

## Grasping 206

Chapter 206: Mid Nascent Soul Realm!

After an enjoyable night, the two exhausted female cauldrons fell asleep on the bed. Although there were traces of tears on their cheeks that had yet to dry, their faces were adorned with satisfied smiles.

If both parties chose to make love of their own free will, it would certainly become a soothing and relaxing activity.

At the side of the bed, Ning Fan wrapped his body with a shirt and sat down on a cattail hassock.

Now, the magic power of the two ladies dropped to Early Gold Core Realm because they were plucked by Ning Fan. On the other hand, Ning Fan's magic power rose to 135 units from his previous magic power of 93 units!

After a brief silent meditation, he took out 27 Gold Core Realm Dao Fruits... To him, Gold Core Realm Dao Fruits were already not as effective as before. One of them could only increase one unit of magic power. As for Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruit...

His eyes focused on the red lines on the fruit and were filled with a bit of excitement.

Consuming this fruit would increase his magic power by another 20 units!

If he takes all the fruits, he would not only achieve a breakthrough to the Mid Nascent Soul Realm but also have even more magic power than any ordinary expert at that realm!

From the pile of pills that he snatched from others, he found a Fourth Revolution Pill, "Nascent Condensation Pill". His eyes glittered with surprise. Without any hesitation, he swallowed it down his throat.

It was a pill that could increase the success rate of attaining the Mid Nascent Soul Realm...

As the pill went down into his stomach he shut his eyes, digesting the medicinal effect from the pill while reserving his magic power at the same time to comprehend the bottleneck of the small cultivation realm that he was about to break through.

If he succeeds, he would be a Mid Nascent Soul Realm expert at just 340 years old. His incredible speed of cultivation would make many of the descendants of Immemorial Devil or Divine Veins feel embarrassed of themselves!

Within his dantian, his Nascent Soul's mouth opened wide to breathe. Traces of primordial power from heaven and earth flowed into his dantian, entering into his Nascent Soul. Under the nourishment of the primordial power, this miniature Nascent Soul suddenly flew out from his dantian and grew into a small infant the size of an adult's fist. His face was exactly the same as Ning Fan.

However, the face of the small infant appeared exhausted. His tiny little hands were making hand seals. When the hand seals were done, his small body transformed into a vortex that absorbed primordial power from every direction.

Along the way, the size of his Nascent Soul gradually grew and became more and more corporeal.

The process of advancing to the Mid Nascent Soul Realm from Early Nascent Soul Realm was to keep condensing the existence of the Nascent Soul. By the Late Nascent Soul Realm, the Nascent Soul would be in its complete form. Then, the cultivators would start to comprehend the power of heaven and earth in order to break down their Nascent Soul and form their Primordial Spirit. Only those who successfully form their Primordial Spirit would be considered as Spirit Severing Realm experts who have the power to shake the External Endless Sea!

After the two females woke up, they did not dare to disturb Ning Fan. Instead, they quickly put on their clothes and joined the female guards in their cultivation.

Within a month, the face of his Nascent Soul became distinct. It even had hair growing on its head. Although its entire body still looked like that of a child, his face was not different from Ning Fan's!

All of a sudden, Ning Fan sensed the bottleneck of the Mid Nascent Soul Realm. He kept the Nascent Soul back into his dantian and opened his eyes that were flashing brightly!

“Condense!”

A surge of primordial power of heaven and earth entered into his body. It was in this moment where his aura intensified bit by bit!

After consuming the Dao Fruits, he had already amassed 182 units of magic power. However, after condensing his Nascent Soul, his magic power increased once more, reaching 190 units!

When his aura reached its peak, Ning Fan stood up. By just releasing his aura, everything a thousand zhang\* around him within the palatial room crumbled!

Afterwards, red clouds could be seen gathering above the sky of Peng Lai Immortal Island, signaling the emergence of the Heavenly Tribulation!

Many cultivators spotted the phenomenon and realized that someone had broken through to the Mid Nascent Soul Realm!

Countless Nascent Soul Realm experts spread their spirit sense and discovered that the person who caused this phenomenon was currently at Mo Nan City... It was the place where the wild devil, Zhou Ming, was having secluded meditation! Although most of them were curious who exactly was the person who experience a breakthrough, no one was bold enough to go to Mo Nan City to find out the answer!

The territory of Mo Nan City was tens of thousands of zhang\*! It was deemed as the land of Peng Lai's Devils! No one dared to disturb that place!

Within the same month, Zhou Ming's reputation spread widely across the entire External Endless Sea! Every single person of the top ten sects knew that a true devil appeared in the land of Peng Lai!

Those who originally wanted to seek revenge on the Pill Cauldron Gate changed their minds after discovering that Zhou Ming was still in the Pill Cauldron Gate...

No one mentioned about it...

Some cultivators from the Pill Cauldron Gate were horrified by the fearsome might of the heavens emanated from the blood red Heavenly Tribulation! As far as they know, the Heavenly Tribulation for cultivators below Spirit Severing Realm was the Tribulation of Lightning. Only after they attain the Spirit Severing Realm would they face the Tribulation of Dark Flames, followed by the Tribulation of Yin Wind... They had never witnessed anything like the Tribulation of Red Lightning...

The color red indicated that Heaven was enraged... Heaven was angry and the people were resentful! It was why the clouds became blood-red!

Under the blood red clouds imbued with heavenly might, a young man dressed in white clothes and draped in a black cloak firmly floated in mid-air. His hand held a whip that was infused with the same red lightning in the clouds. He brutally lashed the clouds, breaking them into two!

Before the lightning rays could gather again, Ning Fan sent out a whip another time, shattering them apart!

“So what if it’s a Heavenly Tribulation... I have the Divine Star of Lightning. I can manipulate the red lightning at my whim. Disappear now!”

He continuously attacked using his whip for tens of times and the Heavenly Lightning was finally eradicated!

The cultivators of the Pill Cauldron Gate stared with gaping mouths at him.

Such a savage person who even dares to insult the Heaven!

This is a cultivator who chose the Path of Defiance, the path of a true devil!

As for the huge harem of Ning Fan, each and every one of them were brimming with joy.

It was because the person who shattered the Heavenly Tribulation of Lightning was their master!

When their master was just at the Early Nascent Soul Realm, he was able to kill Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts. Once he attains the Mid Nascent Soul Realm, his power would be far beyond their imagination!

The red clouds that appeared vanished in just a short while.

Ning Fan returned to the stone chamber and entered into another secluded meditation to regulate his breathing. Ten days later, he came out from seclusion!

After consuming another Fourth Revolution Pill, the “Nascent Strengthening Pill”, his new cultivation realm stabilized. It made him save a few years’ time as he did not need to spend a few years to get used to his current realm.

With a wave of his hand, the broken buildings returned to their original state!

As he looked into himself, other than finding out that his magic power exceeded 190 units, he realized that his spirit sense had attained the Peak Nascent Soul Realm.

That is to say that his black incarnation alone possessed the power equivalent to a Peak Nascent Soul Realm! He could teleport faster than a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert, though he was still much slower than those of the Spirit Severing Realm. As for his Black Tempest Rupture Art, it was strong enough to inflict serious damage on a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert or kill a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert in just a single strike!

However, his sword sense was stuck at its previous realm and could only kill Early Gold Core Realm cultivators. Unless he gets lucky and find an ancient sword qi like the sword qi of the Immortal Execution Order, he could never enhance his sword consciousness as well as his sword sense.

Despite that, his overall combat power drastically increased.

Even his Lightning Whip successfully assimilated the power of the Tribulation of Red Lightning earlier and became a High Supreme Grade magical treasure.

If Ning Fan were to battle against Xiang Liao now, he would definitely be able to kill him and capture him as well! His current teleportation allowed him to move two thousand li in a single breath. Such incredible speed would surely terrify Xiang Liao!

“Congratulations, Master! Your cultivation realm has greatly improved. Master could now permanently rule over Peng Lai!”

A thousand females chanted in a respectful and orderly manner. They were all the members of the Female Guard of Ning Clan; they were all Ning Fan’s harem!

Now, there are only about one thousand females. In the future, there will be tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands and even millions of them...

I shall pillage females from other people and make them all my own!

“En. All of you continue your cultivation. Ten days later, we will leave this place!”

“Master... The old ancestor of the Pill Cauldron Gate, Xiao Wanluo, requested to see you.” Bing Ling’s soft and gentle voice could be heard from outside the palace.

“Let him wait!”

...

Ning Fan did not have time to meet Xiao Wanluo. Furthermore, he already knew what Xiao Wanluo was up to.

When I went into seclusion for more than a month, Xian Wanluo did not run away. Instead, he chose to stay at the Pill Cauldron Gate. It was probably because he’s waiting to see me and seek my protection. He plans to use my name to continue to keep his foothold in the External Endless Sea...

Ning Fan had no interest at all in Xiao Wanluo's matter. Besides, he had some other things to take care of.

His hand held the silver embroidery pin that glittered under the daylight.

After he search the memories and souls of the Late Nascent Soul Realm expert from the Xiang Clan, he found nothing that concerns the background of the pin. From the memories of Xiang Liao, he only knew that Xiang Liao found this pin by accident when he sneaked into the outer domain of heaven after the Ruins of the Ancient Heavenly Court opened.

Almost no one could spot the pin if it was used to ambush the enemy. Moreover, common Nascent Soul Realm experts did not have a magical treasure like the Yin Yang Locket that defended the front part of the Nascent Soul, blocking the attack of the pin. If the enemy's Nascent Soul were to be pierced by the pin, the cultivator would most likely suffer a grievous injury.

However, that was not Ning Fan's main concern. In fact, he was more concerned about the familiar fragrance.

He was constantly thinking of the person who owned this smell.

After racking his brains out, he finally remembers why the smell was so familiar...

I don't understand... The female corpse... This pin gives out exactly the same fragrance that I smelled from the female corpse...

Could it be that this pin belonged to the female corpse when she was still alive?

Aside from that, I think the female corpse should have some relation with Mu Weiliang.

Ning Fan's current power was still insufficient to match the female corpse. Otherwise, he would have searched the female corpse's memories. Since she did not have a soul, performing the Soul Memory Searching Technique should not hurt her Sea of Consciousness as he would only be able to access to the memory fragments in her remaining Sea of Consciousness.

Wait... The female corpse has no soul!

“Don’t tell me that Weiliang is a part of the female corpse’s soul?! Ning Fan’s eyes flashed. If that was the case, it made sense why the both of them had the same appearance. Mu Weiliang’s qi was different from the female corpse because she was only one part of the corpse’s complete soul.

(Note: a complete soul is formed from three spiritual and seven physical souls)

However, Mu Weiliang’s soul that did not go into samsara should logically be together with the female corpse in the Ruins of the Ancient Heavenly Court.

Why did she appear in the Demon Sinister Forest? Does this mean that there’s a secret passage to the Ruins of the Ancient Heavenly Court in the forest?!

Apart from that, how come Ning Honghong who was a cultivator from Wu Country appeared in the Demon Sinister Forest of Yue Country? Perhaps she died a violent death while she was searching for treasures in the Ruins of the Ancient Heavenly Court which caused her soul to linger around and was eventually transported to the Demon Sinister Forest from that passage!

Someone set up the forest in Yue Country to keep souls and ghosts... Yue Country must have a passage that connects to the Ruins of the Ancient Heavenly Court!

“Ruins of the Ancient Heavenly Court...”

Ning Fan recalled his master’s advice.

There were still approximately 90 years before the next time it opens. It was the exact time Emperor Moksha would arrive.

Emperor Moksha would most probably enter the Ruins of the Ancient Heavenly Court from the entrance of the Devil World. That day, he said that he would come to Yue Country in his true form. That is to say

there was a huge possibility that the secret passage that connects that place to Yue Country exists... Emperor Moksha would most likely use this passage to come to Yue Country...

On top of that, why was a fallen Immemorial Dark Sparrow there in the Dark Sparrow Grave in the first place? Perhaps it was killed in a battle in the Ruins of the Ancient Heavenly Court and coincidentally fell into the secret passage which brought it to Yue Country!

