

## Grasping 201

Chapter 201(1): A Sea of Blood! Devil Marks!

The Hill of Death turned into a bloody hill with blood stains all over the place. The stench of blood and the gruesome scenes would make anyone who approaches this area to feel nauseous.

Dark cloudy spirit sense covered a vicinity of two thousand li\* within the Hill of Death. Only experts with Late Nascent Soul Realm spirit sense would be able to do that.

Whenever someone tried to enter the area covered by it, they would immediately be attacked by the sword sense. Any Early Gold Core Realm cultivator would die instantly whenever they enter. For cultivators at the Mid Gold Core Realm and above, they could still resist the sword sense. However, just as they go in deeper, a dark shadow of a young man would appear and eliminate each and every one of the intruders with a single wave of his hand.

These two thousand li\* death zone was his territory. Whoever goes in, dies!

The cultivators who came to the Pill Cauldron Gate were those who needed human cauldrons and none of those kinds of cultivators were good people. Moreover, most of them would have hurt at least one female cultivator at a lower cultivation realm than them or a mere mortal female just to satisfy their desires.

Since the Hill of Death was widely known as a place with no restrictions on killing and plundering, those who wish to set foot into it would most likely be well prepared. Once they're inside, it is either they themselves survive by killing others or they die by being killed by others...

As for the cultivators who had been cultivating in the External Endless Sea for many years, they have seen different kinds of upheavals. But it was their first time seeing such a terrifying scene in the Hill of Death.

A true devil stood in the middle of the path to the Pill Cauldron Gate, blocking every single one of the cultivators and slaughtering anyone who tries to get past him. When they heard that the devil had already massacred thousands of Gold Core Realm cultivators together with eleven Nascent Soul Realm experts with his own strength, none of them dared to set foot into that area anymore, unless the devil leaves himself.

Rows of camels could be seen lining up at two thousand li\* away from the area that was now a zone of death. The cultivators knew that the devil was called Zhou Ming but knew nothing more about him other than that!

“My name is Zhou Ming. I’ll kill whoever trespasses my territory. Those who don’t want to die, get lost!”

This voice was infused with magic power, echoing loudly in the sky. Without a doubt, it was the technique of reverberation. However, the aura emanated by the voice was even more powerful than an ordinary Late Nascent Soul Realm expert!

Each and every cultivator who intended to enter the Pill Cauldron Gate and exchange their immortal jade for a few beautiful women turned deathly pale!

“This man must be a... Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert! No wonder he dares to start a bloodbath at this place, killing thousands of Gold Core Realm cultivators and eleven Nascent Soul Realm experts!”

“Zhou Ming, a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert?! I haven’t heard of him before. Could he be one of the devils from the Internal Endless Sea?!”

“I have heard of a powerful clan in the Internal Endless Sea known as the Zhou Clan. Don’t tell me that he’s a member of that clan!”

“ \*clicks tongue\* I have no idea... However, since he killed numerous cultivators, he must have obtained tremendous amounts of immortal jade... I guess his current wealth is more than... a hundred million!”

“What?! That’s a lot! If we can kill him, it would still be a huge amount even after dividing equally among us!”

“But... I don’t think that’s a good idea...”

Each of the old monsters wore solemn expressions. None of the Nascent Soul Realm experts dared to simply cross his territory. Some experts at the Late Nascent Soul Realm even felt their hairs stood on end. However, there was a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert who stood firmly with his hands clasped behind his back. His brows were tightly knitted together with greed flashing within his eyes...

Before his arrival, eleven Nascent Soul Realm experts were overtaken by their greed and tried their luck to snatch Ning Fan’s loot. But none of them were able to survive once they entered into the black spirit sense.

In the cultivation world, only Spirit Severing Realm experts would be capable of amassing more than a hundred million immortal jade... If any of them were here at the Hill of Death, they would also do the same.

This Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert was known as Luofei. He was the Feudal Ranking Elder of Purple Charm Gate. He, too, could not hold himself back in the face of a massive amount of wealth!

When he heard that a Late Gold Core Realm elder from his sect was killed by the devil who controlled the black spirit sense, he did not have any intention at all to avenge him. To him, it was not worth it to endanger his own life for a mere Gold Core Realm cultivator.

But when he heard about the immortal jade that he could possibly gain...

I wonder if that Zhou Ming obtained a Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruit after killing eleven Nascent Soul Realm experts.

If he really did, I could get more than a hundred million immortal jade as well as a Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruit! It is definitely worth trying.

Besides, this Zhou Ming sure is audacious by killing and robbing everyone in a public area. Does he really think that he's a Spirit Severing Realm expert?!

If he is, then the top ten sects of the External Endless Sea would only warn him, but not seek revenge on him, regardless of how many lives he takes.

If he isn't, he's surely digging his own grave in the Endless Sea.

“Hmmp! No matter who he is, be it a devil cultivator of the Internal Endless Sea or a descendant of the ‘Venerated Zhou’, I am not afraid of him! The Rain Palace once had an agreement with the Internal Endless Sea. The Spirit Severing Realm experts of the Internal Endless Sea must never leave their territories... Even if I kill him and take all his belongings, I don’t have to be afraid of the Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts that will be sent after me! I can just hide in any of the floating islands around here. With that amount of wealth, I can buy all the pills I need and human cauldrons that I desire. Then I’ll be able to attain the Spirit Severing Realm! Hahaha!”

The more he thought about what he could do with that amount of wealth, the stronger the greed in his heart took form, occupying his mind!

When Zhou Ming’s spirit sense swept past him, he caught a glimpse of his cultivation realm!

This man is only an Early Nascent Soul Realm expert! However, he has quite the powerful combat power which is comparable to that of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert! Despite that, he is just at the Early Nascent Soul Realm and I am a genuine Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert!

“Hmmp! All your immortal jade belongs to me now!”

He vanished in a blinding light and reappeared within the dark spirit sense. He raised his hand and grabbed the black spirit sense. Immediately, the spirit sense that was fused with the sword sense began to disperse!

“Zhou Ming! How dare you kill my Outer Sect Elder?! You should know your crime!”

“Crime? What crime?! Is killing someone in the External Endless Sea considered as a crime?”

A grey light flashed and a young man who wore white robes and draped in a black cloak emerged. He was Ning Fan!

Luofei spread his spirit sense to study Ning Fan again, making sure that the latter really was only an Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. Now, he had 90% assurance that he would be able to eliminate Ning Fan.

This cultivator really does not know his place. Countless people like him have died in the hands of the cultivators from the top ten sects!

Luofei had been cultivating the devil path for one thousand and four hundred years. His hands had reaped numerous lives in order to survive until today.

Although he was sure he could kill Ning Fan easily, he was a little curious about Ning Fan’s expression. The latter was rather calm for someone who was about to die.

Is he unafraid of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert? Is he unafraid of me?!

“Purple Charm Gate? Interesting. I’ve just killed your Gold Core Realm elder and I believe your sect would certainly send people to pursue me. But if I eliminate the Peak Nascent Soul Realm elder of the sect as well, it should be more than enough to intimidate the Early Spirit Severing Realm old ancestor of the sect... Am I right, Stone Warrior?”

“Precisely. In the External Endless Sea, those who killed Gold Core Realm cultivators of a sect would end up being hunted by experts from the sects of those they killed. Those who can kill Nascent Soul Realm experts are considered as powerful cultivators. And those who are able to kill Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts would definitely possess the power to injure a Spirit Severing Realm expert. As such, none of the Spirit Severing Realm experts would want to offend them...”

The voice of the person who answered was rather ineloquent.

Although the voice came from beside Ning Fan, Luofei was unable to identify his existence, let alone his presence.

The next moment, fear ran through his veins, sending chills down his spine!

He realized that the only cultivators he would not be able to sense were cultivators at the Spirit Severing Realm!

This Zhou Ming has a Spirit Severing Realm fighter?! Now I understand why he dares to behave so recklessly!

With a Spirit Severing Realm fighter at his side, no one would dare to offend him, even if he plunders the cultivators in the whole External Endless Sea!

“This is the twelfth Nascent Soul Realm expert. I think it should be enough... Stone Warrior, finish him. Take his Nascent Soul and keep his corpse...” Ning Fan ordered coldly.

“Yes!”

A giant man revealed himself from beside Ning Fan. His body was made of rocks that had moss growing on its surface and a black crescent mark was imprinted on the left side of his face.

All of a sudden, loud screams resounded from inside the Hill of Death. The cultivators who were waiting outside of the territory were shocked!

“What was...that? Did you hear it?!”

“Yes... It’s not a mistake! It belongs to the Feudal Ranking Elder of the Purple Charm Gate - Luofei. Don’t tell me that he’s now dead too!”

“What?! He’s an expert at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm! There’s no way he would die!”

“Who wants to go and have a look?”

“Are you crazy? No one would be that dumb and get himself killed!”

Each and every one of the devil cultivators were rooted to the ground like wooden statues. None of them were brave enough to enter the black spirit sense.

Furthermore, after hearing the screams, many of the cultivators who wished to buy human cauldrons to break through the bottleneck of their cultivations gulped in fear and left hurriedly.

They no longer wanted to attend the auction!

The black spirit sense was like a wall that separated all the cultivators from the Pill Cauldron Gate in the last two thousand li\*!

Normally, there would be nearly ten thousand devil cultivators who would attend the auction of the Pill Cauldron Gate every time.

This time however, half of them have been killed by Ning Fan while 30% of them fled, leaving only one fifth of the normal number of attendees.

Chapter 201(2): A Sea of Blood! Devil Marks!

Ning Fan withdrew his sword sense, making the dark spirit sense dissipate. Stone Warrior returned to its statue form and was kept by Ning Fan into his storage pouch.

“12 Nascent Souls... Good. They should be sufficient in helping me break through to the second realm of the Silver Bone... ‘Blood Pricking Devil Marks’... This sure is a unique secret art to enhance my body refining realm... As for the flesh from the thousands of Gold Core Realm corpses and their corpse qi, they will serve as excellent nutrients for the cultivation of Corpse Devil Record... After all, I didn’t just get a large amount of immortal jade but also necessary items to increase my body refining realm and cultivation method... This kind of things can only be done in the Endless Sea. If I were to massacre

thousands of lives in any of the eight hundred cultivation countries, I would have already been caught by the Void Fragmentation Realm experts of the Rain Palace and be executed.”

With a wave of a hand, Ning Fan kept all the corpses on the ground into his Cauldron Ring temporarily.

After that, he made a leap and returned to his camel that was being driven by Bing Ling and Yue Ling. Now, they could go towards the oasis leisurely.

Besides, Ning Fan had found out the secret art that would be able to increase his body refining realm from Stone Warrior by asking the latter some seemingly casual questions. He found out that it would require lots of ‘Secret Blood’ in order to draw the devil marks on Ning Fan’s body... The process of obtaining Secret Blood was not easy. Ning Fan must first gather the Gold Cores of Gold Core Realm cultivators, the Nascent Souls of Nascent Soul Realm experts and also the Primordial Spirit of Spirit Severing Realm experts. After all those items mentioned above are refined, they would be melted into droplets of Secret Blood.

Earlier, his worries were how to obtain the Gold Cores and Nascent Souls in order to create Secret Blood. Fortunately, there was the Hill of Death right outside the Pill Cauldron Gate which was a place that allowed cultivators to kill each other.

