

Grasping Evil #Chapter 21: Yin Plucking Finger's Power

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“Oh, really? Ning Fan? Black Evil's Master? How funny, only Harmonious Spirit yet you still dare to wear the 'Black Evil' mantle; you truly do not know the immensity of the heaven and earth...”

Inside the Orchid Temple, the Nascent Soul demoness dryly smiled and didn't put Ning Fan within her eyes at all.

If the old monster came to cause trouble, then she would be somewhat dreadful because she — for some reason —knew the origin of the old monster. Ning Fan ah... Each year there were so many juniors that did not discern life from death and came to the Orchid Temple to court death... Wasn't this also the case?

Since when could a Harmonious Spirit cultivator be considered as the Black Evil Master... Black Evil, was it no longer worth anything...

This boy's appearance was actually very handsome and might not make a bad dual cauldron... But to come and destroy sects, this was too early.

'This boy is lucky be meeting me. If he met other people, most likely... he would be captured and trained as a slave...'

The demoness thought this but immediately changed her expression the next moment.

She looked at the night sky above and saw Ning Fan's body forming a Black Flame made from ice and fire. Yin and Yang fire runes appeared on his sword like a bright light in the tranquil night sky.

“This is... Yin Yang harmonization... Earth Vein Demonic Flame — Black Evil Flames, but it is fused with ice energy... how strange...” The demoness' eyes were a bit startled. Ning Fan's fire and ice sword's power was not strong and only fatal at the Harmonious Spirit realm, but it was very mysterious and far beyond the realm of Void Fragmentation...

Amongst them was a strange power that was able to fuse ice and fire...

This power was beyond her comprehension... This was the mysteriousness of the Yin Yang Locket that she was unaware of.

She subtly glanced and had some interest in Ning Fan. She actually wanted to see what amusing things this boy could do.

Suddenly, she saw Ning Fan slightly move his sword and a fiery awe-inspiring sword energy rushed forward as the light illuminated the moon, dragon roars broke the night-sky.

Harmonious Spirit sword intent, the first sword intent of Dugu, Fire Transformation Sword!

The power of this sword was not enough to move the demoness, but this sword's origin... was too great!

“Fire Transformation Sword of the Sword World... ‘Sword King’s secret sword!’”

Her blossom lips slightly parted in secret astonishment. This sword was absolutely the secret sword of the Sword World’s Godking, there was no mistake... Forty years ago, the girl who followed behind the old monster was also a person who knew this sword, and they were from the Sword World. But why does this boy know this sword...

On top of that, this sword’s origin was too great and shouldn’t be used recklessly like this...

With her other identity, she knew a little bit about the secrets of the Sword World so she was naturally surprised. If it was someone else, they wouldn’t have been so alarmed.

Ning Fan, with an emotionless expression, clearly tracked the movements of the tens of thousands of dried vines that pierced forward like blades.

He slightly moved his sword, and the wind also followed. The fiery sword slashed forward black crescent shaped sword energies and rendered the dried vines into ash the moment they met, just like the wind blowing apart something rotten.

The demoness was amazed. She was a dryad who was afraid of fire. She only used ten percent of her power, but it was not something that could be destroyed by someone of Ning Fan’s level.

This person was not bad with only a Harmonious Spirit cultivation even if she was showing mercy.

“You are able to block one attack from me, maybe ordinary intermediate-stage Harmonious Spirit cultivators are not your match... ‘Dan Transference’...”

The demoness let out a breath of her Nascent Soul energy and activated the Dan Transference technique. Only Gold Core cultivators were able to learn this technique by using dan energy to double the power of techniques.

She did not use a Nascent Soul level attack because she noticed that beating Ning Fan, who was only at Harmonious Spirit, only required Gold Core level magic.

The burnt vines all reappeared in the night sky after she released her Nascent Soul breath and twisted together to form a one hundred zhang tall evil tree with hundreds of branches and one thousand poisonous vines along with ten thousand thorns. The evil tree took root in the mountain. As its branches shook, the mountain fibrillated as well with falling rocks everywhere.

After performing the technique, the demoness changed her mind and removed some magic since she did not want to take Ning Fan's life. She only wanted to test him because she became a bit curious.

However, the evil tree was formed from a spell and it already had a bit of spirit awareness.

At this moment, Ning Fan was facing the evil tree who resembled a Gold Core old devil. However, the evil tree seemed to prioritize defense against the flames. It would be difficult to garner some advantage with just fire power...

There was no hope of victory, but by utilizing the Snow Treading Art, Ning Fan wouldn't necessarily lose.

He activated the Snow Treading Art and his body turned into an elegant ice brilliance that danced in the night curtain.

One move traveled one thousand zhang away. This speed was not less than the evil tree. Plus, the evil tree's body was gigantic so it had an even harder time chasing Ning Fan.

Gracefully soaring fast in the sky like a Roaming Dragon, Ning Fan appeared like the crescent moon and escaped by stomping on the snow... Sometimes, Ning Fan even destroyed the evil tree's attack with his Fire Transformation Sword.

His cultivation was greatly below that of the evil tree, but his sword was both sharp and precise.

As it began to clearly see Ning Fan's sword angle, there were a few times when the evil tree could hurt Ning Fan, but the demoness secretly stopped its attack and offsetted its direction.

One person along with his one sword perplexed the demoness as she continued to watch. In her eyes appeared a Sword God wearing a white robe. The other person also fluttered like an Immortal and was a bit similar to Ning Fan...

She was suddenly startled; could this boy in front be...

‘But, how can there be such a coincidence... how can...’

Inside the Orchid Temple, the demoness lightly sighed as if she was whispering. The evil tree was also recovered by the demoness. She was afraid of hurting Ning Fan and didn't want to offend the old monster either.

“Your name is Ning Fan? Do you know the Heavenly Cloud Art...?”

The demoness suspiciously asked.

“I don't know...” Ning Fan lightly spoke.

“Is that so, then I have thought too much... You can go. I won't pursue the matter today. However, your cultivation is not enough to call yourself Black Evil, and not enough to rob treasures either. Leave...”

This demoness normally killed people heartlessly, but today she opened a merciful escape path in the net.

It was not because of mercy, but she only faintly felt that she didn't want to hurt Ning Fan.

“...”

Ning Fan was silent. In fact, after the life and death fight earlier, he saw the gigantic gap between him and the demoness. The demoness did not even use one percent of her magical power while he used all of his. If the demoness did not show mercy, then he wouldn't even be able to block this little evil tree's magic.

‘Not to mention killing Nascent Soul, I can't even slash Gold Core. Weak, my time spent cultivating the evil art is too weak and I have too few means...’

‘Nascent Soul killing Gold Core is as easy as crushing an ant, and Gold Core killing me is most likely extremely easy as well...’

‘Even with the Immortal Emperor's memories, if my cultivation doesn't rise, then I am still a weakling — a mere ant. When will I be able to destroy the Heaven Separation Sect and save Ning Gu?’

Ning Fan lifted his head and noticed that the old monster was also looking at him.

“Little Ning, play dirty — do you know how? If you can trick Yun Ruowei, your father will take you to... the Heaven Separation Sect... If there is an opportunity, I will help you save your little brother, I am a bit sure of it...” The old monster solemnly said.

“To the Heaven Separation Sect?” Ning Fan’s voice became excited. If I can save Ning Gu, if I can...

“Little Ning, don’t misunderstand. Your father does want to bring you to destroy the Heaven Separation Sect, but your father’s cultivation is crippled and I can’t destroy it unless I regain my cultivation... The Heaven Separation Sect, the water is very deep there. The so-called ‘Sect Master Wuxie’ does have some background, and his background is even bigger than mine... To tell you the truth, unless there is no other way, your father really does not want to offend this person...” The old monster pursed his lips as if he would suffer heavy losses by bringing Ning Fan to the Heaven Separation Sect.

Ning Fan’s heart was very warm. He had considered the old monster as an outsider all along and never relied on the old monster to help him save his brother. However, this old monster took his little brother’s matter to heart.

‘I have no father and mother. I was always a servant of the Ning Clan since my earliest memories and accepted all types of abuse and contempt, but today, I actually have a master who cares for me like this.’

The old monster was truly good to him, better than anyone else before...

“Thank you ‘teacher’...”[1]

“Don’t call me ‘teacher’... Your father doesn’t like this term...” The old monster’s gaze became cold with a flashing hatred, but he suddenly withdrew it back to normal.

This hatred, there must be an old story behind it...

Meanwhile, Ning Fan was contemplating how to trick and scheme against the demoness.

Play dirty... The old monster can’t be telling me to defeat the demoness, can he? This is an impossible matter. The old monster wants me to learn how to use treacherous schemes when I cannot defeat the enemy...

Black Evil can have a carefree do-as-one-pleases character, but our thoughts must be meticulous and secretive... We absolutely have to know how to scheme against people in order to protect ourselves.

Under normal conditions and no matter the means, a Harmonious Spirit cultivator couldn’t defeat a Nascent Soul master... However, the old monster faintly felt that Ning Fan was hiding something sinister that could trick the demoness.

In the end, Ning Fan had secrets that even the old monster couldn’t see through.

'Can he do it or not... If he can, then...' A little anticipation was rising in his heart. This anticipation was about a different matter, a very important matter.

Play dirty...

Then, I just have to play dirty then...

When I can't win head-on, then I have to take the curved path, and if the curved path doesn't work, then I have to play dirty tricks...

"Yin Yang Transformation," the bewitching technique! Can this be effective against this woman?!

After reaching the Harmonious Spirit realm, Ning Fan was able to perform a type of technique named "Yin Plucking Finger!"

The Yin Plucking Finger was a magic used to provoke woman's sexuality. Using a Harmonious Spirit magical power can make a Harmonious Spirit female cultivator lose her mind and let others trample on her however they want. Even a Nascent Soul female cultivator's mind would momentarily freeze when struck by this finger.

This moment of absence will be enough.

This move was somewhat dirty, but... There were too many things in this world that might be despicable, but it couldn't be helped. The old monster wanted to teach Ning Fan this principle...

"I, am about to do it..."

Ning Fan determinedly stepped into the sky with a sword behind his back without any fear while looking at the Orchid Temple below.

The Yin Yang Locket in his dantian gently shook, this was the thing he relied on the most!

[1] He had always called the old monster 'master (shi zun)', as a distinction of veneration and respect, but now he called him 'teacher (shi fu)' instead, and it had a much closer sensation. The difference of one word encompassed two entirely different meanings

Chapter 22: Nascent Soul Demoness

"Why are you so unreasonable!? Do you not see that I am pulling my punches?" The demoness angrily exclaimed.

'Even clay figurines blush at times; why are these two — master and disciple — so shameless like this...'

"I noticed; however, today is very important to him. If he cannot take this step, then his mind will be chained for the rest of his life. Black Evil requires one to be able to do it completely unbridled by anything... Yun Ruowei, you go fight him. You don't need to hold back, he has nothing to do with Yun Tianjue; he's just a brat I picked up... If he loses, then let him die in this place... This will be his path!" The old monster spoke as if he was cold-blooded.

"Hmph, your Black Evil Sect always does as you please, and your words are not the same as what is in your heart... Forget it, I'll try not to kill him... I'm going to teach him a lesson about quitting when he is ahead!"

Inside the Orchid Temple, a sweet aromatic wind soared in the air. Inside this fragrant powder filling the air was a beauty wearing a light colored gown with glimmering eyes.

She stood silently under the moonlight in the dark night. Her pretty eyes were gentle and refined just like jade carvings. Her fine green hair fluttered in the wind in a tranquil and fascinating pattern. Her bright eyes were like the stars, accentuating her elegant high nose and graceful powdered cheeks.

Her small tight waist along with her long, slender jade-like legs were as pure as the moon rabbits. Her white wrists were adorned with bracelets that had several silver bells hanging from them. As the night breeze blew by, the silver bells rang with a pleasant sound.

The most fascinating thing was her clothing dyed in a green color. The pine branches were her pins and the willow leaves were her ornaments... Yun Ruowei — the name contained "grass" as its meaning and thus, her accessories were made out of leaves and grass; even her body was made by a demonic tree that turned into a demon.

Her lovely eyes calmly brushed past Ning Fan with a light and ethereal killing intent like a lamenting goddess.

Even though the killing intent was insipid, it also carried a strange wetness. It brushed by too quickly and, with Ning Fan's cultivation, it was impossible for him to recognize it. Thus, this intent was hiding in his body.

His body shivered as if it was struck by thunder, and he immediately lost his ability to move. He was secretly frightened!

This was not a simple pressure of suppression. Even a Void Fragmentation expert would not be able to handle this pressure, let alone him...

‘This is...’

Before Ning Fan got a chance to see this power clearly, the Yin Yang Locket suddenly activated and dissolved this power.

His movement was restored and he could move again!?

Right at this second, the old monster’s brows slightly moved as he was secretly astonished, but the demoness was still completely oblivious.

This power could only be grasped by Ning Fan in the future, but right now, he relied on the Yin Yang Locket to break it.

The demoness — step by step — approached closer. He could faintly smell the sweet grass scent on the body of the woman. He was quite alarmed but quickly suppressed his thoughts and pretended to still be under the control of this woman’s pressure.

Ning Fan was able to move, but he wouldn’t let this woman know that. She planned to use this mysterious energy to suppress him, but he clearly read the situation and was waiting until she got closer before he used the supreme bewitching technique — the “Yin Plucking Finger!”

As long as he can touch her with his finger, then he would already be successful at swindling her.

So the old man should be satisfied with that...

The woman gently stepped towards Ning Fan as she void stepped gradually in the night sky.

“Really familiar... This calmness is also very familiar... However, it seems like your bloodline isn’t right, no, not right...”

The woman stood in front of Ning Fan and slowly raised her green-jade fingers and gently pointed at Ning Fan’s Tian Ling meridian. Even with just a little bit of energy, Ning Fan would surely die!

She didn’t finish her words, but she didn’t bother explaining to the perplexed Ning Fan.

“Go back now, I won’t hurt you... Today, you don’t even have the qualifications to shiver before me...” The woman spoke clearly without disdain, but such an apathetic statement was even more hurtful.

However, right at this very instant, Ning Fan’s eyes flashed and shimmered — like those of hungry wolves — with a cold light!

“Is that so?” He suddenly pointed his finger with a thunderous speed to the woman’s fair wrist.

The woman in close proximity never expected that a Harmonious Spirit cultivator like Ning Fan would be able to escape her “Divine Intent”...

Although angered when her flesh was touched in such a manner, what was even more shocking to her was the effect of this one finger!

After touching the soft skin of this woman, Ning Fan channeled the power of the Yin Yang Locket and reversed the evil vein, changing Yang into Yin, and moved this strand of Yin energy into the demoness’ delicate skin.

Her beautiful expression, in this instance, was filled with rage and abashed with a hint of horror.

‘How could Ning Fan move and be unaffected by the suppression of the Divine Intent... How is this possible... I have never heard of a Harmonious Spirit junior being able to block Divine Intent... Even someone at Gold Core would not be able to, same with Nascent Soul...’

But worse of all, this woman had realized that her wrist was touched by Ning Fan.

This was the first time being touched by a man in her life... In just a blink of an eye, her face blushed as she felt a numbing shock moving to her heart and brain, causing her cold demeanor to become red with an uncontrollable bashfulness.

This demoness who killed people like the devil was now feeling shame like a girl next door.

Soon, she discovered that the bad thing was far from finished. Ning Fan’s finger carried a special charm as the Yin energy entered her meridians, causing her body to become weak without any strength. Her breathing quickened as she suddenly couldn’t channel any magical energy...

How can this be, my magic power... This is, a bewitching technique! He, what does he want to do to me...?

The woman — at this minute — forgot that she was a Nascent Soul old devil and that Ning Fan was only a Harmonious Spirit junior. She was somewhat in a panic since this was the natural instinct of women.

