

Grasping 211

Chapter 211: Old Ancestor Yu Long

Finally, Ning Fan accepted Xiao Wanluo's request. At the same time, he also took away nearly a hundred million immortal jade from the Pill Cauldron Gate...

He could only be so rich in the Endless Sea. It would only be wishful thinking if he did this at the cultivation countries that were restricted by the World Law.

Of course, he got what he had today because of his capability. Xiao Wanluo might appear timid and cowardly in front of Ning Fan, but he was an expert that was more powerful than the king of Great Jin!

After a few days, a pair of lovers reached Xuan Wu City.

It was still a city full of cultivators like usual. However, this time, he came for a different purpose and a different mood.

The female corpse looked to her left and right. She was curious about everything she saw, just like a child who entered the city for the first time. When she passed by the stalls of rogue cultivators along the roadside, she would just take anything she liked and continued walking. She was completely unaware that she actually had to pay for the items she took...

As for Ning Fan, he did not know what to do with her, other than paying the cultivators on her behalf.

Only when he held her hands would she become a bit obedient, though she was reluctant to do so.

"Light...It...is...uncomfortable..." The female corpse pouted her lips.

It was indeed uncomfortable. Every mortal child would experience that before, especially when they follow their mothers to the market with their hands tightly held by their mothers, limiting them from freely running around. It really itched one's heart.

“Be obedient!”

Ning Fan stroked her hair. His eyes were admiring the local customs and practices of Xuan Wu City.

When he first came to the city, there was only one thought in his mind - to form his Gold Core. That time, his whole body was injured after being pursued by devil cultivators. That time, he was too burdened to even stop and enjoy the scenery of the city.

Today, he was in a calm mood. The weather was fine and good with moderate wind and a beautiful sun. The mist of the sea faintly filled the air. The view of the island was picturesque and truly deserved to be one of the top three immortal islands in the External Endless Sea.

Two shadows gradually approached the southern pill tower.

The person who welcomed them was the same girl as before - Ya Lan. When she caught sight of Ning Fan, her lips curved into a broad smile and merrily spoke.

“Greetings to Great Master Zhou. Is there anything that Ya Lan can assist with?”

On the day when Ning Fan first came, she witnessed Elder Mo personally brought him to meet the tower master of the southern tower as he claimed that he was a Fourth Revolution Pill Master. Although Elder Mo did not obviously tell her about the results, she knew deep inside that he probably passed the test from the tower master.

However, she did not know that Ning Fan actually passed the test meant for Fifth Revolution Pill Master!

She heard about the name of the ruthless devil, Zhou Ming. But she did not relate him to the current Zhou Ming before her which appeared to be as gentle as a scholar.

When she shifted her gaze to the woman beside Ning Fan, her eyes turned gloomy.

No wonder he rejected my offer to sleep with him... He already has such an angelic wife.

“Miss Ya Lan. Could you help me notify Elder Mo? I want to see him.”

“Elder Mo once told me that if Grand Master Zhou Ming comes back, Grand Master Zhou Ming can just enter the tower without the need to notify him. Ya Lan will now bring Grand Master to see Elder Mo...”

...

Within the pill refinement room, Mo Yun was testing the pill refining techniques of a few Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivators.

All of them had achieved the peak of Second Revolution. They were attempting to concoct Third Revolution Pills in order to advance their techniques to Third Revolution.

Under Mo Yun’s supervision, the four of them were giving their full attention to prepare the pills. None of them dared to slack off. However, Mo Yun’s brows were tightly knitted together.

Among the four, three of them could be considered to have failed in preparing the pills and only one of them managed to succeed after putting in great effort. Though he succeeded, the pills lost most of its medicinal properties.

“Unqualified! All of you failed!”

He angrily flicked his sleeve, extinguishing the flames in front of the four people.

It had been ten years since Ning Fan last met him. He was now a Peak Third Revolution Pill Refining Master. It was just a hair’s breadth away from attaining the Fourth Revolution!

In his mind, he would rather comprehend and break through his pill refining techniques than waste his time on these four.

The four Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivators did not dare to resent Mo Yun. All of them nodded hurriedly and left the room. On the tediously long path in the tower, the four of them wore unhappy expressions. Coincidentally, they met Ya Lan who had a smoking hot body shape, leading a couple to see Mo Yun.

What a respectful look! The admiration that Ya Lan had for Ning Fan was clearly shown on her face!

The four of them were brothers. One of them had taken a liking to Ya Lan. He was Yu Wei and he was just a hundred years old. Furthermore, he was the descendant of a Third Revolution pill master who held a titular position in the northern tower. He intended to take Ya Lan as his wife but she had never once looked him in the eyes. To his surprise, this arrogant Ya Lan would become so obedient and even tried to exchange glances with a boy toy...

He coldly laughed and his eyes turned indifferent. He secretly spied on Ning Fan and his killing intent boiled within his heart.

As he knew nothing about Ning Fan and could not discover anything by just looking at him, he did not act rashly on the spot, even though anger seethed within his heart after he was harshly treated by Mo Yun.

When his gaze landed on the female corpse behind Ning Fan, he was immediately stunned by her beauty!

In the cultivation world, many women had beautiful appearances after they cultivate the Dao. But it was rare to have a woman as beautiful as the one he saw now!

A delicate and seemingly weak body would make anyone take pity on her... Moreover, her sickly look and bloodless lips made people want to sympathize with her even more! Her stockings, her shoes and the white shirt she wore were spotless, making her appear more holy and pure!

Yu Wei's gaze were filled with malice. His dantian blazed with flames of desire. An evil smirk adorned his face.

When they brushed past Ning Fan, his heart was constantly thinking about Ning Fan's wife...

The female corpse and Ning Fan did not emit any aura, making them look like they possess no magic power. Yu Wei thought they were just First Level Vein Opening Realm cultivators.

In his thought, the reason Ya Lan would behave respectfully towards them was probably because they had an unusual background...

Background?! Hmmp! In the Endless Sea, who looks at background? Who gives whom face? Without true power, one would not survive in this place!

A mere Vein Opening Realm junior has such a beautiful wife... Hehe. Once I get back, I'll find out this person's background. When he is alone afterwards, I'll just finish him off and snatch his wife!

Look at her butt. It's really tight! If only I can have a touch... Hehe...

When the female corpse walked past him, Yu Wei sneered and quietly stretched out his hand towards her buttocks. His movement was as fast as lightning and it even left an afterimage.

A Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator was much faster than Vein Opening Realm cultivators. He could be so fast that a Vein Opening Realm female cultivator would not be able to sense that she was being molested by him!

There was no kind cultivator in the Endless Sea!

He had already been used to committing impudent actions!

However, before his hand landed on her backside, it was grasped by another hand.

Yu Wei could not move a single step forward! The bones of his arm were pulverized!

The pain of the broken bones was immense. He lifted his gaze in fright and agony and met Ning Fan's merciless eyes.

His gaze alone was enough to send chills down Yu Wei's spine! All his Violent Qi condensed and formed a red light within his eyes!

That gaze made Yu Wei feel that his life was about to end!

What kind of killing intent is this?! Violent Qi?!

With just a sight, my immortal veins are nearly crushed!

At this moment, he regretted for underestimating the young man before him. Only at this moment did he realized that the man whom he called a 'boy toy' earlier was an expert with great power!

A Gold Core Realm expert! No... He's a Nascent Soul Realm expert!

"Senior, please have mercy. Junior is the descendant of Elder Yu Long of the northern tower. Please spare..."

Before he could finish uttering his words, Ning Fan let out a cold harrumph and the primordial energy of heaven and earth shook him. Yu Wei's body instantly vanished into blood mist!

The other three Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivators had not seen or heard about this kind of technique before. They immediately concluded that the young man who looked inconspicuous must be an expert at the Gold Core Realm or above! To them, only Gold Core Realm old monsters could easily kill a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator!

"You... How dare you kill my brother, Yu Wei?! You're dead meat now, even if you are a Gold Core Realm expert! Our master is Yu Long, an Early Nascent Soul Realm expert! He is also a Peak Third Revolution pill master of the northern tower. He will never let you off the hook!"

"Really? I want to see whether he dares to meet me. Tell him, my name is Zhou Ming!"

“What?! No, you can’t be him!”

The three of them clenched their teeth and left hurriedly to inform the Old Ancestor Yu Long of the northern tower.

Ya Lan covered her mouth with her bare hands. She was completely petrified.

She always thought Ning Fan was a modest and courteous person even if he had exception pill refining techniques. However, what she saw just now completely changed her mind!

This person did not even blink when he killed... He’s really brutal!

Wait... Zhou Ming... Zhou Ming?!

Don’t tell me this Zhou Ming is the devil lord who shook the entire External Endless Sea?!

No... That Zhou Ming is a ruthless cultivator that killed Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts...

This Zhou Ming in front of me is also strong. But his bone age is just around 340 years. How is it possible for him to be a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert?

Her mind calmed down after a while. However, her eyes were filled with worries.

“Grand Master Zhou, you seemed to have got yourself into trouble... You shouldn’t have killed Yu Wei, though I don’t like him too...”

“I shouldn’t kill a person who intend to touch my woman?” Ning Fan faintly smiled. No killing intent was exposed from his smile. To Ya Lan, however, it was a blood-curdling smile which was even more terrifying than rage.

“No. I am not referring to that... That Yu Long is a biased person who would conceal his faults. He won't be easy to handle as you've killed his descendant. In my opinion, I think you should leave hurriedly. Perhaps you should meet Elder Mo next time...”