Why did the Jade Lake Saint placed a clone in Yue Country? Why did the Old Devil who possesses the pass to enter the Ruins of the Ancient Heavenly Court remained in Yue Country... Perhaps he was in despair as he could not find any means nor any descendants of the Yin Yang Devil Veins to cure Xiaomei and decided to find secret medicines from that place...

Yue Country must have a special status in the Rain World!

No wonder Nan Yangzi who was a mere Gold Core Realm cultivator was able to get a female corpse from the Ruins of the Ancient Heavenly Court...If he was born in another country, he might not even have the chance to reach the entrance of that place.

Ning Fan's brain was filled with past memories which actually enlightened his mind, clearing off the things that had been troubling him.

The story about Que Shenzi building the Sinister Sparrow Sect was something that happened later.

Before the sect was built, there should be a mighty being who raised a pill devil in the place where the Dark Sparrow fell. As for the ghosts within the forest, some of them were brought inside by the members of Sinister Sparrow Sect. The others should be the souls that belonged to the deceased members of the Ruins of the Ancient Heavenly Court and bringing them here must be the deed of that mighty person!

Demon Sinister Forest had nine layers. The first seven layers were in the Rain World. The last two layers might be at the Ancient Heavenly Court!

Every time the Heavenly Court opened, that person would go personally or send someone to the eighth or ninth layer of the Demon Sinister Forest to collect the ghosts which had successfully achieved the True Immortal level.

The next time it opens, he might also send someone to check on the pill devil in the Dark Sparrow's Grave. If they find the pill devil is different, I might be in trouble...

The Ancient Heavenly Court is going to open ninety years later. That time, I did not only need to fight Emperor Moksha, I might most likely be also offending a True Immortal who has been developing his schemes all these while.

"It's so troublesome..."

Ning Fan cut his thoughts abruptly and clenched his fist with the pin within his palm. Yue Country really was not a simple place... He would find out the truth the next time he returns to the country.

After reorganizing his thoughts, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Now, it was time for him to continue striving for more power.

In order to search the female corpse's memories, he must first be capable enough. The fastest way to increase his power included plucking the two female demons and obtaining the devil marks through the secret art Blood Pricking Devil Marks to enhance his body refining realm. Originally the twelve Nascent Soul Realm experts he killed were enough for him to break through to the second realm of Silver Bone. Now, he had another seventeen Nascent Soul Realm experts from the Xiang Clan. With the current number of Nascent Souls as well as the Jade Royal Pill, it should not be a problem for him to attain the third realm of the Silver Bone.

Body refining realm first and the female demons come next. After that, I will deal with the female corpse!

He slapped his storage pouch and fished out a stone statue. By placing his finger on the head of the statue, it transformed into a tall stone man.

“Stone Warrior. I have gathered enough Secret Blood. You can help me draw the devil marks now.”

“No. You haven’t become the Feudal Ranking Elder of the southern tower. I can’t help you do it!” Stone Warrior refused.

“I will go later!” Ning Fan frowned.

“...” After staying quiet for a while, Stone Warrior helplessly said, “I hope you’re a person who keeps your words! I will help you draw the devil marks now. Again, I want to remind you, this process will be extremely painful...”

“It’s good that it’s painful! I can eat this...”

Ning Fan flicked his sleeve and a Jade Royal Pill appeared on his palm.

Stone Warrior’s face twitched when he saw the pill.

“You even have the Jade Royal Pill that the Immortal Emperor wants... Who are you really?”

“You don’t have to know... Just draw the devil marks...”

“Er... Do you want a spot of the Nine Worlds? If you have this spot, you would have the chance to fly up to the Four Heavens even if you have yet to reach Void Fragmentation Realm...” Stone Warrior cautiously asked as if he was trying to entice him.

“Oh? Is there a special status like that?”

Ning Fan was greatly interested. He wanted to know more about the secrets of the Four Heavens. Stone Warrior was a good source of information after all.

Chapter 207(1): Engraving the Devil Marks, Earth Controlling Devil Star!

Heaven got divided into four while the earth was split into nine. Thus, there were the Four Heavens and the Nine Worlds.

The Nine Worlds were the cultivation worlds in the mortal world. The top three worlds among them were the Devil World, the Demon World and the Heaven Immortal World. Next was the Earth Immortal World. The remaining five were the Rain World, the Sword World, the Flame World, the Mountain World and the Tree World. The highest cultivation level a cultivator could achieve in Nine Worlds was the Void Fragmentation Realm. Occasionally, there are cultivators who fail to ascend and become immortals and were known as rogue immortals, rogue demons and rogue devils.

The Four Heavens, a.k.a the Four Oceans Immortal Worlds consisted of the Drifting Heaven in the Northern Ocean, the Void Heaven in the Eastern Ocean, the Brahma Heaven in the Western Ocean, and the Emperor Heaven in the Southern Ocean. Each of the heavens were governed by a single powerful force and the four of them together were known as the Four Heavens Sect. They shared a government office which allowed those who just newly transcended to hold a post there. The force that was in charge of the Void Heaven was the Godly Void Pavilion while the Lost World Palace was responsible for the Drifting Heaven.

The four forces would usually send some of their descendants to the mortal world for them to temper themselves and gain experience about the world. Aside from that, each and every one of them were able to grant those cultivators with Immemorial Divine or Devil Veins from the mortal world a spot of the Nine Worlds which would not only provide protection to them, but also guarantee their ascension to the Four Heavens. However, the cost that the cultivators had to pay was to join the four forces.

The Four Immortal Heavens were also known as the Broken Immortal World. In fact, they were the substitute for the fallen Ancient Heavenly Court, a place for the cultivators from the mortal world to ascend and become immortals.

The demons from the Demon World would not enter into the Four Heavens. Instead, they would ascend to the Land of Demons which was said to be separated into the Land of the Awakened and the Land of Dreams. However, Stone Warrior did not know the specific details about them.

The devils from the Devil World also would not enter into the Four Heavens. They would go to the Ancient Desolated Devil Pool instead...

These information were all acquired from Stone Warrior. To Ning Fan, it was his first time hearing to it.

“Zhou Ming, if you’re willing to accept a spot in the Nine Worlds from my Lost World Palace, my mistress will help you ascend to the Four Heavens... You should know how difficult it will be to become an immortal after you attain the Void Fragmentation Realm on your own...If you manage to ascend to the Four Heavens, there are the Investiture of the Gods and the Power of Incense Flame to aid you. With them, it’ll be as easy as turning your palm to become a True Immortal...”

“...Let me think about it...”

Ning Fan remained silent.

It sounded really tempting. The memories inherited from Emperor Ancient Chaos only provided guidance up to the Void Fragmentation Realm. They did not mention anything about becoming immortals. That is to say, if Ning Fan attains Void Fragmentation Realm, he would no longer possess uncommon foresight and insight compared to the others relying only on the memories.

His success rate of ascension to become an immortal would be the same with any ordinary cultivators, which was approximately one percent or even less...

With the spot of the Nine Worlds, becoming an immortal was certain. However, Ning Fan was hesitating whether to join the Lost World Palace after he accepts the spot from them... He had yet to make up his mind.

Thinking frankly, he would feel better if he accepts the spot from the Godly Void Pavilion rather than the unruly Bei Xiaoman. After all, the little devil girl that pestered him in the past was not as bad as Bei Xiaoman.

To Ning Fan, ascension to the heavens really was out of his capabilities. However, he was not eager in making the decision now. Whether to accept a spot or not and which force to join were decisions that needed careful considerations. Another thing he wanted to do was to ask the Old Devil to know which heaven he belonged to. At least, they could take care of each other if they are in the same heaven.

“We’ll discuss about this next time. Help me engrave the devil marks first.” Ning Fan replied coldly.

“Fine...” In Stone Warrior’s current situation, he had no power to threaten or force Ning Fan. If the Lost World Palace left a good impression on Ning Fan when he first came to Peng Lai, he would have...

“The Art of Engraving the Devil Marks originated from the devils of the ‘Stone Carving Tribe’. As for the Art of Spirit Augmentation, it was passed down by the demons of the ‘Spirit Demon Tribe’. I don’t know much about the Spirit Demon Tribe but I do know a thing or two of the Stone Carving Tribe... In ancient times, the members of this tribe were able to carve the Immemorial Divine or Devil Veins within cultivators with just a pin or needle. Hehe. I think I’ve wandered off from what I wanted to say. Regarding the devil marks, only demons or devils with excellent bodies could endure the excruciating pain of the procedure. The Stone Warrior Devil Mark is a devil mark at the soldier rank. The minimum number of lines needed to be drawn on the body is seven while the maximum amount is ninety-nine... It is possible to enhance the devil marks. However, the number of lines that you are able to endure for the first time will decide how much your devil marks will grow. I just want to remind you again that the process will be terrible and agonizing...”

“You’ve been repeating that many times already...”

“No. It’s really painful. With my spiritual puppet body, it almost crumbled when the thirteenth line was drawn, making it impossible for me to get the fourteenth line. Besides, among the descendants of the fiendgods in the Four Heavens, the most outstanding record was 24 lines... It’s because the pain of drawing the marks was not something that a common person could bear. As such, this art is normally used to raise the power of spiritual puppets...”

“Oh? In other words, if I learn how to inscribe the devil marks, I will be able to inscribe them on the refined corpses and spiritual puppets, like my refined corpse, Black Armour. I can even make it attain the Jade Life Body Refining Realm!”

If it was possible, Ning Fan could actually use the ability of his Corpse Devil Vein: Transforming Corpse Technique, to create tons of refined corpses with Jade Life Body Refining Realm. He could lead an army comparable to the body refining realm of Spirit Severing Realm experts to conquer the Rain World!

“That’s impossible! The Art of Engraving the Devil Marks is not simpler than the Art of Spirit Augmentation. Without thousands of years of practice, you won’t be able to master the way of engraving the devil marks above the soldier rank! Even if you’re able to master it anyway, you need to kill hundreds of Nascent Soul Realm experts to form the Secret Blood for just one refined corpse...”

Moreover, the Art of Devil Marks might not work on the corpses as they do not have consciousness... Can I borrow your 'Immortal Pin'?"

"Immortal Pin?"

Ning Fan handed over the embroidery pin to Stone Warrior.

"Yes. This is an item that is used by the female immortals of the Ancient Heavenly Court for needlework. If you have the chance to enter the Ruins of the Ancient Heavenly Court, you might be able to find some of these. Using it to inscribe the devil marks is better than the other alternatives... Inscribing the devil marks consists of three steps. Firstly, pierce the body with the pin and draw the marks. Secondly, pour the secret blood on the marks that have been inscribed. Last but not least, is to activate the devil marks..."

Ning Fan took off his shirt. Stone Warrior frowned when he saw Ning Fan's bony back.

"Your body is weak. I'm afraid you can't even endure the first seven lines... The pain of drawing the marks is already unbearable. Furthermore, the pain that is caused by the Jade Royal Pill was the nightmare of the fiendgods... Listen to me. Don't consume the pill when I'm drawing the marks."

"Don't worry." Obviously, Ning Fan would never tell Stone Warrior the correct way of using the Jade Royal Pill. The only way to relieve the pain rendered by the pill was to endure the same degree of physical pain. In fact, Ning Fan might need to rely on the pills to endure the pain of getting a few more lines.

"Alright... Let's begin. The first line!"

The pin glittered between Stone Warrior's fingers. With a jolt of his hand, the pin turned into a three zhang\* long pin and swiftly pierced into Ning Fan's back!

When Stone Warrior controlled the pin using his magic power and brutally drew on his back like drawing a curve on a sketch pad, the pain that Ning Fan felt immediately went up a few more times than before. Under such amount of pain, even Spirit Severing Realm experts would lose their focus and groan in pain.

However, it only made Ning Fan's brows quiver lightly... The pain was intense but it was not enough to make him cry in pain.