She quickly calmed her heart. She felt that although this Yin energy capable of confusing her was powerful, she still could force it out of the body. As long as she could withstand it for a short duration, she would be able to teach Ning Fan a lesson for harassing her!

But the worst thing suddenly occurred. Ning Fan seized this opportunity and embraced her. One hand grabbed her waist while the other gripped her neck for he didn't want to give her the time to force the Yin energy outward.

Meanwhile, his elbow was inadvertently touching her soft breasts, causing her delicate body to become even weaker...

'Damn, what is this bewitching technique that is making me... making me so hot and uncomfortable like this... So unbearable, so unbearable... So hot...'

The woman snuggled inside Ning Fan's chest and was slightly struggling, so he held her even more tightly.

"Don't move, and don't resist. If you accept your defeat, I will spare you..." Ning Fan coldly threatened her. How could he not be tempted with such a beautiful woman in his embrace? But at this second, he only hoped that the Yin Plucking Finger would force this woman to accept her defeat and didn't think about other things.

"If I don't accept defeat... What would you... do to me... You... disgusting, shameless... Let me go... Don't touch me..." The woman's eyes began to blur as her body became so sensitive that even a slight touch from Ning Fan was enough for her to lose her mind.

The Yin Plucking Finger was an Immortal Emperor's bewitching technique and, of course, it was tyrannical. If Ning Fan had a Nascent Soul cultivation base, then he — with just one finger — could even force a Nascent Soul woman to worship him and take off her clothes to let him have his way with her...

Plus, this woman's body was extraordinarily sensitive, so after being touched and embraced by Ning Fan, she was smothered by Ning Fan's manly breath. She clearly wanted to channel her energy and force the Yin energy out, but as her body was tortured by Ning Fan, it increasingly stopped listening to her commands...

Not to mention expelling the Yin energy, she couldn't even raise her hands to push Ning Fan away.

"You are... so audacious... how dare you... can you... let me go or not? What is this... bewitching technique... Aaa... I beg you..." Her breasts shook up and down as they touched Ning Fan's arms and gave her such pleasurable sensations.

She wanted to die from embarrassment, but she couldn't shake off this sensation... 'This womanizing bastard... He came to destroy the sect, and I even had the rare merciful thoughts of letting him leave, yet he dared to have the audacity to disrespect me like this...'

"I beg you... Let go of me..." The woman closed her eyes as teardrops — as cold as ice — fell on Ning Fan's palm.

'Why, why is it that I lose all strength in his embrace? Why is it that I can't use my power?'

'How ridiculous and absurd! I am a Nascent Soul cultivator yet I'm being wantonly kneaded by a Harmonious Spirit man, and I have to plead with such a soft tone...'

Her mind was furious by Ning Fan's rudeness, but her body became more and more strange, causing her to faintly feel that if she didn't quickly escape from Ning Fan's embrace and force the Yin energy out, she would completely fall into sexual lust and become his slave...

This finger's power was so horrifying, and this bewitching technique was truly frightening!

'Repulsive smelly brat, actually treating me like this... If I escape, I will surely kill you... kill you... Umph, so hot... feeling so empty...'

"I have accomplished the Black Evil tradition! Hurry and give me a treasure, then I will leave and let go of you..." His words were right next to the woman's ear, causing her heart to become even more panicked. Her murderous intent was gradually drowned out without a trace remaining...

'Fine, fine... Just show me some mercy...'

The woman placed her slender fingers on Ning Fan's shoulder and alluringly whispered: "Just let go of me... I accept defeat... According to your Black Evil Sect's tradition... give you a treasure... Inside the Orchid Temple... you can take whatever you want... I will give it to you... umm... give it to you..."

She simply wanted to escape from Ning Fan's clutches. Treasures and even enmity towards the old monster no longer seemed to be important...

"Is that so, excuse me then...!" Ning Fan released the woman without any hesitation. If he didn't let go, he wouldn't be able to control himself any longer. Her every breath was truly enchanting...

He quickly returned to the old monster's side with a cautious expression just in case the woman — after regaining her magical power — would palm-strike him out of rage.

If it was a male Nascent Soul cultivator or even just a male Gold Core cultivator, Ning Fan had no chance of winning.

If it was a different woman who was not as sensitive as this one, then even if Ning Fan sneak-attacked with his bewitching technique, it would still have been difficult to defeat her.

It was fortunate that this woman's body was different from ordinary people, and it was also fortuitous that the Yin Plucking Finger was extraordinarily tyrannical. One couldn't overlook the convenient matter that Ning Fan wasn't afraid of a Nascent Soul cultivator's suppression and that he had the courage to take a risk in sneak-attacking the demoness.

There were too many coincidences for his victory, plus his method was despicable. However, a win is a win — this was the way of evil cultivation.

Defeat only brought about meaninglessness. A Gold Core evil cultivator could play dirty and it wouldn't be impossible for them to kill someone in the Nascent Soul realm.

After being freed from Ning Fan's embrace, Yun Ruowei quickly distanced herself with some fear still in her heart.

Without Ning Fan's interference, she quickly forced the Yin energy outside of her body before her breathing gradually became normal.

She looked over at Ning Fan with a complicated expression while her heart was full of grievances...

'Do I want to kill him... It seems as if I won't be able to... This godd*mn male! Daring to harass his grandmother, me!'

'This Ning Fan didn't learn anything good, and where did he even learn such a terrifying bewitching technique like this? Is he a depraved pervert... In the Black Evil Sect, there had never been an appointed "Black Evil" like this — acting just like a flower-picking thief...'

Yun Ruowei's gaze was complicated in contrast to the old man's shocked look.

He had unlimitedly overestimated Ning Fan, but he still didn't expect for Ning Fan to have such a killing power towards women like this...

'Wow, what is that bewitching technique Little Boy Ning just used earlier, he even knocked down the old hag... Worthy of being your father's disciple!' With this thought, the old monster recovered his surprise look and replaced it with a proud demeanor instead.

'Forty years ago, I came here to break this old hag's sect, but she simply refused to hand over a treasure with firm resolution. At that time, I was already wounded and

couldn't do much. But today, a demoness that I couldn't do anything against was tricked by Ning Fan and had to beg with such a soft and weak tone...'

Little Boy Ning, this is you wanting to defy the heavens ah... Harmonious Spirit defeating Nascent Soul. It didn't matter what dirty tricks were used, this was an amazing thing!

The Broad Wintry Cloth and one hundred thousand immortal jades. After handing these two things to Ning Fan, Yun Ruwei immediately ran back to the Orchid Temple — she was too afraid to even glance at him once.

The Broad Wintry Cloth was a high-ranked Spirit Treasure, used as a face veil. Even a Spirit Severing old devil would not be able to recognize one's face.

Ning Fan shook his head, erasing the images of this woman from his mind and solemnly looked towards the old man.

"I won, are we going to the Heaven Separation Sect now?" Ning Fan took a risk in offending this woman just because of this simple reason. However, he was a bit hesitant since the chance of success at saving Ning Gu from the Heaven Separation Sect was not high.

"Of course we are going to the Heaven Separation Sect! If we don't go, you will hate me forever! However, I didn't expect that demoness to give you her veil... With this veil, no one in the Heaven Separation Sect will be able to recognize your face... Come, to the Heaven Separation Sect!"

A black rainbow pierced the sky and headed straight back to the land of Yue's Heaven Separation Sect. Along the way, they met several sects; the old man freely beat them and robbed countless treasures and immortal jades.

After these two left, a woman inside the Orchid Temple lifted her head to look at the moon in the sky with her beautiful brows furrowed.

"Smelly man... Didn't learn anything good... Nevermind, we will most likely never meet again in the future, aizz, truly an annoying guy...!" She gently scolded with her fingers intertwined. Her shaking white wrist emanated sweet sounding bell sounds.

Land of Yue, Li Hen Mountain, Heaven Separation Sect. Today was the ninth day of their sect's tournament.

The morning dawn began at the summit of the Heaven Separation Mountain. The nearby many miles were populated with numerous bejeweled jade palaces and immortal mists as well as red clouds from the sun's reflection.

A black rainbow quietly landed at the Heaven Separation Sect's mountain base right when the sun rose in the east.

"Lucky, it is the Heaven Separation Sect's tournament. It will be much easier to fish in these troubled waters... Remember, when we arrive in the Heaven Separation Sect in just a moment, do not be impulsive. Look at my eyes before you do anything." The old monster reminded.

Chapter 23: Heaven Separation, Human Heart

A seventeen years old Ning Fan stood on the Heaven Separation's peak as the mountain wind blew, fluttering by his furrowed brows.

Jeweled jade palaces and painted pavilions were hidden away by the red clouds as the sun's violet rays auspiciously shone downward. There were Immortals riding the clouds forward, freed from the mundaneness of mortality. Immortal cranes were flying between the mountains while the young phoenixes sang in the river streams with singing old men hiking for firewood.

'Is this place really the Heaven Separation Sect?' Ning Fan's forehead wrinkled because the Yue Country's number one Evil Sect was too different from his imagination.

"Isn't it strange? It's clearly an Evil Sect, yet its external appearance is just like a righteous immortal gate." The old man sneered coldly.

"Yes, I am kind of curious." Ning Fan nodded in agreement.

"The real evil cannot be seen from the outside. Cultivators have the eyesight to even see through the heaven and earth, but it is still difficult to see through the pretension of the human heart. True evil will not announce his heinous acts. Evil needs to be deceptive; otherwise, it will not be able to survive in this world... The human heart is treacherous — these words need to be personally experienced or else you will not be able to understand."

The old monster and Ning Fan stood on top of the Heaven Separation Mountain, and this could be the old monster's first time speaking heart to heart with Ning Fan.

"The human heart is treacherous...?" Ning Fan appreciated the old monster's words and quietly contemplated.

"Forty years ago, I was mistaken... But I came to the Rain World, returned to the Land of Yue, and was sheltered by that Sinister Sparrow kid... The human heart is hard to understand, but I did not read you wrong, you are very similar to me... However, there are chains in your heart."

The Heaven Separation Sect was hundreds of miles vast and above it was a floating Violet Jade Platform. On top of the platform were four different entrances with the central area divided into seventy-two different venues. The sect tournament was taking place at this location and thus, it was bustling with cultivators and disciples as well as spectators.

There were cultivators coming and going along the mountainous paths.

The old monster tapped his storage pouch and took out a jade scroll that he handed to Ning Fan before pointing at the jade platform in the air.

“Little Ning, do you know how to use this jade scroll with your divine sense? You need to imprint your little brother’s appearance into this scroll... Later, your father will sneak into the Heaven Separation Sect by myself to find your little brother. You will wait on that jade platform for me... The Heaven Separation Sect’s sanctuary is guarded by many ‘Refined Corpses,’ you will only be a burden by coming along... If your father manages to save your little brother, I will immediately come back to the jade platform to join with you. If this is not feasible, then we will plan again in more detail.”

Harmonious Spirit cultivators could utilize divine sense — this was a spiritual power. Divine sense had many great uses. One of them was to imprint a memory into a solid form for readers. And the jade scroll was the item to carry the memory.

Ning Fan accepted the jade scroll and placed it on his forehead. He then recalled the memories of Hai Ning’s Ning Clan. Recalling scenes of him spending time with his little brother, Ning Gu, in the past. He used his divine sense to engrave Ning Gu’s appearance into the jade scroll.

A rare, warm smile appeared on his lips. Without a father or mother, his little brother was the only person he worried about.

That year, he was six and brought Ning Gu, who was only five years old, to work for others. Each day, he only earned a few coins, but he didn’t bear to spend it. Withstanding the cold and hunger, he bought candy for Ning Gu, instead.

That year, he was ten and Ning Gu was nine. Ning Gu was beaten by a drunkard, and the enraged Ning Fan, like a mad fearless dog, fought against this man.

That year...

Recalling the bumpy roads of his memories with countless amounts of bitterness, Ning Fan still felt warm. If he could save Ning Gu from this place, then as long as he existed, no one would ever be able to hurt Ning Gu!

“Little Ning, hurry up!” The old monster lost his patience and interrupted Ning Fan’s remembrance as he grabbed the half-imprinted jade scroll from his hand.

“Wait for me on the jade platform, don’t run around! You killed their Elder Wu; this matter is not over yet. Be careful and try your best not to reveal your identity. If you die in the Heaven Separation Sect, your father will not take revenge...”

This reminder was clearly a show of concern, but from the old monster’s mouth, it sounded somewhat like a threat. Finished with his reminder, the old monster gestured his “Body Concealing Art” and disappeared; he most likely entered the Heaven Separation Sect.

Ning Fan only smiled. This old monster had a sharp mouth, but his heart was made out of tofu.

He took out the Broad Wintry Cloth and covered his face. Above the veil was a female’s lip smear that caused him to momentarily be despondent.

With the Broad Wintry Cloth, no one in the Heaven Separation Sect could see through his identity so he will surely be safe.

He jumped and void stepped upward with his defined white and black clothing along with his proud immortal demeanor. The Vein Opening cultivators who were standing in the shade nearby saw Ning Fan void stepping up, causing all of their focused gazes to be centered on him.

“Who is that Harmonious Spirit realm senior? So handsome, so young... Since when did such a stunning character like this appear in our Land of Yue?” The passersby were marveled and enviously gazed at Ning Fan. Only one Harmonious Spirit cultivator would appear out of one thousand Vein Openings. This group wondered when they would become like Ning Fan, a Harmonious Spirit cultivator who could tread the sky and destroy the nether.

All mortals below Harmonious Spirit were just like ants below Void Fragmentation!

Ning Fan treaded on an icy path and jumped several times before landing on the jade platform in the sky. There were four entrances with reception disciples waiting who specialized in greeting Harmonious Spirit experts.

Seeing the sky-treading Ning Fan approach, it was obvious that he was a Harmonious Spirit cultivator. A coy female disciple immediately greeted him with eagerness.

“Senior looks very new here, you must not be someone from our Heaven Separation Sect... This girl is Qin Rong, I am willing to be Senior’s guide and explain the tournament rules... Even if Senior has ‘special requests’ with this little girl, it is not out of the question...”

A third level Vein Opening girl with a soft voice and a glint of seduction — with dewy and alluring eyes — looked at Ning Fan.

This gaze utilized a bewitching technique. Even a tenth level Vein Opening cultivator would still be charmed, but Ning Fan's eyes were normal and did not ask for any "special requests."

The special requests were most likely the pleasure of sex. This girl was not a virgin; plus, she was also an evil cultivator so Ning Fan did not think highly of her.

"Take me on a tour around the sect. No need for other services." Ning Fan lowered his voice to a coarse sound, exuding an air of aged-experience.

The woman didn't dare to snub, so she smiled and said: "Yes... Qin Rong will immediately take Senior to see the sect... This time on the jade platform, there are seventy-two venues. Each venue has two hundred disciples fighting... Today is the ninth day of the tournament..."

"Right." Ning Fan was merely pretending while waiting for the old monster at this place. He didn't care for the Heaven Separation Sect's tournament.

He casually looked around the venue with a bit of focus. Seventy-two venues had at least one hundred Harmonious Spirit cultivators along with a few thousand tenth level Vein Opening cultivators... The Heaven Separation Sect was quite powerful...

The amount of experts greatly exceeded the Sinister Sparrow Sect. The Heaven Separation Sect alone was enough to sweep through the Yue Country... Its waters were indeed very deep.

He shook his head and thought that even if its water was deeper, he still was not afraid of it. How could such a sect not have great power?

He had the Ancient Chaos inheritance, who is to say that there was not another Ning Fan in the Land of Yue who gained a different inheritance?

He walked past each venue with a perplexed expression before suddenly stopping at the fifteenth with horrified eyes.

This figure, he was not mistaken!

In the venue was a black-robed boy holding an Ice Ruler, he defeated ten tenth level Vein Opening cultivators in a row with an extraordinary aura.