“Never mind. Bring me to Mo Yun! The reason why I'm visiting the southern tower today is because I want to become an official pill master of the Lost World Palace... As for Yu Long, he won't dare to offend me!”

He was seemingly conceited with the words he spoke. However, Ya Lan was filled with heartfelt admiration because of the domineering aura he had.

He was so powerful that he would not be afraid to kill others in order to protect his wife. He was so intimidating that even Nascent Soul Realm seniors would not dare to seek revenge on him...

Perhaps this Zhou Ming is really the devil lord that I heard from the rumours!

“Alright. Ya Lan will bring Grand Master to Elder Mo now!”

...

In the northern tower, Yu Long was refining a Fourth Revolution Pill.

His pill refining skill was now at the peak of Third Revolution, just a fraction away from reaching Fourth Revolution!

If he succeeds in concocting this pill, it would prove that his skill had attained the Fourth Revolution!

“Just a little more... Hehe... The technique of keeping the flame away while condensing the pill is the key to my success... Yes... If I keep this up...”

His eyes brimmed with excitement. During the process, the comprehension he had of the Path of Alchemy was gradually approaching the bottleneck of the Fourth Revolution!

All of a sudden, three flustered Harmonious Spirit Realm young men barged into his room.

“Old ancestor! Something bad happened!”

Yu Long was distracted by their abrupt appearance. His focus on the flame was diverted, making the pills explode!

He was on the verge of completing the Fourth Revolution pills but he failed because of their interruption!

Fourth Revolution, Fourth Revolution! I’m just one step away from that ethereal stage!

“Unruly followers! Detestable! Truly detestable!”

The infuriated Yu long clawed at the three of them. His primordial power shook and sent them flying backwards while spurting blood incessantly. Two were dead while one of them was grievously hurt!

This Yu Long was not a kind master!

He could only reach his current stage after going through countless bloodbath and killing!

His heart was already as hard as iron!

He would kill anyone, including his own disciples!

The effort he spent on comprehending the Path of Alchemy for ten years was now in vain! To him, granting them death would be considered a light punishment to them! The reason he left one of them alive was because he wanted to ask what exactly had happened that could cause the three of them to be so flustered.

“Yu Feng! I’ll give you three breaths! If you can’t tell me clearly what had happened, you’re dead!”

Yu Feng was the person who threatened Ning Fan earlier! As Yu Long had given him three breaths to answer, he did not dare to waste any second to speak! He deeply understood how merciless and ruthless his master was!

“Yu Wei has died at the southern tower...” He spoke in a trembling voice.

“What?! Why would he die? Didn’t you all go to see Mo Yun to test your pill refining skills?! Don’t tell me Mo Yun killed him! It’s true that we don’t get along well! But he is just a mere Gold Core Realm cultivator. It’s certainly not him who killed Yu Wei! Who was it? Who?!”

“It’s Zhou...” In the face of the Old Ancestor Yu Long’s intimidating pressure, Yu Feng choked on his words and breathed his last...

“Zhou?! Zhou what?! Useless scumbag! Fine! I’ll personally go to the southern tower to seek him out!”

Yu Long’s eyes were filled with viciousness.

He managed to only kill Yu Wei out of the four of them. That is to say the person’s cultivation realm should not be overwhelming. I suppose he is just an Early Gold Core Realm cultivator. Otherwise, he won’t allow Yu Feng and the other two to escape...

He was like a gust of fierce wind that swept across the northern tower. After letting out an angry roar that echoed in the entire city, he dashed towards the southern tower!

“The one with the surname Zhou. You killed my grandson, Yu Wei. This grudge is irreconcilable!”

Countless Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm experts of Xuan Wu City lifted their heads to the sky. Each of their expressions changed.

“Oh?! It’s Old Monster Yu Long! His grandson was killed? There will be a great show...”

Yu Long who was floating in midair, became the center of attraction among the cultivators of the city. His was glaring at the southern tower!

He distinctly sensed the presence of the person who killed his grandson through Yu Wei's blood qi!

He sneered!

"The one with the surname Zhou! Come out here in three breaths!"

Just as his words fell, the brutality on his face was replaced by fear.

He deeply regretted coming to the southern tower!

Chapter 212: Flaunting the Demonic Flames!

Only Nascent Soul Realm experts were allowed to fly in the sky of Peng Lai.

Every Nascent Soul Realm expert who came to Xuan Wu City flew into the air and watched them at a distance.

Yu Long, one of the official pill masters of the northern tower! He was also an Early Nascent Soul Realm expert with Third Revolution pill refining skill!

Furthermore, he was favored by the tower master of the northern tower because he successfully fused pill refining techniques into his Path of Killing!

Such outstanding person's grandson was killed by someone from the southern tower... Perhaps this issue would not be easily settled without a fight. Who was it exactly from the southern tower who dared to kill his grandson?

Yu Long's eyes looked upon the tower, muttering to himself.

At most, I suppose he is just at the Early Gold Core Realm...

No matter how strong the person's background was, Yu Long was not afraid to kill him in the Endless Sea!

He is just right for me to vent out my pent-up dissatisfaction before I start to comprehend the Path of Pills again!

"The person with the surname Zhou. You only have three breaths. Come out here right now!"

After he made up his mind, he shut his eyes and floated in the air with his hands clasped behind his back, waiting for the presence of a terrified cultivator! He emanated a forceful Nascent Soul Realm aura that permeated the vast sky. Numerous Harmonious Spirit Realm and Gold Core Realm cultivators looked up to him in absolute admiration...

So this is the aura of a Nascent Soul Realm expert who is known to be able to annihilate a whole country on his own! Such powerful aura! It makes us feel a suffocating feeling even though we are far away from him!

Yu Long carried a massive killing intent with him. Whoever tries to stop him would become his enemy!

Under such powerful aura, some Early Nascent Soul Realm experts with common potential were surprised inwardly too...

Such formidable killing qi!

However, the next moment, each and every one of the cultivators in the city, regardless of their realms, narrowed their eyes in disbelief!

Even Yu Long himself opened his eyes wide and both of them were filled with horror!

Abruptly, a smiling young man wearing a white cloth draped with a black cloak appeared in front of him without notice!

His presence shattered Yu Long's aura that was built up from just now!

Yu Long could instinctively feel immense danger coming from the person. His heartbeat raced. His back was drenched in cold sweat.

It's him! There's no mistake! Yu Wei's blood qi is still on his body!

But this person is too creepy...

Despite the smile Ning Fan wore on his face, Yu Long felt his whole body was going to collapse when his eyes met Ning Fan's. The primordial energy inside his body was in disorder, making it difficult for him to take in another breath!

"You, you..." Yu Long was quivering in fear when facing Ning Fan, even after he had been cultivating for more than a thousand years!

He could not see through this person's cultivation realm.

But the words this person uttered next were enough to drive Yu Long to nearly commit suicide!

"I am Zhou Ming... Did you just ask me to come out?"

Zhou Ming!

The horrible slaughter in the Pill Cauldron Gate made the name 'Zhou Ming' famously known in the entire External Endless Sea. Yu Long might be spending all his time in his room cultivating pills, but he also heard about Zhou Ming from time to time. Sadly, he did not actually take the latter seriously. It was

because he thought that he had nothing to do with Zhou Ming, no matter how strong the latter would be...

It was way beyond his expectations that the 'Early Gold Core Realm' cultivator who was going to become a tool to express his anger was actually Zhou Ming!

The ruthless devil lord who could even kill a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert!

Yu Long was not the only person feeling afraid! As Ning Fan introduced himself, a complete silence fell on the group of Harmonious Spirit and Gold Core Realm experts as if a heavy rock was weighing down their hearts. The Nascent Soul Realm experts quickly retreated to somewhere further away from the 'killing zone' of Yu Long. None of them wanted to be involved with him.

There were many cultivators called Zhou Ming. However, there was only one Zhou Ming who possessed such condensed but concealed aura that could even exert pressure to Nascent Soul Realm experts!

Now, Yu Long was no longer as disdainful as before... There were only regret that could be seen on his face!

His face paled. The hands which he held behind his back were uncontrollably trembling. His palms were dripping with cold sweat!

"The person I actually wanted to kill is Zhou Ming? I'm really..."

Deep inside, he was cursing and swearing the defiant grandson and useless disciples!

Yu Long knew the attitude of his grandson very well. When he saw the angelic white-robed woman standing beside Ning Fan, he immediately understood what his grandson had done.

Useless Yu Wei! He must have done something towards the woman and offended Zhou Ming. Otherwise, Zhou Ming would not be so bored to kill a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator!

He literally felt that his grandson deserved death as the latter put him into such trouble.

The three dumb disciples should deserve even more brutal deaths... Why did he just tell me the surname and died?

If Yu Long knew the person who killed his grandson was Zhou Ming, he would never seek revenge on Zhou Ming even if he had ten thousand times the guts!

Almost immediately, Yu Long who looked fierce and savage changed into a pitiful cultivator pleading for mercy!

“Fellow Daoist, please forgive me! I was too reckless just now. It’s just a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding! If this old man knew that you are here, I would never have talked so wildly! For my sins, I am willing to compensate!”

“Oh? Compensate? Your grandson...”

Ning Fan shot him a contemptuous look. The way Yu Long changed his expressions were faster than flipping the pages of a book. Before Ning Fan had the chance to reveal his killing intent, he had already untied his storage pouch and tossed it to Ning Fan from afar!

“My grandson courted death and offended ‘Revered Ming’! He deserved it!”