\*sucks in cold breath! \*

Astonishment filled Stone Warrior. He did not expect that this scrawny young man would have such a strong tolerance to pain!

Among the first six inscriptions, the first was the most tormenting one. It was because any cultivator would be taken by surprise by the first one. After the fifth inscription, the following ones would be even more painful but it was not hard to endure after getting used to the pain.

At least in Stone Warrior's memories, none of the cultivators or spiritual puppets would remain still like Ning Fan at the first inscription!

Regardless of Ning Fan's natural aptitude, his ability to endure the pain alone was sufficient to glance at him with indignation.

In fact, Stone Warrior's eyes were filled with a trace of respect.

Even though he is my enemy, but... he really is a tough man!

If it wasn't because of the conflict between them earlier, Stone Warrior would want to be his friend...

"Ai... Here comes the second one!"

The second inscription would inflict a little more pain than the first. But Ning Fan did not even move a single muscle on his face because he had already adapted to the pain.

The third inscription, the fourth... up until the sixth, Ning Fan had never frowned. When it came to the seventh inscription, Stone Warrior became nervous.

This will decide the success or failure of the devil marks...

“If you can’t bear the pain, cry out loud...Now, the seventh inscription!”

When the pin landed on his body, his back had a dark tattoo which took the shape of a cloud!

The searing pain of the seventh inscription gathered on his back. This time, his eyes opened wide, his pupils dilated and blue veins surfaced on his neck and forehead!

He clenched his teeth in agony but he still did not cry out in pain!

Not enough! It’s not enough! It’s still a little weaker than the pain of the fourth Jade Royal Pill...

\*sucks in cold breath again! \*

He did not make a sound after seven inscriptions!

The admiration in Stone Warrior’s eyes grew even stronger. Ning Fan’s tolerance to pain truly was beyond his imagination!

“Just continue drawing... You don’t have to stop!”

“Alright!”

His tolerance is much stronger than my spiritual puppet body. I managed to endure thirteen inscriptions. But I think thirteen inscriptions should not be a problem for him!

Originally, in Stone Warrior’s mind, if Ning Fan began to cry out in pain he would end the process as soon as possible. If Ning Fan could not bear the pain any longer, he would immediately stop the inscription!

But none of his thoughts was right about Ning Fan!

The eighth inscription, the ninth... the thirteenth! It was the maximum lines that Stone Warrior was able to endure in the past. However, Ning Fan was still silent, although his body was covered in sweat!

The fourteenth, the fifteenth... the twenty-fourth! This was the highest achieved by a descendant of a fiendgod... But Ning Fan had yet to request to stop even though his face was pale!

The twenty-fifth, the twenty-sixth... the thirty-first! It would definitely shake the Four Heavens if this incident was known! Being able to endure the thirty-first inscription showed that this Zhou Ming's mind was as tough as a rock!

Ning Fan's back now had countless dark clouds and also a mountain peak!

"Alright. I think it's enough for you..."

"No! It's not enough! I want to have ninety-nine inscriptions!"

"Don't mess around! Your body has already reached its limit. If you insist, your body might blow up because of the pain..." Stone Warrior was worried for Ning Fan.

However, the way Stone Warrior changed his demeanor made Ning Fan's eyes flashed with strangeness.

It was truly weird to be the target of concern from an enemy.

"I think it's almost time for me to consume the fourth Jade Royal Pill..." Ning Fan's eyes turned clear and sparkled with determination! He was never afraid to be brutal to his enemies but he too was never afraid to be harsh on himself!

"Show me whether the pain of the devil marks inscription can relieve the pain of the Jade Royal Pill!"

He put the pill in his mouth and swallowed it!

Chapter 207(2): Engraving Devil Marks, Earth Controlling Devil Star!

Stone Warrior was greatly shocked!

“What?! The pain from the devil marks is already unbearable and you still consumed the Jade Royal Pill?! You’re insane!”

“Am I?”

As the pill took effect, the immortal veins within his body began to break down. When they were completely broken down, new veins formed in their place. Fortunately, the pain of engraving the devil marks was sufficient to neutralize the pain rendered by the pill!

Meanwhile, his body refining realm was rapidly increasing!

“Continue to engrave!” Ning Fan roared fiercely!

Stone Warrior was shaken by the current Ning Fan who was sitting on the cattail hassock. The respect he had for Ning Fan was now mixed with fear...

He was not afraid of the black crescent mark on his face. He was afraid of... Ning Fan’s brutality!

This person was someone who was brave enough to enter into the den of the wolf king to lure the Vein Opening Realm pursuers to death, making them the food of the wolf king.

This person was a person who was audacious enough to kill the elder of the Heaven Separation Sect when he was just at the Vein Opening Realm. After attaining the Harmonious Spirit Realm, he dared to enter deep into the Demon Sinister Forest and fought the Gold Core Realm ghosts!

Before he formed his Gold Core, he had already killed experts at that realm and even those of the Nascent Soul Realm! After he formed his Nascent Soul, he shook the entire world with his devil name!

Furthermore, this person was bold enough to capture a spiritual puppet at the Spirit Severing Realm!

Stone Warrior heaved a deep sigh. All of a sudden, an unimaginable thought struck him. This person who had unbelievable endurance for pain might really be able to endure ninety-nine inscriptions! It was even possible for him to become the first person to have the complete Stone Warrior Devil Marks on his back!

“I’ve seen lots of cultivators with outstanding talents in the Four Heavens. However, I have yet to meet anyone as good as you...”

The next moment, Stone Warrior’s eyes turned clear and stern, focusing on the movement of the pin!

The thirty-second, the thirty-third... The forty-first!

The forty-second, the fifty-second... The sixty-second!

The seventy-second, the eighty-second, the ninety-second... the ninety-eighth!

The remaining Jade Royal Pills were all consumed. The pain of it all grew even more intense! There was nothing to offset the pain anymore!

The agony of the last inscription would be enough to tear his body to shreds!

Now, a tattoo with a devil mountain shrouded by dark clouds and mist decorated his back!

When Stone Warrior’s eyes caught sight of the almost completed tattoo, he gaped in shock!

“How... How come?! If the ninety-nine inscriptions are completed, the Stone Warrior Devil Marks which is just at the soldier rank would advance into the legendary general rank devil marks: Profound Earth Devil Marks. They are said to be lost! Moreover, they are the second most powerful devil marks at the general rank!”

As a matter of fact, the top three devil marks at the general rank have all already been lost... It was really beyond his expectation that one of the so-called lost devil marks was actually the advanced version of the soldier rank devil marks!

There was only one last inscription left. After this, the devil marks which would provide the cultivator with unparalleled defense would finally be complete!

However, Ning Fan’s consciousness was close to slipping away.

His face and lips were deathly white like that of a corpse. He could feel that his body could not hold the pain any longer. Even his Nascent Soul was unstable!

But when he heard Stone Warrior’s exclamation of surprise, his weak eyes were filled with energy again!

“After the last inscription, my devil marks will be promoted to general rank from the soldier rank?”

“Precisely. It is the Profound Earth Devil Marks which ranks second among the thousands types of general rank devil marks! Aside from that, if the devil marks are successfully engraved on your body, your physical defense will be fortified by at least several times!”

“Alright. Let’s do this!”

“But your body is on the verge of breaking...”

“Hmm... How about this?!”

The blood vessels of his bloodshot eyes gradually faded and were replaced by an indifferent look. His dark hair grew longer and a demonic mark emerged on the left side of his face. Dark aura began to emanate from his body. His physical body had entirely transformed into the body of his Sense Soul Incarnation!”

“This is... incarnation! Only Void Fragmentation Realm Old Monsters are able to congeal such an incarnation!”

Stone Warrior stared at him in disbelief!

None of the descendants of the fiendgods could congeal the incarnation before they attain the Void Fragmentation Realm!

What is his background?! He actually can summon his incarnation at just the Nascent Soul Realm!

“In this manner, I would not need to be afraid that my physical body would explode... Engrave!” The darkened version of Ning Fan spoke in a cold tone, displaying a fearsome aura.

“Yes!”

Stone Warrior gritted his teeth and moved the pin for the last inscription!

The next second, the tattoo was totally completed. The picture of an ancient devil mountain peak began to spread tremendous amount of devil qi which rushed to the sky!

It was impossible for the physical body to bear this amount of pain... Since his Jade Royal Pill were fully consumed, he had to face it himself!

His Sense Soul Incarnation got broken apart into black mist in just a flash. The pain went straight to his mind, tearing his Sea of Consciousness apart!

If his Sea of Consciousness crumbles, his sense would collapse and his Dao Heart would vanish, rendering him ultimately dead. All the endurance and patience would be reduced to dust and his death would be in vain!

“Condense again! Condense! Condense!”

Ferocity filled his eyes. The black mist materialized into a body once more!

At the moment his incarnation was congealed, his aura became as stable as a mountain!

For the first step of the process, he managed to endure ninety-nine engravings on his back! Other than the creator of the Stone Warrior Devil Marks, he was the first person who was able to endure it to the end and promote this soldier rank devil marks to the general rank!

“It’s completed! It’s completed!” Stone Warrior shouted proudly. It really was the right choice to help Ning Fan engrave the devil marks which enabled him to discover the lost devil marks!

“No. It is not! Pour the Secret Blood and activate the devil marks!”

...

Quietly, a month flashed by.

After pouring the Secret Blood on the tattoo, the black mountain and clouds became slightly red. To be more accurate, it was dull-red.

Within this month, Ning Fan’s mind was trapped in a faintly discernible devil mist.

In that realm, the sky and earth were covered with mist. Under his feet, there was an abyss emitting devil aura. Up in the sky was a massive dark mountain that pressed against the abyss. He stood at the top of the mountain, trying to conquer it!

“I am the soul of the ancient devil mountain... Little junior, you are not worthy enough to stand on top of me. Get lost!”

“Hmmp! Not only will I stand on top of you, but I will also conquer you! And I will activate this devil mark!”

One month later, Ning Fan abruptly opened his eyes and stood up. His hair danced wildly as wind blew!

Now, his body refining realm drastically improved! His body was overflowing with devil qi!

“The third step is finished!”

The second realm of Silver Bone, the third... the fourth... the peak!

There was only one more step left before he attains the Jade Life Realm that would enable him to withstand the attack of a Spirit Severing Realm expert!

However, the strength of his punch also magnified making it difficult for any Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert to resist!

“In my current state, I will only need three punches to finish off Xiang Liao!” Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with domineering thought.

Slowly, his aura dispersed.

Upon the completion of the process, a black earth star formed on his right eye!

The first Divine Star he had was the Star of Imperial Lightning!

The first Devil Star he congealed was the Star of Earth Controlling!

As he set his foot on the land of Peng Lai, a weird feeling surged within his head...

He felt that he would be able to extract the soul of the entire Peng Lai Immortal Island if he wanted to!

Everything had a soul. A mountain had its soul; the water had its soul; even the sky had its soul!

Soul Extraction was a secret art that could only be displayed by a minority of the Void Fragmentation Realm old monster. Even if they were to display the technique, they could only suck the souls of some small mountains and rivers to increase their magic power temporarily...

However, Ning Fan had a feeling that he could use his Devil Star of Earth Controlling to draw the entire soul of the island for his own use!

If he manages to do that, his earth element magic power would increase to a terrifying level...

Unfortunately, the Jade Life Body Refining Realm would not be able to contain the massive power of the island soul, let alone his current body.

He cleared his thoughts. The Earth Star in his right eye flashed and he stretched his hand towards the ground and grasped the air.

Since I can't draw the soul of the island, let me try drawing the soul of the ground in just Mo Nan City!

As he pulled his hand upwards, the spiritual qi of the entire city crumbled immediately!

He felt his hand catching something intangible that emitted heavy and boundless qi. He placed it into his mouth and swallowed it. The next moment, his entire magic power surged crazily like he had just cast a secret art. There was an additional two thousand units of magic power within him, making him a Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator!

His gaze became even more indifferent and old, as if he himself was the earth which existed since ancient times!