Each time he defeated an enemy, the black-robed boy did not give them an opportunity to concede and often heartlessly slammed his ruler down to smash the enemy's skull, resulting in overflowing brain matter.

What shocked Ning Fan was not the cruelty of the black-robed boy but his appearance. Why was it so familiar yet endlessly foreign...

'Ning Gu... Why is he in this place?'

'Wasn't he imprisoned by the Heaven Separation Sect...? Why is he a disciple now competing in this place?'

And this Ice Ruler gave Ning Fan a strange, evil sensation.

Something was wrong!

Chapter 24: Godly Void Pavilion's Little Demoness

The black-robed man was indeed Ning Gu. At this moment, he listlessly murdered wantonly in the battle arena. And at the elder's bench, there were four Gold Core old devils, both male and female. They turned a blind eye to it all as if they secretly allowed his murderous behavior.

With four Gold Core old devils guarding this place, Ning Fan had to withdraw his initial thought of wanting to save Ning Gu immediately.

He would watch the changes while waiting for the old monster to return and then save him. With just him alone, he could not rescue Ning Gu from the hands of four Gold Core old devils.

The black-robed Ning Gu, with the Ice Ruler in his hand, killed one evil cultivator with each strike without any emotions, but Ning Fan didn't care about it at all.

To see that Ning Gu was unharmed and killing evil cultivators so effortlessly, nothing in the world could be more joyous than this.

Was it not a great thing that the ones killed were the Heaven Separation Sect's disciples?

A warm, brotherly love flowed in Ning Fan's eyes. He had always been watching over Ning Gu like this. Ning Gu had grown up with his fluttering black robe and a tenth level Vein Opening cultivation, so fast...

Wait a minute, tenth level Vein Opening, there's only a thin line before Harmonious Spirit!?

Ning Fan suddenly became aware of a serious problem. A cultivation increase to Ning Fan did not seem to be a good thing ah.

The Mysterious Evil Cauldron was a dual cauldron only usable by Gold Core villainess'. The dual cauldron — at the very least — must have a Harmonious Spirit cultivation in order to increase the Gold Core villainess' power through dual cultivation.

Ning Gu had reached the tenth level Vein Opening. In other words, not long from now, he will break through to Harmonious Spirit and will have his Yang taken from him to feed the villainess' Yin?

'With Ning Gu's talents and his lack of a Dao Fruit as well as a Yin Yang Locket, it should take him at least ten years to reach Harmonious Spirit, right?'

Ning Fan's eyes had a glint of electricity. It was a pair of eyes of a young man, but it contained the experience of an Immortal Emperor's whole life.

The big Ice Ruler in Ning Gu's hand was stained by blood and emitted a murderous light, along with Ning Gu's white-as-snow hair and depleted lifespan...

Recalling the Immortal Emperor's memories, Ning Fan suddenly realized something as he became furious, and his hatred towards the Heaven Separation Sect rose to an all-time high.

"This Ice Ruler... I can't believe that it is this lost evil art — the 'Life Sealing Ruler.' Kill one person to also obtain part of their cultivation while losing a part of one's own lifespan... This is not evil cultivation, it is clearly trading life for cultivation. It does not only take the lives of the enemies, but also one's own life! Moreover, the most sinister of all is that this evil art would make one lose all of their memories..."

According to Ning Fan's estimations, Ning Gu relied on the "Life Sealing Ruler" to kill countless people in order to reach the tenth level of Vein Opening, and his remaining lifespan only had a bit left. Even if he wasn't robbed of his Yang by the villainess, he would still lose his life from eventually running out of lifespan.

And even if he saved Ning Gu, Ning Gu would still not be able to recognize him as his brother. After that, he couldn't cultivate either because cultivation would activate the murderous nature of the "Life Sealing Ruler" and claim his life.

The Life Sealing Ruler was a self-harming evil art that even the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor had no way of curing. Where did the Heaven Separation Sect find such an art...

"Heaven Separation Sect, you push things too far!"

Outside of the venue, Ning Fan stared at Ning Gu with sadness and remorse. However, these negative sentiments were replaced by a cool and calculating train of thought.

'I, Ning Fan, am no longer the same as before. Today, I will surely save Ning Gu and surely destroy the Heaven Separation Sect!'

All of these matters required the return of the old monster, but before he came back, Ning Fan could still do a few things.

Ning Fan, without any emotions, followed Qin Rong to a few more venues before finding a reason to drive her off.

There was a cold glint in his eyes as he touched the seven or eight spatial pouches on his waist.

Inside were several hundred thousand immortal jades and immortal ores robbed by the old monster that he then gave to Ning Fan. Such a large amount of immortal jades and immortal ores like this could be a great present for the Heaven Separation Sect...

There were countless grand murderous formations in the Immortal Emperor's memories. One of them used immortal jades and immortal ores for the layout, then it used the divine sense to carve the formation diagram and borrowed the nature's mountains and rivers to form the formation. Lastly, it borrowed the energy of the mountains and rivers to give birth to a murderous formation, killing everything inside!

"Mountain and River Reverse Motion"... If this formation could be formed successfully, then the rivers will be filled with blood in the Heaven Separation Sect!

Ning Fan quietly walked out of the venue, but he unexpected bumped into a girl's shoulder.

This girl had an extremely weak looking constitution as if she couldn't even handle a breeze. After being bumped by Ning Fan, she fell down to the ground.

A black veil covered her face; she carried a gentle physique with a silky breast band covering her upper half. Her jade-like legs were exposed, and she had long, loosely rolled upward hair. Even though one couldn't see her face, she was clearly a stunning beauty. However, her eyes were demonically black, giving off a sense of mystical charm on the face of this beauty.

The most bizarre fact was that this girl didn't seem to have any magical power... However, to be able to come to the Floating Jade Platform, who wouldn't have some magical power... There is something strange about this girl...

The little demoness fell down to the ground with a delicate expression, waiting for Ning Fan to help her up.

However, Ning Fan, with a cautious look, did not want to associate himself with the little demoness, so he turned around and left.

The veil this girl was using was likely to be on the same level as the Broad Wintry Cloth... There was also a special aura on this girl's body that gave Ning Fan an uneasy sensation. This feeling came from the Yin Yang Locket. Unless it was absolutely necessary, Ning Fan didn't want to have anything to do with this girl; otherwise, it may lead to endless trouble...

Ning Fan turned around to leave with extreme resolution. However, the little demoness saw that Ning Fan did not help her after he knocked her down, and her beautiful eyes contained a glint of anger. She quickly raised her slender hands and pulled Ning Fan's sleeves back.

"Hey, don't leave! Don't you need to apologize for bumping into a beauty like this!?"

Ning Fan had never met this girl before, but she had seen Ning Fan already. Yep, at the Godly Void Pavilion... This girl, isn't she the Godly Void Pavilion's master?

The little demoness only came to the Heaven Separation Sect to play around, she didn't expect to meet Ning Fan here. She had a different plan for Ning Fan, so given this rare meeting, she naturally wouldn't let him run away.

"Miss, please show self-respect." Ning Fan frowned and realized that trouble had found him.

"Help me up, or hug me up if you want..." The little demoness let go of Ning Fan's sleeve and kneeled on the ground while opening her lotus arms, creating a cute appearance; it was clear that she desired to be carried.

"..." Ning Fan waved his sleeve and channeled his Harmonious Spirit power to stir up a breeze, lifting the little demoness up. Then, he turned and walked away afterwards.

"Wait a minute..."

"What else do you want!" Ning Fan was convinced that this strange little demoness truly wanted to mess with him.

"Where are you going, take me along as well..."

"I don't know you..."

"But I know you ah, your name is Ning Fan, isn't it?" The little demoness cheerfully smiled while Ning Fan took two steps back. He took out his Shadow Chasing Sword as if he had met a powerful enemy.

"Who are you?!"

“Who I am, I cannot tell you. However, you have to play with me; otherwise, I will shout ‘Ah, the villain who killed Elder Wu has appeared here. The Seven Apricot Young Lord, Ning Fan; everyone come and look...’ ”

The girl and Ning Fan stared at each other’s eyes for several seconds, but she unexpectedly revealed more than ten different expressions. Charming, demure, devilishly charming, virtuously beautiful, pure and sincere... Of course, in the end, she still turned into a playful sexy look, but this made Ning Fan even more wary of the girl’s origin.

This girl was an expert at acting, and her scheming intelligence must be as deep as the ocean. Otherwise, she would not be able to freely form ten different personalities like this...

He himself could not see the cultivation of the little demoness, so there were only two possibilities: One was that this girl didn’t have any cultivation. The second was... this girl had a cultivation way beyond the Void Fragmentation realm and exceeded the horizon of his perception!

Ning Fan directly denied the possibility of not having any cultivation. His mind had determined that she was a monstrous old devil without a doubt... Why would such an old devil like this be stalking him?

‘Maybe, I will follow her whims and play along with her a little bit until she is satisfied, then she will leave?’

‘Otherwise, if this girl keeps on following me at this place, I’m afraid I will miss a great opportunity to save my little brother...’

‘And this girl, wherever she is from, she somehow found out my identity and knew that I killed Wu Dongnan. Should I think of a way to kill and silence her?’

Ning Fan lightly raised his finger and formed the Yin Plucking Finger... But the moment he raised his finger up, the little demoness immediately bounced away and looked at Ning Fan with a flustered expression.

“You... have no shame! You are truly... Hmph! If you dare to use bewitching techniques against me, I will haunt you for the rest of this life, and the next ten lifetimes as well!”

The little demoness lightly snorted for she also recognized the Yin Plucking Finger. She pondered for a moment, then she took out a dark blue dagger from a brocade sack on her waist. She then waved it at Ning Fan as if she was showing off her power...

“This is a ‘Void Treasure’!” Ning Fan took a cold breath. This dark blue dagger looked visible, but it did not have a real physical form. It contained an extremely vast power inside.

Void Treasure — supreme treasures that only Void Fragmentation old devils were capable of using! Was this girl really a Void Fragmentation old devil?

With this dagger in her hand, this girl could even destroy the entire Country of Yue in one swing! This girl couldn't be messed with!

“You... What on earth do you want...” Ning Fan put away his Shadow Chasing Sword. In front of a Void Fragmentation old devil, his insignificant power was not capable of resistance.

This girl wanting to kill him was definitely easier than crushing an ant... Unless her goal was fulfilled, she wouldn't stop following him.

“Didn't I say it already? Bring me to wherever you are going, I guarantee I won't cause any trouble for you, okay?” The little demoness revealed a sweet smile. Unknowing spectators would actually think that she was a very innocent maiden.

However, Ning Fan was only full of grievances in his mind and felt an oncoming headache.

‘Why am I in this mess with this demoness... Is it the Yin Yang Locket? But this girl doesn't seem to have a malicious intent against me...’

‘Guarantee not to cause any trouble for me? Your existence is what bothers me...’

“Come... I have to go deploy a formation to destroy the Heaven Separation Sect. You can follow if you want to...” Ning Fan did not hide his intentions to the demoness. There was nothing she didn't know, so trying to lie to her would be too funny.

“Oh really? Deploy a formation eh, on a mountain, you want to deploy the ‘Mountain and River Reverse Motion’ right... Hmm, this formation is more than enough to destroy the Heaven Separation Sect's ground. However, it is a bit difficult to set up; I don't believe that you can do it, but if you ask me for help...” The little demoness let off a naughty smile, but Ning Fan didn't want to ask for her help.

The two of them went out of the mysterious flying jade platform. Ning Fan wanted to jump and fly away, but the little demoness pulled him back and playfully winked several times.

“I don't know how to fly, hold me and fly...”

“...” Ning Fan absolutely did not believe that this girl didn't know how to fly. A Void Fragmentation old devil not knowing how to fly? Are you trying to fool a child? However, he didn't want to offend her at this moment, so he followed her whim.

He hugged the little demoness; her slender waist felt very soft to the touch, but Ning Fan did not have the slightest amount of disrespectful intentions. This was a Void Fragmentation old devil, an old hag that had lived for several tens of thousands of years, she was nothing like a young girl...

He trod on an icy light and gently floated in the air like an Immortal while holding the little demoness. Then, he flew one hundred miles away from the Heaven Separation Sect.

He needed this much distance in order to destroy the Heaven Separation Sect. One hundred miles was the limit of Nascent Soul cultivators' divine sense. If there was any commotion within one hundred miles, the hidden experts of the Heaven Separation Sect would immediately notice.

The figures of the two on top of the icy rainbow above — in the eyes of nearby spectators — would simply be a Harmonious Spirit old monster carrying his mortal concubine to go sightseeing, so it did not attract attention from others.

Ning Fan circled around a one hundred miles radius around the Heaven Separation Sect three times in order to grasp its geography. A huge, vividly portrayed formation then appeared in his mind.

He landed on the mountain and let the little demoness loose. He closed his eyes and, on one hand, he crossed through the wild forest while using his divine sense to carve the formation array into the ground, as well as placing immortal jades and immortal ores to form the formation's eye.

The art of formations required meticulous preparation. Ning Fan was not dumb and, along with the experience of an Immortal Emperor, it made his mind as deep as the ocean. Preparing a formation was not difficult!

And behind him was the little demoness, skipping around with her little hands behind her back while carrying an interested and playful gaze.

'Hee hee, Ning Fan, truly interesting... Only at Harmonious Spirit yet is able to set up a 'Mortal Void' level grand formation. Although this formation's diagram is now shaped, but without millions of immortal jades to power the formation's power... Ah, but this is already not bad... Following him for ten lifetimes, maybe it is not so bad... Aizz, unfortunately, he is still a little too small and weak...'

Chapter 25: Mountain and Earth Collapsed

Chaotic times bring about true evil!

Seeing Ning Gu harmed by practicing the evil art — the “Life Sealing Ruler”, Ning Fan could not let this go.

He set up an absolute murdering formation around the one hundred mile radius of the Heaven Separation Sect. It covered a grand scope, making it difficult for others to realize that it was a grand formation!

Yue Country’s people had never seen a grand formation that encompassed one hundred miles.

Ning Fan trod on an icy ray across the forest while casting immortal jades from his hand with lightning speed and the utmost formational accuracy.

Moreover, he imprinted his divine sense into the immortal jades and immortal ores to communicate with the earth vein, creating a grand momentum.

There were no two similar terrains in this world and thus, there were no identical formations. In order to connect the grand momentum, at least 7,000 formation eyes were necessary.

Ning Fan meticulously calculated all of this, expending countless amounts of effort. As time passed, Ning Fan became pale as his body shook from side to side.

“This body is too weak. I must refine a Jade Royal Dan to wash my physique and marrow once when I get back to Seven Apricot City...” Ning Fan murmured.

At the same time, a mysterious feeling gradually appeared in Ning Fan’s mind. It was the sensation of being connected with the heaven and earth’s grand momentum.

“Void rank formation — Mountain and River Reverse Displacement”. Once this formation is successfully completed, it will reverse the grand momentum and then use its power to destroy the Heaven Separation Sect!

This grand formation might be of Void rank, but it was only of Mortal Void rank. Even though it was shaped, it didn’t have enough supporting immortal jades... However, it was still enough to completely destroy the Heaven Separation Sect.

It was quite dangerous because if a Gold Core old devil found Ning Fan using his divine sense, then Ning Fan would surely die.

However, they did not notice while being immersed in the sect tournament, and Sect Master Wuxie was in seclusion... This was an opportunity granted by the heavens!

This grand formation couldn’t be repeated. The grand momentum of the Heaven Separation Sect would naturally be destroyed after experiencing this formation.

There was only one opportunity to destroy the sect using the immortal jades in his hands.

Ning Fan endured his feebleness and forcibly formed the formation. As long as this grand formation was finished, he would go to the Heaven Separation Mountain to destroy this sect!