Revered Ming? He deserved death?

Ning Fan was sneering within his heart. This Yu Long really was a hob meat. He would say anything just to save his own life.

He was not only cruel and cold-hearted, but also good at shamelessly flattering those who were more powerful than him.

Revered Ming? Only Spirit Severing Realm experts would be addressed as 'Revered' in the External Endless Sea. Yu Long sure was trying his best in bootlicking Ning Fan.

The pouch landed on Ning Fan's hand.

"Just a million immortal jade? To buy your life with this amount of money is not clearly enough! Let me plant a mental seal on you! Become my slave!"

In actual fact, Ning Fan could just eliminate Yu Long with a turn of a palm. But he chose to spare his life because the latter might be helpful to him. Yu Long was once an elder who held a titular position in the Pleasure Devil Sect. Pleasure Devil Immortal Island was rumored to be a massive island encompassing hundreds of thousands of li*. In addition, the primordial energy of the island was in chaos. He could use Yu Long as a guide to enter the sect.

"What?! This old man is also a Nascent Soul Realm expert..." Yu Long wore a reluctant expression. To him, how is it possible for a Nascent Soul Realm expert which is considered to be supreme being in mid or low rank cultivation countries to become another's servant?

"If you say 'no', you're going to hell..."

The smile on Ning Fan's face faded and cold light reflected from his eyes. He took a step in midair. This step made all the Nascent Soul Realm experts in the city feel a piercing pain in their hearts at the same time.

This was the first step of his Nascent Soul Realm sword technique, Nine Steps, Sky Treader!

With just a step, Yu Long felt a sharp pain in his chest and spurted a mouthful of fresh blood.

The sages once said, "It's better to see something once than to hear a hundred times about it." Only now did Yu Long realized that he did not even have the qualifications to stand against Ning Fan, though he was an Early Nascent Soul Realm expert!

How could he still maintain his pride by rejecting Ning Fan's order faced with such a situation? To him, he would rather choose to become a slave than die in vain!

Nine Steps, Sky Treader was a technique that consisted of nine steps which would force the aura to form a sword after completing them all! The first step itself injured Yu Long. If Ning Fan used the third step, Yu Long would be grievously injured. On the fifth step, Yu Long would be gone! If he made the final step, even experts at Mid Nascent Soul Realm would not survive!

However, before Yu Long could open his mouth and answer, three immense pressuring aura shook the vast sky and shattered the aura emanated by Ning Fan's first step. Three tall elderly experts emerged beside Yu Long. They looked almost the same. The only physical characteristic that distinguished themselves was the colors of their robes, which were brown, green and white respectively. All of them were Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts!

"They are the tower masters of the northern, western and eastern towers! Their presences are as expected! The northern tower master is rumored to look highly on Yu Long. As such, he would not allow the latter to have a Mental Seal planted on him without giving him any help."

There were clamors of comments among the onlookers. As for Yu Long, he let out a sigh of relief. Inwardly, he felt fortunate that he did not have to become Ning Fan's slave as he was backed up by his tower master.

Just as the three of them appeared, Ning Fan's eyelids twitched.

The elderly expert in green robe had 6000 units of magic power; the one in the white robe had 6500 units of magic power; while the brown-robed elderly had 7000 units of magic power!

They were all experts who could break through the Spirit Severing Realm bottleneck at any time...

"This subordinate is Yu Long. Greetings to Dong Qing, Xi Bai and Bei He the three tower masters!"

The experts in green robe and white robe nodded their heads gently in response. However, the brown-robed expert's face turned gloomy.

“Shut up!”

With immediate effect, Yu Long zipped his mouth in obedience.

The three experts cupped their fists towards Ning Fan. Afterwards, Bei He softly spoke.

“Fellow Daoist Zhou Ming is really powerful and prestigious. At Mid Nascent Soul Realm, Fellow Daoist is able to impress the whole External Endless Sea. Today, you even have the audacity to step on the tail of the Lost World Palace... From my perspective, since you have got what you wanted from Yu Long, let us just be done with it... If Fellow Daoist is still being too obstinate to accept it, don't blame us for not showing mercy!”

He had only given Ning Fan one decision: to forget about it.

Zhou Ming was able to kill Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts? The Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert he killed was Luofei, who only had two thousand units of magic power. They also had their respective techniques that could do the same!

None of them knew Zhou Ming was a Fifth Revolution pill master other than Bei Xiaoman, Mo Yun and Lu Qing. It was because Ning Fan had not become the Feudal Ranking Pill Master of the Lost World Palace and his pill refining realm had yet to be revealed. Otherwise, Bei He would not be harsh on Ning Fan for a mere Third Revolution pill master like Yu Long.

From the aspect of cultivation realms, Bei He certainly did not fear Zhou Ming. Besides, he was a person of unusual status as he was a tower master of the Lost World Palace. Even the respected Spirit Severing Realm elders from the Rain Palace were at the same level with him!

Ning Fan became solemn.

It was already rare for him to spare Yu Long's life but someone had intervened. If he retreated at this point, the devil might he established in the External Endless Sea would then be wasted.

People with great influence were always conceited... However, no matter how confident they might be, they would never dishearten Ning Fan, a fearless person who even dared to hold Stone Warrior captive.

Even if Bei He's magic power was outstanding, Ning Fan would not give him face.

To gain a firm foothold in the Endless Sea, power was the only element.

Become an official pill master of the Lost World Palace? Why don't I kick him off and make myself an official tower master of the northern tower?

"I came to the Lost World Palace with the kind intention of joining the Lost World Palace. However, at first, Yu Long's grandson Yu Wei had tried to molest my wife. Now, the northern tower master made impertinent remarks on me. Today, I need an explanation from the Lost World Palace!"

"Hehe... With you? Do you really think you are unrivalled under the blue sky after you killed a Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator? A Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivator like you want an explanation from our Lost World Palace? What kind of explanation do you want? Immortal jade? Pills? And you telling me you want to join our Lost World Palace right after you injure the people of my tower? Hehe. I have a word for you. Impossible!" Bei He let out a cacophony of laughter.

"I want your status as the tower master of the northern tower!"

"You arrogant brat!"

Bei He clawed towards Ning Fan. Immediately, the primordial energy of heaven and earth within a thousand li* turned into a rain of flames, rushing at Ning Fan.

As the female corpse saw Ning Fan was in danger, she dashed forward to fight Bei He. With her power, she could easily pulverize Bei He like an ant! A dignified Spirit Severing Realm corpse devil like her would only be afraid of Ning Fan's 'light'. Other than that, there was no one she feared!

But before the female corpse could move, Ning Fan grasped her hand and shook his head in disapproval.

“Be obedient and wait for me here.”

Ning Fan felt happy to see the female corpse’s reaction.

She knows when to protect me... Evidently, I did not treat her greatly for nothing.

In this battle, Ning Fan just wanted to break Bei He’s spirit and then convince him to make himself the new tower master. He did not want any help from anyone.

Fame and wealth, status and reputation. Those are the things that I need to earn by my own hands!

Bei He’s primordial energy transformed into flames. The flame was a Fourth Grade Spiritual Flame, ‘Spiritual Scorpion Flame’.

A mere Fourth Grade flame...

Ning Fan lifted his finger. A white flame and a black flame appeared on its tip. They were the White Bone Flame and Black Devil Flame respectively. The flames revolved around his finger and eventually created a huge vortex of grey flames that soared into the sky!

Bei He’s facial expression was filled with disbelief. The brown Scorpion Spiritual Flame that he conjured flickered as if it was trembling in fear!

Spiritual Flames that reached the Fifth Grade would be considered as Earth Vein Demonic Flames. Among all flames, those of its kind were like the reputable experts in the cultivation world, respected by other flames below the Fifth Grade.

No spiritual flames below the Fifth Grade could compared with them!

Furthermore, Ning Fan’s grey flames were the combination of two Fifth Grade Spiritual Flames! All the three tower masters were pill masters as well. Each of them owned a Fourth Grade Spiritual Flame. As Bei He’s flame flickered, the flames of the other two tower masters quivered unsteadily too!

The Earth Vein Demonic Flames also known as Fifth Grade Spiritual Flames were items Spirit Severing Realm experts greatly desired but was not something they could all acquire! When Ning Fan was not strong enough in the past, he had to be extra cautious in showing off his flames. Today, he no longer had anything to fear. In fact, which Spirit Severing Realm expert from the External Endless Sea could rob him of the spiritual flames?!

“*sucks in cold breath* Earth Vein Demonic Flames! The White Bone Flame and the Black Devil Flame! Impossible! How could you get your hands on these flames?!”

“You don’t have to know. Dragon Flame Vortex, Eighth Revolution!”

The Eighth Revolution of Dragon Flame Vortex transformed into eight grey fire dragons that circled the vast sky!

The rain of flames that was summoned by Bei He vanished!

“Now I’ve changed my mind! I will take on the position of the tower masters of the northern, eastern and western towers!”

Note:

1. Measurements:

a. li(里) = 500 m

b. zhang(丈) = 3.13 m

c. chi(尺) = 30.7 cm

Chapter 213(1): The First Kill!

Ning Fan's words were extremely arrogant. He held the intent to kill the three of them and seize their positions!

However, with the notorious reputation he had earned, the people were not disgusted at his ego. Instead, people believed that he was capable of doing so!

Originally, everyone thought that it was the end of the show as they no longer could witness the scene where Yu Long would avenge his grandson.

Out of their expectations, Zhou Ming was going to put on a good show by fighting the three tower masters...