3711 Gold Cores and 12 Nascent Souls... I think they are enough for me to make a few droplets of Secret Blood.

As for the immortal jade, Ning Fan had obtained more than a hundred million. He was too lazy to even count the exact amount but he knew that he roughly possessed a hundred and thirty million immortal jade. From the loot he got, there were countless pills, magical treasures and also cultivation methods. Through the massacre he orchestrated, he also obtained 27 Gold Core Realm Dao Fruit. Unfortunately, there was not a single Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruit.

In just one day, the number of people he killed was nearly equivalent to the total amount of cultivators of a Mid-Grade Cultivation Country!

I wonder if the king of Great Jin would feel terrified after hearing this news. Should I be worried of the powerful forces in the External Endless Sea that I offended just now? No. There's nothing to feel scared about.

Actually, is there really someone in the Endless Sea that could hurt Ning Fan now?

If Spirit Severing Realm experts come to seek revenge on him, he would be very willing to kill them in return!

"Stone Warrior, you did great..." Ning Fan did not hold his back compliments for his newfound fighter.

"Hmmp! Remember what you've promised me!" Stone Warrior let out a cold harrumph as a reply.

"Regarding the secret art of drawing devil marks using Secret Blood. Which devil mark do you think I should choose?"

"I only know 3 ancient devil marks. The first two are Profound Ice Devil Marks and Huge Sun Devil Marks. They are devil marks at the general rank. Since your Corpse Devil Record is an earth element cultivation method, you can't carve them on your body. Therefore, you should choose the third one, the Stone Warrior Devil which is same as mine. However, it's only at the soldier rank..."

“Hmm? So the devil marks are categorized into ranks such as the general rank and the soldier rank?”  
The first thought that came to Ning Fan’s mind was the Demon General, Li Ban.

“Yes. The demon tribe is different from cultivators. They run their tribes using military rule. Nascent Soul Realm cultivators are the soldiers, Spirit Severing Realm cultivators are the generals, While the Void Refinement Realm experts are the marshals. Finally, Void Fragmentation Realm experts are the emperors... I don’t know much about devil marks of higher ranks. The reason I was created was and will always be to protect Mistress Xiaoman. I don’t really have much knowledge about other things...”

“Oh really? It’s fine. When it’s time for me to get some of the devil marks, I will be needing your guidance.”

“Hmmp! As long as you follow the agreement we have, I will naturally help you draw the devil marks on your body. Just a heads-up for you, carving the devil marks on your body is going to be extremely painful!”

“Painful? I like pain... I am actually worried that I won’t have the chance to eat the pill again.”

Ning Fan’s body was stained with tremendous amounts of Violent Qi. Within one day, he had killed too many people and broke the harmony between the experts’ primordial qi and heaven and earth. Despite what happened, his heart remained as calm as a tranquil lake.

If he had a lower cultivation base, he might be the one who’s dead right now, without having the slightest chance to survive.

This is the Endless Sea which is also known as the Grave of Cultivators. Those who are willing to enter should be prepared both mentally and physically. They should also understand the natural law of this place. The strongest are the ones who survive...

...

Back in the stone chamber of the Pill Cauldron Gate, Xiao Wanluo's face was as pale as dying embers.

In the past, he turned part of his territory into the free killing zone which was known as the Hill of Death today. Cultivators were allowed to kill and rob each other but most of the people who would really enter this area with that purpose in mind were normally the Gold Core Realm cultivators. The strongest among them would be Early Nascent Soul Realm experts...

Obviously, they killed and robbed others because they did not have enough immortal jade on them. It was why they would risk their lives and bet everything into a single chance, hoping that they could get what they want by taking them from others.

However, it's extremely bizarre to have a cultivator like Zhou Ming who would be able to kill so many people in the zone!

He was not just going after their immortal jade... After all, even the craziest cultivator would not kill so many people and risk offending the forces from the entire External Endless Sea just for money!

In Xiao Wanluo's mind, this person might have strength that could rival a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert and seize the External Endless Sea. Or perhaps this person might get himself killed by any of the Spirit Severing Realm experts in this place.

But those were not his main concerns. Currently, he only had a terrible feeling about what was about to happen.

"It's over. We're done for... The Pill Cauldron Gate has gotten itself into trouble... And a serious one, at that!"

That Zhou Ming might be enjoying himself but he was still killing people in the zone that was set up by the Pill Cauldron Gate!

If the offended parties could not find Zhou Ming to avenge their dead members, they would definitely come searching for Xiao Wanluo.

11 Nascent Soul Realm cultivators with three of them being Late Nascent Soul Realm experts! This matter was dead serious!

It would've been fine if they were only rogue cultivators. Unfortunately, two of the Late Nascent Soul Realm experts came from powerful backgrounds. Although they were not members of the top ten sects, they were still people that the Pill Cauldron Gate would avoid offending.

When he imagined many powerful forces coming to vent out their anger on him, he trembled in anxiety.

“What should I do now? You! Tell me!”

He was yelling at the sect master. A dignified Early Nascent Soul Realm expert like the sect master could only lower his head in silence.

The next moment, another expert at the Early Nascent Soul Realm came into the room, panting heavily. He was the vice sect master.

“It... It’s even worse now! Another Nascent Soul Realm expert has died!”

“What?! That Zhou Ming is still not satisfied? Tell me, who did he kill?! Is he an Early or Mid-Nascent Soul Realm expert?”

“Erm... This...” Fear was written all over the vice sect master’s face.

“Don’t stutter! Is he another Late Nascent Soul Realm expert?! \*sucks in a cold breath\*” Without listening to him, Xiao Wanluo formed an answer himself.

That Zhou Ming has already killed four Late Nascent Soul Realm experts!

“No. It’s not... This time, the deceased expert is the Purple Charm Gate’s...”

“What?! Purple Charm Gate?! It’s one of the top ten sects in the External Endless Sea! He really killed a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert from that sect?!” Xiao Wanluo felt his heart could stop any moment from now.

What he has done in my territory?! He had just dragged us with him into this big troublesome matter! How am I going to face the Spirit Severing Realm old ancestor of the Purple Charm Gate?!

“No. It’s not...” The vice sect master shook his head.

“What do you mean?! Wait. Are you telling me that the expert is not actually from the Purple Charm Gate?!” Xiao Wanluo’s eyes flashed brightly with a glimmer of hope.

“No. He’s indeed from the Purple Charm Gate... But he is not a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert. He’s at... the Peak Nascent Soul Realm! He is Luofei, the Bloody Guest.”

“What?! \*Jaw dropping in disbelief\* An expert like him is dead too?!”

Thunder rumbled within his head as if it was going to explode his brain into chunks.

We’re really dead this time...

This incident would shock the entire External Endless Sea for sure and everyone would know Zhou Ming for what he had done. Perhaps the Spirit Severing Realm experts would not even dare to seek revenge on him.

Since no one would be daring enough to face Zhou Ming, they would obviously unleash their anger on the Pill Cauldron Gate!

Xiao Wanluo might not be able to get away with it this time!

“Why? Why do I need to suffer for him? It’s his fault for killing all those cultivators! Oh my god! Are you freaking kidding me?!”

\*Puke\* A mouthful of blood gushed out from Xiao Wanluo’s mouth.

This is really an unlucky year for me.

Chapter 202(1): Making Out with Thousands of Women in a Day?

It was the most desolate auction that the Pill Cauldron Gate had ever held before.

In the tall tower painted in gold within the city, only two thousand people occupied the place which could normally hold up to ten thousand people.

The atmosphere was rather awkward because of the emptiness in the room.

The person who was overseeing the auction was a man clad in silver robes. His surname was Ling and people called him as Elder Ling. He was a Mid Nascent Soul Realm expert.

With his cultivation realm, he could become one of the influential seniors of a country. However, it's usual to have people like him as auctioneers in the Endless Sea.

Usually, hundreds of human cauldrons at the Harmonious Spirit and Gold Core Realms would be auctioned by the Pill Cauldron Gate. But the cauldrons that everyone would fight over were the Nascent Soul Realm human cauldrons.

Even Spirit Severing Realm experts would want to have Nascent Soul Realm human cauldrons, let alone Nascent Soul Realm old monsters.

Therefore, if the auctioneer was not competent enough to preside over the auction, the situation might make a turn for the worst.

The tower had three floors. Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivators gathered at the first floor while the Gold Core Realm experts sat at the floor above them. The third floor was of course, for the Nascent Soul Realm experts.

On the third floor, Ning Fan was sitting inside the seventh room with his two women. It was adorned with curtains of beads and was protected by a transparent defensive formation which allowed them to see the stage.

After killing so many people, it would not take long for his name to be spread widely in the Endless Sea.

Fortunately, none of the cultivators had seen his face before. Those who tried to enter his black spirit sense to have a look on his appearance were already dead in the Hill of Death earlier. Moreover, among the millions of cultivators in the Endless Sea, there were at least thousands of them who shared the same name as him. After the terrifying incident in the Hill of Death, he didn't deliberately conceal his identity nor did he expose his deeds earlier. So until now, there was not a single person who knew that he was the cold-blooded killer.

Perhaps there might be some experts with sharp observations who could guess that he was the infamous Zhou Ming. But they did not matter to him... Now that he was considered unrivalled in the entire External Endless Sea!

“Master, I heard that all cauldrons from the Pill Cauldron Gate are remarkably beautiful just like angels, regardless of their cultivation realm. Since Master has so much immortal jade from all the looting earlier, do you want to buy them all and behave like the kings from the mortal world who have up to three thousand concubines in their palaces?”

Yue Ling suggested while serving tea to Ning Fan.

“Never mind. Nascent Soul Realm human cauldrons would be enough. As for cauldrons at the Gold Core Realm, they are not helpful at all. They won’t even increase half a unit of my magic power. Ever since I’ve achieved Nascent Soul Realm, whether it be plucking Gold Core Realm women or practicing dual-cultivation with them, the effects would be reduced by half. As such, I prefer to save up some of my Yang Essence for the Nascent Soul Realm females.”

In Yin Yang Transformation, practicing dual-cultivation was the main path while plucking was just a technique. It was impossible for the male cultivators of this cultivation method to hold back their Yang Essence. However, if they could not restrain their lust and make out with a thousand females a day, their Yang Essence would be drained, hindering their cultivation instead. In other words, over practicing would actually make all the effort in vain.

“What about the time when Master practiced dual-cultivation with us? Wasn’t it a waste?!”

“That’s a different story. I’m quite satisfied with your techniques.” Ning Fan’s mouth curved into a smile and sipped his tea.

The elder sister Bing Ling’s face reddened when the memories of what happened in the inn ten days ago surfaced in her mind.

Her younger sister, Yue Ling, let out a soft groan as if she was flirting with Ning Fan.

“Master, do you want to feel satisfied once more here in this very place?” She shot Ning Fan a lecherous gaze.

“It’s not an appropriate time for that. Somebody is watching us...”

Ning Fan’s smile vanished from his face. His eyes turned ferocious and cold. He unleashed his black sword sense and struck at three different directions within his room. The next moment, three Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts from the third room coughed out mouthfuls of fresh blood. Astonishment filled their eyes!

It’s him. It really is him! He is... Zhou Ming! He’s the devil who massacred thousands of cultivators by himself in the Hill of Death!

There were hundreds of rooms on the third floor. However, only 70 Nascent Soul Realm experts occupied the rooms this time. Among them, only 3 Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts managed to recognize him as the merciless Zhou Ming after being injured by his sword sense!