Just like that year when the old monster destroyed the All Pleasure Sect, Ning Fan would destroy the Heaven Separation Sect!

“My life... No father or mother, all alone, with only one little brother...” Ning Fan fell down to the ground with his pale expression; he was unable to take another step.

This body, after all, only has a Harmonious Spirit cultivation. It was too difficult to prepare a “Void” rank grand formation.

Even though this body had cultivated, its foundation was still too sickly and weak.

Behind him was the leisure little demoness yawning lazily. However, each time she looked at Ning Fan’s eyes, a glimmer of surprise appeared.

The little demoness had a different intention when she wanted to follow Ning Fan even though she only said it was for fun. She also didn’t truly put Ning Fan into her sight. The Ancient Chaos inheritor only had a Harmonious Spirit cultivation and was even bullied by the Heaven Separation Sect — way too weak.

However, her attitude towards Ning Fan gradually began to change.

Ning Fan did not look at her with a coveted gaze like other men.

Ning Fan was clearly a Harmonious Spirit realm cultivator, yet he dared to form a Void rank grand formation and was even almost successful.

When she saw that his strength was expended and fell to the ground, unable to get up, it felt a bit unbearable.

This world was very vast and filled with many interesting things. And this little demoness came from the Four Heavens World above the Nine Worlds.

In that place, there were “Godly Void Burials” with inheritances of the immemorial Fiendgods. In addition, there were also ancient Buddhas and Heavenly Gods along with Immortal Emperors...

It was the place where the powerful gathered, competing for the heaven and earth. For a young boy like Ning Fan, there were those who were one hundred times more powerful than Harmonious Spirit.

The experts there can cover the ocean with one speck of dust and decapitate the sun and moon with a leaf of grass. Their breath could change the reincarnation cycle of the heavens and the earth.

However, at this moment, the little demoness suddenly felt that this Ning Fan in front of her eyes could be even stronger than these Fiendgods' descendants in the future.

“Ancient Chaos inheritor... Should I give a position of the Godly Void Pavilion in the Nine Worlds to him or not...? Nevermind, that is for the future...”

The little demoness shook her head and eased her thoughts. Her soft and slender hand tapped on Ning Fan's back and channeled some energy inside.

Ning Fan, who was near comatose, began to recover after receiving this strand of energy.

He slowly opened his eyes and got up from the ground. After heavily exhaling, he looked over at the little demoness with an extremely complex gaze.

“Why do you want to help me?”

“Little Fan Fan, did I help you?” The little demoness cutely winked several times.

“Thank you, Miss, I am indebted to you.”

“Hehe, you better not owe me a debt. Anyone who owed me a debt had all died.”

The little demoness stroked her black hair and suddenly felt that being together with Ning Fan was very relaxing. ‘Even though his cultivation was weak, he didn't look at my eyes with a fearful expression. Right, much more relaxing compared to the fearful gazes of those old men.’

“You are the ‘Ancient Chaos’ inheritor, I am the ‘Godly Void’ inheritor. Above the nine heavens, we will eventually have a battle, so you do not owe me a debt. I am going now, it took three hundred years in the Rain World to finally wait for your arrival. The next stop will be the Sword World...”

She indistinctly sighed. This lamentation was not of pretension. There was a vague sense of loss when departing with Ning Fan.

“Little Fan Fan, off I go!”

The little demoness' brows curled and smiled, creating a crescent moon. It appeared that she was taking a stroll, but each step traversed across thousands of zhang. In just a few breaths, she was nowhere to be found.

It only left Ning Fan behind with a confused feeling.

“So in this world, I am not the only Immortal Emperor’s inheritor. According to this girl, it seems that there are many of them above the nine heavens... I am the Ancient Chaos inheritor, and she is the Godly Void inheritor...”

He shook his head and withdrew his complex emotions regarding the little demoness. At this time, the most important matter was still to create the formation.

The Mountain and River Reverse Motion formation was two-thirds complete. After an hour, Ning Fan had completed the grand formation. He trod on an icy rainbow and went back to the Heaven Separation Sect’s floating jade platform.

The old monster was already waiting outside the gate. His face was furious when seeing Ning Fan.

“Little Ning! Your father told you to not run around, yet you still ran around!”

“Yes, I went to do something to give the Heaven Separation Sect a great present...”

“Present? What present? Hurry up, I found your little brother in the 15th venue... There are only four Gold Core cultivators guarding it; you lure one away and I will kill the other three!”

“No need for so much trouble. Master, didn’t you teach me that we need to destroy sects with a bang!? Today, we will destroy the Heaven Separation Sect’s ground!”

Ning Fan, standing on top of the jade platform, coldly looked down at the Heaven Separation Sect below.

“I laid out a grand formation. Today will be the end of the Heaven Separation Sect!”

“You laid one out? Which formation?”

The old monster had not yet responded, but Ning Fan was already murmuring a word in his mouth.

“Break!”

At the same time, Ning Fan’s mind activated the 7,000 formation eyes as the grand momentum of the world reversed. A vast source of aura began to rise from the Heaven Separation Mountain.

In an instant, the old monster seemed to recognize something. He looked at Ning Fan as if he was looking at a ghost.

“This is, this is... a ‘Mortal Void’ rank formation!”

The Heaven Separation Sect’s Sect Master, Si Wuxie, was referred by others as Sect Master Wuxie(1). He was a young master dressed up in white, just like an immortal, training in seclusion to break through to Nascent Soul at the Heaven Separation Mountain.

With a feminine figure , his features were as beautiful as a painting, making it hard to tell whether he was a man or a woman. Unknowing people would assume that this person was a woman.

“Once I break through to Nascent Soul, this clone will achieved a small result and could fool the world’s barrier to cultivate...”

He evoked a cold sneer but suddenly, his expression greatly changed.

He felt a boundless and destructive grand momentum of the world, rising from the Heaven Separation Mountain.

“Impossible...” He shockingly exclaimed.

Inside the Cloud Temple, a wretched old Gold Core woman was lying in bed, favoring a young man while creating an ugly sight.

She undertook the Lotus Blossom sex position on top of him. After a few rounds, his eyes turned white and died miserably on the bed. And the old grandma sucked out all of his prime Yang energy, effectively ending his life. She got down from the bed and coldly spoke: “Common dual cauldron, such bad result. Hehe, Ning Gu... Not long from now, he will reach Harmonious Spirit. At that time, I will immediately take him and show him a nice time...”

Before she could finish laughing, she felt a strange reversal of the world’s grand momentum.

“Eh, today, the sky looks a bit strange...”

In the Banished Immortal Temple of the Heaven Separation Sect, there was a place dedicated to greeting guests.

In the temple, the Heaven Separation Sect’s vice master, a late stage Gold Core realm cultivator, was hosting more than ten evil sect’s elders.

The Everlasting Sect, the Corpse Seizing Sect, the Extreme Yin Gate... Nearly all of Yue's powerful Evil Sects.

"Seven Apricot City, Honorable Alchemist Han Yuanji... This person isn't easy to mess with... However, this could be an excuse to force the Sinister Sparrow Sect to hand over the 'Mysterious Yin Energy.' This item is one of the twelve 'Heavenly Frost Cold Energy,' an item that Sect Master Wuxie requires... At that time, everyone just needs to help my sect to pressure the Sinister Sect."

"Really now, the Mysterious Yin Energy isn't easy to take..."

"It is fine, Sect Master Wuxie will have a way..."

The vice sect master revealed a meaningful smile.

Right when everyone was negotiating, they all felt the reversal of the world and became startled with uncertainty.

"Strange, how odd. What is going on?"

On the floating jade platform, the sect tournament was still in progress. Before anyone knew, there were a lot of people in the 15th venue. The majority of these people were attracted by the cold-hearted killer, Ning Gu.

Ning Gu, wearing his black robe that was fluttering in the wind, was swinging his huge Ice Ruler. No tenth level Vein Opening cultivator could handle three moves from him.

He killed people with each swing of the ruler, maintaining a still expression. Only in his eyes was a hidden glint of sadness.

It was as if he lost his memories and his soul. He didn't remember why he needed to kill people. He felt that he should have a big brother named Ning Fan. However, he couldn't remember anything relating to Ning Fan.

His memories were a complete blur...

Each time he killed a person, a bit of his life force also disappeared. He was not afraid of dying, but he had some regrets in his heart. He wanted to remember everything about his older brother.

"Who is Ning Fan..."

The moment the two words "Ning Fan" appeared in his head, he felt as if his head was split open. He let go of his Ice Ruler and fell down to the ground.

The four Gold Core old devils noticed the strangeness in Ning Gu, so one person immediately went to the stage to check it out. But before this person could come, suddenly, there was a icy rainbow flashing by, turning into a young man dressed in a distinctive black and white style, appearing in front of Ning Gu.

“Hah! Such fast speed! This boy is only Harmonious Spirit but his flying speed is not much less than me.”

This young man was Ning Fan. He wore the Broad Wintry Cloth to hide his face. He gently helped Ning Gu up with an amiable smile. This smile pained Ning Gu’s heart for he couldn’t remember where he met this person before...

“Who are you, do I know you... I can’t remember, why can’t I remember!?” Ning Gu felt his headache intensifying.

“No need to think about it, no need to think about anything, only remember that I am your older brother — this is enough... Let us go home...!”

He pulled Ning Gu out of the venue and completely ignored the four Gold Core cultivators.

Meanwhile, the Gold Cores’ expressions greatly sank.

Ning Gu was a dual cauldron wanted by Elder Song, how could they let this person take him away!

“Junior! Stop!” The four Gold Core old devils coldly snorted and exerted their pressure. However, in an instant, there was an even stronger domineering pressure suppressing downward.

“He is your father’s disciple. He wants to destroy your Heaven Separation Sect and smack your faces! Get the hell away for your father!”

The old monster soared forward and stood on the sky. He spewed out eight Black Fire Dragons from his mouth and loudly laughed on the jade platform, intending to massacre freely.

The venue suddenly became chaotic with horrified disciples racing to get away.

The four Gold Core cultivators saw the black flames of the old monster, and they immediately recognized his identity.

“Black Evil Flames, Han Yuanji!”

Unbelievable! Completely unexpected! It was astonishing that the Heaven Separation Sect hadn't retaliated against Han Yuanji, yet he dared to come cause trouble at the sect first.

However, a matter even more frightening soon appeared.

The Heaven Separation Sect was not the only thing shocked. In this second, all of the Yue Country and even a few peak Void Fragmentation old devils of the Rain World were stupefied as well!

Ning Fan turned into an icy rainbow while carrying Ning Gu, standing side by side with the old monster in the sky!

His tyrannical eyes revealed a bullying look. He coldly smirked and exclaimed a phrase that frightened all under the heavens.

“Black Evil Sect Master Ning Fan has come for vengeance and to destroy the Heaven Separation Sect!”

These words were mixed with an Immortal Emperor's murderous aura!

The moment these words came out, the mountains and rivers collapsed. An explosion destroyed everything from the earth to the sky!

Mountain and River Reverse Motion — the grand formation has begun!

Under the grand momentum of the heaven and earth, all worldly bodies will be annihilated! On top of the Heaven Separation Sect, the bloody rays appeared as everything collapsed and the earth quivered.

An angry roar emanated from behind the Heaven Separation Mountain.

“A Mortal Void rank grand formation! Who are you...? What, a little bug from the Black Evil Sect!”

Chapter 26: Immemorial Divine Weapon

A Void rank grand formation was capable of flattening the mountains and calming the torrential ocean. As the bloody light blocked the sky, everything within a hundred miles immediately shattered into pieces.

In just a moment, the Heaven Separation Mountain fell apart like a dried rotten branch. Castles for one hundred miles all perished in a split second. The plants withered and everything turned into smoke!

Under this bloody light, the Heaven Separation Sect's Vein Opening disciples, facing the shock of the reverse momentum, immediately exploded into bloody mist. As for the Harmonious Spirit experts, they were able to hold on for several breaths before their immortal veins were cut apart and then minced by the grand momentum.

Only the Gold Core experts were able to stay alive, but their Gold Cores fragmented as their cultivation dropped down to Harmonious Spirit! Moreover, they will never form a new Gold Core again!

Because there weren't enough immortal jades, it was not enough to show the real power of a Void rank formation. Otherwise, even Nascent Soul and Spirit Severing cultivators would also be grounded by the grand momentum. These old devils wouldn't just be losing their Gold Cores.

The power of this formation should be around the peak Nascent Soul level.

Only one person remained unscathed in the entire Heaven Separation Sect.

Sect Master Wuxie — Si Wuxie!

Behind the mountain, he trod on the stars on top of the sky with a cold glare.

The Heaven Separation Sect was annihilated... Destroyed by the Black Evil Sect. This was humiliating to him!

Si Wuxie knew about the old monster, Han Yuanji. He was not afraid of the old monster for he knew that the old monster's cultivation had fallen.

"Han Yuanji! I won't ask why! Today, both of you can die!"

"Haha! I, your father, have not lived enough and don't want to die!"

The old monster stepped out and shouted with a grave tone. He shattered through Si Wuxie's pressure while continuously sneering.

The old man waved his sleeve and summoned the Dan Fragmentation Cauldron. It grew larger as the eight Flame Dragons flew around. The old monster's hair and beard fluttered crazily as his evil aura covered the sky. With the point of his finger, the Flame Dragons and the black cauldron came straight down towards Si Wuxie. The clouds in the sky evaporated from the heat of the Fire Dragons.

This cauldron carried a power capable of deterring a Gold Core cultivator. In the Heaven Separation ruins, there were more than ten injured Gold Core cultivators. They looked up to the sky in horror!

Dan Fragmentation Cauldron! Black Evil Flames!

With the help of these two things, the old monster had killed a late Gold Core expert and replaced this person to become one of Yue's ten great experts.

But outside of this, the old monster was quite low-key and never left his place, causing others to wonder whether it was only by luck when he killed that Gold Core expert.

While he is only at the late-stage Harmonious Spirit realm... But with his Earth Vein Demonic Flame, the old monster could battle an ancestor in the land of Yue.

Behind the old monster, Ning Fan's face was a bit pale. He furrowed his brows while carrying his little brother, Ning Gu.

'The old monster's power is undeniable, but Si Wuxie is also quite bizarre.'

First, he did not see the sex of Si Wuxie; he couldn't tell if this person was a man or a woman!

Secondly, his Yin Yang Locket was trembling while facing Si Wuxie.

This trembling seemed to be excitement and joy; it was as if there was something on Si Wuxie's body that the locket desired and coveted.

Third, Si Wuxie's aura!

This aura gave Ning Fan the feeling that Si Wuxie was not any weaker than the old monster!

Could this person also be a grand character with a crippled cultivation just like the old monster?

No, it seemed to be different.

Not outside of Ning Fan's expectations, Si Wuxie was not afraid when seeing the old monster using his Dan Fragmentation Cauldron and Black Evil Flames. His pretty brows simply batted once.

His sleeve fluttered as a sweet smelling wind appear. A light shot out from the sleeve towards the cauldron, creating a thunderous explosion.

The collision of the light and the cauldron resulted in a draw.

The long sleeves were fluttering in the air as the lights danced chaotically with raging magical powers.

It was difficult to determine a victor between the two in a short amount of time. Si Wuxie turned his little light into countless swords while the old monster controlled his fire to

block while reciting spells nonstop. Each of these spells were all above the Nascent Soul level.

Landslides started with rolling boulders as a strange phenomena appeared in the sky. The entire land of Yue faintly felt the fluctuation that originated from this place.

Nascent Soul level techniques were extremely consuming. Although both the old monster and Si Wuxie were not ordinary people, the old monster was only at Harmonious Spirit, being one realm lower than Si Wuxie.

These two men appearing in the land of Yue, in the Rain World... Ning Fan felt that this was quite strange.

The old monster seemed to be hiding in this place, but what was Si Wuxie's reason?