He, Ning Fan, wanted to battle against the three tower masters from the northern, eastern and western towers respectively.

Opposing the forces of the Lost World Palace seemed to be an action of recklessness. But there were some vague speculations within his mind.

Bei He and I came into conflict. Since Bei He does not know that I am a Fifth Revolution pill master, it's normal that he would speak insolently to me. The thing is, the Spirit Severing Realm guardian of the main tower, Lu Qing, does not appear to be trying to reconcile our conflict.

Lu Qing should know that I possess Fifth Revolution pill refining skill...

Ning Fan triggered quite a stir in Xuan Wu City.

But even after he claimed to seize the position of Bei He, Lu Qing still did not emerge.

It must be implying something.

Lu Qing implicitly allows my action!

Moreover, Ning Fan could imagine that Bei Xiaoman must be hiding somewhere in the dark to enjoy how he would kill the three of them.

A hypothesis formed in his mind... The so-called three tower masters were actually on bad terms with the Lost World Palace.

Lu Qing should be someone from the Four Heavens as he sided with Bei Xiaoman.

Dong Qing, Xi Bai and Bei He should be pill masters from the External Endless Sea or Internal Endless Sea. They might also be the spies from the Rain Palace or some other forces. Maybe they hold grudges against Lu Qing too. Anyhow, they must not be friendly with Lu Qing and it is why he does not come out and put a stop to this. Lu Qing intends to finish them off through my hands. Otherwise, he would have been standing between us with a smile on his face, making peace for both sides.

After weighing and considering the reasons of Lu Qing's absence, Ning Fan became more determined in his actions.

If he goes to the Pleasure Devil Immortal Island and joined the auction of Peak Nascent Soul Realm human cauldrons, there will be many Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts. Most of them would not even look Luofei or Xiang Liao in the eye. If Ning Fan needed to intimidate people like them, he had to establish his might by fighting the three tower masters.

His arrogant words shocked the three tower masters. However, they were shocked because they had the chance to obtain his Earth Vein Demonic Flames which they all coveted from the beginning.

“Hehe. It's really unexpected. We can't get our hands on the Green Phoenix Flame but we can obtain the Black Devil Flame and White Bone Flame... We just have to eliminate you and those two flames will belong to us. They will suffice in completing our mission assigned by Revered Flame!”

Revered Flame?!

Ning Fan's eyes narrowed. As expected, his guess was correct.

Revered Flame from the Rain Palace was rumored to be a Mid Spirit Severing Realm expert with Fifth Revolution pill refining technique! He seemed to possess a secret cultivation method involving flames. By devouring spiritual flames, he could raise his cultivation realm and strengthen his Path of Pills at the same time. Furthermore, he was also a pill master who held a titular position in the Lost World Palace!

Bei He and the other two were the people sent by the Rain Palace! Their intentions were probably to steal the Green Phoenix Flame from Bei Xiaoman.

It also made Ning Fan straighten out his mind about why the Green Phoenix Flame was not kept by Lu Qing or the other three towers, but by Bei Xiaoman.

It's because Lu Qing's status is not powerful enough to protect the Green Phoenix Flame. Putting the flame by Bei Xiaoman's side would keep the spies from Rain Palace away as no one, including the Revered Elders from the Rain Palace, would dare to steal it from her!

As such, killing the three of them really was tacitly allowed by the Lost World Palace.

His mind was full of thoughts. If he could kill the three of them, he would then possess the ability to impress Lu Qing. At that time, it would not be difficult for him to request for the Green Phoenix Flame after he becomes one of the Feudal Ranking Elder of the Lost World Palace!

As for the issue of offending Revered Flame of the Rain Palace, Ning Fan did not consider it at all.

“Apparently, I’m going to have a life and death fight with the three tower masters... Weiliang, wait here. Remember, don’t simply eat people. I’ll be back in a short while.”

“Light... Be...care...ful...”

Ning Fan rubbed her cheeks and stroke her hair in order to console her. When he turned facing the three experts, the gentleness on his face vanished. His eyes turned cold like those of a merciless killer and glared directly at the three of them.

“It’s not convenient to start a fight within this city. It’s not something wonderful to hurt the innocent. If the three tower masters want to kill me, let’s go to the outer sea!”

Ning Fan vanished in a grey light and teleported away. His speed amazed quite a number of Nascent Soul Realm old monsters. Even the three experts were slightly surprised.

Now, even if Lu Qing appeared to stop them, the three tower masters would still use unscrupulous divisive tactics to seize the two types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames from Ning Fan!

This action might be illegal in any of the cultivation countries, but it wasn’t in the Endless Sea!

The three of them followed Ning Fan and left Peng Lai Immortal Island.

The sea breeze was gentle but the killing intent was surging.

Ning Fan floated in midair in the middle of the sea while the three experts spread out into a triangle-like formation. They were a thousand zhang away from each other, surrounding Ning Fan.

No one dared to enter the ten thousand zhang* area around them although everyone hoped to witness who would be the winner of the battle!

“Zhou Ming! I’m giving you one last chance. Hand over the Black Devil Flame and White Bone Flame willingly and I will not pursue anymore what you have said earlier!”

“No. Can’t you all get it? The Lost World Palace wants you three to be dead!”

“Of course we know about it! Do you think we are fools? Lu Qing wants to borrow your hand to eliminate us. But you alone are not enough! I guess Lu Qing is going to be disappointed!”

Dong Qing’s eyes flashed with a cold light. As he slashed his claw-like hand at Ning Fan, a blazing-hot green flame covered the vast sky, forming the shape of a lotus!

Fourth Grade Spiritual Flame, Jade Lotus Flame!

Xi Bai narrowed his eyes and gave out a loud roar, expelling a breath of blue flame, stretching over the surface of the sea!

Fourth Grade Spiritual Flame, Sea Core Flame!

The three tower masters were all Fourth Revolution pill masters. The reason why they had such vigorous magic power was because they cultivated pill refining techniques from young. Until now, they had been cultivating for one thousand and six hundred years.

Besides, with an endless supply of spiritual herbs from the Rain Palace, they could refine pills every single day, polishing their pill refining skills. Due to the daily depletion of their magic power for pill refinement, their magic power grew stronger and denser than the other devil lords in the External Endless Sea.

However, the three of them shared a similar weakness - lacking combat experience. The only offensive method they excelled in was controlling flames.

From their point of view, Ning Fan might have Earth Vein Demonic Flames that could weaken their Fourth Grade Spiritual Flames. However, it would not be repeated again after they controlled the power of the flames, intensifying them with the help of their magic power.

The three of them could be considered outstanding among all Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts. To them, Ning Fan was just a brat who had no idea of impending danger coming for him after luring them to the outer sea.

It would be more reasonable if a formation was being set up on this place. However, Dong Qing and Xi Bai did not find any traces of a formation even if they had scorched the heaven and sea.

In other words, the young man before them was going to act recklessly by going head to head with the three of them alone.

He was just a Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivator who won against some weak Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts by luck. Did he really think he could fight against a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert who was about to break through the Spirit Severing Realm, let alone three of them!

“Hmmp! Junior, this is my final advice. Tell me about your background. If you come from a force that is so powerful that I am dreadful of, then I might ...” Bei He sneered but one of his hands secretly summoned a flame to sneak attack Ning Fan!

Before he finished speaking, Ning Fan laughed grimly for three times.

“Shut up! Such insignificant skills...”

He lifted his foot and stomped on the air below.

This moment, the area in a thousand li* froze. The next second, the frozen heaven and earth cracked!

Ice Smash!

The power of his stomp revealed the brown flame that was secretly conjured up by Bei He, causing it to disperse!

Bei He’s face hardened. Inwardly, he was flabbergasted by Ning Fan’s keen senses and the latter’s terrifying strength of his foot.

To him, however, so what if Ning Fan discovered his trick!

“Let’s attack together! Path of Flame, Scorpion Flame Devil Rain!”

“Lotus Move, The Art of Seven Fractions!”

“The Art of Four Layers of the Sea Core!”

The three of them were skillful in fire attacks!

Three types of magical techniques at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm!

With their strong magic power, even a Spirit Severing Realm expert would find it difficult to take on their combined attack.

Above the boundless sky, a dark green sea of flame made of countless lotus shadows combined into a gigantic blazing lotus!

On the surface of the sea, a deep blue flame turned into four layers of waves that emanated heavy killing intent!

Between the sky and the sea, Bei He’s brown spiritual flame transformed into devil rain and bolted at Ning Fan. Each drop of the rain was capable of incinerating a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator!

Facing the incoming attacks, Ning Fan stood calmly with a smirk on his face.

As he walked into the sea of flames, the flames would move aside into his sides!

Chapter 213(2): The First Kill!

With just a look from his eyes, the flames which had weak spiritual intelligence moved aside in fear!

“Flames... They are nutritious items. I’ll absorb the entire sea of flames!”

His eyes turned solemn. It was at this moment when the quiet Yin Yang Locket in his dantian emitted an immense power that could tear anything apart, like an invisible vortex!

Before the three different kinds of flames cast using magical techniques could scorch a single hair on Ning Fan's body, they were sucked into his mouth by a strange force and eventually flowed into his abdomen. As the Yin Yang Locket was activated, the flames diminished at a rapid speed!

The Yin Yang Locket never feared flames!

In the past when Ning Fan's magic power was still weak, he could devour one of the Flame Dragons made of the Black Devil Flame with the help of the locket!

Currently, his magic power had achieved Mid Nascent Soul Realm. Every flame below the Sixth Grade was nothing before him!