None of them spoke anything after the shocking discovery. Instead, they had known what they should do next...

If he takes some fancy of a cauldron, we must stop bidding for that cauldron no matter what! If he bids for the cauldron that we want, we must never bid against him!

They were no fools.

Only devils who were truly powerful would be brave enough to announce their name to everyone. Of course, some of them might also be thinking too highly of themselves, but it was most likely to be impossible in this case.

Zhou Ming managed to kill 12 Nascent Soul Realm experts with 3 of them being Late Nascent Soul Realm experts while 1 of them was even at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm! Furthermore, the Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert was the Feudal Ranking Elder of the Purple Charm Gate - the Blood Guest, Luofei!

Luofei was quite famous in the External Endless Sea. In the past, he was also a devil lord who killed without mercy. Even Spirit Severing Realm experts would avoid displeasing him. After he joined the Purple Charm Gate and was promoted as an elder of the sect, he gained the support of the sect's Spirit Severing Realm ancestor and behaved even more mercilessly.

The three Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts knew Luofei very well. One of them was slightly weaker than Luofei; the other one was on the same level as him; while the last one could win against him but only after exchanging multiple blows. However, winning against Luofei was an entirely different story from killing him.

When Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts died, their Nascent Souls would travel faster than usual. Only Spirit Severing Realm experts would be able to capture them!

Why couldn't Luofei run away when he knew that he could not win?

Those who were able to cultivate in the Endless Sea and achieved their current cultivation realm without dying were intelligent people. Luofei was clearly one of them.

However, Luofei was gambling with his life in that fight. He was betting everything for the massive amount of immortal jade in Ning Fan's hands. In the end, he lost the bet.

The only conclusion I can make is that Zhou Ming possesses a trump card with strength comparable to a Spirit Severing Realm expert's full-powered strike!

After scaring off the three experts, Ning Fan withdrew his sword sense and remained silent in his room.

The Pill Cauldron Gate was a sect that was guarded by mere Late Nascent Soul Realm old ancestor. Therefore, the number of Nascent Soul Realm human cauldrons that they could raise was limited.

Aside from the Pill Cauldron Gate, there were still a few forces selling Nascent Soul Realm human cauldrons. Speaking of human cauldrons at that cultivation realm, any devil cultivator would actually think of Bi Yao Immortal Island where the Bi Yao Sect was located. The sect purely made up of female cultivators...

Among all the members of the sect including the sect master, there were a few Nascent Soul Realm female cultivators. However, Ning Fan did not attempt to kidnap their women.

The reason was because the sect was too peaceful. Normally, a sect made up of solely female cultivators should not be able to survive in the Endless Sea. The female cultivators in the sect would be viewed as the perfect human cauldrons in the eyes of the devil cultivators. On the contrary, it was still able to exist until today without being annihilated in the External Endless Sea. It did not mean that no one had not tried plotting against them. Perhaps some Spirit Severing Realm experts might have even visited this place before. However, this sect must have some exceptional background that could stop the devil cultivators from offending it.

It would be too risky to rely on Stone Warrior alone to plunder Bi Yao Sect. Besides, Bi Yao Sect was one of the top ten sects in the External Endless Sea. If there was another Spirit Severing Realm expert who was concealing her presence all this time, then there was only a ten percent chance of surviving. Moreover, betting everything on Stone Warrior was not how Ning Fan did things. He would never try to confront any of those sects unless he personally attains the power to resist a Spirit Severing Realm expert.

“The difference between me and a Spirit Severing Realm expert is huge... I can only endure against them for 3 breaths...” Ning Fan muttered to himself when he recalled the battle against Stone Warrior.

If Luo You did not lend him a hand, he could only inflict serious damage on Stone Warrior by extracting the strand of Yin Yang power from the Yin Yang Flame. By doing so, he would also be grievously injured by the backlash from using that power...

The Heaven Sealing Technique and the Grievance Technique... Even Luo You did not know about them. Evidently, the secret art that could imprison spiritual puppets was something she obtained fortuitously. After she passed it to Ning Fan, he no longer needed to fear any kind of spiritual puppet. Even though his opponent was a Spirit Severing Realm spiritual puppet, he could also gain control of the puppet and kill him at his whim!

In the past, she imparted the chant to resist Revered Bai’s technique. She also taught me the Incense Sword to eliminate the Heaven Separation Sect. I really owe her a lot.

There was only one way for Ning Fan to repay this woman and that was to break through to the third realm of Yin Yang Transformation. By doing so, he would be able to unlock the Profound Yin World within the locket!

Human Cauldrons... Ning Fan would need tons of cauldrons!

After Elder Ling made a dry cough, the atmosphere turned silent and the auction began.

“I believe most of you should be aware of the rules of the auction. Therefore, I won’t be talking much about it. The only announcement I want to make is that only cauldrons above Late Gold Core Realm would be auctioned through bidding. All cauldrons below that realm would be sold at the marked prices. The starting price of the cauldrons at Harmonious Spirit Realm would be five thousand immortal jade and the cauldrons at Gold Core Realm would be fifty thousand immortal jade... Alright. Let’s begin. Firstly, the human cauldrons below Late Gold Core Realm. A total of 1079 females will come on stage in an orderly manner. Anyone who have made up their minds could bring the cauldrons home after making payment at the stage!”

Just as Elder Ling’s voice fell, there was an uproar in the crowd!

In the past, the Pill Cauldron Gate would never sell Harmonious Spirit Realm cauldrons. After all, the spiritual qi in Peng Lai Immortal Island was very concentrated. It won’t take long to turn the Harmonious Spirit Realm cauldrons into Gold Core Realm using their secret arts. After upgrading the Harmonious Spirit Realm cauldrons, their price would multiply tens of times!

However this time, the Pill Cauldron Gate put the cauldrons at the Harmonious Spirit Realm for sale. They behaved like they wanted to sell everything they had and flee.

Those who understood why they behaved like that were sneering inwardly.

The wild devil, Zhou Ming, eliminated three thousand Gold Core Realm cultivators and twelve Nascent Soul Realm experts, offending most of the powerful forces of the External Endless Sea. Faced with that kind of situation, the old ancestor of the Pill Cauldron Gate would either leave the Endless Sea and return to his country or flee to the Internal Endless Sea and run away from trouble after they sell all their human cauldrons...

However, it turned out to be good for the devil cultivators. Many of them who could not afford to buy Gold Core Realm cauldrons would be able to buy a Harmonious Spirit Realm female to pluck.

After Elder Ling made a sound to signal the cauldrons in, ladies with pretty faces walked up to the stage one-by-one. All of them wore the same thin cloth that vaguely revealed their bras and underwear. Their presence were exceedingly fascinating and charming as each of them were angelic.

The stage which was made of jade was extremely wide and big. It could hold thousands of people at a time. Among them, there were mature and graceful women; there were also young girls who had just hit their puberty; and lastly, there were even little girls to satisfy those who have such fetishes.

Chapter 202(2): Making Out with Thousands of Women in a Day?

There were tags hanging around each and every one of the women's necks. It not only displays their name, cultivation realm and bone age, but also their number, prices and the unique traits of their bodies.

"If any of you have made up your minds and chose any of them, just come up and pay the price."

"\*sucks in a cold breath\* Number 3 is a woman of peerless beauty, though she is just at the Harmonious Spirit Realm! I think I might just marry her instead of making her my cauldron! Once I bring her home, we could have fun every single day!"

"I like Number 11. Hehe. Those pairs of delicate feet and long legs... \*licks lips\*"

"Hmm. Number 105 is not bad. She's at the Early Gold Core Realm and she has the Body of False Yin which would be quite useful to my cultivation..."

"That female with the number 755 is an 'extraordinary vessel' that would only appear once in a thousand years... \*clicks tongue\* Although it is useless to pluck her, her body type would never fail to send any male to seventh heaven when making out!"

Noises of discussion filled the tower. Some of them were giving remarks about the women while some of them were indecently teasing them.

Countless eyes and spirit sense scanned the bodies of the women, from the very top of their heads to the lowermost point of their toes. Those hungry eyes were like those of a beast that Ning Fan always met in the Ning Bi Mountain during his childhood - the wolf!

However, each and every one of the women in display were trained to be professional human cauldrons. They might feel embarrassed, unhappy, wronged or bad but ultimately, none of them would complain against the devil cultivators that were intensely staring at them.

Since young, the golden rule of becoming cauldrons had been ingrained into their minds - to never resist their masters.

Ning Fan gently closed his eyes. He did not think of buying from this group of cauldrons as they were useless to him. He was not in the mood to feel pity for them even if they are going to fall into the evil hands of the devil cultivators and might die a violent death after they were completely plucked. If they were lucky enough, they might be able to become the wives or concubines of their masters. However, what lies ahead in their future would be the humiliation of being degraded in bed.

Yes. They were unlucky to be born as human cauldrons. However, misfortunes were just part of life and there are still worse tragedies in this world.

No power, no dignity... This was the reality of the cultivation world.

Yue Ling obediently sat in silence but her eyes never shifted from the females on the stage. She felt a little uneasy watching them, recalling the years she spent in the Extreme Yin Gate.

Bing Ling's usual calmness could also no longer be visible on her face. Now, she was recollecting the humiliation that she had suffered during her childhood... Once, there was a drunken Harmonious Spirit Realm elder who barged into her room with the intention to..... That time, she was not capable of resisting him. Fortunately, some disciples of the sect passed by her room and stopped the elder in time. Otherwise, she would have been...

Today, the female cauldrons on the stage might also have to suffer a miserable fate like hers. A number of devils who had already paid the price grinned wickedly at the women they chose, fully intent on hugging them...

“Master, can you please buy all of them?!” Bing Ling suddenly stood up from her seat and knelt before Ning Fan. Her expression had never been that serious before.

There was a saying which states that people who had always suffered from injustice but were still able to tolerate others would become so unyielding that others will fear them when they finally decide to become strong.

Upon seeing that sudden action of Bing Ling, Ning Fan frowned.

He was not a kind person after all. Why should he save all these women? Although he might still be able to obtain just a tiny bit of magic power from plucking any one of them, it would still take time to pluck the women. If he were to pluck every one of them, one time for each of them, how long would take?

“Elder Sister... Why? There’s no need for that...” Yue ling was afraid. Ning Fan had become a strong expert today. Despite her admiration for him, both of them had yet to gain the status that could change Ning Fan’s mind.

“Are you sure you want me to buy all of them? Adding up all the prices, they will cost me at least 30 million immortal jade...” Ning Fan shook his head gently, but he was not enraged.

“30 million immortal jade...” Bing Ling’s face turned pale. To her, not even extorting the entire Yue Country could get such a large amount of immortal jade... She did not know Ning Fan actually held even more wealth than that. But even if Ning Fan had so much money, to be honest, it would be not worthy to spend them on a bunch of useless cauldrons.

“Silly girl. Quickly stand there... You go and buy all of them for me!”

“Yes. Maidservant understands... Wait, what did Master say?! Are you really willing to save them?!” Bing Ling was beaming and in high spirits.

“Yes. I’m willing. If not, I’m going to have a headache watching you cry while kneeling on the ground. However, you must listen clearly. I’m not saving them. I’m buying them. They’re going to be my cauldrons whom I can pluck at my whim. Do you understand?”

Ning Fan smiled and wiped the tears off Bing Ling's cheek.