Such a person would claim to destroy Seven Apricot City knowing that the old monster was not easy to mess with, just for an elder?

Clearly, he had a different plan... There was something in this Yue Country that he desired. Such a person did not need fame nor hegemony. It surely had to be a treasure...

It was quite amazing that Ning Fan was able to speculate this far. As for Si Wuxie's exact plans, he couldn't come up with it.

Ning Fan could not intervene in this fight. Even the Gold Core experts nearby did not dare to participate. However, watching from a far distance with his Immortal Emperor's vision, he clearly saw the light from Si Wuxie.

What was this light? It was a thunder-like small sword of a silver color...

What surprised him was not the sword itself, but the tiny thunderous light inside the sword...

"This is, a broken piece of 'Immemorial Star'! Isn't this a divine weapon created by Fiendgods in the immemorial era with divine materials!?"

Ning Fan was quite surprised but not too shocked. Divine weapons forged from Immemorial Stars had a special characteristic; that is, the weapons themselves could rise in ranks!

Normally, once a treasure was formed, its rank was determined and could not be increased. In order to increase the power of treasures, there was a new profession in the Four Heavens and Nine Worlds — Spirit Augmentation Master.

Even though the rank of these treasures could not increase, their powers could be strengthened through attaching divine powers. For example, the old monster's Dan Fragmentation Cauldron had the "Body Locking" power, and Ning Fan's Shadow Chasing Sword — taken after killing Wu Dongnan — had the "Shadow Chasing" power.

Magical treasures not being able to rank up is common sense, but there was a type of divine material that could break this common sense.

Immemorial Star!

Ancient Godfiends used Immemorial Stars to create divine weapons. Along with ranking up, these weapons would also refine themselves continuously before finally becoming divine weapons capable of suppressing all the worlds.

For example, there were some Immemorial Stars in the Yin Yang Locket within Ning Fan's dantian.

There was even a rumor that stated that, during the Immemorial Era, there was an emperor who ruled over one billion worlds and used an entire domain of Immemorial Stars to forge an unbeatable treasure!

To Ning Fan's surprise, Si Wuxie actually had a heaven defying Immemorial Star and even forged a flying sword from it. It was no wonder why the Yin Yang Locket was vibrating. In the end, both of them had things that belonged to the Immemorial Era.

The Rain World belonged to the lower realm, and it absolutely could not have a divine material like the Immemorial Star. It seemed like Si Wuxie's background was not ordinary. He could be from one of the Four Heavens in the upper realm.

The special characteristics of Immemorial Stars appeared in Ning Fan's mind as he searched for a method to counter this Immemorial divine weapon.

'Immemorial divine weapon — the day this treasure is completed, the galaxy will shatter...'

'Immemorial divine weapon — able to shatter the stars and slice the moon...'

'Immemorial divine weapon — one could not control it without being a Fiendgod...'

A glimmer appeared in his eyes. The last point seemed to be the weakness of Immemorial divine weapons!

Only Fiendgods were able to use Immemorial divine weapons. But what are Fiendgods? Fiendgods were the inheritors of the Immemorial Evil Veins. They were people like the old monster and himself. However, Ning Fan took a careful look and found that Si Wuxie was not one of them!

'Strange, he does not have a Fiendgods body, so why does he have an Immemorial divine weapon...'

Although perplexed, Ning Fan came up with an idea at this time.

'If I could take this sword, then I'm sixty percent certain that I could steal it...'

There was a glint of hesitation in his eyes. Sixty percent of seizing this sword, forty percent of dying under the blade...

'I can't just rely on the old monster...'

'Saving Ning Gu and destroying the Heaven Separation Sect, these were my choices...'

'I can't defeat Si Wuxie, I have to... play dirty...'

During Ning Fan's moment of hesitation, the battle between the old monster and Si Wuxie was coming to an end.

Relying on his flying sword ray, Si Wuxie stood still in the air and simply controlled the sword with ease. And as time passed, the old monster's disadvantageous circumstance gradually appeared.

Their battle prowess were equal, but their magical reserves were far from the same. Si Wuxie had a half-step Nascent Soul magical power, which was at least dozens of times greater than the old monster's late-stage Harmonious Spirit reserve. In a fight to the death between magical treasures, mana consumption was the highest issue. After the time it took for an incense stick to burn, the old monster's mana reserve began to empty as his energy also became chaotic.

"Ning Gu has been saved, I need to find a way to escape now..." The old monster frowned.

"Want to run!? Not leaving anything behind!?" Even though Si Wuxie exclaimed outwardly, he secretly sighed in relief. He also did not wish to fight the old monster to the very end.

They were both grand characters. In a tacit manner, they did not announce a vengeful second meeting. This was only a lower realm's sect, it was not worth fighting to the death over...

But Ning Fan did not want to go...

He had laid out a grand formation to annihilate countless disciples of the sect, and his hands were stained with blood.

However, this was not enough blood...

He looked up towards the sword shadow of Si Wuxie with resolution!

He placed Ning Gu onto the clouds while he stepped on an icy light, then he turned into an icy rainbow. He used his own flesh to head towards the shadow of the flying sword.

“Sixty percent survival, forty percent death... But I am someone with the Yin Yang Locket... I will absolutely not die!”

A light flashed as the sword sliced through Ning Fan’s body with bloody light filling the sky.

The old monster’s expression greatly sank while Si Wuxie was a bit taken back, then he sarcastically smiled.

“You want to steal my Spirit Severing divine weapon? Unfortunately, you are not enough...”

“Is that so?”

As the bloody light dispersed, Ning Fan — covered in blood — tightly grasped the sword’s body with his hands.

In just a flash, Si Wuxie’s smiling countenance turned pale as he could no longer remain calm. He felt that the communication between him and the flying sword was gradually fading away.

This body was not the original body and could not freely control the divine weapon, but a Harmonious Spirit little punk like Ning Fan shouldn’t be able to seize the sword!

Si Wuxie looked again at the bloodied Ning Fan with his two hands gripping the flying sword.

The flying sword had pierced his chest. Another half an inch and it would penetrate his heart and thus, ending his life.

However, Ning Fan recalled Ancient Chaos’s memories and used his crazy blood to draw a magical seal on top of the sword’s body.

The Yin Yang Evil Vein suddenly moved. The flying sword immediately escaped from Si Wuxie’s control and accepted a new master!

Immemorial Star treasures were divine weapons, and non-Fiendgods could not dominate them!

'Si Wuxie, no matter how bizarre you might be, at this moment, your flesh is merely mortal and you are not qualified to control this sword!'

'From today on, you are my sword! I shall name you "Separation Slayer"! Meaning, severing all of the Heaven Separation!'

Ning Fan gripped it with one hand. A small light turned into a three foot blade that was as clear as water, and electrical crackles appeared on the surface!

Separation Slayer... This was not just a sword, it was also Ning Fan's determination!

"Si Wuxie, I will ask you one last time, is there a way to dispel the Life Sealing Ruler...?"

"No!" Si Wuxie's gaze was gloomy. This sword might be a divine weapon, but it only had very few Immemorial Stars and was not essential. However, he was angry because an insignificant mouse like Ning Fan repeatedly offended him.

'Is that so... Why am I so weak like this?, so unbearable...'

A burning fiery sword intent emerged from Ning Fan's body as he lifted Severing Slayer up in a horizontal stance while displaying his murderous gaze.

Chapter 27: Incense Flame Sword

His mind continuously communicated with the Yin Yang Locket.

Ning Fan knew that with his strength, he couldn't force Si Wuxie to directly deal with him no matter what, and he definitely couldn't survive half of Si Wuxie's attack...

The law of the cultivation world was the law of the jungle. Even though he was a Harmonious Spirit cultivator, he was still part of the weak.

"Have you woken up...?" He asked the Yin Yang Locket.

"Mmmh... Your heart is so chaotic that it's causing a torrential downpour inside the locket, how can I sleep in peace..." The mysterious woman in the Yin Yang Locket complained.

"Lend me your power, please? Consider I, Ning Fan, owing you a debt."

"My power is isolated by the Yin Yang Locket... But I have a method to help you..."

"What is your requirement!?"

“One day, save me from this place...”

“I will!”

After those two words came out, a very strong aura gradually rose.

A singular magical power — like the gentle water — dimly washed over the Separation Slayer and eventually turned into a Black Flame.

Ning Fan was still at Harmonious Spirit, but this one sword borrowed the power of this mysterious woman just this one time...

He didn't care for Si Wuxie's origin... At this moment, in his heart, there were only four words.

Vengeance must be paid!

“This is big sis's Incense Flame power... Today, there is only this little left, but this much is enough for you to use one sword.”

“Thank you...”

This one blade, the Fire Transformation Sword, channeled the power of Yin and Yang. It encompassed the Separation Slayer along with the killing intent of an Immortal Emperor's whole life!

And this wisp of Incense Flame caused Ning Fan to quietly close his eyes.

He would never be able to reproduce this sword again before immortal ascension, but this one sword was already stunning enough...

Si Wuxie's expression greatly soured. Ning Fan clearly was only at Harmonious Spirit, but he was powering up such a sword aura that frightened even him.

“This is...” He hesitated in horror but he understood that he must never allow Ning Fan to completely perform this one sword attack!

He waved his long sleeve. Each attack carried a rainbow-colored ray that had enough power to easily tear Ning Fan apart.

This was the number one expert of Yue... Ning Fan... Unless he cultivated to form his core, he would never be able to stop one or two attacks... Channeling this one strike rendered him feeble, so all of the attacks were blocked by the old monster.

Next to him was still the old monster watching and waiting.

He saw Ning Fan seizing Si Wuxie's flying sword. Even though he was not clear on the circumstances, he could discern that Ning Fan wanted to settle the score with Si Wuxie with this one blow. If Ning Fan was alone, he wouldn't be able to perform this sword, but as his master, how could he just stand still and watch? Is that a joke?

When a disciple was in trouble, what should a master do? Of course support him ah! One cauldron and one flame with both of his hands to help kill Si Wuxie, this was the right course of action!

One versus one, playing fair? What a joke. Ning Fan was two great realms lower than Si Wuxie, is this playing fair?

Indeed, the old monster didn't want to fight to the bitter end versus Si Wuxie. However, if he had to pick between Si Wuxie and Ning Fan, he would definitely choose Ning Fan. The Black Evil Sect valued the relationship between the master and disciple!

"Han Yuanji, you still hinder me?" Si Wuxie angrily exclaimed.

"Of course!" The old monster laughed with a "haha".

To an evil cultivator, what is fairness? Having more people was fairness; having a bigger fist was fairness! As for the old monster, fairness was not part of his lexicon!

"Han Yuanji, you are only part of the 'Four Deacons', do you seriously want to offend your higher ups!?"

"Haha, Si Wuxie, you androgynous monster, less nonsense, take this cauldron!"

This cauldron came down unexpectedly on Si Wuxie. His beautiful face lost its colors. He could only bite his teeth to block it, then he angrily shouted: "What are you waiting for? Come stop this person from condensing his sword energy!"

This remark was addressed to the onlooking Gold Core experts.

These Heaven Separation elders were all seriously injured and moved far away earlier out of fear of being involved in this battle.

At this moment, after hearing Si Wuxie's command, they faced the bullet and rushed towards Ning Fan.

However, Ning Fan chillingly glared as his sword's brilliance slightly moved. The dozen elders of the Heaven Separation Sect could not approach any closer!

They had an intuition that death was certain if they were touched by the sword's brilliance!

“This is, Incense Flame...”

At this moment, Ning Fan’s sword aura was completed and he slashed his sword!

The closest Heaven Separation elders were directly cut by the sword.

This sword’s brilliance carried a strand of Ethereal intent, causing Ning Fan — who was clearly of Harmonious Spirit cultivation — to unleash a sword with the power of a peak Gold Core powerhouse!

He was not holding anything back because he wants to destroy the Heaven Separation...

This was his obsession...

“Master, let me go!”

His whole body seemed to turn into a sword ray as he flew straight towards Si Wuxie.

“Not good!” Si Wuxie’s charming face greatly changed. He tapped his storage pouch and a supreme rank flying sword aimed for Ning Fan’s chest.

However, this sword first quaked after meeting Ning Fan’s sword ray body, then it immediately shattered into numerous pieces!

A supreme rank flying sword capable of causing countless Gold Core experts of Yue to go crazy was broken in this manner!

This was Si Wuxie’s first time feeling fear for he saw the craziness in Ning Fan’s eyes!

A mad evil silhouette along with a deranged gaze... This one sword did not care for anything... An insane sword!

With a shocked expression on his beautiful face, he pulled out a jade ornament wanting say a special incantation.

If he could unleash this incantation, then he could borrow a strand of his monstrous power from his real body using this jade ornament!

This jade was named “Boundary Jade” — it was extremely precious and rare!

“Break!” However, Si Wuxie could only hear a word as cold as ice from Ning Fan.

This Boundary Jade was slashed into pieces without any mercy by the one sword!

This sword ray was already approaching Si Wuxie’s body. Fast, way too fast!

Si Wuxie's body was surrounded by the sword's brilliance as if millions of needles pierced his body and meridians. He began to lose his consciousness.

But before losing his awareness, he begrudgingly stared at Ning Fan. He could not imagine that this insignificant ant would be able to borrow the power of the Incense Flame to harm him during his fight with the old monster...

Hateful, truly hateful!

"Aaa, so what if you two kill me, I am only an avatar of my true self. Kill me and my true self will know that there is something wrong in the Rain World, and he will absolutely think of a way to descend... You borrowing the Incense Flame is truly extraordinary, but you don't know that your master has countless enemies in the Four Heavens. Kill me and my true body will lead your master's enemies here and destroy him!"

Hearing these words, Ning Fan's mad eyes suddenly quivered and a hint of clarity made him suspend his last sword's ray to spare Si Wuxie's life.

'This Si Wuxie before them is only an avatar? So that's how it is... He is an expert in the Four Heavens and created an external avatar?'

Creating an external avatar could only be learned by Void Fragmentation old devils. This Si Wuxie, his true body must be Void Fragmentation at the very least, and it could be even higher.

No wonder why it was said that the water in the Heaven Separation Sect was very deep, so this was the reason...

Kill one avatar but it might lead the old monster's enemies down to the Rain World, to the land of Yue, to confront the old monster...

'The old monster helped me save Ning Gu. Am I going to harm the old monster...'

'Cannot kill him...'

He curbed his killing intent in his heart and suddenly withdrew his sword ray.

And once this sword dissipated, the Incense Flame also disappeared. It was as if he lost the strength in his entire body. The reversal strain on his body was truly not light, but he still stubbornly gripped Si Wuxie's shoulders.

Si Wuxie's beautiful expression changed. He couldn't believe that his simple words were enough to frighten Ning Fan.

Meanwhile, the old monster noticed that Ning Fan was struggling inside when he stopped.

He knew that Ning Fan truly hated the Heaven Separation Sect, so he brought him here.

The biggest present for the master-apprentice ceremony was to save Ning Gu!

However, the old monster didn't think that Ning Fan would let go of his hatred just for him.

'Taking in this disciple, was not a mistake...'

"So? Don't dare to kill me ah!" Si Wuxie's immortal veins were crushed so his magical power was gone, being left with no capability to resist.

"Won't kill... I won't kill you, but I have a way to deal with you! Just you wait!" Ning Fan crazily suppressed his murderous intent. He couldn't kill Si Wuxie because he could not involve the old monster... But he, he could not spare Si Wuxie!

His sword tip slightly leaned towards Si Wuxie's chest and unleashed a fiery sword, penetrating his stomach. The sword energy minced his Gold Core and destroyed Si Wuxie's chance of recrafting his immortal veins, then he immediately sheathed his sword.

His left hand picked up the unconscious Ning Gu from the clouds, and his right hand changed into a fist that channeled energy to strike Si Wuxie's chest, rendering him into a coma.