It was also the reason why Ning Fan was not afraid of Revered Flame from the Rain Palace.

Revered Flame devours flames?

No matter how much flames he can conjure, they will only become nutrients for the Yang Power of my Yin Yang Locket!

Before it absorbed the flames, the locket had an appearance that of a blood-red jade. After the absorption, a strand of blood line was formed on the center of the locket, separating the locket into two parts. The left side was slightly faint in color while the right side was much deeper. It was as if it divided the two parts into Yin and Yang.

Within a few breaths, not a single trace of flames was left within a thousand li*!

When the three experts saw Ning Fan who was unscathed after the disappearance of their spiritual flames, they sucked in cold breaths together!

What kind of technique was that?!

This man dares to devour all our flames?!

Not even Revered Flame could do what he just did! According to rumors, only the descendants of the Flame Vein who perfected the cultivation method of flames could devour flames like that!

Don't tell me this man possesses the Immemorial Divine Vein of Flame!

If Ning Fan were to possess the rare Divine Vein they mentioned, none of them would want to further offend him. The Rain Sovereign once gave a decree not to hurt any cultivators with rare immortal veins. Instead they must offer them forgiveness and recruit them!

But they did not have the time to think about it because Ning Fan had already begun his counterattack!

The massive sea of flames that was absorbed into his Yin Yang Locket compressed into a fireball on his finger. He even imbued the Black Devil Flame and White Bone Flame into it before he unleashed it!

“Dragon Flame Vortex, Ninth Revolution!”

This life-threatening devil chant echoed coldly from Ning Fan's lips!

This finger was the combination of an all-out attack of three Nascent Soul Realm experts and his own ultimate strike!

Nine folds of grey flame vortexes appeared in the vast sky!

Within a thousand zhang*, the sky and the sea began to simmer!

As the nine vortexes whirled rapidly in midair, nine grey Flame Dragons emerged. Each of them was a thousand zhang long* and emanated a terrifying aura that could even suppress experts at the Late Nascent Soul Realm!

Xi Bai and Bei He were tied down by one Flame Dragon each. As for the remaining seven Flame Dragons, they targeted the weakest expert - Dong Qing!

The ability of the Yin Yang Locket to devour flames could not be repeated in the same battle. As such, before they had the time to face Ning Fan again, he decided to use his lightning technique to eliminate one of them!

Dong Qing who had 6000 units of magic power was the easiest to kill! However, sneak attacking him would be too obvious at this point.

The next second, another idea formed in his mind. When the seven Flame Dragons charged towards the enemy, Ning Fan dematerialized!

It was the Falsifying Art!

An unpleasant feeling struck Bei He when he lost sight of Ning Fan. He could guess what Ning Fan was up to.

Dong Qing was ranked the third among the three. He was the weakest among them all. Ning Fan's intention of delivering a killing blow to Dong Qing was completely clear for them all to see when he deliberately deployed seven Flame Dragons at the latter! He wanted to sneak attack Dong Qing!

This man sure is cunning! However, he is doomed to fail!

Bei He emitted a roar and spurted out a mouthful of Blood Essence. He performed the self-sacrifice technique to boost his overall power temporarily, allowing him to crush the Flame Dragon with a claw!

Bei He truly deserved to be a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert as he could instantaneously finish off this Flame Dragon which could kill Late Nascent Soul Realm experts in a flash!

Afterwards, he made a hurried blink to the side of Dong Qing and spoke solemnly, "Third Brother, don't worry! I've come to help!"

With Bei He's help, the Flame Dragons would not inflict much damage on the two of them.

Xi Bai also knew Dong Qing was in a difficult position. He did the same like Bei He and dashed to his aid.

However, before he could move, a silhouette of a young man materialized behind him and landed numerous punches like rain drops on his back!

His High Supreme Grade armor broke apart after receiving tens of punches from Ning Fan. After that, every punch that landed on his body crushed the bones in his spine inch by inch, grievously injuring him!

Xi Bai did not have the chance to react at all. It was completely out of his expectations that Ning Fan would feint to the east but strike in the west!

His true intention was to kill me first!

What was truly beyond his expectation was the brute strength of Ning Fan's punch.

It was the power of the Half-Step Jade Life Body Refining Realm! Each and every punch emitted the sound of mountains collapsing!

Puke

In just a blink of an eye, the western tower master was already in a critical state!

Bei He and Dong Qing were both shocked and enraged at the same time. It was already too late for them to save Xi Bai!

Before this, they heard that Zhou Ming was only a cultivator with First Level of the Silver Bone Body Refining Realm. However, their information turned out to be untrue.

His body refining realm is just a hair's breadth away from the Jade Life Realm! Among the experts below Spirit Severing Realm, he could be considered unrivalled with the body refining realm he possesses!

“How...How is this possible?!”

Xi Bai strenuously fished out a magical treasure which was shaped like a small tower and threw it at Ning Fan to cause a distraction that will aid his escape.

The small dark tower was a Peak Supreme Grade magical treasure. Its presence displayed a terrifying pressure on Ning Fan.

When it flew in midair, it immediately grew into a thousand zhang tall tower, emitting a deafening whoosh when falling down directly at Ning Fan.

Furthermore, it was augmented with the 'Dispel' ability! No techniques would be able to stop it from falling! He could either counter its movement using another magical treasure just as strong as it was or block it with his body.

From the perspective of Xi Bai, Ning Fan's body refining realm could be considered heaven-defying with his current cultivation realm. However, even true Jade Life Realm expert could not directly block a Peak Supreme Grade magical treasure with his physical body.

But what he expected to happen was bound to be only wishful thinking on his part!

A blinding silver light flashed across their eyes. When they opened their eyes, Ning Fan was already a hundred zhang tall giant. The giant threw a punch on the enormous tower and brought it to a halt with his sheer physical force!

After his fist met the falling tower, his body retreated back a single step but he regained his stability in the next instance. The tower, however, was sent flying in the opposite direction with a few cracks on its body!

“No way! Even Jade Life Body Refining Realm experts would not be able to directly take on a Peak Supreme Grade magical treasure like that!”

Indeed, a Jade Life Body Refining Realm expert could not do that. But Ning Fan had endured ninety-nine inscriptions of the Stone Warrior Devil Mark and acquired the Profound Earth Devil Mark that fortify his defenses multiple times. In terms of offense, Ning Fan might not be able to compare with a genuine Jade Life Body Refining Realm expert. In terms of defense, however, only those of the Second Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm could rival him!

The giant’s eyes turned clear and indifferent. He pointed his finger at Xi Bai and radiated a silver light. The next moment, circles of light rippled from his finger and travelled towards Xi Bai. As the light circle surrounded him and shook, countless intangible threads bound his limbs, sealing his movements.

This Body Sealing Technique was able to seal a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert for a single breath!

Cold sweat covered his entire body. This single breath of time was the key to his life and death!

Without hesitation, he spurted out a few mouthfuls of Blood Essence, struggling to free himself from the technique. However, before he managed to succeed, the giant had already caught up with him. He stretched out his gigantic palm and held him tightly in his fist. What happened next made the three of them completely horrified!

The giant opened his massive mouth and chewed the western tower master into pieces! He had eaten Xi Bai alive! Not even the latter’s Nascent Soul could escape!

After warding off the attack of the Flame Dragons, Bei He and Dong Qing were deathly pale.

This man...This man is a mad man!

Only demon cultivators would eat cultivators alive. If a human cultivator did that, the spiritual power of the deceased cultivator would make the cultivator’s immortal veins burst!

But what made them horrified the most was that Xi Bai who ranked the second among the three of them was defeated in just a flash!

Despite the tricks that Ning Fan displayed earlier, Bei He clearly knew that he too might not be able to receive those attacks without suffering severe injuries!

“So this is... the true power of Zhou Ming?! Impossible! How could Xiang Liao survive when not even my second brother could?! Wait. I remember now! After the battle in the Pill Cauldron Gate, I have heard nothing about him anymore, not even the news of him seizing a new corpse... Xiang Liao did not manage to flee. Instead, he was caught by Zhou Ming after the battle and killed! That must be it!”

Luofei, Xiang Liao and Xi Bai...

Zhou Ming had already killed three experts at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm!

“This man’s power really is unusual! Which cultivator under the Spirit Severing Realm can be his opponent? Detestable! Let’s flee!” Dong Qing clenched his teeth in dissatisfaction.

“Flee!” Without further contemplation, Bei He answered!

As they intended to blink, the giant pointed his finger at them, sealing their movements.

“Want to leave? It’s too late!”

Even Bei He now shivered in fear under Ning Fan’s devil might. He roared loudly at Ning Fan, “Zhou Ming! You’ve broken the World Law by killing Xi Bai. You’ve offended the Rain Palace. Don’t tell me you won’t stop?!”

“There’s no World Law in the Endless Sea!”

“Fine! Fine! Zhou Ming, don’t be too arrogant! I don’t plan to use this item because it will take a toll on me... But since you are unbelievably thickheaded, I will kill you no matter what the cost! ‘Profound Heaven Soul Slashing Sword’, appear!”

Chapter 214(1): The Strongest Below Spirit Severing Realm!

The sword was just one chi* long and was green like jade. Its cutting edge was blunt and unsharpened with a few cracks here and there on its archaic surface.

Rather than calling it a sword, it would be more appropriate to treat it as a dagger.

Even so, as it was unsheathed, it gave an immense feeling of threat to Ning Fan.