“Such enigmatic secret art... With this technique, I can simply borrow power from the souls of nature whenever I have insufficient of them...”

He dispersed the soul from his body, returning the spiritual qi to the ground of Mo Nan City.

He took a deep breath and exhaled the foul smell within him.

“After regulating my breathing, I will start plucking the Flower Demon and the Wind Demon! I wonder how they will react when they witness my current cultivation realm...”

...

The spiritual qi of the earth in Mo Nan City was restored to its original state after disappearing for a short while.

Xiao Wanluo who was pacing with his hands clasped behind his back outside the stone chamber began to feel impatient.

He had been waiting outside the chamber for two months.

This Zhou Ming sure is arrogant. Anyhow, I am a half-step Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. Even a Spirit Severing Realm expert would be polite with me. On the contrary, this Zhou Ming made me wait like an idiot outside the chamber. He’s such a conceited person!

“A conceited person can never walk far in the path of cultivation!”

He cursed inwardly. If it was not for using Ning Fan’s devilish reputation to save his own sect, he would never stoop so low as to wait for Ning Fan like a servant.

But when the spiritual qi under the ground vanished, Xiao Wanluo's expression changed!

He was the only Late Nascent Soul Realm expert who stayed closely to the stone chamber. Perhaps, he was the only person in Peng Lai Immortal Island who sensed the changes of the spiritual qi!

When the spiritual qi disappeared, he felt that the ground that he was stepping on died, as if it lost its soul!

"This is... the Soul Extraction Technique that only Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters are capable of using! Don't tell me this Zhou Ming is studying this ability in his seclusion! This person... This person... It has been rumored that anyone who could comprehend any one of the three techniques: Soul Extraction, Sense Soul Incarnation and Void Manipulation, would certainly attain the Void Fragmentation Realm! Furthermore, they would have a greater chance than common cultivators to ascend and become immortals!"

Xiao Wanluo was so shocked to even utter a word!

Deep inside, he decided that he should hold tightly on Zhou Ming's thigh even if the Pill Cauldron Gate did not face any danger.

Comprehending the technique of Soul Extraction... That is to say this person will definitely attain the Void Fragmentation Realm and become an immortal!

If Xiao Wanluo knew that Ning Fan had even congealed his Sense Soul Incarnation, he might not just want to hold on to Ning Fan's thigh tightly. Perhaps he might even recognize Ning Fan as his own father.

Now, the admiration that Xiao Wanluo had towards Ning Fan was immeasurable! It's even stronger than what he had towards the Spirit Severing Realm experts of the External Endless Sea as well as the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea!

Chapter 208(1): The Second Realm of Yin Yang Transformation, Mind Reading Technique!

The Yin Yang Transformation was already at the eighth level of the first realm.

Meanwhile, the Corpse Devil Record was at the ninth level of the first realm, making him ever so closer to the first corpse transformation.

After devouring countless flesh from the corpses, his demon power increased to 28 units.

Currently, he was at the Mid Nascent Soul Realm with 190 units of magic power while his spirit sense was at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm. On the other hand, his body refining realm was at the peak level of Silver Bone which was just a hair's breadth away from the Jade Life Realm!

Breaking through the final barrier of the Jade Life Realm would require luck!

After regulating his condition for a few days, Ning Fan looked at the Cauldron Ring on his left wrist. A look of reminiscence could be seen flashing in his eyes.

The Flower Demon and the Wind Demon... They were two of the twelve concubines of Demon General Li Ban!

In the past, he had a bitter fight against each of them. Today, he could finish them off with just a finger!

The second realm of Yin Yang Transformation that Ning Fan had been eager to accomplish would most likely be achieved today.

Plucking the two female demons would be the key to his breakthrough.

The first realm of Yin Yang Transformation granted him the ability to pluck and acquire the cultivation of women.

What kind of ability would he unlock once he reaches the second realm?

“Show yourselves!”

He shook the Cauldron Ring and red mist began to fill the atmosphere. Two unconscious females appeared, lying on the ground.

The one in the red shirt was the Flower Demon while the other who wore a purple robe was the Wind Demon. Both of them had curvy and alluring bodies that could trigger anyone's sexual desire by just looking at them. However, their faces were hideous as they were full of scars...When Ning Fan flicked his sleeve, a cool breeze blew against them and they gradually regained their consciousness.

"Where is this place..." The Flower Demon felt fuzzy and muddle-headed as she had passed out for a very long time. As for the Wind Demon, she immediately recognized who Ning Fan was and her eyes were filled with rage.

"It's you!"

She sensed that only Ning Fan alone was in the room and was not protected by any defensive formation. At that moment, the fear and dread she had towards Ning Fan were all gone because there was the Flower Demon and her, a total of two Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, facing a lone Ning Fan!

The only impression she had towards Ning Fan was that he was a mere Harmonious Spirit Realm junior with exceptional techniques and skills.

"Hmmp! You're just being foolish to let the both of us out with no one to back you up. I think you're courting death!"

She parted her cherry lips and opened her mouth. All of a sudden, a purple wind dagger flew out from her mouth, carrying a fragrance belonging to a virgin. She did not even perform hand seals for this technique as it was not considered as one of the proper demonic techniques. However, this dagger was just enough to kill Gold Core Realm cultivators.

In the face of the dagger, Ning Fan's expression turned cold and struck at the dagger. A massive primordial power of heaven and earth crushed the dagger like they were fragile biscuits.

The Wind Demon was also injured from the effect of the primordial power and her Nascent Soul showed signs of crumbling. Fresh blood flowed out from the corner of her lips. The rage in her eyes diminished, replaced by pure astonishment!

She had never seen anyone display such tremendous magic power that was even more powerful than an Early Nascent Soul Realm magic technique with just a finger!

“You...\*coughing up more blood\*...” Her ability to speak became impaired by Ning Fan’s attack. Meanwhile, the Flower Demon who witnessed the short exchange of blows spoke her mind in a surprised tone.

“No way! You... You have attained the Mid Nascent Soul Realm?! This is impossible!”

There’s no mistaking it!

That year when the two of them fought against Ning Fan, he really was just a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator!

In their minds, they knew it was difficult to resist Ning Fan’s bewitching technique. They thought that they would not be any weaker than Ning Fan if they could jointly fight against him. The only way for him to defeat the both of them at the same time would be to suffer a bitter battle and use all his trump cards!

However, nothing like that happened. With only a strike of his finger, he could wield the power of heaven and earth, causing damage to the Wind Demon... The Flower Demon had only seen that power before from the demon general!

“Sister Wind. Let’s flee!”

Fear filled her thoughts. She hurriedly held the injured Wind Demon and teleported away.

Inwardly, she thought that Ning Fan was too reckless to summon them in a room which had no defensive formation to stop them from running away.

But before they could teleport, Ning Fan who was standing still on his original position lifted a finger. Grey light was emitted from that finger. The next moment, they felt that they could not move a single limb as if they were tightly bound by invisible threads.

Ning Fan flicked his sleeve once more and the two females were swept to the side of the bed against their will.

One of them fell into Ning Fan's arm while the other landed on his right... The both of them couldn't move!

"Did I say you two can go?!"

Ning Fan sneered.

He did not establish any formations on the room because there was no need for it!

Two mere Early Nascent Soul Realm female demons wants to escape from me... It's merely wishful thinking...

"How... How is this possible?! What is that technique? How did you seal our movements with one finger? I can't even free myself even if I use the self-sacrificing technique... It's impossible! The Demon General can't even do this!"

"What makes you think that I can't do what Li Ban can't do? Anyway, I don't think Li Ban can do what I am doing now, having the two of you in my arms, waiting to be plucked by me!"

"What did you say?! How dare you call our master by his name?! And how dare you think of plucking us?! You're such an impudent man... If you dare to..." The Wind Demon's eyes flashed. She really had a bold attitude to reprimand Ning Fan.

Her face might look ugly, but when she struggled in his arm, she looked pitiful.

“What can you do if I really pluck you two?!”

Ning Fan’s hand harshly grabbed on the Wind Demon’s bosoms. The humiliation and the pain almost made the Wind Demon want to die for real.

“Let go of your hand! Don’t touch me!”

The Wind Demon’s eyes flashed with hatred. Her bosoms were not ample but they were soft. The tenderness was extraordinary. Though she lost her beautiful appearance for some inexplicable reason, her attractive body would still actually tempt quite a lot of demons to have sex with her... But she was reluctant and afraid.

After her movements were sealed, there was no way for her to break free. What she could do now was to witness Ning Fan’s devilish claws violate her body.

Despite the purple cloth that separated Ning Fan’s hand from directly touching her skin, she could still clearly feel the warmth of his hand as Nascent Soul Realm demons had keen senses.

Detestable, truly detestable...

She regretted her action of pursuing Ning Fan for the All-Heaven Relic... She could have escaped this fate if she did not do so...

“If you dare to humiliate me any further, the Demon General will definitely not forgive you. He is now in Great Jin...”

“Demon General? Great Jin? Oh. Evidently, you’re unaware that we’re no longer at Great Jin. Furthermore, the Demon General has probably gone to the Demon World... Perhaps, he will find me someday... But look at this...”

Ning Fan smirked coldly at her and summoned the Red Lightning Whip from his glabella. It was infused with the power of the Dragon Tendon!

The Dragon Tendon of the Immemorial Lightning Dragon!

There was still a trace of qi from the weapon even though Ning Fan had wiped it off earlier.

But... It's not a mistake... This is the qi of the Demon General!

"You took the Dragon Tendon of the Demon General?! How dare you?! Tell me, what have you done to the Demon General?!" In a moment of desperation, the Wind Demon's neck broke free from the seal and bit on Ning Fan's hand. Blood oozed out from his hand.

Apparently, this woman who's an underling of Li Ban sure holds a deep admiration for him. It was why such a miracle happened, breaking free from the seal.

However, the cruel Li Ban is never concerned about their life and death... Her blind love and loyalty seems wasted on the wrong person.

"He is not dead yet. However, I'll kill him the next time I meet him!"

"If you dare to hurt him, I'll fight you to the death!"

The Wind Demon's jaw did not let go of Ning Fan's hand... The pain made Ning Fan's expression become cold.

"I have heard that Demon Generals will naturally have their own partners after they awaken in the Land of Demons. If they like their female partners, they will take them as their concubines. However, they will mutilate their faces if they don't like them, extinguishing their hopes of becoming the concubines of others... Although they don't like the women, they don't want them to have sex with others... As such, your faces were disfigured by Li Ban. Am I right?!"

"No...It's not... Master Li Ban did not do that on purpose..." The Wind Demon spoke hesitantly as if she recalled some terrible memories from the past. That day when the Demon General awakened, he conjured demonic techniques to disfigure her face.

The Flower Demon's eyes turned sad and gloomy as well when she heard Ning Fan's words.

Tears began to well up within the sockets of their eyes and fell down their cheeks as if they were still being mentally agonized by the action of their master.

They knew that Demon General Li Ban was cruel and ruthless. However, they still admired him... When he was still in his slumber, they were the flower and wind that gain their spirituality from the demonic power that emanated from him... To them, even though Li Ban destroyed their faces, they did not feel that his actions were too much.

"Interesting... But your loyalty to him is none of my business. Now, the both of you are just my cauldrons. You will be plucked by me..."

"You dare?!" They shouted loudly.

"I don't understand why there are a lot of people questioning whether I am daring enough to do what I want to do or not... This isn't the right question. It's what I must do! I need cauldrons and you two are the enemies that fell into my hands... These are your fates! If you two act cooperatively, I will give you a way out. I will spare your lives and leave you both with your Gold Core Realm powers intact!"

"No! We are the Demon General Li Ban's partners. Only he can make love to us... Argh!"

Ning Fan knocked the Flower Demon out with his finger and his indifferent gaze landed on the Wind Demon.

"You both have no choice!"

Her shirt's buttons were being unbuttoned one by one, revealing her naked body.

Her bra was removed, exposing the two little white rabbits standing upright.