"Understood! It is their good fortune to be pampered by Master!" Bing Ling nodded her head as hard as she could.

"Good fortune... You silly girl expect too highly of me. All right. Let's stop joking now. It's time for serious matters." Ning Fan kept his smile and wore a stern expression.

"Besides, My Cauldron Ring has ample space and each and every one of the girls are excellent cauldrons, though their cultivation realms are relatively low. It's why I decided to buy them. If every one of them attain Nascent Soul Realm, they would be more than enough for me to pluck in order to break through to the Spirit Severing Realm. Of course, I'm just being unrealistic. There's still a long way to go for them to achieve that cultivation level... However, I have a task for you after I buy them... When they are in the Cauldron Ring, supervise them on their cultivation. If I am injured next time, I can pluck some of them to regain my power... Can you do it?"

"Yes! I'm willing to do it! I will definitely train a troop of female devil guards for Master! Please give this troop a name!"

"A troop of devil guards? And you want me to give it a name?" Ning Fan chuckled to himself and stroked her hair tenderly. He never had a plan to train the women into a troop of devil cultivators with combat power, let alone naming the troop. Moreover, he even had not figured out a suitable name for his Lightning Whip. Is there really a need for names?

"Hurry up. Take this immortal jade and go down there. Buy me all the female cauldrons on the stage. Then tell them to wait at the backstage. Right after the auction ends, I'll pick them up there. If you're late now, the devil cultivators down there are going to dirty my cauldrons with their filthy hands!"

"Understood!"

Without further hesitations, Bing Ling held a storage pouch in her hand and dashed out from their room. She softly uttered a few words to the person in charge on the stage and everyone turned silent.

"My master wants all 1079 human cauldrons on the stage!"

Dead silence fell on the whole tower!

Those who were ready to get the women they yearned for after paying the price stopped and grimaced!

Who is that bossy person? Is he really so lustful that he needs a thousand females to serve him? Can he really have fun with every one of them?!

When they found out that it was the request from an expert at the third floor, all Harmonious Spirit and Gold Core Realm cultivators kept their mouths shut.

It's a Nascent Soul Realm old monster who took a fancy on these women?!

The cauldron with the highest cultivation realm among this group of females is only at the Mid Gold Core Realm. What does he need them for?! Why? Why?

However, no one dared to question a Nascent Soul Realm expert's prestige even though the woman who voiced out the request was just a Mid Gold Core Realm female cultivator. They knew this woman came from the third floor and naturally was a concubine belonging to a Nascent Soul Realm expert.

The storage pouch in her hand must have tens of millions of immortal jade!

What kind of Nascent Soul Realm old monster would be able to take out that amount of immortal jade to buy a thousand human cauldrons... Could he be a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert?

When they thought of this possibility, they felt the sweat on their backs turn cold.

Some of them felt it was unfair while some of them began to hold grudges against the Nascent Soul Realm expert. But none of them dared to express their feelings through their expressions.

If you don't have the power, never ever argue with a Nascent Soul Realm expert for a woman!

Instead, everyone was cursing inwardly.

The expert who bought all the human cauldrons must be a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert who has been through thousands of years of cultivation. Perhaps it's why he is so thirsty that he needs more than a thousand women to satisfy himself... He must have gone crazy after a long period of cultivation. Whoever tries to stand against him will surely die!

“Hehe. Fellow Daoist sure is a person who is honest with his feelings. Admirable. Admirable...”

These voices belonged to the three Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts on the third room!

Even Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts like them are fawning over the person who bought all the cauldrons!

What's his true identity?

Don't tell me that he's...

That person who stained the two thousand li\* sand hill with blood - Zhou Ming!

\*everyone gasps in shock\*

When this possibility crossed their minds, all their heartbeats spiked wildly!

When Bing Ling who was wearing a pure white robe sauntered past them, none of the cultivators dared to even glance at her attractive body anymore even though her face was angelic.

Zhou Ming! Zhou Ming!! Zhou Ming!!!

This woman belongs to him! Who dares to glance at her? Who dares to kidnap her?

Some of the lewd devil cultivators who could not resist their urges to touch the silky white hands of the female cauldrons immediately cupped their fists towards Ning Fan's room and left the tower without their immortal jade when they figured out who Ning Fan was. When they exited the door of the tower, they flew and fled for their lives, ignoring the rules of Peng Lai that restricted them from flying!

That was a kind of devil aura that engulfed every bit of courage to resist within the cultivators at the scene! Besides, this aura was even more terrifying than that of a Spirit Severing Realm expert in the rumors!

They had never met a Spirit Severing Realm expert before. But Zhou Ming... Every cultivator who came to the Pill Cauldron Gate witnessed the bloody area in the desert on their way... Three thousand Gold Core Realm cultivators and twelve Nascent Soul Realm experts were slaughtered at that very place... It was a place filled with heaven-piercing Violent Qi.

The External Endless Sea was going to be plunged into chaos. A drastic change was going to happen!

It's all because of the sudden appearance of a single person - Zhou Ming!

Chapter 203: Young Man, You're Dead!

The atmosphere became so silent that you could probably hear the sound of a pin dropping.

Bing Ling handed over the storage pouch of immortal jade and brought all the girls to the backstage before returning to Ning Fan's side.

Elder Ling let out a few dry coughs and resumed the auction...

However, the devil cultivators in the room was not as excited as before.

Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivators and some of the Gold Core Realm experts let out sighs and left the tower.

Late Gold Core Realm female cauldrons would be auctioned next. To ordinary low-grade cultivation countries, female cultivators at that realm would be regarded as rulers of the countries. In this auction, they certainly would be sold at sky-high prices which common cultivators would not be able to afford.

Each of the Nascent Soul Realm experts began to rub their palms in anticipation... Obviously, they were going to be the main characters in the upcoming bidding of the cauldrons!

But when they thought of the unfathomable Zhou Ming who just bought a thousand female cauldrons, they felt their scalps go numb. He was also a Nascent Soul Realm expert and he would definitely want these women.

Some of them even started to pray in their hearts. They hoped that Zhou Ming would not be interested in the women that they would choose, though they knew that their hopes were most likely wishful thinking... How can a devil who did not even let go of Harmonious Spirit Realm females and also little girls at ages of seven or eight possibly give up on cauldrons at the Late Gold Core Realm and above?

Moreover, many of the old monsters began to think that the reason why Zhou Ming slaughtered so many cultivators was because he wanted to gather more money to buy more women. Splurging over a hundred million immortal jade just on women... This Zhou Ming might not have the highest cultivation realm in the External Endless Sea, but his lust for women was unprecedented... Perhaps, not even Spirit Severing Realm experts could compare...

“This human cauldron’s bone age is 200. Her cultivation realm is at the Late Gold Core Realm. She has the ‘Live Yang of Beauty’ body. The starting bid is a hundred thousand immortal jade...”

Elder Ling’s words were like a drop of water falling into boiling oil, giving rise to an uproar in the tower! Everyone was bidding madly!

“One hundred and ten thousand!”

“I bid for one hundred and twenty thousand!”

“One hundred and forty thousand!”

“One hundred and seventy thousand!”

“Two hundred thousand!”

“Three hundred thousand!”

“Four hundred thousand!”

When the price increased to four hundred thousand, it did not go higher anymore. A Mid Nascent Soul Realm expert flew out from his room and prepared to shell out for the cauldron as no one was bidding anymore.

However, it was also at this moment where Bing Ling walked out from the room again and spoke in a soft tone. The Mid Nascent Soul Realm expert stopped in mid-air and his face paled!

“My master bids for four hundred and ten thousand for this cauldron. Also, my master wants to tell you all that he wants all the remaining human cauldrons at the Late and Peak Gold Core Realms and offered to buy them all as much as twice the starting price. All Fellow Daoist, please don’t contend with my master.”

Her words sparked another commotion in the crowd!

“What?! This man still has immortal jade left to buy all the Late and Peak Gold Core Realms cauldrons? There are at least tens of cauldrons for this category. Buying them at doubled prices would cost him at least tens of millions!”

“It can’t be wrong now. He must be that person!”

“However, it’s quite embarrassing for Qing Huazi... He was just a step away from paying the money but the cauldron was taken by another expert. I guess he should be very dissatisfied now... Qing Huazi comes from a powerful background. He is actually the Master of the Northern Pavilion from the Wind Sword Pavilion. Usually, he is arrogant and proud... I wonder if he will continue to bid a higher price and make a good show out of it...”

“I’m afraid that Qing Huazi isn’t that brave... Although we’re just making blind guesses, if that person really is Zhou Ming, bidding against him would be equivalent to risking your very life...”

Each and every one of the old monsters sighed and shushed continuously. Hearing the people discuss about him, Qing Huazi’s eyes turned ferocious and stopped on the seventh room. He gritted his teeth in anger but he let out a cold harrumph and returned to his room. He did not intend to compete with Ning Fan.

His action was like a signal to quiet down the cultivators at the scene as everyone stopped discussing.

Ning Fan was as though a lion that finally opened its mouth wide. He alone bought all the Late and Peak Gold Core Realms cauldrons. In other words, all human cauldrons below the Nascent Soul Realm in this auction were now his possession.

Discontented...Many of the old monsters felt discontented. However, when the two words - Zhou Ming, flashed across their minds, their intention to offend him disappeared...

Meanwhile, to everyone’s surprise, the three Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts flattered Ning Fan once more.

“Haha. Fellow Daoist sure is tasteful. Casting away millions of immortal jade for beauties and yet it doesn’t affect you. Admirable, admirable...”

Admirable his a\*\* ...

They were just licking Ning Fan’s boots...

But this person who could make them behave in that manner was truly uncommon...

It was that strangeness that made Qing Huazi put up with Ning Fan and return back to his room, ignoring the snickers from the crowd. Otherwise, he would have unsheathed his sword and battled against Ning Fan based on his usual attitude.

Elder Ling let out a hollow laugh at what he had just witnessed. It was his first time having a single person monopolize the auction.

He did not dare to make any decisions and contacted the old ancestor, Xiao Wanluo, using telepathy to seek for the latter's advice.

A brief moment later, his eyes flashed as if he had just received an order. He put on a smile on his face and announced, "Xiao Wanluo has agreed to sell all the Late and Peak Gold Core Realm cauldrons to Fellow Daoist. There are 87 of them and the total price is fifty-seven million immortal jade. All of them are yours after you pay the sum of money.

"En. Bing Er , go and pay the money..."

An abnormally young voice was heard from the seventh room. His tone was indifferent and cold!

The coldness was absolutely not a pretense. Instead, it only belonged to the experts who were accustomed to bloodshed!

This time, his voice was not imbued with any kind of magic power. But the echo of his voice made everyone's hearts beat wildly.

An extremely strong Violent Qi!

This person is doubtlessly... Zhou Ming!

After Bing Ling passed another bag of immortal jade to the auctioneer, she led the 87 females to the backstage.

Along the way, she let out a few sighs. Each of the 87 female cultivators would be considered an old ancestor if they were currently in Yue Country. At this place, however, their fates lie in the hands of their master and they could only become cauldrons for others.

Master is getting stronger and stronger...

“You all must listen to Master’s words...” Bing Ling spoke softly to them. Although she was only at the Mid Gold Core Realm, none of the female cauldrons dared to ignore her.

“Yes!”