This palm caused Si Wuxie to vomit blood as he flew backward while Ning Fan had a strange expression. He reached out again to carry Si Wuxie on his shoulder...

Si Wuxie's chest was so soft and even more busty than Little Zhihe's underdeveloped chest... This person was truly strange — not man nor woman...

His gaze then swept to the dozen living elders of the Heaven Separation Sect and sneered.

"Si Wuxie has been captured and the Heaven Separation is destroyed. All of you, don't even dream about remaining alive!"

Within the one hundred miles of the Heaven Separation Sect, not even a fly remained.

The elders' faces turned deathly pale after meeting Ning Fan's gaze.

It was only a brief moment since the formation of the Incense Flame sword and the defeat of Si Wuxie.

These elders were heavily injured and dropped a realm so they essentially couldn't escape. They initially counted on Sect Master Wuxie to scare the old monster and Ning Fan away, but the thought of Si Wuxie's defeat under Ning Fan's hands never crossed their minds.

"Yue's number one expert... His true body is a grand character from the Four Heavens, yet he was captured by a young man... This, how could this have happened!"

The elders knew that this was not good. They wanted to escape, but it was too late.

They were hurt by the grand formation and their Gold Cores were crippled. For those who were seriously injured, don't even dream about escaping.

The old monster's killing urge rose and unleashed a palm to kill an escaping elder. And as for Ning Fan, even though both of his hands were carrying people, he could still use his divine sense to control the Separation Slayer to kill these elders. His killing rate was not slow at all.

Separation Slayer, Separation Slayer. This sword was named the Separation Slayer, wouldn't it be a waste if it wasn't killing those of the Heaven Separation Sect?

Out of the fifteen escaping elders, the old monster killed nine and Ning Fan only killed six. This pair of master and disciple was killing with one hand and taking the dead's storage pouches with the other. They did not hesitate with killing and robbing.

And during the killing of one of the elders, Ning Fan was slightly taken aback because he received an unexpected harvest.

After killing this elder with one slash, his body and flesh — along with the dissipating energy — suddenly fused together and slowly transformed into a yellow fruit about the size of a longan. There were mysterious outlines on top of it. Ripples were flowing around it as strands of exotic fragrances wafted from within the fruit.

Dao Fruit... Killing the Heaven Separation elders actually resulted in a Dao Fruit...

After all, before death, these elders all had a Gold Core cultivation. From Gold Core and up, all of these elders had a chance of turning into a Dao Fruit once they died.

His divine sense slightly moved to bring the Dao Fruit right in front of him as he slightly smiled... From the rumors, the normal chance of obtaining a Dao Fruit was one out of one hundred dead Gold Core experts. His luck was not bad, he got a Dao Fruit after killing just six.

He recovered his divine sense and placed the Dao Fruit into his storage pouch. The old monster's face turned green after seeing such a scene and felt that it was unfair. Why was this so unfair?

“Little Ning, did you step on dog sheet!? I, your father, killed nine guys and didn’t get sheet! You killed six guys and immediately got a Dao Fruit...”

The old man looked at the horizon and then at the ruins of the Heaven Separation Sect. He felt that it was more and more unfair.

Even though the Heaven Separation Sect was destroyed, but surely, there were still good items inside the ruins. After killing people for half a day, he only got a few storage pouches. Little Ning not only got the Separation Slayer, but also a Dao Fruit and even captured a half-step Nascent Soul old devil to turn into a puppet... Aizz, incomparable, these items were not comparable...

“I’m going down to find some treasures...” The old monster pointed at the ruins and curled his lip like a child.

“Go ahead, I am not stopping you... If you’re not going, then I will. The commotion here was too big. Be careful of Void Fragmentation old devils coming to check. They will read your soul and steal your memories...” Ning Fan shook his head and was too lazy to care about the old monster. After obtaining vengeance, he suddenly felt empty and carefree... He turned into an icy rainbow and carried Ning Gu along with Si Wuxie as he headed towards the direction of Seven Apricot City.

Meanwhile, the old monster was still standing in the same spot while pondering in his mind...

After doing so much, all the good stuff was taken by Ning Fan. So unfair ah, so unfair...

But really, there was no such thing as fairness in the cultivation world. A bigger fist was justice — this was something the old monster said himself, right?

One hundred miles of ruins and not one being left alive. Anyone would be curious of such a scene. The old monster swallowed his saliva... What if there really was a Void Fragmentation old devil coming to check? Maybe he would really kill me with one palm and search my memories. That would be a huge loss...

“Fine, your father will go back to Seven Apricot to continue my 54th time of dan refinement... This time, your father will absolutely refine a Fourth Revolution Dan medicine...”

The old monster turned into a black light and left with a complex feeling.

And what made him feel complex was that Ning Fan — in the last second — strugglingly chose not to kill Si Wuxie on purpose...

His heart was quivering a little bit.

The old monster had countless enemies and no lack of disciples, but all of his disciples had died... The ones alive were only Ning Fan and a traitorous disciple...

Ning Fan, was a good disciple...

A few Gold Core experts finally detected the destruction of the Heaven Separation Sect three days later.

In the land of Yue, this sect destruction was not a small matter! After all, the sect that was destroyed was the number one Evil Sect in Yue!

Eventually, even the experts from the Rain Palace became involved. However, after they noticed the aura of the old monster at this place, they all shut their mouths.

In the end, there were big waves that surged from this Heaven Separation Sect throughout Yue, but the Rain Palace chose to remain silent about this matter.

This was a strange thing... The lack of intervention from the Rain Palace clearly indicated that the person destroying the Heaven Separation was dreaded even by the Rain Palace...

The position of Yue's number one Evil Sect has changed.

After some competition of the evil crowd, the Sinister Sparrow Sect inherited the majority of Spirit Veins from the Heaven Separation Sect.

All of the old devils remained tight-lipped and didn't breathe a word about the Heaven Separation Sect's destruction. They were afraid that a careless statement might offend the tyrannical character that destroyed the Heaven Separation Sect.

They did not know that this character feared by the Rain Palace was only an old monster at his dead end.

He simply was hiding in the Yue Country, nothing more. That day, he simply went to give a present to his disciple, but the Heaven Separation Sect collapsed...

He wanted to let Ning Fan recognize the difference between the weak and the strong. He tried his best to do the things that a master should...

Destroying the Heaven Separation Sect was quickly forgotten by the old monster. He began to refine his 54th dan medicine... He carried expectation along with helplessness.

He faintly knew, that taking this medicine, maybe won't be able to recover his cultivation...

"That unfilial disciple, I wonder if he will get back on the right path..." During his contemplation, the flames in the cauldron became unstable and it almost ruined his dan refinement.

After coming back to Seven Apricot City, Ning Fan went into isolation for several days in order to create a dan medicine to cure Ning Gu's poison.

After the dan was completed, he left Seven Apricot City along with Ning Gu and traveled to a small village that was isolated from the rest of the world.

He left, leaving Ning Gu behind because this was Ning Gu's wish.

Ning Gu hoped to stay in this place; away from killing, away from the gleam of the blades and shadows of blood. He only wanted to live an ordinary and peaceful life without competing with anyone.

However, these were only superficial reasons. The biggest reason for living a hermit life in this village was because he was afraid of seeing Ning Fan.

He couldn't remember his older brother. Each time he saw him, his head would explode from pain. This only inflicted his older brother with guilt and self-blame.

Before completely regaining his memories of Ning Fan, Ning Gu did not intend to accept Ning Fan as his brother. Even if his memories were recovered, he would not want to cultivate in this life.

Everyone had their own paths... Ning Gu and Ning Fan — in the end — were two completely different people.

"If, one day, I remember you, I will come to find you." Ning Gu stood at the village entrance and stared at Ning Fan.

"There will come such a day... Whatever you want to do and the type of life you wish to live, I can promise it to you. If you wish for ordinary peace, I can give you the verdant hills and limpid rivers. If you wish for riches, I will give you a country for you to be a king of mortals. If you want immortality, I will give you many techniques and pills so that you can become an Immortal... Whatever you wish for, I can grant it..." Ning Fan smiled gently, but he was not happy at all and was only ridden with remorse.

Brothers do not necessarily have to be together, or have equivalent statuses, or even be like-minded with the same aspirations. Perhaps the trajectories of life had separated the two of them.

However, as long as they knew the other was still alive and that they were staring at the same horizon, their bond would not disappear.

Not everyone was fond of becoming an Immortal and even his chickens and dogs rising to the heavens. [1]

With this bond, no matter how many people Ning Fan killed in the future and no matter how many people hated and envied him, he would never forget that he was a human, not a devil.

“I swore to destroy the Heaven Separation Sect, and I have done it... But I am still too weak... On the path of dao cultivation, I am insignificant, someone not worth mentioning. However, I have stepped on this road and there is no turning back. The only choice is to tread on forward...”

Above the high mountains where the wind blew, Ning Fan stood amidst the misty clouds and quietly watched Ning Gu in the village.

The chains in his heart were broken. He lifted his head and noticed that the horizon was even bigger. He bowed down and noticed that the earth was much more immense.

“The heaven is my wife, and the earth is my concubine... Perhaps Ancient Chaos — that year — also had these feelings... Ancient Chaos, without you, there wouldn't be the me of today... If there is a chance in the future, I will help your evil name, Ancient Chaos, resound across the universe and climb to the extreme peak of this cultivation path!”

This was the heart of dao cultivation!

‘Next time, there will be no more power of the Incense Flame.’

‘Next time, I can only rely on myself!’

[1] To ride on someone else's success

Chapter 28: Intermediate Harmonious Spirit!

Inside Seven Apricot City, Zhihe was asleep with a peaceful expression under the night's curtain. Ning Fan got dressed and left the bed. He pushed out the door and met the moonlight which only made him recall Ning Gu several thousand miles away.

“There will come a day...”

He stretched a bit with a warm expression. Even the coldness of Seven Apricot City could not permeate through him.

After coming back to the city, the old monster continuously destroyed cauldrons day after day. Ning Fan — on the other hand — was happy to wait for the old monster to come to him for help with the dan refinement.

Basking in the moonlight, he sat in the courtyard and rearranged the various storage pouches at his waist. There were things given to him by the old monster and also stuff that he personally robbed.

Ning Fan didn't care for the Magical Treasures inside. He already obtained the Separation Slayer sword. In the future, his life protecting treasures would not be any of these items. After all, this sword was refined from Immemorial Stars, and it could rank up with extraordinary potential.

Ning Fan also looked down on merit laws. With the Immortal Emperor's inheritance, even Gold Core merit laws were useless to him. If they were Void Fragmentation, then they would be useful because the inheritance only went up to this level without any higher ranked merit laws.

He was not lacking in dan medicines either, and later he could make them for himself.

There were a few pieces of Spirit Equipment as well. In the Nine Grand Immortal Worlds, Spirit Equipment was divided into six ranks: Silver, Gold, Jade, Earth, Sky, and Divine.

Divine Spirit Equipment was only usable by Void Fragmentation old devils. The Fiery Jade Ring that accepted him as a master, before, was only of the silver rank.

From his war bounty, there were two Gold Spirit Equipment; they were comparable to Gold Core level Magical Treasures. One was an Ancient Beast Protecting Wristband, the other was a Cyan Silky Ribbon.

The Ancient Beast Protecting Wristband could increase a Gold Core expert's wrist strength by 30%. Don't look down on 30%. Physique refinement cultivators with 30% extra wrist strength was enough to fight level surpassing battles.

On the other hand, the Cyan Silky Ribbon's effect was stealth. It is similar to the “Body Concealing Art,” but it did not consume magical power.

Even the complete “Body Concealing Art” had flaws. It wasted magical power and because of the movement in magical power, people would normally be able to detect it.

However, Spirit Equipment was different. It didn't use mana [1] and could be used passively.

Ning Fan wore the wristband and tied the ribbon up around his long hair behind his back. He used spirit energy in his immortal veins to imprint a master seal on both of the Spirit Equipment to complete the master process.

It was not difficult, and Ning Fan suddenly felt his strength growing quite a bit right after the process.

His right wrist strength was now increased by 30%. The sword energy within his sword techniques must be a lot more powerful now. As for the stealth effect of the ribbon...

Ning Fan's mind suddenly stirred, and a green light flashed as his figure disappeared amidst the snow and wind.

After a short while, above the snow, a ghastly row of footprints were left behind as if a ghost was walking.

"Ah! A ghost!"

A scream came from outside of the wall, and it seemed to be Little Dugu.

Ning Fan removed his stealth and was speechless. Was him being in stealth that scary? Was it as if someone had seen a ghost? Moreover, Little Dugu herself was a ghost. And not to mention that ghosts were extremely normal in the cultivation world. Even a level one Vein Opening cultivator dared to exorcise demons and ghosts...

Was Dugu such a scaredy cat and afraid of ghosts? Interesting!

Ning Fan smirked and left the courtyard to head over to the quiet solitary grave.

Under an apricot tree, a female ghost wearing white clothing with shapely shoulders, waterfall-like hair, and a soft thin waist stood in the cold snowy wind. Adorned above her ear was an apricot flower; a pair of beautiful eyes that resembled serene orchids in an empty valley were perfectly proportioned on her cold and pure appearance. She stood there mirroring a lonely apricot tree...

However, her cold expression — at this moment — carried a hint of embarrassment. It seemed as if she was tricked by this little demon Ning before her...

"You didn't say anything while you were concealed, I actually thought I saw a ghost..." Dugu raised her beautiful brows and glared at Ning Fan before drifting back to the grave like a spirit.

“I actually didn’t know a female ghost would be afraid of ghosts... Say, why did you die at this place? And what is your relationship with Master?” Ning Fan stretched, producing cracking sounds.

“Why do I have to tell you?! Han Yuanji isn’t a good person, and you aren’t either. You are with that little girl every night... Don’t you ever get tired? I can’t sleep because of the noisy sounds...” Dugu’s indignant voice came out from the grave.

“So the noises are bothering you, my bad! I also didn’t know Zhihe was so loud...”

“You are still talking!? You, you have no shame! You don’t know delicacy! You’re not a good person!” Inside the grave, Dugu’s voice became a bit frenetic. She was inexperienced and was bothered by the love-making noises of Ning Fan every day, leaving her aghast...

Zhihe was screaming in pain, but why did she also sometimes say “don’t stop”? But if it didn’t hurt, then why did she shout so miserably...

Dugu’s heart felt the chill and decided that Ning Fan was an extreme sex fiend — a devil.

He is indeed the disciple of the old monster... Hmph, he’s also a little monster; how annoying, very annoying! Doing that thing every day, why not go a bit further away to do it. Such loud noises and shouts, do they not know other people are trying to sleep...? This lady still hasn’t married... but I’m already impure...’

Dugu felt some grievances and considered Ning Fan to be a little devil while cursing him.

“I was never a good person. The two words ‘good person’ are too far-fetched for me...” Here, Ning Fan didn’t say anything else.

He didn’t argue with Dugu. He freely sat on the blue boulder to observe the two remaining sword intents on top.

There were three of them, but the “Fire Transformation Sword” was already taken by him accidentally...

Seeing Ning Fan gazing at the swords, Dugu felt worried and softly spoke: “I won’t allow you to steal the sword energies...”

“Don’t worry, I won’t take the sword energy right now. These two sword energies are very strong. Without a Gold Core cultivation, I won’t be able to handle the second one. Without being a Nascent Soul, I won’t be able to handle the third. Once I have enough power, I will definitely come back to take them!”

“You still can’t have them even when your cultivation is enough... If you dare to take my sword energies, I will not let you get off!” Dugu bashfully spoke.

“Why can’t I take it? Were they not slashed here so that other people can become enlightened?”

“Correct, this is indeed the case. However... this has something to do with an important promise. If anyone takes away the sword energies, they have to...”