Her face became boiling hot. She closed her eyes with dissatisfaction. He knew that Ning Fan must be enjoying the look of her body.

Stroking, fondling and teasing... The warm hand went to her abdomen and drew circles around it. It made the Wind Demon nearly have a mental breakdown.

Tears continued to flow down from her eyes. She wanted to breathe deeply. She wanted to shout loudly. She wanted to ask for help from her master. However, she slowly caught the unfamiliar smell of the sea. It was not the smell that belonged to any of the eight hundred cultivation countries. She began to realize that her master was not going to save her. Perhaps, he might even kill her with a single slap if he finds out that she was having an affair with another man.

She was well aware of the cruelty of her master. However, she still could not forget the red-haired man whom she had been guarding while he was in deep slumber.

That man granted her the chance to become a demon. However, he took away her beauty.

It was heartbreaking to be hurt by the person you admire the most. To her, it's even more depressing than being humiliated by her enemy, Ning Fan.

It's normal for an enemy to humiliate me... But why would the Demon General Li Ban be so cruel to disfigure me...

Her heart gradually became numb.

Even the pain from below her abdomen was no longer painful anymore.

The tears in her eyes was the natural reaction of her body towards the loss of her virginity. But much of the tears were the disappointment she had towards Demon General Li Ban.

Chapter 208(2): The Second Realm of Yin Yang Transformation, Mind Reading Technique!

“Perhaps I should kill myself rather than live a disgraceful life... It’s so tiring... What’s the meaning of living like this? Even if Master finds me, he will not let me off the hook...” She was in despair. She tried to bite her tongue although she clearly knew that it was futile for a Nascent Soul Realm expert like her.

Suddenly, Ning Fan stuck his finger into her mouth and touched her tongue, stopping her teeth from tearing it apart.

“Life itself has no meaning. However, if you continue living on, you’ll find your purpose in life. For instance, you became a flower and I discovered you... Although we’re enemies, if you allow me to pluck you, I will restore your face after that.”

“Restore my face?” A glimmer of hope flickered in the Wind Demon’s eyes.

“Fifth Revolution Pill, Face Restoration Pill... Even if your face was disfigured to the extent that no one thinks that it can be restored, I still have means to help you. Give me some time. I will concoct the pills for the both of you.”

“...”

After hearing Ning Fan’s promise, the anguish within her heart gradually subsided. Now she could only feel the stabbing pain from her lower abdomen which made her frown and grit her teeth.

“It’s painful... Be more gentle...”

“How are you not supposed to feel pain? It’s completely dry down there...” Ning Fan’s brows knitted together too.

This Wind Demon truly was unique. With her stubbornness alone, she was able to break free from the seal, though Ning Fan only displayed half of the original power of the technique.

Aside from that, this woman could numb her senses, rendering the power of the Yin Plucking Finger ineffective even when her heart was filled with hopelessness. All these miracles occurred merely because of her stubborn determination.

If she were to continue behaving like a dead frog while she was being plucked, obtaining a single unit of magic power would already be considered miraculous to Ning Fan.

However, if she cooperates, the effect of the process would reach its peak, allowing Ning Fan to acquire twenty units of magic power...

It's truly unexpected that my Yin Plucking Finger will lose its effect on her...

That incident made Ning Fan realize that plucking women by force was not a wise choice after all.

Meanwhile, he also realized how horrible a stubborn person would be... Evidently, his own technique had yet to incorporate his own stubbornness. Otherwise, the power of his Yin Plucking Finger would become stronger...

Ning Fan had never consoled an enemy before in his life. It was because of the ineffectiveness of the plucking process that pushed him to do so.

The woman who was in misery just now seemed to have found her hope to continue living on after hearing words of consolation and an empty promise.

It's no wonder some people say that women are the easiest to be taken advantage of when they are heartbroken.

"What should I do in order to aid you in plucking me..." The Wind Demon asked cautiously. In her mind, she now felt that she belonged to Ning Fan. As far as she knew, the cruel Demon General Li Ban would never forgive her and her sister, the Flower Demon. Ning Fan was much magnanimous compared to the demon general as he promised to keep her alive after plucking her, even though she was his enemy...

She might not love or have a deep admiration for him, but to comply with him was the only choice she was left with.

"Just relax..."

The power of Yin Plucking Finger successfully infiltrated her body.

Her breathing slowly became heavy.

She began to move her hips to synchronize with Ning Fan's thrusts. Her thighs were tightly clasped on his waist.

A feeling of joy that she had never experienced before in her whole life spread throughout her body like electricity from the intersection point of their two bodies. She was tingling with excitement.

She placed her arms around his neck and hugged him tightly as he continued moving his hips. Deep inside her thoughts, she was confused. He was supposed to be her enemy.

What would her relationship with him be after this?

Despite her hostility towards Ning Fan diminishing, she still had no feelings towards him. The only feeling she had was the pleasure from her lower abdomen.

"Cauldrons?... I think you're at a loss to pluck an ugly woman like me..."

"My master once said, everything is the same when the lights are turned off! Moreover, in my eyes, you are much more attractive than other women."

"Really?"

She became even more puzzled. Her arms firmly gripped on to Ning Fan's back, going along with every pounding to her hips.

Her heart has yet to have any good feelings to Ning Fan but her body had submitted to him...

Unknowingly, she had already smoothed out her hair and rode on top of Ning Fan...

Unconsciously, Ning Fan awakened the Flower Demon and planted the power of his Yin Plucking Finger into her.

Afterwards, the room was filled with the moans of the two female demons...

His demon power was increasing. Finally, it attained sixty-six units of magic power, breaking through the Early Nascent Soul Realm!

As for his Yin Yang Transformation, it successfully achieved the second realm!

All of a sudden, a whisper resounded in his Sea of Consciousness, telling him about the second ability that was unlocked.

“Mind Reading Technique. It activates a bewitching technique through words. It allows the user see through feelings and intentions in someone’s heart. This ability can be used to read the hearts of every woman. What the heart thinks, heaven and earth knows. Reading the mind with a bewitching technique without showing any traces. . This is the secret technique of keeping human cauldrons and seeing through their hearts... It is only effective on cultivators whose cultivation realms are not greater than themselves.”

When this message resounded in his mind, he was petrified.

What kind of ability is this? Reading women’s minds with the Yin Yang Locket after speaking to them?

The first technique: plucking, is a technique that requires force. Now this second technique: Mind Reading Technique, is a gentle technique?

With this technique, even a chaste heroine would unknowingly fall for me if I can have control over her thoughts...

Ning Fan's brows knitted together. This technique obviously did not fit his style...

If this technique is genuinely a mind-reading technique, he could understand what's in the hearts of Void Fragmentation Realm female cultivators once he achieves the Void Refinement Realm. If they have something troubling their minds, he could make use of the opportunity and approach them...

Should I use this kind of ability?

Should I try it?

Ning Fan activated the Yin Yang Locket. The next second, the locket trembled and two messages echoed from it. They were the inner thoughts of the two female demons.

Wind Demon: I'm really immoral and promiscuous. Although I don't like him, but my body still succumbed to the sexual pleasure..."

Flower Demon: "This is the taste of a man? It's so comfortable..."

The Wind Demon was blaming herself and feeling ashamed of her actions. On the contrary, the Flower Demon completely surrendered to the bewitching technique.

Ning Fan's eyes widened in surprise.

This ability truly was heaven-defying!

It's perfect for snooping information!

Besides, it was excellent for fawning over females... However, it was hard to imagine that Ning Fan would lower his pride to flatter a woman.

“The ability of the second realm is so amazing. I wonder what the ability I will unlock once I achieve the third realm...”

“I’m sure you will love the third ability so much that you cannot bear to part with it... Opening the Profound Yin World and becoming the master of this world. You will also be granted the Fire Tablet. Every woman you have sex with and every man you throw into the Profound Yin World to rot, their cultivations methods and magical techniques will appear on the Fire Tablet... In other words, you can easily get access to all kinds of secret arts or cultivation method...”

Luo You’s faint sound echoed from the locket. She seemed to had just awakened from her sleep.

“How do you know?”

“What are you talking about? I face this Fire Tablet every single day. All kinds of cultivation methods and techniques were etched onto it... En. It’s not bad. Apparently, you didn’t slack off while I was sleeping. Now you have reached the second realm. Oops. I can see every part of your naked body now...Hehe” Luo You teased.

“...” Ning Fan was speechless. He secretly activated the Yin Yang Locket to read Luo You’s heart.

Unfortunately, nothing came to his mind.

Seemingly, even if Luo You suffered a great loss of her magic power, she still was not a person that he could see through.

...

He cleared his mind off of distracting thoughts and continued to pluck the female demons.

When night fell and everything was quiet and still, he kept the two women into his cauldron ring and regulated his breathing.

After his demon power attained the Early Nascent Soul Realm, a blackish green demon star appeared on his left eye.

As he tried to activate the star, it flashed incessantly.

This was his first Demon Star, the Star of Palm Wood!

Suddenly, a pair of blackish green wings grew from his back. They were the Wind Lightning Wings but they have now been enhanced by his demon power.

This pair of dark green wings had a greater speed... That is to say, his demon power improved his flying speed.

Now, he had all three: the Divine, Devil and Demon Stars.

He dispersed the wings and stood silently beside the window, listening to the sound of the blowing wind.

The atmosphere was quiet, very quiet. There were only the soft howls of the mountain breeze and the low chirps of the autumn worms.

He shut his eyes, recollecting all his deeds for the past few months.

Endless killing...

Heartless plucking...

The deeper he walked the path of a devil, the further he was from the naive self in the past.

If I see someone peeking on Ning Qinger again, will I still intervene?

If I meet someone like Yue Ling and Bing Ling who are willing to become my cauldrons, will I still let them go?

“No. I’ve changed...”

He heaved a light sigh.

Everyone would change, just like time which flowed endlessly.

He would not become the same young gentleman in the winter snow.

However, something will remain unchanged... No matter what I do, Zhihe, Lan Mei, Yin Suqiu, all these women would not elude me.

Especially Zhihe...

She was the stupidest girl that had ever appeared in Ning Fan’s life.

“Zhihe... I actually feel that I lack something after I’ve chosen my path. I’ve pondered for so long. But when I think of you, I finally understand... I lack a smile...”

Ning Fan’s lips curved into a wry smile and stretched his back like how one did after waking up in the morning.

The devil aura from his body was fully concealed.

A true devil!

A true devil would not easily be perceived as a devil from just their appearance!

The cold Ning Fan was like an unsheathed sword!

But when he thought of Zhihe, he became like a sword in its sheath!

Without realizing it, his state of mind achieved the Mid Nascent Soul Realm!

“Very well. My state of mind is sufficient now. Next, I can start breaking through to the Late Nascent Soul Realm... Only 110 units of magic power more and I can steadily attain the realm. In other words, I am going to need six more Nascent Soul Realm human cauldrons. There’s not much difficulty in attaining the Late Nascent Soul Realm but for Peak Nascent Soul Realm... I will need another 1500 units of magic power. To attain Spirit Severing Realm, it will require another 10000 units... After attaining the Late Nascent Soul Realm, my cultivation speed will become slow again, unless I have another 500 Nascent Soul Realm cauldrons... But that’s only wishful thinking on my part. There are only a limited number of women under the blue sky... Moreover, female cultivators are less in nature. Perhaps, there might not be 500 of them in a dangerous place like this...”

Ning Fan smiled helplessly.

To him, achieving Peak Nascent Soul Realm was indeed difficult, let alone the Spirit Severing Realm.

It’s no wonder that there were so many Nascent Soul Realm cultivators but there were only so few Spirit Severing Realm experts.

Chapter 209(1): The Daughter of the Celestial Emperor?

The wind carried with it the fragrance of green grass along with the shouts of the female guards who were training.

In the peaceful land within the stone chamber, Ning Fan laid 1400 formation eyes filling each and every one with one thousand immortal jade. The entire formation cost him 1.4 million of his total wealth.