Each and every one of the females replied courteously because they could tell that the devil expert who had just bought them all must be an extremely terrifying being. Their master had just made the Nascent Soul Realm experts in the entire hall silent! Furthermore, the Pill Cauldron Gate altered their auction rules because of him!

After a while, Bing Ling returned and the auction continued.

The atmosphere of the scene became more tense and awkward. It was because the following cauldrons to be auctioned were the Nascent Soul Realm human cauldrons.

There were only two Nascent Soul Realm female cauldrons. But no one knew for sure whether Zhou Ming would still want to buy them both or not...

The Nascent Soul Realm experts were hesitating whether they themselves should bid against Ning Fan if he insisted to do so!

Hopefully, he knows when to stop... Please, please...

This must be the shortest auction that Elder Ling had ever presided.

Before he started to auction the Nascent Soul Realm human cauldrons, everything was decided by just that mysterious person.

He gulped nervously and struggled to calm himself down.

“Right next, it’s the long-awaited part for all Fellow Daoists in this hall. They are the Nascent Soul Realm human cauldrons. These two women are the lucky female cultivators who managed to break through to Nascent Soul Realm in the past fifty years. Both of them have bodies perfectly suited to being cauldrons. The starting price is three million!”

When he finished introducing the women on the stage, the crowd was as silent as graves. None of them bid for the cauldrons!

Waiting... They were all waiting to see if Ning Fan wanted them. They would only bid if he didn’t!

“Three million and ten thousand...” However, the voice of the young man was heard after all.

Disappointment plastered all over the old monsters’ faces...

This perverted devil - Zhou Ming! He still wants them after all!

Although he just bid ten thousand more than the starting price, none of them dared to bid a higher price than that!

This time, the three experts at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm did not laugh nor compliment Ning Fan. All they did was just let out sighs. They, too, did not dare to bid against Ning Fan! But deep inside, they really wanted to have the two cauldrons! They had been waiting for 50 years just for this auction!

“This...” Elder Ling was smiling bitterly. The precious Nascent Soul Realm cauldrons which were the second last items of the auction only sold for three million and ten thousand? He was hesitating on whether he should knock the hammer, signifying the acceptance of the deal...

He did not dare to make this decision. Besides, Xiao Wanluo who was overseeing this auction at a hidden spot was also distressed.

Brother Zhou Ming arh! Please be kind arh! I know that you’re tyrannical. I know that you can kill people with a wave of a hand. But you need to at least leave enough money for me to flee! You shouldn’t trouble me like that! By just adding ten thousand more than the starting price for the most sought after Nascent Soul Realm cauldrons... Bid your a\*\*! Taking the cost for raising them into consideration, it simply means that I don’t earn even a coin from selling them!

No one uttered a single word until the young man spoke again, breaking the silence in the air.

“I heard that the honorable Pill Cauldron Gate also have a Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruit to be auctioned. I’m bidding five million and ten thousand for it!”

On the stage, the two Nascent Soul Realm female whose bodies were covered by thin clothes had their eyes widened in surprise. They were shocked that their buyer was actually a young devil lord who was so domineering that no one at the scene dare to challenge him! They were instantly filled with heartfelt admiration for him!

The other cultivators in the hall no longer cared about the two Nascent Soul Realm cauldrons.

\*Puke\* Somewhere in the dark, Xiao Wanluo coughed out some blood from his mouth and his face was deathly pale.

Many of the Nascent Soul Realm old monsters expressed their discontent!

Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruit! This evil pervert intends to snatch Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruit as well?!

Qing Huazi could no longer tolerate Ning Fan's excessive demeanor. All of a sudden, he drew his sword as if he wanted to fight Ning Fan to the death!

The Dao Fruit which had yet to be revealed was the item that the Spirit Severing Realm old ancestor of his sect ordered him to obtain! However, Ning Fan wanted it without giving others the opportunity to bid!

As a matter of fact, he came to buy human cauldrons. However, he could tolerate Ning Fan for his actions and forgo the cauldrons! But for that Dao Fruit, the old ancestor of his sect wanted it and he was a Spirit Severing Realm expert. No matter what, Zhou Ming had to give face, at least to him!

But just as he was about to leave his room with sword in hand, a group of unexpected guests arrived at the Pill Cauldron Gate.

Suddenly, there was a change to the surroundings!

A group of people dressed in black robes besieged the sect!

Seventeen of them dashed into the auction area in a flash!

Seventeen of them were all Nascent Soul Realm experts! 11 Early Nascent Soul Realm experts, 4 Mid Nascent Soul Realm experts, 1 Late Nascent Soul Realm expert and finally, 1 Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert!

Immediately, someone recognized that they were the people of the Xiang Clan from the External Endless Sea!

The next second, somebody remembered that the younger brother of the old ancestor of the Xiang Clan died at Zhou Ming's hands. The deceased member was one of the twelve dead Nascent Soul Realm experts...

They came to seek revenge on Zhou Ming?

No, it doesn't look like it... They are staring at Elder Ling!

They were unaware that Zhou Ming was at the auction. They thought that Zhou Ming had run away after plundering all the loot from the bloodbath. They travelled all the way to Peng Lai Immortal Island for the entire night to condemn the Pill Cauldron Gate.

However, it was most likely an excuse. The old ancestor of the Xiang Clan, Xiang Liao, who was a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert, intended to threaten the Pill Cauldron Gate and disrupt their auction. And then, they would be able to take advantage of that chance to snatch all the cauldrons and also the Dao Fruit!

“Ling Guiku! Ask Xiao Wanluo to come out! You aren't qualified enough to speak with me! My brother died at the killing zone that was established by your sect! It's really hateful and unacceptable for that to happen... You and the Pill Cauldron Gate must be held responsible for this incident! Compensate for his death!”

“Old Ancestor Xiang, please calm down. My old ancestor is...” Elder Ling smiled apologetically.

“Get lost!” Xiang Liao let out a cold harrumph and executed the Reverberation Technique. The shock wave of his voice pushed Elder Ling backwards. Elder Ling only regained his balance after retreating tens of steps. The next second, a mouthful of blood gushed out from his mouth!

“I would only repeat one last time. ‘Ling Guiku’! You are not fit to talk to me! A mere cultivator that came from a tiny sect of a low-grade cultivation country like you have once killed the people of my clan. If it wasn't because I was giving face to Xiao Wanluo, I would've skinned you! Xiao Wanluo, come out now!”

Xiang Liao had never expected to find Zhou Ming here.

Currently, Xiao Wanluo who was so infuriated to the extent of coughing out blood had almost fainted after being provoked by Ning Fan's actions. He was not in the mood to handle Xiang Liao.

Instead, the sect master as well as the vice sect master sheepishly came out together. Upon seeing them, Xiang Liao's face turned gloomy and he lost his patience.

“Xiao Wanluo! I want you to come out here now, can’t you hear me?! Good. Very good! Fellow Daoists, I’m sorry for interrupting the auction... Today, Xiang Clan is going to flatten the Pill Cauldron Gate! Devil Voice Technique, Rage of Wu Jiang!

Xiang Liao’s head was covered with silvery hair. He was strong as a bear in the hips and he had a supple back like that of a tiger’s. He banged on his chest and his eyes opened round and big, as if an enraged mortal king who was driven to a corner!

That rage strengthened the Reverberation Technique. In the next millisecond, his roar transformed into a wave, splashing against the two cultivators who just appeared before him.

High Grade Nascent Soul Realm magical technique, Devil Voice Technique, Rage of Wu Jiang!

The wave then congealed into dark halos and blasted the two of them. The impact sent the two Early Nascent Soul Realm experts flying in mid-air and grievously injured!

The light circles did not cease. Instead, they turned towards Elder Ling. Right before they hit him, a man wearing white robes and draped with a black cloak flew out from his room. When a grey light flashed, he was already standing in front of Elder Ling. Facing the incoming dark halos that transformed from the wave, he uttered a single word, “Crush!”

Thunder rumbled in the sky although it was a sunny day after he spoke the word! Under the effect of the sound of thunder, the dark halos immediately cracked, layer by layer, until its source. When the last dark halo in front of Xiang Liao cracked, it turned into a shocking thunder and exploded, damaging his chest. He gave a whimper and fell back a few steps. After he stabilized himself, his expression changed!

My Devil Voice Technique is the most difficult to ward off. However, the feeble-looking young man who just appeared out of nowhere can crush it with just a word!

He just displayed the Reverberation Technique which allows his voice to fuse with the heaven and thunder. But the way he displayed is unrivalled by any other secret arts related to voices!

“Young man! Who are you?! How dare you intervene in the matter between me and the Pill Cauldron Gate? Do you know what is the status of the Xiang Clan in the External Endless Sea?! Since when can a mere Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator like you would be so audacious to interfere in the problem that our Xiang Clan has? Are you trying to be a hero? Let me send you to hell so you can be a hero to the weaklings down there!”

Xiang Liao wore a somber expression. He was intent to kill someone to establish his prestige!

“Speak! What’s your name?! If you don’t belong to any forces that I fear, then you can die now!”

“Oh really?” Ning Fan sneered at him.

The reason he saved someone was not related to justice nor giving face to the Pill Cauldron Gate.

As for Xiang Liao, he was nothing in Ning Fan’s eyes!

“My name is Zhou Ming!”

Zhou Ming!

Zhou Ming!!

Zhou Ming!!!

These two words were like roaring thunder in Xiang Liao’s Sea of Consciousness. Upon hearing those words, the arrogance and fury in his face were immediately replaced with fear and anxiety!

This person is Zhou Ming?!

Don’t tell me he is the ruthless devil who killed my brother - Zhou Ming!

Yes! It can't be wrong! He has a strong Violent Qi and the blood stench on his body has yet to disappear! He is packed with extraordinary skills with a set of cold merciless eyes... but why is his cultivation realm at just the Early Nascent Soul Realm?!

How come it would turn out to be like this?!

“Thank you!” Elder Ling cupped his fist towards Ning Fan. He never expected that a complete stranger like this young man would save him.

“You're welcome, Ling Guiku, the Revered Ku who has disappeared from the Sinister Sparrow Sect for a long time!”

Chapter 204(1): Rampaging Mo Nan!

His eyes were fixed on the young man who suddenly appeared without a sound like how a ghost would, making his face dark. On his gloomy face was also a trace of fear deeply hidden inside him.

Zhou Ming... He was the killer of Xiang Liao's brother... He was the powerful devil who could kill a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert!

Why is he here?!

Such immense Violent Qi... This man is just an Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. There's no mistake... Can he really kill a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert?

The Violent Qi which their enemy didn't conceal made each and every one of the Nascent Soul Realm experts of the Xiang Clan to feel anxious.

Even Xiang Liao was shocked inside... Despite the countless carnage he had been through, he felt that he could still not match Zhou Ming!

Dread filled his heart. The atmosphere of the hall turned sober. After contemplating all the possible scenarios he could think of, his lips curved into a smirk.

So what if he killed Luofei? I, too, possess the power to kill him!

As a matter of fact, no one knew that Xiang Liao had reached the final bottleneck of reaching Spirit Severing Realm!

Similarly, no one knew that his plan of annihilating the Pill Cauldron Gate was actually an excuse for him to snatch all the human cauldrons and Dao Fruit so that he could prepare to break through his bottleneck!

Once he attains the Spirit Severing Realm, the External Endless Sea would have a new Spirit Severing Realm expert other than the ten Spirit Severing Realm experts of the top ten sects and the three Spirit Severing Realm rogue cultivators! The Xiang Clan would become one of the most powerful forces in the External Endless Sea. And then, he would be able to occupy some of the islands in the External Endless Sea and rule them!