There were traces of heavenly spiritual energy emitting from the sword. When Bei He wielded it, the energy condensed into a fine green light that looked like a thread. As he slashed it at the air, a small cut formed on the empty atmosphere, vaguely exposing the dark Void Realm beneath it...

Spiritual Magical Treasure!

Only Spiritual Magical Treasures were able to cut through the air, revealing the Void Realm using heavenly spiritual energy!

If this sword were to slash Ning Fan’s body, his strong physical body would still suffer injuries!

Furthermore, the Lightning Whip must not be used to strike this dagger. Otherwise, the whip would definitely be destroyed!

However, Ning Fan noticed something weird about Bei He’s sword.

His sword might be encircled by heavenly spiritual energy, but it was slightly weaker than a genuine Spiritual Magical Treasure.

Spiritual Magical Treasures were also known as Profound Heaven Spiritual Treasure. When cultivators attain the Spirit Severing Realm, they could congeal their own Divine Intent. Similarly, when magical treasures achieves the Spiritual Grade, they could fuse within them heavenly spiritual power. The spiritual power of the five elements would become the primordial energy of heaven and earth after condensing. As the primordial energy reaches its peak, it would become pure heavenly spiritual power.

For instance, this green faint light radiated by the sword should be the heavenly spiritual power of the wood element. It was sufficient enough to kill any cultivator whose body refining realm was below Jade Life Realm.

It is a little weak to be a Spiritual Magical Treasure...

With a turn of thoughts, Ning Fan saw through that this sword might once be a magical treasure of that grade. Now, because of its current worn out condition, it could only be considered as a Half-Step Spiritual Magical Treasure, which was much stronger than Supreme Grade Magical Treasures but weaker than genuine Spiritual Magical Treasures.

No. It isn't a Profound Heaven Spiritual Treasure, but a... Profound Heaven Defective Treasure!

Yes. That must be it. Even an Early Spirit Severing Realm expert who has ten thousand units of magic power would find it hard to wield a true Spiritual Magical Treasure. It would be more logical that Bei He was only able to wield this sword since it wasn't actually a magical treasure of that grade.

"Zhou Ming! I know you have exceptional body refining realm. I also know that you own a whip that is specialized in killing a cultivator's Nascent Soul by striking on the cultivator's magical treasures! Xiang Liao was unaware of your true abilities and it was why he failed to defeat you! I am different and I am not going to commit the same mistakes as him! With this sword in hand, no matter how strong your body refining realm might be, you are dead!"

Bei He sneered. However, his pale face showed that it was not easy to control the sword.

Confidence surged within his heart. With this weapon, he could even hurt experts at the Spirit Severing Realm!

“Third Brother. Use this treasure to block his route of retreat. Don’t let him run away... I have to sacrifice my cultivation realm in order to display the might of this sword. Besides, our Second Brother has already sacrificed himself in this battle. If we gained nothing out of this, it would be too shameful!”

“Yes!”

Dong Qing dashed to the back of Ning Fan like a light and held a long lock in his hand. He was on alert. If Ning Fan were to show any signs of retreating, he must act!

After sealing off Ning Fan’s escape route, Bei He held the hilt of the sword with both of his hands and swung downwards from overhead, making a slash at Ning Fan’s direction!

Bei He could feel that his entire body was being devoured by the Profound Heaven Soul Slashing Sword when he made that slash. His face turned even more pale and his body slimmed down rapidly. The next second, there were only skin and bones left on his body. All his blood qi had been infused into the sword.

A green ray of light fell upon the sky, connecting to the surface of the sea. The atmosphere became calm and the sea became tranquil.

All of a sudden, the entire heaven and the skies were divided into two by the heavenly spiritual power of the ray of light, exposing the dark Void Realm!

Ning Fan was shocked momentarily and immediately teleported to avoid the power of the heavenly spiritual power. However, the threadlike spiritual power obstinately trailed his movements, no matter where he went. Cuts could be seen everywhere in the atmosphere and he was left with no room to retreat!

His eyes flashed in ferocity. He knew that the only way to deal with this attack was to resist it head on!

Among all the magical treasures in his pouch, not even one of them was Profound Heaven Defective Treasure, let alone a treasure that achieved the Spiritual Grade.

Perhaps, I really have to withstand this attack with my body!

This was absolutely the strongest attack that Ning Fan had ever witnessed from an expert below the Spirit Severing Realm. Besides, it was much more terrifying than some Early Spirit Severing Realm expert's attacks!

The Earth Controlling Devil Star twinkled within his right eye. The spiritual power of the earth element formed into a dark yellow barrier like a gigantic shield in front of him. After that, Ning Fan hurriedly activated the Sense Defense Art, surrounding himself in a dark cocoon made up of his Peak Nascent Soul Realm spirit sense. Within the cocoon, he turned his body into silver and held at least ten Supreme Grade magical treasures in his hand!

When the green light ray met the gigantic shield which could block a Peak Nascent Soul Realm attack, a 'swish' sound was heard. The shield which was tens of zhang thick was cut into half and the edge was as smooth as a mirror!

The first line of defense was broken. But it only managed to weaken one fifth of the total power of the green light!

Ning Fan's eyes turned cold.

This green light sure is swift and fierce...

Before he could blink his eyes, the green ray of light met the dark cocoon.

The sound of cracking egg echoed into Ning Fan's ears. The dark cocoon which could block an attack of Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert broke apart!

Not just that, the green light also left an hard-to-see thin scar on his spirit sense, dealing a sharp pain to his Sea of Consciousness. A mouthful of blood gushed out from his mouth.

The Sense Defense Art was broken!

It was an exceedingly terrific attack!

The total power of the sword was now reduced to three-fifths of the original. It was still not the right time to take on the damage with his body!

Madness shone in Ning Fan's eyes. Each and every Supreme Grade magical treasure he had was hurled towards the approaching green light and were detonated!

The first treasure exploded!

The tenth treasure exploded!

The one hundredth treasure exploded!

He almost used up all the magical treasures he obtained from killing Nascent Soul Realm experts. Every detonation of the treasures emitted power equivalent to a Nascent Soul Realm technique. The massive shockwave from the explosions sent Ning Fan a thousand zhang away from his original spot. Under such explosion, the green light began to turn illusory.

He managed to reduce the power of the attack to twenty percent. In a flash, the green light emerged in front of Ning Fan and slashed down from over his head!

It all happened too fast! Ning Fan tried to catch the light with his bare hands!

One of his hands balled into a fist and struck on the green light!

However, just as he came into contact with the green light, the bones of his fist crumbled. The green light entered into his body and violently shredded his insides!

Before the green light could inflict severe damage on his body, Ning Fan's eyes turned indifferent and his jet-black hair grew longer. His body became surrounded by a thick black mist.

Bang

His physical body vanished!

The green light disappeared!

Dong Qing was completely astonished! Ning Fan managed to exhaust the might of his sword attack, though he still could not survive it!

“So this is Zhou Ming’s power... Although the Profound Heaven Soul Slashing Sword is just a defective one, its power is not much weaker than ordinary Spiritual Magical Treasure! Even Spirit Severing Realm experts would be hurt by that attack... But this person was able to wear out the full power of the green light. His combat power is nearly that of a Spirit Severing Realm expert!”

Deep inside, Bei He was astonished by Ning Fan’s capability but he could not resist the urge to sneer and laugh.

This attack almost depleted all the Blood Essence in his body. To fully recuperate from his current condition, he would need at least a hundred years or even more unless he has access to excellent locations, treasures and pills. Furthermore, if he manages to gain full recovery, his cultivation realm would drop a little. Perhaps he would only have 5000 units of magic power and maybe even lower...

This attack really took a toll on him!

He, Bei He, could be considered to be an outstanding individual for being able to wield this sword. It was enough for him to be proud of himself.

Despite the heavy price he had to pay, he did not regret it as he had killed Ning Fan in the end.

Revered Flame would certainly commend us and even reward us handsomely as we obtained two types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames for him...

If Revered Flame gave each of them a "Separation and Reunion Pill", they would have hopes of attaining Spirit Severing Realm in their lives!

"Haha! Third Brother, quickly search the place where he died to find the Earth Vein Demonic Flames! I want to rest for a moment to suppress my injuries..."

"But... There isn't any flame here!"

Chapter 214(2): The Strongest Below Spirit Severing Realm!

"Impossible! That sword attack might have been infused with the heavenly spiritual energy which could destroy his entire body together with his Nascent Soul without shedding blood, but the Earth Vein Demonic Flames are spiritual items that shouldn't have been affected by it... Hmm? Don't tell me the two flames fell into the Void Realm through the opening made by the sword earlier. What a troublesome matter! I have to perform the technique again to create a rift into the Void Realm in order to retrieve the flames. How about you try wielding the sword this time?"

Bei He who was digesting medicines while floating in the air in a meditative position felt a sudden chill run down his back!

Countless dark sword sense emerged behind him and congealed into a figure of a young man wearing a black robe!

His face was pale and looked as if he was severely injured. However, the severity of his injuries did not kill him!

"Is hurting me something that made you feel contented? Black Tempest Rupture Art!"

The sudden feeling of danger that was too bizarre!

Bei He did not even have the time to notify Dong Qing who was a thousand zhang away from him!

This voice was like that of a devil. The tone was spine-tinglingly cold.

This voice sounds really familiar... Yes! It's him!

“Zhou Ming! You aren't dead?! How is it possible?! How?! Argh!”

The young man exploded into dark shadows and rushed towards Bei He. Immediately, Bei He wailed in pain!

His right arm was cut off when the black shadow passed through it!