He spread his spirit sense, connecting it to heaven and earth. The next moment, the primordial power of heaven and earth turned into a fluorescent sphere that surrounded the area... It was a Low Grade Spirit Severing Realm Formation called 'Primordial Light Devil Suppressing Formation'!

After establishing the protective formation, Ning Fan's expression turned serious. He shook his cauldron ring and summoned a green coffin...

Sounds of fingers scratching against the coffin lid could be heard from within. However, the fear that Ning Fan had towards the corpse devil within the coffin was not as strong as before.

The female corpse had become a corpse devil. That is to say that she successfully completed the second phase of the Corpse Devil Record. Now, she could be considered much stronger than any common Spirit Severing Realm expert.

As for Ning Fan, his body refining realm was closely approaching the Jade Life Realm. He was not any weaker than the female corpse. Furthermore, after upgrading the Stone Warrior Devil Marks to the Profound Earth Devil Marks, his physical defense became many times stronger than before, making it possible for him to be comparable to a cultivator with Jade Life Body Refining Realm.

With the techniques that he possessed and the restraint of the Primordial Light Devil Suppressing Formation on corpses and ghosts, it would be unnecessary to be afraid of the female corpse which just had a low spiritual intelligence...

There's something that I must find out.

He placed his hands on the lid of the coffin and pushed it aside.

Just as the coffin opened, Ning Fan narrowed his eyes and immediately teleported away in retreat!

A pair of ghostly pale hands with two inches long nails stretched out from within!

A powerful corpse qi swept across the surroundings! The aura she emanated nearly at the Mid Spirit Severing Realm! Fortunately, the formation prevented the leak of her forceful aura. If not, her aura

would surely shake the entire Peng Lai Immortal Island and shock all members of the External Endless Sea!

Ning Fan was inwardly surprised by the drastic growth of the corpse devil's power.

The first time he opened it was when the female corpse fell from the sky, Ning Fan accidentally activated the coffin, accidentally making her begin the corpse transform.

In the Demon Sinister Forest, Ning Fan opened the coffin for the second time to show Mu Weiliang and Ning Honghong. That time, the female corpse had completed the first phase of corpse transformation, advancing into the second phase!

During the third time he opened the coffin at the Seven Apricot Voyage Ship, the female corpse had become a corpse devil, attaining the power comparable to an Early Nascent Soul Realm expert. With just a claw strike, she destroyed Black Armor!

After ten years, her power almost broke through to the Mid Spirit Severing Realm!

Her speed of cultivation was unprecedented in history...

Faced with such an intense corpse qi, Ning Fan could only stabilize himself after retreating for three steps.

In front of him was a female corpse with dreadfully pale lips like that of a ghost and was covered in pink thin clothes! Although she looked fragile, her body was slender and alluring, just like Mu Weiliang's! Her emerald green eyes adorned by long eyelashes that curled outwards beautifully were irresistible.

Her joints were stiff, making it difficult for her to walk. Despite the fragrance emitting from her body, a whiff of nauseous odor permeated the air...

Her pale white skin had started to slowly decay!

“Corpse Decay!”

Ning Fan frowned in contemplation. He finally found out the reason why this female corpse could progress so quickly in her cultivation. She was actually sacrificing her body to create more corpse qi in order to improve her power!

Nervousness filled his heart when he saw the decayed parts of the female corpse...

If this corpse really is the body of Mu Weiliang, I must protect it. I have to stop it from deteriorating any further.

Furthermore, even if this corpse isn't Mu Weiliang, it's inappropriate to see her continue rotting as she once saved me in the past... Corpse Decay is a technique that allows the corpse devil to accelerate the cultivation progress but once it's corpse is completely decayed, it will no longer have a body, causing it to return to dust...

He was concerned about the female corpse. However, it was obvious that the female corpse would not be able to understand his feelings.

She had been dead for a long time already and turned into a corpse devil. Although she lost most of her memories and intelligence, she could vaguely remember that she kept herself as pure as jade just for a man. She once had a noble status. She once controlled the Key to the Main Gate of the Ancient Heavenly Court...

However, before she could wait for the appearance of the man, a calamity befell the Heavenly Court, destroying the entire Immortal World... Someone had intruded the Heavenly Court through the Main Gate... Whenever she thought about the tragedy, she felt like crying. She felt that she was as blind as a bat because she chose the wrong person in her life...

No matter how hard she tried to recall, she could not remember what actually happened. But there was a person's silhouette that had been deeply etched into her mind.

The shameless young man who had toyed and molested her corpse body, tarnishing her purity!

Her Shougongsha faded because of him...

She forgot everything in her previous life. But the only thing that she knew was that she wanted to kill this young man, tear him apart and devour him...

“You...are...detestable...Die...Die!”

The female corpse’s voice was pleasant to hear. However, when she spoke halfway, her voice became hoarse. Seemingly, the decaying process had spread to her throat...

Her brows knitted in an angry manner. In a flash of black light, she darted towards Ning Fan and opened her mouth, revealing her white, razor-sharp fangs. She wanted to tear Ning Fan apart!

He quickly retreated. Meanwhile, the female corpse raised her hand which emanated greenish cold light and slashed at his direction!

A strong corpse intent formed a vortex behind him. It carried a power that could easily rip a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator’s body apart.

Just as his back could feel the chill from the vortex, he managed to dodge to the left. However, before he could flee, a great force sucked his body towards the vortex!

When the female corpse was closing on him, her eyes flashed in ferocity and she raised her claw-like fingers, preparing to directly slash at Ning Fan’s neck. If this claw manages to land on an expert with Jade Life Body Refining Realm, even his laryngeal bone would probably be shred apart!

“Is that how much you hate me...”

Ning Fan’s eyes flickered with cold light. He knew that he must not reserve his power in the face of the female corpse’s attack. Otherwise, he would likely die under her hands.

After he attained the Peak Silver Bone Body Refining Realm, his bone literally turned silver in color. When he used his body refining technique, his body was bathed in silver light, emanating an aura that was nearing the Jade Life Realm. He threw a fist at her direction, freezing everything in her path!

“Ice Smash!”

As his fist was thrown, her claws dropped down and heaven and earth froze!

The female corpse’s attack was stopped. However, her eyes glowed with a faint light and slashed using her claws in response, crushing the power that froze heaven and earth!

Their fist and palm met. On top of Ning Fan’s fist was the female corpse’s icy cold palm. It was not soft at all, instead, it was as hard as iron.

That strike almost crushed the bones in his fist. The shock from receiving her attack head-on spread throughout his body, sending him a thousand zhang away while spurting a mouthful blood!

If it was not for the heaven-defying fortification on his physical defense from the Profound Earth Devil Marks, he could not have successfully blocked the attack with his Half-Step Jade Life Body Refining Realm!

He was considered extremely fortunate that his bones did not crack. Even Stone Warrior might not be able to directly withstand this strike...

The female corpse was as indifferent as usual. She vanished in a black light and dashed towards Ning Fan, exposing all her killing intent!

“This is the power of a Mid Spirit Severing Realm corpse devil... I’ve done experiencing it. Please forgive me for offending you...”

After wiping the blood stains from the corners of his mouth, he spread his spirit sense and activated the ‘Primordial Light Devil Suppressing Formation’!

Strands of primordial power from the formation turned into chants to suppress devils, lightly reverberating in the air.

As the voices travelled into her ears, her face was plastered with fear. Her body stiffened, no longer acting to her own will. Her limbs became immobilized. Suddenly, a high-pitched cry echoed in her head, making her cover her ears in pain...

Whenever a ghost or corpse devil unfortunately entered into this formation, they would end up like the female corpse... However, this formation was only effective to the corpses which had yet to master their corpse spirituality. The devil suppressing chants would shatter their corpse spirituality, causing them to lose the ability to control themselves.

The female corpse held her messy sideburns and rolled on the ground while releasing peculiar growls. The pain was evidently unbearable.

Ning Fan was reluctant to see her in that state. But he had no choice as he needed to find out the identity of the female corpse.

Gradually, the female corpse lost control over the muscles of her body. When she saw Ning Fan was approaching her step by step, her expression was filled with fear and anxiety. She was like a mouse that encountered a snake which blocked its path of escape in its hole. There was no way to run!

“Don’t...come...near...me...”

She wanted to struggle. She wanted to tear him to shreds. But she couldn’t control herself.

“Ao wu... ao wu...” The female corpse was talking in an inexplicable language.

Ning Fan faintly sighed and squatted down to hold the female corpse in his arms. He placed her on his knees and touched her forehead with his finger.

“Don’t be afraid. You won’t feel pain very soon... Corpse Searching Technique!”

## Chapter 209(2): The Daughter of the Celestial Emperor?

Corpse Searching Technique was another type of technique for reading one's memories. It was different from the Soul Memory Searching Technique. The memories of cultivators were usually contained in their souls. On the contrary, corpses could only retain a fragment of their memories from their former lives.

As a matter of fact, the remaining memories of a corpse would not reveal much of its past. However, Ning Fan had not expected to read anything useful from the female corpse's memories anyway. He only hoped to find the name of the female corpse when she was still alive...

With just a finger, the technique was completed.

In his mind, he felt like he was floating in midair in a broken heaven and earth. Every island that floated in the air were the pieces of her remnant memories.

Every piece of them was the incomplete parts of her life. It was impossible for him to obtain any useful information out of them.

Among the countless islands, there was a large, blood-red island which carried a complete part of her memory fragment.

Ning Fan leaped and landed on top of the island. Immediately, he was affected by the sadness and resentment that were contained within the fragment.

A blood-red memory fragment...

It was because of the grudge which she stubbornly held within her mind that she became a corpse devil. It was also because of this grudge that kept this memory fragment intact...

He crouched down and placed his hand on the blood-red memory fragment, reading it with his eyes closed.

A broken scene gradually appeared in front of his eyes.

In the fallen Immortal World, a noble woman who looked exactly the same as Mu Weiliang stood beside an enormous gate which had an immeasurable height. Tears were all over her face and she was overwhelmed by grief.

“Why... Why did you lie to me... Why did you open the gate... Why did you betray the Celestial Palace... My father trusted you so much... I was so...”

“Hehe. Mu Weiliang, can't you understand now? I do not belong here! You are the daughter of the Celestial Emperor... You are my enemy!”

...

The scene faded. There were only so much within her memories.

Ning Fan withdrew his Corpse Searching Technique and his brows tightly knitted together.

The fragmented memory was seemingly related to the annihilation of the Ancient Heavenly Court and the destruction of the Immortal World.

But it was a secret that Ning Fan should not involve himself with. Perhaps even the True Immortals from the Four Heavens Immortal World do not know the full story of what happened in the past.

However, he at least understood one thing... This female corpse was certainly Mu Weiliang's.

His guess was correct. The reason the qi of the corpse was not the same as hers was because her soul had split into pieces after she died... The Mu Weiliang in the Demon Sinister Forest was just a part of her complete soul...

The female corpse on his knee was still ferociously staring at him.

Despite that, Ning Fan felt heartache when he looked at her cheeks which had partly decayed.

Mu Weiliang was a woman whom he had a short-lived relationship with. Even if this corpse was a corpse devil, she still was an important person to him.

“Do you recognize this pin?”

Ning Fan showed her the embroidery pin as if he was coaxing a baby. That was the Immortal Pin that would only be used by immortal women from the Ancient Heavenly Court. It emanated the qi of the female corpse.

“Pi...Pin...Embroidery...”

Her eyes quietly stared at the pin as if she was recalling something from the past.

“Pin...I...want...” The ferocity in her eyes gradually diminished and behaved like a child. She quieted down and looked at the pin. Her eyes were filled with an inexplicable emotion.

Upon hearing her request, Ning Fan let out a faint sigh and put the pin on her palm.

A satisfied smile adorned her face.

A corpse devil would still know how to smile?

“Be obedient. Don’t be silly next time. I’ll just give you this pin as a gift. Deal?”

“I...won’t...act...rashly...I...want...to...do...embroidery...” She spoke in a soft tone as if she was asking for forgiveness. Sincerity could be seen being reflected from her eyes, just like an innocent child.