At least, this was the aspect that Zhou Ming was not a match for him!

He, Xiang Liao, was a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert that was close to breaking through to the Spirit Severing Realm expert!

“Zhou Ming... Hmmph! You sure you want to help the Pill Cauldron Gate?! I have yet to get even with you for killing my brother and now you still want to make trouble for yourself for helping them?! Hahaha, you’re being ridiculous! Do you think our Xiang Clan is weak and is easy to bully? Being unable to distinguish between cheese and chalk is the fastest way to get yourself killed in the External Endless Sea! If you’re sensible enough, then get lost!”

Xiang Liao no longer put Ning Fan within his eyes!

“You want me to get lost? With just you? It’s not enough!” Ning Fan displayed a contemptuous smile at him.

“You’re courting death!”

Xiang Liao was infuriated and took a big step forward. The aura emanated from his eyes became more intimidating and the primordial power around his body surged wildly as if he was a celestial being from the heavens!

As his aura intensified, it spread all over the auction hall, increasing the air pressure as if the atmosphere itself was being compressed by the power of heaven and earth. Everyone at the scene began to suffocate and gasped for air. Those who know the situation were greatly shocked.

Judging from Xiang Liao’s aura, it seems he has reached a state where his power has merged with his heart. In other words, this Xiang Liao has discovered the bottleneck of the Spirit Severing Realm! Rather than saying that he’s a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert, it would be more accurate to consider him as... a Half-Step Spirit Severing Realm expert!

When he took another step forward, it was as if his foot was stomping on everyone’s Hearts of Dao, echoing a loud bang!

Meanwhile, the other sixteen Nascent Soul Realm experts of the Xiang Clan held their magical treasures in their hands and readied their battle stance. They planned to make a joint attack on Ning Fan after their old ancestor makes a move to attack him, killing him in a single blow!

Xiang Liao opened his mouth wide and nine tiny cauldrons reflecting blood light flew out from inside it. As they soared into the sky, each of every one of them enlarged, turning into magical treasures that emitted the might equivalent to a High Supreme Grade magical treasure. Anyone who stood below them could feel a pressure like that of Mount Tai falling down on them. Their power was peerless!

Every Gold Core Realm expert at the scene spurted blood. Their expressions hardened in shock and were all rendered gravely injured! Although they were just indirectly hit by the residual power from the battle of magical techniques, the qi and flow of blood within their bodies were disrupted. None of them had the thought of staying any longer in the auction! Zhou Ming truly was powerful but this Xiang Liao seemed to be stronger than him... If the nine gigantic cauldrons smashes onto the ground, a thousand li within the oasis would be flattened!

Only Nascent Soul Realm experts dared to stay and watch the battle. However, all of them prepared their magical treasures to defend themselves. Within their minds, they were speculating what the outcome would be of the battle between Zhou and Xiang.

All of them thought that Zhou Ming would definitely lose as Xiang Liao was already a Half-Step Spirit Severing Realm expert. The total magic power he had was at least 5000 units, making him undefeatable by any ordinary Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts! Aside from that, the nine cauldrons were mysteriously powerful and no one had any idea of what their full potential were...Anyhow, it would still be extremely difficult for Xiang Liao to kill Zhou Ming. Everyone was curious why Zhou Ming did not run away knowing that he himself could not match Xiang Liao... But none of them urged Zhou Ming to flee. To them, the best result would be Zhou Ming going all-out and hurting Xiang Liao while suffering grievous injuries. The seventy Nascent Soul Realm experts would then take advantage of the situation and rob him of what he had!

They were expecting Zhou Ming's defeat!

However, a few seconds later, everything had gone out of their expectations! Their intentions to take advantage of him were bound to be only wishful thoughts!

Ning Fan made a move at the same time the experts from the Xiang Clan launched their attacks!

He took a step in mid-air but what others saw was just his afterimage. Within an instant, he had made nine steps in total. Every step he made was comparable to pounding on heaven and earth, making the entire oasis to quake uncontrollably. On the ninth step, a sword of heaven and earth emanating an overbearing aura sent out a shockwave spreading raging sword qi in every direction. Xiang Liao's Half-Step Spirit Severing Realm aura was dispersed!

In his eyes, the so-called Half-Step Spirit Severing Realm aura was not even worth mentioning!

The other Nascent Soul Realm attackers were taken by surprise. 11 Early Nascent Soul Realm experts spat out blood and fell down on the ground, critically injured! Among them, 4 Mid Nascent Soul Realm experts and 1 Late Nascent Soul Realm expert managed to withstand his attack using their own respective defensive techniques with great effort. Despite that, each of them looked haggard. Their plan to make a combined attack on Ning Fan was forcefully stopped! Now, all the old monsters of Xiang Clan who had always behaved superciliously gasped in astonishment!

As for Xiang Liao, his face was also filled with surprise. At his current cultivation realm, he only managed to barely comprehend the power of heaven and earth. To wield a sword congealed from the power of heaven and earth, it was absolutely out of his capabilities! He never expected that Zhou Ming could summon a sword from the invisible power of heaven and earth in his ninth step! This kind of technique... He only witnessed it before from genuine Spirit Severing Realm experts!

Apart from surprise, his eyes flashed with envy and hatred. He envied Ning Fan for having the ability to display a Spirit Severing Realm technique while being only at the Early Nascent Soul Realm!

Ning Fan knew what Xiang Liao was thinking, especially his hatred and jealousy. The next second, cold light flashed across Ning Fan's eyes and the lightning star on his glabella twinkled. A trace of blood lightning, carrying heavenly might, shot out to Xiang Liao's eyes and blinded him for a moment, distracting his focus from attacking Ning Fan with the nine cauldrons!

When the blinding flash faded and his vision regained its clarity, Ning Fan was already holding a long whip in his hand.

The red lightning whip made Ning Fan look like he was not holding a long whip but ...heaven's lightning bolt! He was like the master of lightning!

Every strike he made was fast, hitting the nine cauldrons directly. Every strike caused lightning bolts to flash in the blue sky!

The nine cauldrons were as heavy as mountains. However, the Lightning Whip was imbued with the red lightning from the Heavenly Tribulation that carried the might of the heavens. Facing such a powerful whip, what could the nine cauldrons do?

The magical treasures were actually forged after the Immortal Treasure, Nine Cauldrons. In Ning Fan's eyes, however, the treasures were flawed.

With the insight of an Immortal Emperor, while these nine cauldrons are of Supreme Grade, they had some defects. It would not be difficult to break them!

Weak, too weak... Blindly adding unnecessary spiritual minerals into the magical treasures in order to pursue higher grades. The outcome of the fusion is similar to trying to draw a tiger but ending up with the likeness of a dog. It sure is a laughingstock!

“I’ll crush you!”

Continuous strikes of the whip were whipped out, carrying lightning with them!

On the ninth strike, the cauldrons cracked!

Everything seemed to have happened in just a short instant. They could only see nine shadow whips striking the cauldrons. The impact of the strikes warded off the pressure from the nine cauldrons and sent them all flying into the sky in return!

Every strike of the whip were accurately struck on the weak points of cauldrons. Countless cracks formed on the surface of the cauldrons whenever a strike hit. The spirituality of the magical treasures reduced greatly and broke into pieces!

The nine cauldrons were crushed!

Xiang Liao lost his composure when he saw the complete set of High Supreme Grade magical treasures, the Nine Cauldrons, got destroyed so easily by the young man and his whip!

This can’t be happening! His whip is only a Mid Supreme Grade magical treasure, not a Peak Supreme Grade treasure. Why does his whip contain such power!

Before he could figure out an answer, something happened which he could have never imagined!

When the nine cauldrons disintegrated into nothing, nine flashes of blood lightning like those of the Heavenly Tribulation found their way into Xiang Liao’s dantian. Without giving him time to react, each of them bombarded his Nascent Soul. At that very moment, Xiang Liao felt cold fear ran through his bones and the fine hair on his arms stood up!

His Nascent Soul was meticulously protected since he wore spiritual armor to protect his Nascent Souls. However, the defensive armor only managed to block the first flash of lightning and then got pulverized. The remaining eight pounded on his Nascent Soul in succession without rest. The tiny face on the miniature Nascent Soul had the same expression as Xiang Liao - eyes wide in horror!

What are these lightning?! My Peak Profound Jade Spiritual Armor can't even withstand the first flash of lightning!

“Now I get it! This must be the secret art of attacking the Nascent Soul! It's the special lightning technique of the Zhou Clan in the Internal Endless Sea! You really are from that clan! Detestable! Truly detestable! My Nascent Soul is already half-step away from becoming a Primordial Spirit...Even if it is struck by the lightning of the Zhou Clan, it is impossible to... Argh!”

His Nascent Soul was now at its initial stage of becoming illusory, fusing the power of heaven and earth into it. He was at the verge of sacrificing his Nascent Soul into a bodiless Primordial Spirit, fortifying its defenses for more than a hundred times. In this manner, he wouldn't have to be afraid of the Zhou Clan's Nascent Soul Realm secret art of lightning pounding on his Nascent Soul!

But what happened next was still beyond his anticipation!

When the second blood red lightning blasted on his Nascent Soul, it inflicted a huge damage on him, making him cough a mouthful of light golden blood belonging to his Nascent Soul. His aura was deteriorating!

Xiang Liao hurriedly retreated, planning to weaken the lightning using the power of heaven and earth. However, before he could hold his feet steadily, the third flash of lightning struck!

Each of the strikes caused him to stagger a few steps backward, aggravating his injuries!

Once the last flash of lightning struck, his face was deathly pale and was coughing out blood incessantly. Doubtlessly, he was in a grievous condition!

He was completely bewildered that this blood red lightning whip was even stronger and ferocious than the secret art of the Zhou Clan!

What kind of lightning is that?! It's not the lightning casted using magic techniques! Instead, it's like the lightning that was forcibly taken from the Heavenly Tribulation!

Wait... Heavenly Tribulation?

When the two words surfaced in Xiang Liao's mind, his eyes glinted in understanding.

\*sucks in cold breath\*

He now understood!

The reason that Zhou Ming's Lightning Whip was so powerful was because he refined it using the lightning of the Heavenly Tribulation!

For common cultivators to experience the Heavenly Tribulation, they would either hide themselves from it or resist it face to face. But this Zhou Ming was even more fierce, he faced the Heavenly Tribulation of Lightning and obtained the lightning element to refine his weapon!

He is a true devil cultivator that chose the Path of Defiance! Cultivators like him only exist in ancient times!

Xiang Liao did not even have the slightest arrogance left in him! Now, he saw Ning Fan as the most formidable enemy in his life. He must not fight him!

At the face of Ning Fan, his pride as the old ancestor of the Xiang Clan became insignificant!

Face the Heavenly Tribulation and control its lightning... This person, I must not offend him!

"Let's attack together!" His voice carried a hint of panic. He intended to order his subordinates to surround Ning Fan, giving him more time to flee. But the sixteen Nascent Soul Realm experts stood straight at their original spots like wooden puppets. None of them obeyed his order!

“Seal!” Ning Fan lifted his finger and performed Body Seal!

A silver light shone on the tip of his finger, forming a light circle which rippled in every direction, separating into innumerable threadlike rays of light. The limbs of the Nascent Soul Realm experts from the Xiang Clan were bound tightly, restricting their movement!