The words “marry me” — Dugu couldn’t say them outloud no matter what. It was too unconventional for a girl to speak of such a matter. Not everyone was as thick-skinned as the old monster and Ning Fan who were capable of talking about bedroom matters publicly.

“Fine, I won’t ask. Since you have some reservation, I won’t take the sword energies...”

Ning Fan stopped talking and took out many types of pills from his storage pouch.

Mysterious Scholar Dan — ten pills. Each pill was able to create a Harmonious Spirit immortal vein.

Suffering Spirit Dan — five pills. Each pill created two Harmonious Spirit immortal veins.

Blood Sucking Dan — four pills. One was enough to form three Harmonious Spirit immortal veins.

These pills were the master-disciple ceremonial gifts from the old monster, and some were from the Heaven Separation elders.

Ever since he reached Harmonious Spirit, he had not created any immortal veins and only had one vein. He simply harmonized ice and fire energies together as the foundation.

A cultivator's first realm was Vein Opening. The meaning was the same as its name, and it required cultivators to open their veins.

The second realm was Harmonious Spirit. This meant that cultivators needed to open veins along with integrating spirit energies inside.

Integrating fire spirit was fire cultivation. Integrating water spirit was water cultivation. The Harmonious Spirit realm determined the future direction of one’s cultivation. The five elements (metal, wood, water, fire, and earth) were the easiest to harmonize, and “Five Spirit Cultivators” were the most numerous. Meanwhile, thunder, ice, dark, poison and wind were the rare spirit energies and were called Heavenly Spirit Energies. Only someone with great fortune would be able to harmonize Heavenly Spirit Energy to become a “Heavenly Spirit Cultivator.”

For example, after having outdoor sex, Ning Fan was able to harmonize the ice spirit energy.

Ordinary cultivators could only harmonize one spirit into their veins. However, evil veins and divine veins were able to harmonize many spirit energies.

The present Ning Fan being able to harmonize fire and ice was already considered rare.

According to Ning Fan's calculations, if he could harmonize ice and fire into his one hundred immortal veins, then he would be able to break through to the intermediate-stage Harmonious Spirit realm!

Early and intermediate only had the difference of one word, but the discrepancy in magical power was doubled! Normally, an intermediate Harmonious Spirit cultivator would not have a hard time destroying an early Harmonious Spirit cultivator.

Calming his thoughts, Ning Fan took out each dan bottle and slightly smiled, then he ate everything.

The Yin Yang Evil Vein had a terrifying dan medicine refinement rate. Ordinary people wouldn't be able to refine so many pills without several years.

As for Ning Fan? Only one night was enough!

The ten Mysterious Scholar Dan has been refined, and the Spirit Veins in his body reached six.

The five Suffering Spirit Dan has been consumed, and the Spirit Veins in his body reached eleven.

After the four Blood Sucking Dan were dissolved, the Spirit Veins reached seventeen.

Just after midnight, Ning Fan had completely refined all of his dan medicine. His speed doubled his previous expectations.

And the amount of Spirit Veins harmonized was half of his expectations...

He briefly thought about it and came to an understanding. After the Yin Yang Evil Vein harmonized two different spirits, his speed — along with the difficulty of Harmonious Spirit — also increased. Dual spirits required the twice the amount of dan medicines...

During his contemplation, inside the grave, Little Dugu's cute mouth opened with some surprises.

"This little monster Ning, he has such a fast dan refinement speed... I heard Royal Father say that only very few Immemorial Evil Vein experts have such a marvelous

speed... I wonder which type little monster Ning has... Bah, bah, bah, whatever type he has, it has nothing to do with me!"

Ning Fan did not know that Dugu was silently cursing him. He calmed his mind and energy. After his magical power stabilized, he raised his palm and took out a golden fruit with the shape of a longan [2].

Dao Fruit! Ning Fan has decided to eat the Dao Fruit to see how much his cultivation would increase by.

Little Dugu was quite shocked to see the Dao Fruit.

"Dao Fruit... This is an item that only comes after killing Gold Core old devils... little monster Ning is only an early Harmonious Spirit realm cultivator, can he even kill Gold Core old devils? Bah, bah, bah, why am I caring about other people's business!? Dugu oh Dugu, you have to remember, this guy is a huge pervert. If you mess with him, then you will be like little Zhihe and will be tortured every night, crying and laughing at the same time..."

Remembering the unsuppressable moans throughout the night from little Zhihe, Dugu's slender hands started to shiver along with the rest of her delicate body. She couldn't imagine what type of suffering little Zhihe went through to have such miserable cries...

It must hurt a lot, a lot...

Ning Fan waited until his mind and energy was calm before swallowing the Dao Fruit in one gulp.

Then, his immortal veins, under the effect of the Dao Fruit, quickly harmonized with the spirits.

18 veins, 19 veins... 30 veins!

40 veins, 50 veins... 100 veins!

One hundred veins were harmonized in just a quarter of an hour. Ning Fan's aura soared as his intermediate Harmonious Spirit momentum caused the snow around him to fly chaotically.

The sun was almost up. He welcomed the rising sun and stood up to breathe in the early morning's air while feeling very refreshed.

There were two things that were the most comfortable in this world. One was dual cultivation. The other was a cultivation breakthrough — such a comfortable feeling!

“This is the intermediate Harmonious Spirit stage ah... Very powerful! I have doubled my magical energy from last night!”

Dao Fruit — truly good stuff yah...

He closed his eyes and stood silently in the snow, quelling his excited mind.

The Heaven Separation Sect was destroyed, and his little brother was saved. From now on, no matter whether it was dao cultivation, truth cultivation, immortal cultivation, or evil cultivation; it was only to pursue the path of the strong, nothing more.

That night above the All Pleasure Sect when the old monster destroyed the sect; the powerful image was imprinted in Ning Fan’s mind. This was probably his lifelong pursuit.

“It’s almost time to go to the Sinister Sparrow Sect. The heartless old monster seems to have sold me to the Sinister Sparrow’s Sect Master as a son-in-law...”

Ning Fan shook his head. He really didn’t have any positive opinions regarding Lan Mei. However, if she could become a bit more well-behaved, then it would not be completely unacceptable to suddenly have a wife.

He raised his palm. A glint of steel — like the starlight — moved around in his palm. This sword was named Separation Slayer, and this would not change.

“However, the impurities are too abundant in the Separation Slayer; it is not pure enough... Si Wuxie’s refinement skill is truly lacking... I have to open the cauldron to refine it again to make it better...”

The truth was that Si Wuxie’s skill was not bad. Instead, it was because Ning Fan’s sight was too high.

Having thought of Si Wuxie, Ning Fan’s expression turned cold. He turned around and headed toward the refinement room.

Ning Fan trod away amidst the snow and wind. Behind Ning Fan, Dugu came out from the grave as her beautiful eyes gazed at his departure. She faintly felt a little lost for unknown reasons.

“Is being a good person too far-fetched for you... little monster Ning, it would be so nice if you didn’t cultivate the Evil Dao... Royal Father would surely like you...”

[1]”mana”: same as magical power.

[2] a kind of fruit

Chapter 29: Re-casting Separation Slayer, The Sword's Starlight

“The primordial chaos shaped the heavens and created humankind. There was immemorial iron called stars. There were gods in the sky who used their broken bones to create weapons. Amongst the void, there was an immortal emperor. By worshipping the emperor, one can come to understand the mysteries of the world. The body can turn into boundlessness, something capable of housing all living beings. The eyes became the sun and moon, and the breath was the thunder. When the dream was over, all worlds met oblivion...”[1]

In the refinement room inside the Si Fan Palace, Ning Fan sat cross-legged in front of a Metal Casting Cauldron with Separation Slayer in his hand while recalling the fragmented verses of Ancient Chaos.

“Dao Scripture”... Rumor has it that it was a scripture from the primordial chaos passed down by the Immemorial Immortal King. In the fragmented memories of Ancient Chaos, there was only a short passage.

In the short section of the “Dao Scripture,” there was the history of the Immemorial Era along with a short line referring to Immemorial Stars.

The Immemorial Stars were used to create weapons that couldn't be used unless the wielders were Fiendgods. Even though there were only a few broken stars inside Separation Slayer, but in terms of value, it would be difficult to find a second item!

The only thing that dissatisfied Ning Fan was that Si Wuxie's refinement skill was too poor. There were too many impurities which limited the amazing effects of the Immemorial Stars.

Ning Fan's eyes were clear and calm, but each blink revealed the vicissitudes from the ancient past. With great insight, he wanted to see through all the flaws on Separation Slayer.

Aged Gold for the blade edges, Thunderous Silver for the tip, Earth Steel for the body — this sword used many rare minerals and reached the finest grade because of it. It could be considered a famous sword, but in the end, it could only be a famous sword. Without the amazing property of the Immemorial Stars, it wouldn't become a divine sword.

“I need to remove the impurities. Outside of the Aged Gold, Thunderous Silver, and Earth Steel, the rest must be removed via refinement...”

Ning Fan curled his finger and then shot out a command at the sword. Separation Slayer turned into a gleam of steel and flew into the cauldron.

This cauldron only had an Earth Vein Flame, so the fire power was not great. In order to temper such a divine weapon like Separation Slayer, it would need several months.

Ning Fan was not in the mood to wait for several months.

He took a breath and then spewed out a Yin Yang Flame from his mouth straight into the cauldron to strengthen the Earth Flame.

With the power of the Yin Yang Flame, Separation Slayer's body will melt in three days at the latest.

Ning Fan's magical power could only last for up to two hours when using the Yin Yang Flame to refine the weapon.

He took out a bottle of pills and placed it in front of him. There were "Rising Origin Dan", "Spirit Restoration Dan", and "Spring Returning Dan" — they were all pills used to quickly restore depleted energy.

Time flew by as fast as flowing water. Ning Fan's divine sense controlled the cauldron's flame for three whole days. Separation Slayer gradually turned into liquid metal.

A stream of hot air sprung out from the cauldron and unbearably blew right into Ning Fan's face, burning his hair. The dissolution of a finest rank sword emitted a powerful energy that was seemingly able to shatter the Metal Casting Cauldron. And once this energy ran wild, the entire palace would also be razed to the ground.

Ning Fan's gaze grew solemn. He was paying close attention to the impending danger from melting Separation Slayer. He needed to separate the immortal minerals before the spirit energy explodes!

Ning Fan tapped on his storage pouch and unhesitatingly took out the Shadow Chasing Sword and performed a Fire Transformation Sword strike. The sword shadows extracted the different metals one by one in the cauldron.

Violet Ashes, extracted...

Dragon Cold Jade, extracted...

Vermillion Iron Essence, extracted...

Tearless Crystal, extracted...

With the removal of each immortal mineral, the rank of Separation Slayer sharply fell from peak middle rank — high, medium, then low. Then, it fell down to peak inferior rank — high, medium, then low. Eventually, it almost dropped down from a spirit treasure to a mortal weapon.

Ning Fan shouted coldly. If it dropped down to a mortal weapon, then all of this would be for naught.

He withdrew the Shadow Chasing Sword and bit his fingertip. He then dripped the blood into the cauldron and onto the sword's body to protect Separation Slayer's rank from dropping down any further.

With the blood as a catalyst, its rank stayed in the same place without dropping further than a low inferior rank. Seeing this, Ning Fan finally took a breath of relief and wiped the sweat off his forehead as he slightly smiled. The remaining tasks were simple from now on.

Ning Fan took several more pills and waited for his magical power to replenish. He swung his sleeve to reverse the cauldron's flame. The flame temperature plummeted, and Separation Slayer started to take shape.

After half the time it took for an incense stick to burn, a sword sound rang from within the cauldron. Ning Fan tapped on the cover and a streak of starlight snuck out of the cauldron as it hovered around his body.

The starlight was as clear as water and very light, just like an icy rainbow — very pretty looking.

Ning Fan pointed at the starlight, and it immediately turned into a three-foot long sword that fell onto his palm with a still burning heat.

He opened his mouth and sucked in the Yin Yang Flame from the cauldron and then turned off its fire. Ning Fan then meticulously observed Separation Slayer and revealed a satisfied expression.

At this moment, Separation Slayer was only a low inferior ranked spirit treasure, but it regained its ability to rank up.

Before, when Separation Slayer was at its highest movement speed, there was only a glint of steel and no starlight. The reason was because there were too many impurities hampering the effects of the Immemorial Stars.

But at this time, the starlight of the sword shone like a star even though its rank was still low. One day, it will become a stunning divine weapon of a Fiendgod that was capable of cutting through all existences!

Ning Fan held the sword and cut his arm to use his blood as sacrifice for the sword.

Basking it with blood signified the official rebirth of Separation Slayer as it — once again — accepted Ning Fan as its master!

In an instant, the shadow of the sword flashed, and all of Seven Apricot City's sky was covered with a starry brilliance. Even though it was during the day, one could see the bright stars for a hundred miles. Such a strange phenomenon alarmed everyone, including Seven Apricot's four clans — Wu, Ye, Mo, and Fang. Yuchi, who was taking care of his pig; Situ, who was practicing the sword; and Nangong, who was looking at his compass, were all shocked.

Countless people came out of their buildings to look at the sky in astonishment.

The stars appearing in the middle of the day signaled the birth of a divine weapon. This was only a rumor of an immemorial legend, but the people from Seven Apricot City actually had the privilege to see such a sight.

“Stars during the day, the birth of a divine weapon... Could it be that the Fang Clan's old devil managed to create a treasure of the 'divine weapon rank'? How is this possible?”

“I don't think so... It could be a Spirit Augmentation Master from the Mo Clan creating a new spirit equipment or a magical treasure and adorned it with an unimaginable 'divine power'...”

Countless people speculated about the appearance of the visual phenomenon. However, the vision only lasted for ten breaths before disappearing from the sky. No one knew who actually created this divine weapon.

“Little Ning, you once again shocked me... Immemorial divine weapon... To be able to refine such a thing... In the future, if you could go to the Four Heavens immortal world, maybe you could even compete against the countless Fiendgod descendants!”

The old monster shook his head and became lost in contemplation. However, during his daze, the dan cauldron — once again — resounded as ashes flew up. The cauldron exploded again...

“Four Revolutions Dan, my Four Revolutions Dan... Only a bit more, only a bit longer and it would have been complete! I don't want to live anymore, don't want to live anymore!”

This was the memorable 61st cauldron explosion of his...

Ning Fan pushed the doors open and left the refinement room while the sword shadow's starlight was still hovering around him.

A cold murderous intent came from the sword shadow. In a radius of three zhang around Ning Fan, all the falling snowflakes were cut in half by the sword qi.

Such sharp sword gleams! With just this sword, Ning Fan would be able to decapitate a level ten Vein Opening cultivator without using any magical power. And if he used this

sword to perform the Fire Transformation Sword, unless it was a peak Harmonious Spirit stage expert, he was confident that no one could withstand one slash from him within the late-stage Harmonious Spirit realm!

He opened his mouth and sucked, then the sword shadow's starlight was inhaled into his stomach. It condensed into his dantian right next to the Yin Yang Locket.

Under the permeation of magical power from the evil veins, Separation Slayer used an unfathomable speed to gradually evolve.

There were two different ways for immemorial divine weapons to rank up. One was through refinement via magical power, and the other was to kill people and use the blood to rank up.

Ning Fan exhaled a long breath after bringing the sword into his body. He was not completely satisfied and wanted to use another method outside of ranking up to quickly increase the power of Separation Slayer.

Spirit Augmentation! He needed to add a divine power to Separation Slayer!

With the addition of "Body Locking", it will slow the enemies down when the sword appeared.

With the addition of "Shadow Chasing", it allowed for Separation Slayer to pursue its enemy.

With the addition of "Wind Boost", it increased the unsheathing speed of Separation Slayer.

Spirit Augmentations did not affect the ranking up of Separation Slayer; on the contrary, it could make the sword even more perfect.