The shadow then entered into his body through the wound, shredding every immortal vein within. Afterwards, it devastated his dantian and went directly at the miniature Nascent Soul which was hiding in a corner!

Within seconds, his physical body was cut into pieces. Knowing that he would be the next victim, the miniature man who was wearing a golden armor hurriedly took out a jade plate and crushed it. A scorching hot light emitted from the broken jade plate and the miniature man vanished and appeared a thousand zhang away! It was the power of Instant Shift!

His tiny pair of eyes focused on the young man who materialized from the black mist in disbelief. As for Dong Qing, he was completely stupefied by the situation before his eyes!

How is it possible?! He is still... alive! Even after being struck by the sword attack?!

A body of black mist? What is that? It even allows him to dematerialize at his whim!

Also, what is Black Tempest Rupture Art?! How can it tear Bei He's body down just like that?

“No... No way!” Bei He screamed on the top of his lungs! His voice was filled with fear!

“Both of you are going to die... Before that, I have a question to ask the both of you. You two really went through a lot of troubles and served Revered Flame so obediently. I believe he must be a Fifth Revolution Pill Master. However, do you guys know that I am a Fifth Revolution Pill Master too?! You two should not have offended me.”

“Wha...What?! You are a Fifth Revolution...” An intense feeling of regret filled his mind. If he knew earlier, he would have desperately made friends with Ning Fan. It was not worth it to please another Fifth Revolution Pill Master by offending the one before him.

Regrets. His heart was full of regrets. His eyes flashed with terror.

This Zhou Ming is too unusual. I should escape from the Endless Sea and seek help from Revered Flame back in the Rain Palace to avenge my two brothers!

“You wanna run? Seal!”

Ning Fan lifted his finger and Dong Qing’s movement as well as the Nascent Soul of Bei He were sealed in place. He glared coldly at the both of them.

What happened next was Ning Fan opening his mouth widely and swallowing Bei He’s broken arm. Then, he held a green jade sword in his hand. All of a sudden, he felt the power of heaven and earth combine together in his heart.

So this is the Profound Heaven Spirit Slashing Sword? I have underestimated the full potential of magical treasures in the past. It is out of my expectations that a magical treasure would be able to gather Heavenly Spiritual Energy once it enters into the Spiritual Grade. Its power is terrifying. Even I was hurt by it too...

Although it was just a Profound Heaven Defective Treasure, his 190 units of magic power including his demon power, was far from enough to unleash its full power.

The two bodies that were sealed in place were trying hard to break themselves free through sacrificing their Blood Essence. Dong Qing who was close to gaining control of his four limbs was immobilized once more as Ning Fan lifted his finger at him again!

No matter how many times they broke free, they would be sealed a second after they regained the movements of their limbs!

Gradually, hopelessness filled their faces. The current Ning Fan's aura was nearly that of the Peak Nascent Soul Realm. He might not be at the same cultivation realm like them, but it was a difficult task to break free from his Body Sealing technique!

"Fellow Daoist Zhou Ming. If you let me go this time, I promise you that I will never disturb you anymore! I will not treat you as a criminal who broke the World Law!"

"Disturb? *Cough lightly* Don't be impatient. I'm still learning how to wield this sword to decapitate you!"

"You will never be able to wield it! It is something that not even a Spirit Severing Realm expert could..."

"Shut up!"

These two words were like thunderclaps, blasting in their ears!

Afterwards, a vast and boundless aura slowly filled Ning Fan's body.

He opened his palm and positioned it towards the ground as if he was grasping onto something! It was like the entire ocean floor of the surroundings was in his hand!

"Soul Extraction..."

His faint voice echoed into the sky. The soul he obtained from the ground entered into his body and turned into tremendous amount of magic power!

300 units... 500 units... 1000 units...

2000 units... 5000 units... 10000units!

Ten thousand units of magic power was the amount that a Spirit Severing Realm expert normally had. With an immense amount of magic power, Ning Fan would be able to deliver a full attack of the sword without the need of sacrificing his own Blood Essence like how Bei He did.

“Soul... Soul Extraction! I understand! This black shadow of yours is your incarnation! It is one of the rare types of ‘indestructible incarnation’! You... You comprehended two Void Fragmentation Realm ability?! Zhou Ming! Haha. Now I feel that I truly deserved death in your hands! If you change your mind, I would be willing to ...”

“Shut up!”

His eyes flashed coldly and an unprecedented aura turned into a sword attack!

A green light crescent slashed out from the sword, emitting an extremely intense power that threatened to cut open the sky!

As the light flashed through Dong Qing and the Nascent Soul, their expressions were a mixture of hatred and terror!

Be it a Nascent Soul or a physical body, both were quickly reduced to ashes...

Two loud painful wails spread across the sea along with the sea breeze. However, it was drowned out by a loud boom from the sky.

A black opening could be seen in the sky, connecting this world to the Void Realm. The trace power of Void Realm emanated from the opening was enough to make anyone’s hair rise and chill their spine.

Fortunately, it closed itself up after a short while.

Above the surging waves stood a black-robed young man. He was observing the sword that he was holding.

The soul of the ground gradually escaped from his body.

“Profound Heaven Spiritual Treasures... They’re truly terrific... I have to start refining a few handy magical treasures... The Separation Slayer Sword must be upgraded from its current High Grade...Before that, I must be extra cautious when dealing with Spirit Severing Realm experts.

...

Within the Xuan Wu City, countless Nascent Soul Realm experts surrounded the southern pill tower. Lu Qing and Bei Xiao Man were at the top floor of the Lost World Palace, silently looking at three jade plates which showed the life force of three persons. The atmosphere within the southern tower was as silent as a graveyard!

Suddenly, the three jade plates successively broke apart by themselves. Doubtlessly, it meant that the three tower masters were dead.

Next, a sensational news shook the entire Peng Lai and it was spread in the External Endless Sea with an incredible speed!

Zhou Ming killed three Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts by himself!

None of the three tower masters of the Lost Word Palace who were also Feudal Ranking Elders of the Rain Palace survived!

Zhou Ming was certainly the strongest cultivator below the Spirit Severing Realm in the External Endless Sea.

Chapter 215: Bei Xiaoman’s “Purity”!

When Ning Fan appeared in the sky above Xuan Wu City, a heavy silence fell upon the city.

Even though the sea breeze tasted a little salty, it still could not get rid of the stench of blood coming from his body. The massive Violent Qi he accumulated condensed into traces of red light flashing around his body.

Under his gaze, no cultivators in the city dared to utter a single word!

That intangible devil prestige even made some old monsters gulped fearfully!

Zhou Ming! This person killed three tower masters of the Lost World Palace by himself! None of the three Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts could escape death!

The strongest expert below the Spirit Severing Realm! This person truly deserves that title!

“Dismiss...” Ning Fan’s voice was both deep and faint. However, the technique of reverberation made his faint voice echo loudly in the air.

The next second, all cultivators hurriedly cupped their fists towards Ning Fan and left.

The city which was originally noisy and crowded became quiet and empty because of the one word that Ning Fan uttered.

He shut his eyes and adjusted his feelings. The indifferent look on his face slowly faded.

This feeling is good. Now, I suppose no one would dare to ask for trouble from me in the Endless Sea.

The notorious reputation of his terrifying power was even more effective and practical than the young masters who always relied on publicizing their uncommon background to gain respect and protection.

In the Endless Sea which was also known as the Grave of Cultivators, having powerful backgrounds and face were useless. Power and devil prestige were the only assurances for protection!

After he landed on the ground, he returned to the female corpse's side.

Her original calm expression changed immediately after she noticed the paleness of Ning Fan's face. She stretched her ice-cold hand and touched his cheeks.

"Light...injured...?"

"Don't worry. It's just some minor injuries. Let's go. Since I've helped the Lost World Palace finish off three potential threats, it doesn't make any sense if Lu Qing is not grateful for my deeds.

A faint smile decorated Ning Fan's face. He held the delicate hand of the female corpse and sauntered along the empty street.

The Southern Pill Tower of the Lost World Palace.

Mo Yun's facial expression was complicated. It was hard to tell what he was feeling right now. As for Yu Long, the old ancestor, he was on tenterhooks.

All the twenty-seven Third Revolution pill masters and five Fourth Revolution pill masters held their tongues. The atmosphere was solemn.

After the news about the deaths of the three tower masters was spread, everybody was discussing about how to deal with the murderer, Zhou Ming.

Everyone could tell that Lu Qing was actually borrowing Ning Fan's hands to kill the three tower masters as he had not appeared to mediate between the two parties from the beginning.

To put it in another way, Zhou Ming was the one who publicly murdered the three tower masters while Lu Qing was the one who incited him to do so in the dark.

If it was Lu Qing's implied intention to do so, Zhou Ming would be considered guiltless. Instead, he performed a meritorious service!

But Zhou Ming must not be rewarded and commended in public. As the three experts who died were members of the Lost World Palace, if Lu Qing were to reward Zhou Ming, his actions would tarnish the reputation of the Lost World Palace.

Plotting a murder on the pill masters of his own clan with a foreign devil because they held ulterior motives... This was indeed a disgraceful label.

Therefore, Zhou Ming was in an unknown situation. He could neither be rewarded nor punished...

His unprecedented achievement of eliminating three Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts alone made him to be recognized as the strongest expert below the Spirit Severing Realm. With that kind of strength, perhaps not even a genuine Early Spirit Severing Realm expert would be capable of capturing him.