Shockingly, Xiang Liao discovered that his body was tied up by countless fine silver threads which were difficult to be seen with the naked eyes. It was why he could not move a single hair of his body! Even if he mustered all his strength to struggle, it would at least take him a single breath of time to break free from this technique!

The only way to free myself on the spot is no other than... self-sacrifice!

When everyone was sealed, Ning Fan changed his whip into the Separation Slayer Sword. He raised the sword to eye level and drew an illusory circle in the air!

This circle was like the circle of life. Smooth and swiftly, the circle was formed and a powerful sword qi surged on the tip of his sword. At the same time, every sealed expert including Xiang Liao felt excruciating pain in their hearts!

This was the Fourth Sword of his Nascent Soul, Heart Drawing Sword!

Chapter 204(2): Rampaging Mo Nan!

As the experts felt pain in their hearts like they were being torn apart, they could also feel a sword drilling its way out of their hearts, piercing their bodies from inside out. It emanated the might of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm sword technique. Eleven Early Nascent Soul Realm experts and four Mid Nascent Soul Realm experts were torn into shreds at the same time, leaving a thick mist of blood in the air. None of them were able to defend themselves against the sword technique. None of them weren't even able to escape from the technique using their Nascent Soul.

The Late Nascent Soul Realm expert detonated his physical body in order to escape from the fine threads that bound his limbs. Although his Nascent Soul managed to flee away, Ning Fan threw his

Separation Slayer Sword at him. It was like a tracking missile, stubbornly following everywhere the Nascent Soul went. However, the Nascent Soul failed to outrun the sword and within seconds, the sword pierced through the miniature body of the expert, rendering him unconscious. With the Nascent Soul in the middle of the sword, it returned to Ning Fan's hands.

In just a brief moment, fifteen experts were now dead and the sole Late Nascent Soul Realm expert was caught!

Without any further hesitation, Xiang Liao bit the tip of his tongue. He intended to dispel the Body Seal at the expense of using the self-sacrifice technique. Even after taking damage from the Heart Drawing Sword, he was not dead yet...

Humans would die without a heart, but Nascent Souls were different! Besides, even if a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert had his heart injured, he could still be energetic like a lively dragon and an active tiger.

However, this time, he was not happy at all. Instead, he was instilled with surprise and terror! His silver hair was stained with blood. He looked battered and exhausted like an unkempt dog! His pupils slit in fear like a snake in anxiety!

Dead... They are all dead!

The experts he brought to the Pill Cauldron Gate were all dead within half a breath!

In just a blink of an eye, he has killed 17 Nascent Soul Realm experts of the Xiang Clan and put me in this state! This Zhou Ming really is unfathomable! A Lightning Whip that can crush a cultivator's Nascent Soul by just striking at their magical treasures! Heart Drawing Sword technique! This man's technique sure is strange but powerful! Moreover, he shows no mercy whenever he kills! Who else can be his opponent under the Spirit Severing Realm?!

If I don't flee now, there won't be another chance!

"Teleport!"

Xiang Liao made up his mind. All of a sudden, he shot out a thin cold, needle-like object towards Ning Fan and blinked away to escape!

He deeply realized that this Zhou Ming was not an expert that he could defeat himself. Furthermore, he was very certain that if he flees away, even Spirit Severing Realm experts might fail to catch him, let alone Zhou Ming!

At that moment, every spectator thought that nothing would be more shocking than what they had just witnessed!

Xiang Liao, whom they had put their hopes on to defeat Zhou Ming suffered serious injuries from him. Out of the 16 Nascent Soul Realm experts of the Xiang Clan, 15 of them were now dead and the last one was held captive!

Zhou Ming! This is the wild and merciless devil, Zhou Ming! He is just as powerful as how he was in the Hill of Death!

Now, the usually arrogant and disdainful Xiang Liao is forced to flee away!

Ning Fan opened his palm and attempted to grasp the incoming object but it went inside his body through it. Soundlessly, it turned into a fine, sharp pin and pierced right at his Nascent Soul!

Ning Fan's expression changed.

This magical object truly is bizarre!

Aside from that, this magical treasure carried an extremely familiar smell belonging to a female whom he had met before in the past!

The pin was as thin as hair. No magic power was also able to prevent it from puncturing his Nascent Soul. Without further contemplation, Ning Fan activated the Yin Yang Locket. The locket vibrated and glowed brightly, releasing a force that stopped the pin. Yin Yang Locket was undoubtedly the best

protection for his Nascent Soul! Nothing could penetrate through the magical treasure that once belonged to an Immortal Emperor!

It was only then could he have a good look on what had gone into his body. It was just an inch-long silver needle... It was a needle used for embroidery...

A very dangerous but useful magical treasure! It may not look much but it's a High Supreme Grade magical treasure!

If it was not for his Yin Yang Locket, Ning Fan would have been most likely injured if not dead, as his Nascent Soul would have been pierced through, leaving a hole in his miniature body.

The fragrance given out by the needle really did seem familiar to Ning Fan... However, he just could not remember the person who carried the same fragrance.

After Ning Fan was distracted by the needle, Xiang Liao was now nowhere to be seen. With Ning Fan's current speed, he would not be able to catch up to him... Other than Spirit Severing Realm experts, who else could chase after a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert who was desperately running away to save his life?

His eyes turned clear as he took out a stone statue from his storage pouch. He tossed it lightly into the air without attracting any unwanted attention from the crowd and gave an order in a cold tone.

"Stone Warrior, bring me his complete corpse!"

"Yes!" Stone Warrior's reply was so faint that only Ning Fan was able to hear it.

As for the people in the hall, they still had yet to pull themselves together.

Xiang Liao... escaped!

None of them knew that Xiang Liang would still be caught by Stone Warrior after a short while.

After a brief moment of intense life-and-death battle, the auction hall was left with only the sound of breathing.

Zhou Ming! This man sure is ferocious! Even though he wasn't able to kill Xiang Liao, but he still managed to hurt him and eliminate 16 Nascent Soul Realm experts... Judging from his current power, he could simply overpower the entire External Endless Sea!

The three experts at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm in the third room could not calm themselves down! They clearly knew that they had never once underestimated Ning Fan's potential. However, from what they had just witnessed from the battle, it was still out of their expectations. The three of them did not have tremendous amount of magic power like Xiang Liao. Their techniques were undeniably weaker than his. If they were to get into a fight like that with Ning Fan, they would be... Having their Nascent Souls being struck by Ning Fan's Lightning Whip... Having their hearts destroyed by Ning Fan's Heart Drawing Sword... If they were not mistaken, only the strongest among the three of them could escape through the self-sacrifice technique like Xiang Liao. The other two would certainly die!

They would certainly be overwhelmed with fear if they knew that Ning Fan dispatched Stone Warrior to pursue Xiang Liao. A Spirit Severing Realm spiritual puppet was something that they had never imagined to own! A cultivator who had a spiritual puppet like that was enough to intimidate the top ten sects in the External Endless Sea!

Qing Huazi who drew his sword to fight Ning Fan for the Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruit had cold sweat dripping off his face. His robe was entirely drenched in sweat.

It's dangerous! Far too dangerous! If the experts of the Xiang Clan did not come in time to raid the sect, I would have fought Zhou Ming out of impulse. In the end, I would have ended up like those Nascent Soul Realm experts who died a dog's death. There's no way I could fight back against such a formidable enemy.

Ling Guiku was inwardly astonished. As Ning Fan said, he was the Revered Ku of the Revered Four in the Sinister Sparrow Sect who went missing for many years! When Ning Fan revealed his true identity, he suspected that Ning Fan was most likely born in Yue Country and the latter must have some relations with the Sinister Sparrow Sect. It was also the reason why Ning Fan would save him. He thought that he, with his current cultivation realm of the Mid Nascent Soul Realm, is considered as an exceptional personage that could be found once in a million years in Yue Country.

One thing that troubled him was Ning Fan's bone age. There was no mistake. Ning Fan was three hundred and forty years old. But three hundred years ago when he was still at Yue Country, he had not heard of a heavenly prodigy called "Zhou Ming" ...

Anyway, it was not something he could surmise after all.

The auction would still be forced to end early because of Ning Fan who was going to buy out every item that was to be auctioned if the Xiang Clan did not come to cause trouble. However, their presence was quite advantageous to Ning Fan. After multiple experts from Xiang Clan were killed in battle, no one dared to be so ignorant to oppose Ning Fan in possessing all the Nascent Soul Realm cauldrons and Dao Fruit himself.

"The auction is over. Any person who have nothing to do with the Pill Cauldron Gate shall leave Mo Nan City immediately! I, Zhou Ming, want to enter into secluded meditation here. Every Nascent Soul Realm expert who stay here will be regarded as allies of the Xiang Clan! None of you will be spared! Black Armor, kill them!"

The next moment, Ning Fan spread his sword sense and swept the entire place! Meanwhile, he released the black refined corpse which wore a black armor!

Countless Gold Core and Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivators of the Xiang Clan who were still guarding outside the city fell in battle when the dark sword sense engulfed them! Those who survived by luck would be peeled and eaten alive by the black corpse!

\*sucks in cold breath\* This Zhou Ming has sword sense and a Nascent Soul Realm refined corpse too!

He wants us to leave! I think we better leave for good!

No one dared to disregard Ning Fan's order even though they were at the Nascent Soul Realm too... Although they might have come for nothing as they haven't gotten anything from the auction, the extreme battle still managed to open their eyes to the absolute power at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm level. Each and every one of the Nascent Soul Realm experts forced a smile on their faces and cupped their fists towards Ning Fan before leaving!

In the Endless Sea, only the strongest experts would be respected!

This could be reflected especially when the three Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts left their room wearing skin-deep smiles and praised Ning Fan with great ceremony with the intention to create positive impressions before they left.

“Fellow Daoist Zhou Ming really has astounding means! I’m Liu Wei, a rogue cultivator in the External Endless Sea. If Fellow Daoist is free in the future, you are welcome to visit the Empty Island. We can enjoy spiritual tea together.”

“Admirable, admirable! This poor monk is Xuan Jizi. I am a Feudal Ranking Elder of the Heaven Exploration Sect which is one of the top ten sect. If Fellow Daoist happens to visit Heaven Exploration Immortal Island next time, just let me know. I’ll definitely make sure the sect is spick and span when you come!”

“Hehe. Fellow Daoist Zhou has good skills! I am Lim Sushan. I am a member of the Lim Clan in the Internal Endless Sea. If Fellow Daoist comes to the Internal Endless Sea, remember to visit my place...”

Ning Fan just lightly nodded his head to respond to their formalities.

Tens of breaths later, the entire Mo Nan City became empty. Not a single shadow of a foreign cultivator could be found staying in the city, other than the members of the Pill Cauldron Sect and... the innumerable corpses of the Xiang Clan cultivators.

Ling Guiku was full of questions. He wanted to have a conversation with Ning Fan. But Ning Fan did not give him the chance to speak.

“Fellow Daoist Ling, please prepare a safe place for me to stay. I am exhausted. I need a place to take a good rest.”

“This...Yes!” Ling Guiku had no guts to utter any unnecessary words.

Resting was just a facade. In fact, he intended to remove the needle that was still within his body. Although it was now temporarily controlled by the Yin Yang Locket, it would still bring danger to him if he did not expel it right away...

A Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert should never be underestimated. If he did not have Stone Warrior by his side, he might still be able to defeat Xiang Liao but he could never finish him off.

Besides, he would have been seriously injured or died under the sneak attack of the needle without the protection of the Yin Yang Locket.

Unlucky for Xiang Liao, Ning Fan had the help of Stone Warrior. It would be futile to run away from Ning Fan.

However, Ning Fan did not show the presence of Stone Warrior before anyone's eyes. It was because he didn't want to attract attention from the Lost World Palace. If the Lost World Palace figured out that the disappearance of Stone Warrior was related to Ning Fan, he would bring himself another unwanted trouble, though he was not afraid at all.

He was a person who disliked troubles.

Throughout his journey to Mo Nan, despite the setbacks he encountered, the overall outcome was good.

The human cauldrons are now in my hands. The Dao Fruit is in my hands too. After Stone Warrior returns, I will adjust my body's condition to its peak state. Then, I'll pluck the newly bought females and break through to the Mid Nascent Soul Realm!

"Mid Nascent Soul Realm! It's slightly beyond my anticipations to achieve this stage so quickly!"

Ning Fan's eyes sparkled with hope but at the same time, he had worries deep inside.

My cultivation realm increases too fast. My state of mind is not able to catch up with it... Increasing the level of the state of mind is a troublesome matter after all.

State of mind... It would be good if I have Min Luo Fruits now... Min Luo Fruits... I wonder how the little girl, Bright Sparrow is doing...

...

In the Ying Country, a small little girl hopped on a Fourth Grade Immortal Cloud while hugging a shaggy soft silver ball. A few Nascent Soul Realm rain beasts followed beside her.

When Ning Fan thought of her, she unconsciously sneezed.

“Aiyaya. It must be grandpa scolding me again... Hmmph! But no worries! Grandpa can never leave the Dark Sparrow’s Grave and certainly he would not be able to catch up with me, let alone whack my butt! Since I have so many rain babies to protect me, I don’t think something bad will happen. I want to go to the island that I dreamt of. I want to understand what ‘Si Cang’ is. I wonder if it’s a delicious biscuit... Why would I dream of her every day...”

Chapter 205: Plucking the Two Females

Xiao Wanluo’s eyelids struggled to open as he slowly regained his consciousness after he ended up in blackout earlier in the auction hall.

When he heard that Xiang Clan was wreaking havoc in his sect, he panicked.

But before he could let out a sigh of relief after knowing that Zhou Ming had solved the disaster brought upon by the Xiang Clan, he also discovered that he was still resting in the stone chamber which once belonged to the founder of the sect!

“Why is this fiend still lingering around this place? Ling Guiku, what’s this all about?!”

“\*lets out a dry cough\* ... I’m not quite sure why. But this Zhou Ming seems to know me...”

“Er... Wait. What did you say...”

Xiao Wanluo stood in amazement.

“So you are intimate friends with this Zhou Ming?”

“No... In fact, I should say that I don't even know him...”

“No? If he isn't close with you, he wouldn't have given you face and annihilated the experts of Xiang Clan. Just stop being long-winded. Alright. Let's cut this short. Tell me, do you have some confidence in making him our Feudal Ranking Elder?”

Xiao Wanluo's eyes glittered in anticipation.

“Brother Ling, you must help me as a favor for saving your life in the past... If this Zhou Ming becomes the Pill Cauldron Gate's elder, then I would not need to run away anymore...”

...

Mountains and rivers filled the world within the stone chamber. It was like a utopia in the middle of the desert.

Birds sang and flowers gave off their fragrance. The two sisters, Bing Ling and Yue Ling were training approximately 1100 female cultivators, mainly consisting of the female cauldrons that were bought from the auction. Among them, there were also some Harmonious Spirit Realm females, Late Gold Core Realm females and Peak Gold Core Realm females from the Extreme Yin Gate.

Each and every one of the female cultivators from the auction were planted with mental seals by Ning Fan after the seals planted by Pill Cauldron Sect in them were erased.

All of them were Ning Fan's female cauldrons. In ancient times, Yellow Emperor was said to have had three thousand women and ascended to the heavens one day. Today, Ning Fan was another person who was following his departed emperor's footsteps by having more than a thousand women by his side...

"From today onwards, we are the 'Female Guards of the Ning Clan'. We will have one surname and that is Ning. I am the chief commander of the guard, Ning Bing Ling. She is the vice commander, Ning Yue Ling... Is that clear?!"

"Yes! But why are we named after the surname 'Ning'? Isn't our master's surname 'Zhou'?"

"You will soon understand. Just for your information, all of us will be cultivating within the master's Cauldron Ring..."

"Sister Bing Ling, please allow me to ask a question... What is a Cauldron Ring?"

"It's an Immortal's Abode Magical Treasure that is specially prepared for female cauldrons by our master! There's plenty of space, including mountains and rivers for us to cultivate!"

"What?! Our master has an Immortal Abode's Magical Treasure..." A group of female cauldrons chattered among themselves with their faces full of radiance.

"Alright. All of you will get to know about some other details later. Now, since we are our master's female cauldrons, we must first be clear of the dos' and don'ts. Firstly, let me tell you the rules and regulations for the female guards... Number one... Number two..."

Ning Fan could not resist the urge to laugh in surprise when he found out that Bing Ling and Yue Ling were orderly carrying out each of the activities such as naming the guards, setting the rules, giving warnings to the females. Perhaps, his harem consisting of more than a thousand females will be formed today.

He withdrew his spirit sense and sat upright on the bed. He lifted his gaze and looked at the two females wearing thin, translucent shirts with a faint smile on his face.

One of them wore a yellow shirt while the other wore a green one. They were said to be women with national-level grace and divine fragrance and their gracefully slender bodies never failed to attract the men's eyeballs. They were the only two Nascent Soul Realm female cauldrons.

Facing Ning Fan whose Violent Qi had yet to disperse, their eyes were filled with admiration and nervousness.

As female cauldrons, they could never decide their own destinies. No matter who their master was, they must never resist.

When they are being plucked, they have to obey.

When they are being mistreated like animals, they have to submit.

If their master was someone with an obnoxious hobby of inviting his friends to team up for an orgy, they also had to comply.

Even if their master decided to end their lives after using them, they could not defy them.

It was their fates...

Having Ning Fan as their master was considered a bliss to them.

Putting aside his nobility and the terrifying power that he possessed, his gentle attitude towards the two women had already filled them with heartfelt admiration.

Bing and Yue were Ning Fan's cauldrons. It was not a mistake. However, they could still move around freely, express their feelings unrestrictedly, be pampered by their master... Beside they still retained their cultivation realms at the Gold Core Realm. This kind of lifestyle really made them envious.

Now, their heartbeat inevitably raced when standing before Ning Fan.

They were worried because of the concentrated Violent Qi on Ning Fan's body. Meanwhile, they were also worried about what was going to happen to them next.

They knew deep inside that they had to make love with their master as only the two of them were summoned to his room... However, as a woman, even if she started learning bed techniques since young, she would still feel anxious since it would be her first time doing the real thing.

"Master, should we..." The two females' cheeks were slightly red while their hands were fearfully rubbing their arms.

"En. I'm going to use my cultivation method to pluck you two. In the end, both of your cultivation realms will fall into the Gold Core Realm. But you don't have to worry. I won't kill you after that. Instead, I will keep you at the Early Gold Core Realm and will impart my cultivation experience to you as well as provide pills for your use. With the natural endowments inside you, it won't be difficult for the both of you to regain your original cultivation level."

"Yes! Thank you, Master, for sparing our lives!"

Originally, the main concern of the two females was to what extent would they be plucked.

After they heard that their cultivation realms would remain at Gold Core Realm, they immediately knelt down before Ning Fan and kowtowed to express their gratitude.

"Alright. Get up. Come and sit beside me..."

Ning Fan beckoned them with a smile. Their faces became pink out of shyness and did what he said. Consciously, they snuggled up to Ning Fan's arms.

If the females were willing to be plucked and achieve climax during the process, the result would be comparatively better. Forcefully plucking the females was actually a second-rate technique that would only be used by weak devil cultivators. Similarly, drugging the females so that they would not resist when being touched or molested was also not a brilliant move.

According to the techniques recorded in the Yin Yang Transformation, just before the females are plucked, they should feel relaxed, joyful and comfortable.

This stone chamber was a good environment. From the outside, it was filled with mountains ranging for hundreds of miles. However, it was like the land of peach blossoms inside and the surroundings were quiet and beautiful. It was indeed a romantic place which was perfect for smooching with girls.

His hand gently stroked the cheeks of the lady in the yellow shirt. It was soft, silky and slightly cold. The next second, her face became burning hot and she bashfully bit her lips without showing any sign of resistance.

He put his other arm around the lady in the green shirt. This lady was a little skinnier and more petite. Easily, she was pulled into Ning Fan's arms. As she felt the warmth of his chest, she lowered her head nervously as her body lightly trembled.

They seem to be quite nervous after all.

"Do the both of you have names?" While having the two females in close contact, he secretly rotated his bewitching technique in his voice.

"No... I'm number 947 and she's number 385... If it does not trouble Master, please give us a name..."

They inwardly knew the bewitching power was being used in his voice but they did not try to resist. Instead, they exposed themselves to it. Gradually, their breathing became rapid, making their bosoms even more clearly visible when they rose and fell. Their anxiety and nervousness slowly faded.

"You have no names? Then let me give you two names... You, since your shirt is yellow like the tangerine, I shall call you Ning Tianer. As for you, since your shirt is green like duckweed, I shall call you Ning Pinger. What do you think?"

Ning Fan continued to infuse more bewitching power into his words while his hands glided down from their shoulders to their waist. He secretly applied the power of his Yin Plucking Finger and tenderly touched their bellies.

“Tha...Thank you Master for gra... granting us... names...”

The two females quivered and gasped softly. They felt their eyes beginning to become blurry, losing control over themselves bit by bit.

Ning Tianer’s body gave in to Ning Fan’s irresistible devilish touch and lied onto his body. She put her arms around his neck and began licking his ear with her tongue.

As for Ning Pinger, when Ning Fan’s hand suddenly grabbed the petite bosoms on her chest, her sensitive body curled and let out a moan.

Her tone was lustful but comfortable to hear... It ignited the perverseness within the three people in the room.

A brief moment later, despite the thin clothes she wore, she no longer felt satisfied as she could not feel the roughness and authenticity of Ning Fan’s hand.

She unbuttoned the first button of her clothes, exposing half of her bra. She held Ning Fan’s hand and shoved it inside her undergarment.

As his fingers found its way to something erect on her bosom, she completely lost control of herself and leered at Ning Fan.

“Master... Please...have... pity... on... us...”

“Don’t worry. I’ll be gentle. Because you are all my cauldrons! I’m different from those unsympathetic experts. As long as you don’t misbehave, I can guarantee your safety for your entire lives!”

The bead curtains fell, partially shrouding the scene. However, two naked bodies as clear as jade sculptures were still vaguely visible from the outside. A pair of hands imbued with bewitching power could also be seen teasing the bodies.

Moans and groans, huffs and puffs, affection and...attachment.

Two untarnished half-cut blood plums were spread under the cover of a quilt.

“..Argh...No, not here... En...En...”

“Ah! Be... gentle...No... Don't... This is... Argh!”

“Master... You're good... It feels good...”

“Pinger still wants...”