But unfortunately, Ning Fan did not know how to spirit augment. It was a new job that the cultivation world came up with and was not mentioned in Ancient Chaos's memories.

Even though Ning Fan couldn't do it, there was fortunately one decently ranked Spirit Augmentation Master in Seven Apricot City.

There were seven different powers in the old monster's Seven Apricot City. Within it, the Black Evil three guards controlled the battle power while the Seven Apricot Four Clans engaged in logistics.

The Seven Apricot Four Clans (Wu, Ye, Mo, and Fang) were all gifted in their own trades. The Wu Clan's head, Wu Lan, was known as "Beauty Lan" and was a Formation Master of the "Dan" rank. The Ye Clan's head, Ye Huan, referred by others as "Cloud

Monster Huan”, was an Immortal Cloud Master of the “Three Clouds” rank. The Fang Clan’s head, Fang Nuo, also known as “Regional Treasure Nuo”, was a Refinement Master of the “Dan Treasure” rank. His biggest achievement was a peak middle rank magical treasure; this treasure was adored by a Gold Core old devil.

The last clan of the four was the Mo Clan. Its head, Mo Rushui, also known as “Goddess Mo”, specializes in refining spirit equipments, along with Spirit Augmentation. She was a Spirit Augmentation Master of the “Dan Treasure” rank.

The “Body Locking” divine power on the Dan Fragmentation Cauldron of the old monster belonged to a rare class, and it was augmented by this Mo Rushui.

In the Four Heavens and the Nine Worlds, Spirit Augmentation Masters were much more respected than Dan Masters and Refinement Masters. Rumors have it that the qualifications to become one was extremely harsh. As for the exact details, it was unknown.

Ning Fan slightly smiled. Since the impurities were cut off from his Separation Slayer, he could now go to find this Mo Rushui and add power to his sword.

If this was possible, then his battle power would be increased by quite a bit.

He returned to the room and, after some gentleness with Zhihe, he left the Si Fan Palace and went straight to the Mo Clan in Seven Apricot City’s southern city.

At this moment, the Seven Apricot Mo Clan’s several hundred guards were all standing guard outside of the entrance in a formation.

There were not only Mo guards, but also guards from the Wu, Fang, and Ye clans.

The four clan masters were gathered at the Mo Clan. Inside the grand hall, everyone had a serious expression.

The Mo Clan’s Mo Rushui was a young girl dressed in black. Although she was more than three hundred years old, she still had a pair of cold and beautiful eyes. She was looking at the four people who were standing arrogantly inside the hall.

“Elder Lin, Young Master Lan [2], son of Honorable White[3]’ - Bai Bi, and the disciple of ‘Honorable Black’ — Yan Zhuiyun... Haha, the four respected guests visiting my Seven Apricot Mo Clan, what is this rare occasion?”

“Mo Rushui, I will not waste time with you. Today, my intention is only for the Spirit Augmentation ‘Soul Burning’ spirit iron.”

The young man dressed in a black robe named Yan Zhuiyun had a cold expression that did not care for anyone.

He did not put the four early Harmonious Spirit clan masters of the Wu, Fang, Ye, and Mo Clans into his eyes!

[1] All are four words phrases. Not supposed to make perfect sense, plus the memories are fragmented.

[2] She is the daughter of the Sinister Sparrow Sect's Master.

[3] White in chinese is "Bai".

Chapter 30: Evil Cultivators Approach!

Yan Zhuiyun is the disciple of one of the four honorable elders of Sinister Sparrow Sect, the "Honorable Black" Yan Bai. He is an intermediate-stage Harmonious Spirit cultivator and the fifth most outstanding youth in Yue Country's 'List of Young Demons'.

In the hall of the Mo Clan, Yan Zhuiyun played with a flying dagger that had a dark gleam whilst staring at the four clan heads and spoke in a threatening tone.

"This flying dagger is called 'Night Chaser', it's my Life Treasure, a low level middle rank treasure made from Mysterious Crystal and Northern Water. With this weapon, you can instantly kill a cultivator of the same level. Mo Rushui, I came to this city only for your Mo Clan's Spirit Augmentation 'Soul Burning' spirit iron. I hope you don't let me down."

"Young master Yan must be joking. The 'Soul Burning' spirit iron is practically a myth in the Rain Immortal World. Even though my Mo Clan specializes in Spirit Augmentation, we have never had the honor of receiving this divine material" Mo Rushui replied gracefully with a smile but was actually shocked deeply in her heart.

"I'm willing to exchange three bottles of 'Rising Spirit Dan' and ten thousand immortal jades for this iron!" said Yan Zhuiyun indifferently.

Hiss!

As these words came out, Mo Clan's hall turned dead silent.

The Rising Spirit Dan is a kind of dan that's needed after breaking through intermediate Harmonious Spirit stage. It is extremely valuable because one of the herbs that's needed to make it is very rare.

A cultivator that has stepped into the Harmonious Spirit realm and broken through the intermediate stage needs to harmonize their spirit. When he breaks through to the late stage, he needs to raise the spirit to gain spirit energy. After breaking through to the peak stage, he needs to solidify the spirit and turn its energy into a gold core. Once the core is formed, it would mean that the cultivator has stepped into the Gold Core realm.

Just one Rising Spirit Dan can raise the spirit of one's immortal vein. Three full bottles represented an amount of approximately sixty dans and it can help to reduce sixty years of harsh cultivation. If the four Harmonious Spirit clan heads said that they were not tempted, it would be a lie.

Regarding the ten thousand immortal jades, it could easily be considered the life savings of an entire clan.

However, Mo Rushui just slightly clenched her teeth while shaking her head coldly. It was true that they had the 'Soul Burning' spirit iron, but it did not belong to the Mo Clan, nor the four clans. It was an item that the Old Monster left here before his cultivation was crippled. That item was truly priceless. If word spread, it would stir up the entire Rain Immortal World. In the Sinister Sparrow Sect, only a few people know about this matter.

Who would have known that today, someone from the Sinister Sparrow Sect would come asking for it.

Mo Rushui faintly sighed: that iron belongs to Old Monster, how could she dare take it out... Moreover, being threatened like this in the Seven Apricot City was a big loss of face...

"I'm sorry young master Yan, but our Mo Clan doesn't have this item, please go back." She tried to smile calmly, but Yan Zhuiyun noticed a twitch that said otherwise.

The Mo Clan really possesses the 'Soul Burning' spirit iron! If I can obtain this item...

Yan Zhuiyun's eyes flashed coldly, and the energy of an intermediate-stage Harmonious Spirit cultivation base emanated out, causing a ruckus in the whole hall, and the house started to crumble. The faces of the four clan heads turned pale, "Hand over the item, or today, the Mo Clan will spill blood!"

"Yan Zhuiyun, you dare to make a fuss in Seven Apricot City, are you not afraid of angering Lord Han?!" Mo Rushui's chest started to heave up and down as her face lost all colour.

"Giving you Rising Spirit Dans and immortal jades was enough face for 'Honorable Alchemist Han'. A mere late Harmonious Spirit cultivation, if not for his skills in alchemy, this young master wouldn't even give him that much face! Following the evil cultivators approach, if this young master wants something, I should just take it!"

This statement of Yan Zhuiyun disregarded everything. His master who was also one of the four honorable elders of Sinister Sparrow Sect, was against Old Monster, so he wouldn't show him mercy.

Elder Lin hastily let out a light cough and gave Yan Zhuiyun a meaningful look. Lan Mei was also biting her lips and hesitating whether she should persuade them or not.

Only Bai Bi thought that Yan Zhuiyun's actions weren't wrong even in the slightest.

Yan Zhuiyun's arrogant speech provoked all kind of colours to appear on the faces of the four clan's heads whose eyes were burning with rage.

If it weren't for Old Monster's strict orders that they musn't raise their hands against Sinister Sparrow's people because the sect had helped him, given the unyielding personalities of the four clan heads, how could they have lowered their heads towards someone like Yan Zhuiyun.

The four people hadn't said anything, yet a floating sneer came from outside the hall

"Hehe, Brother Yan, right? Nicely said, that is the right action to make! 'evil cultivators approach'... being an evil cultivator, if you have your eyes on something, just rob it, there's indeed no need to show mercy!"

This voice instantly grabbed the attention of everyone inside the grand hall. A white robe with a black cloak, fine black bound hair, an elegant youth leisurely entered the hall.

Mo Rushui and the other clan heads recognized this youth and looked displeased.

This youth was undoubtedly the new disciple of Old Monster: the young lord of Seven Apricot City, Ning Fan.

The four clans didn't know that Ning Fan broke through Harmonious Spirit, nor of his impressive accomplishments. They merely viewed him as a measly junior at the fifth level of vein opening.

Their first impressions regarding Ning Fan were already poor. ow, seeing him carefreely enter the hall, as well as speaking up for an outsider and agreeing with him that robbing was right, their faces instantly sank.

This Ning Fan coming to the Mo Clan, just who was he helping!

"Young Lord, what is the meaning of those words!" said Ye Huan with a tone of criticism. He slapped the table and stood up, exerting the pressure of an early stage Harmonious Spirit cultivation base on Ning Fan.

But that pressure was like a cool breeze, how could it even shake Ning Fan?

Ning Fan didn't answer Ye Huan's question, but Ye Huan was inwardly frightened. If Ning Fan could calmly resist his pressure, that meant he was at least an expert Harmonious Spirit cultivator...

Immediately, they saw Ning Fan stepping on an icy light, transforming into an icy rainbow and disappearing instantly, but the seven Harmonious Spirit experts inside the grand hall couldn't see through Ning Fan's escape light!

> second layer, comparable to the movement speed of a Gold Core old monster!

The icy light flashed and Ning Fan lightly appeared in front of Mo Clan's head with an intriguing smile, "everyone rest assured, since I, Ning Fan am here, no one would dare to cause trouble in master's city."

And in his hands, there was one more storage bag. This bag was originally tied onto the sash around Yan Zhuiyun's waist.

Inside were 3 bottles of Rising Spirit Dan, ten thousand immortal jades and Yan Zhuiyun's Life Treasure, the flying dagger 'Night Chaser'!

He obtained Yan Zhuiyun's storage bag in one icy flash! If he wanted to kill him, it would have been just as easy!

"Young Lord, you..." Mo Rushui and the clan heads were able to tell that Ning Fan sided with Seven Apricot City.

"That is, my storage pouch?! Hmph, give it back, otherwise..." Yan Zhuiyun's eyes were filled with fear, and his threatening tone imperceptibly softened a lot.

"Otherwise? What can you do to me? You came to Seven Apricot to cause trouble. This young lord taking away your storage bag... what's wrong with that? What harm is there? Following the evil cultivators approach, if I like your storage bag, I can just take it! Even if I want to kill you, there's no need for a reason, I can kill you immediately!"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed coldly. The power of an intermediate stage Harmonious Spirit not even slightly inferior to Yan Zhuiyun's dashed out unreservedly!

Of all the people present, the faces of those who discovered the truth about Ning Fan changed greatly.

They knew that a few months ago, when Ning Fan was just brought to Seven Apricot City by Old Monster, he only had a cultivation at the first level of Vein Opening. When he presided over the Dao Fruit Auction, his cultivation didn't exceed the fifth level of Vein Opening. In just a few months, he not only broke through to Harmonious Spirit, he

even reached the intermediate stage. This kind of cultivation speed was simply horrifying!

“Who are you...” Yan Zhuiyun was extremely shocked. Since when has Ning Fan been among the intermediate stage Harmonious Spirit experts of Yue Country?!

The guy dressed in white, Bai Bi, was even more shocked. He once said the he would teach Ning Fan a lesson, but he never expected that Ning Fan’s real cultivation was far above his own. At this moment, even if he was given the courage, he wouldn’t dare to go against Ning Fan.

As for Lan Mei, her fists were tightly clenched and her heart uncalm. Couldn’t see through... she really couldn’t see through Ning Fan... a 17 year old Harmonious Spirit realm cultivator, even the Rain Immortal World’s Heavenly King didn’t have this cultivation speed.

And what she didn’t understand the most was Ning Fan’s attitude towards her. She could be considered an immortal beauty with an uncountable number of suitors, but ever since Ning Fan entered the hall, he didn’t look at her even once.

“Ning Fan, give the storage pouch back to senior brother Yan, we will leave Seven Apricot...” She said lightly while biting her lips.

“For what reason?” Ning Fan lifted an eyebrow. He truly had a poor impression of Lan Mei.

“You are a member of my Sinister Sparrow Sect after all, and senior brother Yan will soon become an elder of the sect. Leaving some face for him now will be better for yourself in the future... I’m saying this for your own good...” Lan Mei wasn’t sure of what she was even saying.

“Mercy? Not using a sword to cut him down, that itself is already an act of mercy! Get out of Mo Clan in three breaths of time, otherwise, die!”

The same words, coming from Ning Fan, were thousands of times mightier than Yan Zhuiyun’s!

This sentence carried the murderous aura of an immortal emperor, the destruction of Heaven Separation and tens of thousands of lives. This murderous aura was increasingly awe-inspiring and had a deep impact on the hearts of those who felt it.!

Whether it was elder Lin, Lan Mei, or even the arrogant Yan Zhuiyun and Bai Bi... they all trembled under this murderous aura.

Be it Sinister Sparrow Sect’s Master, or Sinister Sparrow’s Four Honorable Elders, none of them possessed this kind of murderous aura!

Yan Zhuiyun slowly took a step back, he suddenly saw a frightening illusion. Even though the Ning Fan in front of him has the same cultivation, at intermediate stage Harmonious Spirit, if he wants to kill him, he only needed one sword move! Yan Zhuiyun is arrogant and presumptuous, but not a fool. the contrary, he believed in his instincts.

“Brother Ning, this matter is my, Yan’s fault!”

He saluted and immediately turned into a ray of light, dashing out of the Mo Clan. He could feel that if he were a step slower, his life would not belong to him anymore.

This Yan Zhuiyun was a real evil cultivator, he dared to act arrogantly, freely killing people, but would not throw his life away for something pointless like face.

Seeing Yan Zhuiyun scared away by just a word from Ning Fan, Lan Mei and Bai Bi couldn’t believe it. Yan Zhuiyun had always been wildly arrogant, he wouldn’t even give face to his sect elders, and dared to behave atrociously in Old Monster’s territory, but this wild one was scared away by Ning Fan?

“You three, why don’t you hurry and get out!” Ning Fan sneered.

“Heng!” Bai Bi looked uncertain, clenched his teeth and walked away.

Lan Mei’s look was complex. Before she came to Seven Apricot City, what she feared the most was Ning Fan using his status as her fiancé to pester her. But now she came to understand that she was worth nothing in Ning Fan’s eyes.

She let out a complicated sigh and turned away and left. And elder Lin, with great insight, took a glance at Ning Fan while shaking his head and sighed.

“Han Yuanji, you took in a good disciple ah...”

With the departure of elder Lin, in the originally hostile Mo Clan’s hall, everyone let out a long breath of relief.

And, the people present were looking at Ning Fan inconceivably.

Intermediate stage Harmonious Spirit in less than half a year. A murderous aura that could scare away Harmonious Spirit. Rumors says that this person was a great alchemist and had superior foresight.

From that moment, in the Seven Apricot Four Clans, no one denied Ning Fan. The seven powers of Seven Apricot City were in the palm of Ning Fan’s hand.

“Young Lord has come for a visit today, is there a problem? If there is anything this subordinate can be of help with, there is no harm in saying it.” Mo Rushui stood up and saluted gracefully with respect.

“I came to augment the spirit of a treasure... By the way, what’s that ‘Soul Burning’ spirit iron? Listening to Yan Zhuiyun’s tone, it seems pretty extraordinary...”

As these words came out, the originally respectful smile of Mo Rushui turned wry.

This seemed like, just as the wolf left, came the tiger. How is it that Seven Apricot’s young lord is also thinking about the Soul Burning spirit iron...?