If anyone tries to catch him and fails, they would only create another formidable enemy for themselves. It would not really be worth it to offend a ruthless devil lord like him.

To others, he was a mad man. There would be bloodbath wherever he goes...

The bloodbath of the Hill of Death, the bloodbath of the Pill Cauldron Gate and the bloodbath of the Xuan Wu City... Furthermore, anyone who was observant would have recalled that on the day when Seventh Elder of the Demon Sealing Sect, Eagle Crane Elder died, Zhou Ming dashed out of the immortal island...

The murder of the Seventh Elder of the Demon Sealing Sect was most likely done by him!

As the saying goes, injuring all of an enemy's fingers is not as effective as chopping off one of them. If the Lost World Palace were to send people after Zhou Ming and fails to kill him, they would offend him and it would be a foolish action!

As such, all the old monsters decided to remain silent in the meeting to discuss how to deal with Zhou Ming.

Speaking something wrong would only render troubles to oneself.

All of them knew it and none of them were fools...

Lu Qing was sipping a cup of fragrant Chinese tea while knocking on the jade table with his finger. He looked calm and idle, however, the rapid pace of his finger knocking on the table revealed the opposite. Deep inside, he was unsettled. From the start, he did not hold any intention of capturing Zhou Ming. He was just hesitating on what kind of benefits he should secretly give Zhou Ming as a reward.

In the fierce battle just now, this man appeared to be purposely displaying the two types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames that he possessed.

As Lu Qing recalled about that, he would feel headache.

From the perspective of the other cultivators, Zhou Ming seems to have showed off the flames to daunt the three tower masters. However, he was not a person who would show his trump cards easily before the battle started. He was trying to send a signal to Lu Qing that he was able to devour two types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames and he had taken a fancy on the Green Phoenix Flame!

“It’s so troublesome...”

Indeed. It was truly bothersome.

If Zhou Ming’s power was just enough to kill only Bei He, Lu Qing would still regard him as a significant expert for his exceptional pill refining skills. Based on the experience and the understanding he had of pill masters, the most he would give were a few recipes to refine Fifth Revolution pills in order to send them away.

Unluckily, Zhou Ming killed the three of them. Furthermore, the battle ended too quickly. His power and speed of eliminating his enemies were uncommon. Lu Qing felt that if he were to battle against the three tower masters, the result he would produce would likely be the same as Zhou Ming's.

This person really is unfathomable...

Now, this unfathomable man wanted the Green Phoenix Flame and Lu Qing did not dare to disregard him.

My plan of borrowing his hands to kill them worked out well. But in a way, it made things worse.

After the three tower masters who had been eyeing the Green Phoenix Flame vanished, here comes Zhou Ming...

"Hai...It's so difficult..."

Lu Qing took a glance at Bei Xiaoman who was unhappily eating melon seeds and a bitter smile formed on his face.

"Mistress. What is your opinion on how we should treat Zhou Ming..."

He mentioned 'treat' and not 'handle'... He had no hostility towards Ning Fan at all. Instead, he was trying to figure out some ways to befriend Ning Fan.

It might look like a joke to others as a Spirit Severing Realm expert wanted to befriend a Mid Nascent Soul Realm expert. However, regardless of Ning Fan's power, he was still a Fifth Revolution pill master who was capable of refining pills that could help raise a Spirit Severing Realm expert's cultivation realm. In other words, Lu Qing might need to ask for pills from Ning Fan.

Although there were more than a dozen Fifth Revolution pill masters who held titular positions in the Lost World Palace, most of them were members of the Rain World Palace. Moreover, they normally stayed somewhere among the eight hundred cultivation countries and they never set foot into the Endless Sea unless they wanted to use the Lost World Tower for cultivation purposes.

The only Fifth Revolution pill master that he, Lu Qing, could meet face to face was Ning Fan!

Befriend him... I must befriend him... But the problem is how...

“What is so difficult about it? Just kill him! Hmmp! Even though I also feel satisfied at what he had done, he is a person that I hate the most! Lu Qing, from now onwards, you are responsible in finishing him off, okay?!”

Puff

The mouthful of tea spurted out from Lu Qing’s mouth when he heard of Xiaoman’s words. The only reaction he had was to reluctantly shake his head while maintaining a smile on his face.

She was indeed a spoiled mistress. She only wanted things to be done in her own ways without considering the pros and cons of her actions.

“Mistress is really overestimating my power. I can kill Zhou Ming. But if I really kill a Fifth Revolution pill master like him, my action may secretly offend some Spirit Severing Realm experts...”

A Fifth Revolution pill master truly had a horrifying charisma!

In the past, there was a Mid Spirit Severing Realm devil expert who stained the purity of a woman. Coincidentally, the most loved woman of a Fifth Revolution pill master. After knowing what happened to her concubine, he was enraged and he announced that whoever kills the Mid Spirit Severing Realm, he would reward them with pills!

Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts who came to help would each be given a “Separation and Reunion Pill” that could increase the success rate of achieving Spirit Severing Realm!

Every Early Spirit Severing Realm expert would be given ten “Primordial Shell Pills” that could increase their cultivation realms!

Every Mid Spirit Severing Realm expert would be rewarded with a “Divine Comprehension Pill” which could help them in comprehending their own divine abilities!

After that, the Fifth Revolution pill master brought hundreds of Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts, eleven Early Spirit Severing Realm experts and three Mid Spirit Severing Realm experts. They surrounded the sect of the devil expert, trapping him inside and killed him!

Lu Qing could not imagine how powerful the forces that Ning Fan could summon would be. However, he could tell that there would be Spirit Severing Realm experts who are willing to help Ning Fan if he offends him. By then, he would end up dead...

Lu Qing was a thoughtful person. He would never make Ning Fan his enemy. Besides, he wanted to be one of the Spirit Severing Realm experts who befriended the latter!

However, Bei Xiaoman was different.

She had an extraordinary status. When she detested a person, she would not act otherwise. No matter if you are a Spirit Severing Realm expert or a Void Refinement Realm expert, she would still dare to glare at you in the eyes regardless of your feelings.

“Mistress. Don’t forget that even if you have an exceptional identity, you must not do that to Zhou Ming...” Lu Qing opened his palm wide and made a gesture of five. Bei Xiaoman’s face immediately reddened.

Precisely...

He is a Fifth Revolution pill master. Even I was instructed by my mother not to offend any Fifth Revolution pill masters of the mortal world...

But this Zhou Ming is too detestable...

“I don’t want to care about this matter anymore! All in all, just do whatever you want to! However, there is only one exception. The Green Phoenix Flame must not be given to him!”

Bei Xiaoman had actually seen through Lu Qing’s thoughts.

After she let out a cold harrumph, she stood up and left the hall.

It was at this moment when two shadows emerged in the southern tower.

They were a man and a woman. Of course, they were Ning Fan and the female corpse!

“Mistress Bei seems to have complaints about me. However, I am clearly aware that I have not done anything that offended Mistress Bei. On the contrary, it was Mistress Bei who spied on me when I was having a good time with my concubines... You’ve seen me nude with your own very eyes. When will Mistress Bei be going to compensate me...”

“Pah! Who wanted to spy on you! Compensate you? Look at your own little body...”

Bei Xiaoman would be unreasonably irritated whenever she saw Ning Fan and she just spat out all the words that she had in her mind without filtering any of them.

Unknowingly, her words just made all the experts in the Lost World Palace suck in cold breaths.

Mistress really spied on Zhou Ming when he was having sex with his concubines... Could it be that the Mistress likes Zhou Ming?

Yes, yes. Occasionally, Mistress would mumble angrily to herself as if she was scolding someone when she was alone. The name that came out from her mouth was Zhou Ming...

No way. No way!

The respectable Fourth Mistress from the heaven world was a lady who countless True Immortals dreamed of. Now, she fell for a mere expert from the mortal world?!

No. Even if she did not love him, she had seen his entire naked body, including his ****. This might be considered as something that would affect her purity!

Lu Qing did not know what to do other than inwardly complaining without stopping. This Bei Xiaoman's attitude was indeed nasty. She was not a person who looked highly on her own purity. But Lu Qing and the others were incapable of bearing the heavy consequences for her.

To conceal the issue of her lost purity, Lu Qing was more than willing to give Ning Fan anything, including the Green Phoenix Flame and his position as the tower master of the main tower in order to seal up the latter's mouth.

The female corpse wore a blank expression. She did not understand why the people around her were so bewildered.

As for Ning Fan, his lips curved into an indescribable smirk.

He intentionally said those words earlier.

"Next, I have something to discuss with Tower Master Lu and Mistress Bei. Anyone unrelated please leave for a moment."

"Retreat now!" Lu Qing let out a regretful sigh. If he knew that Ning Fan would reveal such things, he would never have allowed Mo Yun and the other experts to stay in the hall.

"You. You still owe me a Mental Seal. Don't forget about it..." Ning Fan pointed at Yu Long with a smile.

The hairs on Yu Long's arms stood straight. A chill could also be felt on his spine. The only response he had was to nod his head as hard as possible.

“I, Yu Long, dare not disobey Revered Ming’s order. It is really my fortune to be Revered Ming’s slave. I only beg that Revered Ming would spare my insignificant life...”

Yu Long had never lowered his pride like that before in his entire life.

Those were the only words he knew to suck up to another person...

After all, he was left with no options. Zhou Ming’s devil prestige was too intimidating. He made Lu Qing feel helpless and Mistress Bei feel irritated.

Hai... Hopefully I would not offend this person again in the future... If becoming his slave can save my life, then I will just obey...