If Ning Fan did not know that she was a corpse devil which had power comparable to that of a Mid Spirit Severing Realm expert... If her body was also not rotting... Ning Fan would actually treat her like a naive young lady.

"I'll undo the formation. You must not attack me. Otherwise, I will take away your pin."

"I...obedient...won't...eat...you..." The female corpse seemed to be sucking up to Ning Fan.

"Oh really? Thank you for not eating me..."

Ning Fan did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Her emotional quotient was exactly the same as Mu Weiliang's. In Demon Sinister Forest, Ning Fan simply uttered a few words and made the latter run in circles.

A low emotional quotient...It's no wonder that she would be cheated and killed while she was alive...

Ning Fan stood up and the formation disappeared. The female corpse regained control of her body and began to move her limbs.

This time, however, she was a little more afraid of Ning Fan.

There was no way she would have an understanding of formations. She only thought Ning Fan was a powerful person that could immobilize her with just a thought. She only thought she was not his match.

As for the pin, she still recognized it because she still had a small portion of memories about it. It was why she treated it like a precious treasure.

"Light...I...want...embroidery..." She pleaded.

"Light? What light?" A confused expression filled his face.

“Light...” The female corpse pointed at Ning Fan and pointed at herself afterwards. “I...”

She showed him the embroidery pin in her hand and smiled lightly. “Pin!”

“Oh. This.” Ning Fan finally understood her.

“Light” was the name that the female corpse gave him. The reason was probably because of the Primordial Devil Suppressing Light which misled her to think that it was Ning Fan’s magical technique.

“Light...I...want...” A crease formed between her eyebrows as she raised the pin.

“Alright. Wait... Let me give you a bath. I want to cure your decaying body...”

Ning Fan kept the green coffin.

This female corpse was indeed strong but her spiritual intelligence was way too low. She was even worse than the black refined corpse, Black Armour... If she possessed the spiritual intelligence of an ordinary human, he could rely on her to overpower the entire External Endless Sea. Unfortunately, because of her low intelligence, she might be caught by other experts.

It was impractical to summon her during battle. If she started to kill, her ferocity might overtake her senses, making her lose the ability to distinguish between friends and foes and attack everyone including Ning Fan. After all, it was still an unknown factor.

First, Ning Fan had to stop the decaying process on her body. Secondly, he would need to plant a seal using the secret art of Corpse Devil Record.

The female corpse was dead and she did not have a Sea of Consciousness. Thus, Ning Fan could not plant a Mental Seal on her. Fortunately, the Corpse Devil record had a secret art that could restrain her.

However, this secret art was not effective on corpse devils that have high spiritual intelligence.

In the future, I'll find ways to save Mu Weiliang's soul from the Demon Sinister Forest and merge them together. Perhaps it would make the female corpse feel a little better.

No matter what, this female corpse could not be deployed as a fighter.

After ordering the female guards to prepare a wooden basin filled with warm water, Ning Fan asked them to leave and closed the door of the room.

He turned around and smiled at the female corpse.

"Take off your clothes and wash yourself. I'll prescribe some medicines for you to maintain your body..."

"I...don't...know...how..."

"Then let me help you..."

"No...Ah..."

Her whole body stiffened when Ning Fan carried her and placed her on the bed.

Troublesome. It's really troublesome...

A female corpse that does not know how to bathe...

A female corpse whose body was so stiff that her clothes can't be taken off...

When she was alive, she was the daughter of the Celestial Emperor. However, after she died, she became a useless corpse that did not know how to care for herself.

Ning Fan activated the Yin Yang Locket and tried to read her mind. To his surprise, he was unable to gain access to her heart.

After her body died, her heart had stopped beating. It was the reason why there's nothing in her heart...

She sure was a troublesome female corpse. But if she was cured, her appearance would be absolutely stunning...

Should I help her soften her body?

Ning Fan's hand stroked on her hardened waist. Immediately, her body trembled and her eyes flashed with ferocity.

"If you're disobedient, I'll take away your pin!"

"I...am...sorry..." She spoke apologetically and her eyes returned to normal.

Chapter 210(1): Xiao Wanluo's Request

As his hand stroked the dead body, it gradually became softer.

The naked female corpse then lied down on the wooden basin filled with warm water. Even though the water was lukewarm, her skin was hurt.

"Hot..." She looked at Ning Fan with a pitiful gaze.

"Really?" He asked in resignation and submerged his finger into the bath water. The temperature of the water was just slightly higher than the normal body temperature. It was not hot at all.

Perhaps she was accustomed to taking cold baths.

Towards his enemies, he would be as cruel as possible. However, for his wives, he would not mind taking more care with them.

The female corpse was not his wife. But he had good feelings for Mu Weiliang and he had once dual-cultivated with the female corpse. Those two factors made her to be a special woman to him, just like his wives.

In a flash, he exerted a trace of ice power into the water, turning it into a cold bath.

The frown on the female corpse faded. She felt more comfortable and let out a sweet smile to Ning Fan.

“Light...Thank...you...”

“Alright. Don’t simply move. Let me help you bathe.”

Some parts of her pale white face had yet to recover from the rot, exposing the white bones beneath her skin. Despite that, her eyes were innocent and kind. Her hands gently stirred the water and touched the reddish flower petals that floated on the surface while humming a nursery rhyme.

Her expression now reminded Ning Fan of Si Wuxie.

“Si Wuxie...”

He pondered in silence for a second and rolled up his sleeves. In his hand was a small towel which he would use for wiping and cleaning her decayed body.

For outsiders, it would be hard for them to imagine that a ruthless devil lord like him would have such a gentle side.

When he was still at the Early Nascent Soul Realm, he could not keep his devil qi within his heart. But after he attained the Mid Nascent Soul Realm and his state of mind improved, he finally did it.

“Weiliang, is it still painful...”

A corpse devil should not have the ability to sense pain, let alone whether something is cold and hot. On the contrary, this female corpse could do the opposite and she also could feel the pain when she had been under the effect of the Primordial Devil Suppressing Light.

“No...” She shook her head in response to Ning Fan’s question. He then applied the liquid medicine made from fragrant grass on her hair. After rubbing it for a while, bubbles began to form.

Her round puppy eyes got bigger and looked at the bubbles in excitement. She raised her finger and poked at each of the bubbles.

Afterwards, she pointed at herself and tilted her head to one side, asking,  
“My...name...is...Wei...Liang...?”

“Yes. You’re Mu Weiliang. I’m Ning Fan. However, in the External Endless Sea, you must call me Zhou Ming...”

“No...You...are...Light!” She firmly spoke. She wanted to call him that.

“Haha. You can call me anything you wish...” Ning Fan burst into laughter while caressing her hair.

His hand gradually moved down from her cheek to her collarbones, her chest to her small belly, and even the part between her thighs. He washed every part thoroughly.

Every time Ning Fan touched her sensitive part, her body would tense up.

Occasionally, her eyes would turn fierce as if her ferocity was triggered. But she would be coaxed to be obedient as he would threaten her with the pin.

In the last time she showed signs of ferocity, she consciously suppressed it herself. To Ning Fan, it was indeed good news.

After that, she no longer rejected his touch.

“Alright. It’s done. Go and rest for a moment...”

The female corpse was wrapped in a bath towel. When she climbed up to her bed, she shot Ning Fan a confused look.

“What...is...rest...”

“Oh yes. I forgot. Corpses don’t need to rest. Then perhaps you can do embroidery. I’ll concoct medicines for you to prevent your body from rotting any further...”

A few days passed by. Ning Fan did not even set his foot out of the room. He had been refining medicines for the female corpse.

At first, she did not like intimate contact with Ning Fan. But slowly, she adapted. She held the white robe that Ning Fan always wore and embroidered a dark floration on it.

The design was unique. It was not something that could be found in the mortal world. At least Ning Fan had not seen it before. As for how he knew, it through the memories of the Ancient Chaos Emperor. It was called the Liberal Cloud Flower.

A refined corpse or corpse devil could never recover by themselves as their life forces had vanished. The only thing that Ning Fan could do was to preserve her body with the help of medicines. When the medicines were finished, he would use a method which was similar to the method of refining a corpse to recover her injuries using flames. Not only that, he would cover her body with the corpse qi that belonged to a corpse devil.

At the beginning, she was afraid of the flames that Ning Fan summoned. But after she was familiar with him, she eventually willingly jumped into the sea of flames, recuperating her wounds.

When she changed into a white robe, she no longer emanated any corpse qi.

Other than her deathly pale face and ashen lips, her actions were not much different than ordinary people.

She combed her long, messy jet black hair to one side and tied them up into a bun. Meanwhile, the pin was kept into her sleeve.

If she does not open her mouth to speak, no one would be suspicious of her identity.

If she does not engage in battle, no one would discover that this female corpse was a terrifying corpse devil that was comparable to a Mid Spirit Severing Realm expert!

Later, Ning Fan brought the beautiful corpse devil outside the palace. Each and every member of the female guards gaped in shock.

This woman is like an angel...Although her eyes were innocent and harmless, her brows belonged to those of a highly respected individual. No one dared to have their gaze linger on her body.

She looked just as saintly as Si Wuxie.

However, her innocence and cool were exactly like Mu Weiliang.

“Congratulations! Master has got a new wife...” Bing Ling and Yue Ling saluted. Ning Tianer, Ning Pinger and the other female guards followed their actions together.

“En. Apparently, we’ve been staying too long at the Pill Cauldron Gate. You all return to the Cauldron Ring first. I’ll let you all breathe some fresh air if there’s a chance in the future.”

“Yes!”

...

Exit from seclusion!

A total of three months of seclusion boosted Ning Fan's power to a whole new level.

His magic power was now at the Mid Nascent Soul Realm. While his demon power was at the Early Nascent Soul Realm. Additionally, his body refining realm was now at the peak of Silver Bone realm. His spirit sense achieved the Peak Nascent Soul Realm.

He activated the second ability of the Yin Yang Locket after breaking through to the second realm. Ultimately, he could be considered successful in bringing the female corpse under his control.

The female corpse might not be able to fight for him since he could not control her heart to kill, but she would come in handy someday. After all, it could be said that he has a total of two Spirit Severing Realm fighters: Stone Warrior and the female corpse!

For three months Xiao Wanluo had been bitterly waiting outside the chamber.

When the door of the chamber opened, he immediately approached the man and woman who walked out from the chamber, welcoming them. However, he was shocked inside.

He did not have any idea of Ning Fan's current cultivation realm!

The latter's aura became condensed and still. It was completely different from what he felt three months ago!

If he did not know that this young man was Zhou Ming, the devil lord who slaughtered thousands of cultivators in a single day, he would definitely mistake this person as a common young master. As for the female corpse beside him, he could not see through her as well. He only considered her as one of his cauldrons or concubines and brushed her off his thoughts.

He knew Ning Fan had attained the Mid Nascent Soul Realm. He personally witnessed the latter eliminating the Heavenly Tribulation. However, he knew that Ning Fan's combat power and techniques was doubtlessly stronger than Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts.

Before he entered seclusion, he could already defeat Xiang Liao. Now, after he had comprehended the Soul Extraction Technique, he would be unrivalled among the cultivators below the Spirit Severing Realm in the External Endless Sea.

"Congratulations fellow Daoist Zhou! Your cultivation realm has greatly improved!"

"Hehe. Thank you." Ning Fan cupped his fist and smiled.

His action made Xiao Wanluo petrified.

Smile?!

Zhou Ming, the ruthless devil was smiling?!

This is... horrifying!

It was rumored that only powerful devils are able to keep their killing intent within their hearts. When they laugh, it means that they have lifted their killing intent.

Xiao Wanluo felt uneasy from his head to his toes.

Did I say something that offended him just now?!

Otherwise, why is this devil smiling at me? That really is a freakishly weird smile!

“Does Fellow Daoist Zhou have an advice for an old fellow like me?” Xiao Wanluo cautiously asked.

“Advice? I don’t have any of them. However, I heard that fellow Daoist Xiao has been waiting for me outside the chamber. Is there something urgent that you want to discuss with me?”

“Hehe. Precisely. In fact, I have a request. With Fellow Daoist’s intelligence, you must have guessed my intentions. A straightforward person does not resort to insinuations. I’ll cut to the chase. I want to invite Fellow Daoist to become the old ancestor of my Pill Cauldron Gate!”

“The old ancestor of Pill Cauldron Gate?”

Ning Fan was slightly surprised. Originally, he expected that Xiao Wanluo would at most request him to become a Feudal Ranking Elder. To his surprise, Xiao Wanluo wanted him to hold the seat of the old ancestor of the sect.

What was a Feudal Ranking Elder? In layman’s terms, a Feudal Ranking Elder is the guardian of the Pill Cauldron Gate.

What was an old ancestor? To put it simply, it meant that Xiao Wanluo was lowering his pride to recognize Ning Fan as his senior...

If Ning Fan were to replace Xiao Wanluo as the old ancestor of the sect, no one would be so bold to offend the sect anymore.

That is to say, the Pill Cauldron Gate would change hands...

“Is Fellow Daoist Xiao joking with me...” Ning Fan stared at Xiao Wanluo. He was wondering what exactly was he up to.

If only the Yin Yang Locket could read men’s minds, Ning Fan would be more than willing to read Xiao Wanluo’s mind now.

“Please don’t misunderstand, Fellow Daoist Zhou. I sincerely intend to make you the old ancestor of my Pill Cauldron Gate in order to solve the difficulties we are facing. I also heard that fellow Daoist Zhou is an old friend of Elder Ling...”

“I won’t do things that bring no benefits. You don’t have to make an acquaintance out of me!” Ning Fan was direct at his demands.

“Naturally, there will be lots of benefits for Fellow Daoist...” Xiao Wanluo did not flinch at Ning Fan’s demands but inwardly felt bad that he could not move Ning Fan using the relationship between him and Ling Guiku.

“Firstly, every immortal jade that you spent in the auction will be returned to you ... Secondly, all the human cauldrons in the Pill Cauldron Gate would belong to Fellow Daoist from today onwards!”

Xiao Wanluo paused and observed Ning Fan’s reaction. But the latter did not even raise his eyebrows after hearing his offer.

#### Chapter 210(2): Xiao Wanluo’s Request

To rookie cultivators, the two promises were the same as two meat pies as large as heaven. They would surely be moved. However, in Ning Fan’s eyes, they were just empty promises.

“If I want immortal jade, I could just kill you since killing you is as easy as picking one’s pocket! Do I need you to return them to me?! Moreover, all human cauldrons in the Pill Cauldron Gate has already been bought by me. It would take at least hundreds of years to raise another Nascent Soul Realm human cauldron... Your promises are worthless! If you aren’t sincere enough, don’t say that I have turned against you!”

His smile faded and was replaced by a cold expression. Xiao Wanluo uncontrollably retreated a few steps. His forehead was beaded with cold sweat.

“I’m sorry Fellow Daoist Zhou. Please be a little more patient. I have yet to finish what I want to say! There are still a few other benefits and one of them is something precious!”

“Speak!”

“Does Fellow Daoist know about the ‘Pleasure Devil Sect’?”

“Do you think I am unaware of a sect that is among the top ten sects? I heard that they trade human cauldrons. I actually plan to visit the sect someday to buy some human cauldrons.”

Ning Fan kept his indifferent demeanor. Only then did Xiao Wanluo heave a sigh of relief. Inwardly, he thought that this Zhou Ming truly was not a fool. The latter was not a person that was easy to deceive.

It was true that the first two promises were pointless promises. The third promise he was about to give Ning Fan was the promise that he knew could itch the latter’s heart.

However, the third promise was too costly. If he was not in a situation with no other alternatives, he would definitely not promise to give Ning Fan the third benefit.

“There is something that Fellow Daoist might not know about the Pleasure Devil Sect. The human cauldrons that they sell are usually kidnapped from the External Endless Sea. However, most of their female cauldrons are women from the Internal Endless Sea... This sect has an unfathomable background. It is rumored to be a sect that was arranged to establish a presence in the External Endless Sea by one of the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea. The human cauldrons auction of the sect is divided into three stages. The first auction is selling the Gold Core Realm cauldrons; the second would auction the Nascent Soul Realm cauldrons; and the final one would auction the cauldrons at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm. Not everyone would be able to attend the auction. Only those with the ‘Pleasure Devil Pass’ are permitted to enter. Fellow Daoist might have heaven-defying power. But if Fellow Daoist does not have a pass, then you would not be able to enter into any of their auctions.”

“Oh? There’s something like that? How does it relate to becoming the old ancestor of the Pill Cauldron Gate? Could it be that Fellow Daoist Xiao has one of those passes and you will be willing to gift it to me once I help you?”

“Precisely! This pass is a token of friendship that was given by the Pleasure Devil Sect to my previous master who was a Half-Step Nascent Soul Realm expert. If fellow Daoist is willing to hold the position of old ancestor in our sect, I assure you that I will present it to you with both of my hands! Besides, the

pass will bring you one more benefit... Aside from being able to participate in the auction of the Peak Nascent Soul Realm cauldrons, you will also get the 'Profound Liquid of Mother Earth'!"

"Profound Liquid of Mother Earth?"

Ning Fan was astonished. He had heard of this item before. A drop of the liquid could increase 10 units of magic power. It was extremely rare, but anyone who possess a pass would definitely be entitled to some of it.

However, Ning Fan was not after the liquid. He was after the Profound Heart of Mother Earth!

The Profound Liquid of Mother Earth was something that can only be produced by the Profound Heart of Mother Earth. If Pleasure Devil Sect has the liquid, it also meant that the sect possesses the heart...

Moreover, the Profound Heart of Mother Earth had been rumored to increase 10% of the success rate of attaining Spirit Severing Realm once consumed by a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert!

Attaining Spirit Severing Realm was extremely difficult in and of itself. For ordinary cultivators, the chance of achieving the realm was not even 1%. Increasing the success rate by 10% was truly heaven-defying!

Doubtlessly, the Pleasure Devil Pass was an invaluable item.

But Ning Fan could not understand why the Pleasure Devil Sect which was supported by one of the Venerated Seven would give out the Profound Liquid of Mother Earth to rope in the Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts of the External Endless Sea.

Is it even necessary?

There was no such thing as a free lunch in this world, especially in the External Endless Sea where every cultivator were greedy and would even kill for their own benefits.

With the pass and the identity as the old ancestor of the Pill Cauldron Gate, I can join the auction of the Peak Nascent Soul Realm cauldrons and also obtain a drop of the Profound Liquid of Mother Earth. However, I'm afraid that they won't give out the juice for nothing. I suppose they will request the cultivators to do something in order to obtain the juice as a reward.

Ning Fan's eyes turned clear and directly stared at Xiao Wanluo.

This Xiao Wanluo must only be telling me the good things and holding back the unpleasant ones!

"You haven't finished speaking yet, I presume. I believe I will need to perform some tasks for the Pleasure Devil Sect after having the pass..."

"Aiya. Look at my memories. I was so clumsy to the point where I forgot to tell you about it. It's true that the benefits of having the pass are appealing. However, once Fellow Daoist arrives at the Pleasure Devil Sect, Fellow Daoist must obey their request. They normally ask the cultivators to enter the 'Secret Realm of the Broken World' to find some 'little things' and accomplish the given task... The task is dangerous. But if Fellow Daoist act cautiously, it is not hard to complete. Besides, even if Fellow Daoist fails the task, it won't matter as Fellow Daoist will still get the liquid!"

Xiao Wanluo was putting on a smile but the sweat on his forehead started to slide down to his cheek. He could not even conceal a single trace of information.

This Zhou Ming is not easy to trick.

"Whether it is dangerous or not, I will judge it for myself! It is not a valid reason for you to hide it from it! Leave me now! I'll consider it!"

"Yes, yes!" Xiao Wanluo replied while cursing himself inwardly. He seemed to have offended Ning Fan because of his dishonesty.

When he faced Ning Fan, all his pride of being a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert was crushed. What he displayed was just fear and anxiety.

Hopefully Ning Fan would accept his offer and become the old ancestor of the sect. Otherwise, Xiao Wanluo would really end up running away.

After Xiao Wanluo left, Ning Fan went into a shady place and summoned Stone Warrior to check the genuineness of what Xiao Wanluo said.

Stone Warrior was an honest spiritual puppet that would tell Ning Fan everything he knew.

“This man did not lie. It is true that the Pleasure Devil Sect has the Profound Heart of Mother Earth. Every person who possesses the Pleasure Devil Pass will be given a drop of Profound Liquid of Mother Earth. The cost is to enter the Secret Realm of the Broken World and hunt some demon beasts to collect demon pills... That Secret Realm is located beneath the sea of the Pleasure Devil Immortal Island. Only cultivators below Spirit Severing Realm can enter the place. Furthermore, the demon pills that the sect wants are the Demon Pills of Wild Beasts!”

“Wild Beast? Those beasts which are comparable to Spirit Severing Realm experts? Entering the Secret Realm to kill those beasts and obtain demon pills? This isn’t just dangerous, but also insane!

“Speaking of the Wild Beasts in the Secret Realm, they are different from what you think. The Secret Realm is a strange place... A Gold Core Realm demon beast that enters into it would turn into a Spirit Severing Realm Wild Beast in merely hundreds of years... However, they are like demons that were forcefully strengthened. Their demon power is at the Spirit Severing Realm but their demonic techniques, skills and cultivation level are just at the Gold Core Realm. Therefore, they are also known as Fake Wild Beasts... That is why the elites among the Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts would still be able to hunt some of them... The good thing about entering the Secret Realm is because cultivators will still get a drop of liquid even if they return without contributing any demon pills. However, the reward would be better if they do bring back some demon pills as they can be used to exchange for more drops. One Fake Wild Beast will spawn one pill and it can be exchanged for a drop of liquid. I once heard that a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert had managed to obtain eleven demon pills and exchanged for eleven drops of liquid. In a flash, he raised his magic power by 110 units... If you intend to break through to the Late Nascent Soul Realm, the Secret Realm is a good place for you.”

“A Fake Wild Beast which has only Gold Core Realm techniques despite its Spirit Severing Realm magic power... One demon pill for one drop of Profound Liquid... This is a good deal. Apart from buying human cauldrons, going to the Secret Realm makes the trip all the more worth it. If they are genuine Wild Beasts, I will naturally retreat. If they are Fake Wild Beasts like what you said, it will not be difficult to kill them! If I get a thousand demon pills, I will gain ten thousand units of magic power! Besides, if there is a

chance, I'll steal the Profound Heart of Mother Earth away. However, such a precious item wouldn't be kept in the External Endless Sea. I suppose it's in the hands of the mysterious supporter of the sect..."

"I have no opinion in your intentions to go to the Pleasure Devil Sect. But what about the things that you've promised me..." Stone Warrior began to blabber.

"Don't worry. Before I leave Peng Lai, I will first find Bei Xiaoman!"

Ning Fan lost his patience. He moved his finger, turning Stone Warrior into a stone statue and kept him.

Almost immediately, Ning Fan made up his mind.

To explore the Secret Realm in the Pleasure Devil Sect, I must accept Xiao Wanluo's request. I have to first become the old ancestor of the Pill Cauldron Gate and obtain the pass!

...

Just as the moment Stone Warrior was turned into a statue, his gaze swept across the female corpse.

As she noticed him, a faint light flashed in her eyes as discontentment came over her. She did not like to be watched by any other men except for Ning Fan!

That glimpse he had on her was enough to make him tremble in fear, causing him to feel shocked and unclear towards the female corpse!

"She does not display any traces of magic power but why is she giving me a threatening feeling?! Don't tell me that she's a Mid Spirit Severing Realm expert?! Since when did Zhou Ming subdue another Mid Spirit Severing Realm fighter?!"