

## Grasping 216

Chapter 216: Treasure of the Cosmos. Yuan Yao Jade.

Everyone retreated. Even so, Lu Qing was still worried as he was afraid that Ning Fan would expose even more shocking news that would humiliate the Mistress.

However, the Mistress seemed to be unaffected...

Even so, Lu Qing was still a Spirit Severing Realm old monster. He might be feeling worried, but he did not look flustered at all. Instead, he wore a calm expression with a happy smile. With a flick of his sleeve, two cups of spiritual tea were brewed for Ning Fan and the female corpse.

“Hehe. Fellow Daoist Zhou, have some tea.”

“This tea is good... You used spiritual mist as water in brewing the ten thousand-year-old tea leaf, Bi Luo. A sip of this tea can raise a considerable amount of magic power equivalent to cultivating for half a year,” said Ning Fan after he took a sip of it.

When the female corpse placed her lips on the edge of the cup, her brows knitted together.

“Light...Hot...”

“Don’t be afraid.”

Ning Fan lifted his finger and conjured some ice crystals from the above. As the tea came into contact with the ice crystals, it immediately turned cold. The female corpse beamed at Ning Fan and no longer complained about the hotness of the tea.

Indirectly, Lu Qing was inwardly surprised by Ning Fan’s technique.

If he was not mistaken, that cold qi summoned from Ning Fan's finger belonged to a combination of two Heavenly Cold Qi: the Cold Pine Essence and the Bone Prison Qi.

He actually has two types of Heavenly Cold Qi!

The grand Fifth Grade Cold Qi which all Spirit Severing Realm experts yearned is being used to cool down the tea for a woman...

Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were able to display the techniques of the five elements. As such, devouring spiritual flames and cold qi at the same time was not odd at all.

However, there was an exception for the Heavenly Cold Qi and Earth Flames. When the spiritual flames and cold qi are of the Fifth Grade, it was nearly impossible for Nascent Soul Realm cultivators to devour them.

Even experts at Spirit Severing Realm had to be very careful when devouring just one type of those.

This kid is really hard to predict.

Lu Qing knew it was not difficult for him to devour a type of Earth Vein Demonic Flame as his cultivation method was based on the fire element. Devouring the second type of flame at that grade would be dangerous for him but not impossible. But he could never devour any type of Heavenly Cold Qi.

As for Bei Xiaoman, she unhappily snorted. Obviously, she disliked Ning Fan's show of "affection".

To whom you are pretending to show off?

The devil lord who is widely known for his ruthlessness is trying to act gentle towards a woman? Hmmph! It's just an act to trick the woman and gain her affection. Afterwards, he's just going to lure her to the bed and do the "things" that he wants.

A man who does not know shame... A pervert... You, Devil Lord Zhou's ulterior motives is as clear as day to me. Every man is like this, just like what mum has told me!

Lu Qing had even more respect towards Ning Fan. On the contrary, Bei Xiaoman despised the latter even more.

Lu Qing cackled and filled their cups full with spiritual tea and changed the topic.

"A straightforward person does not resort to insinuations. I'm truly grateful that Fellow Daoist Zhou were able to eliminate Bei He and his men... I heard that Fellow Daoist Zhou wants to become the official pill master of our Lost World Palace. It is a simple matter. You can even become the tower master of the northern, western and eastern towers. I just have a word for you. Fellow Daoist should know what special benefits and treatment in being a tower master, shouldn't you?"

"Of course I know. After becoming the tower master, all the spiritual herbs below the age of five thousand can be used anytime. The tower master can also receive ten units of ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs! Other than that, the tower master is allowed to read or imprint any pill recipe for pills below the Fifth Revolution as he pleases! If the tower master needs any pills, he can assign quests on the Lost World Palace for others to refine..."

Ning Fan took another sip and grinned, "If it was not because of the perks, I would not have killed the three of them to dominate the three towers."

"Fellow Daoist Zhou really knows how to joke. Even if you don't kill the three tower masters, it would only need a word from me to make you the master of the three towers just for your identity as a Fifth Revolution pill master." Besides, I can even grant your wishes if you have any. But I just have one request from you. Please don't spread the issue of Mistress' purity around. Of course, I will make those who heard it just now to keep their mouths shut. If Fellow Daoist promises me, I will not just grant you the position of the tower master of the three towers, but also the Green Phoenix Flame..."

He paused. He seemed to be experiencing a struggle in his thoughts. However, he gritted his teeth and said, "I will also present to you the Green Phoenix Flame myself!"

"For real?"

“I am a man of my words!”

As the elderly and the young experts were about to finish their discussions with just exchanging a few words, Bei Xiaoman felt utterly dissatisfied.

For what reason?! For what reason can this shameless Zhou Ming be the tower master of the three towers while I, Bei Xiaoman, the dignified Fourth Mistress from the Northern Heaven, am only the master of one tower?!

Why must the Green Phoenix Flame be given to him?! Although I, Bei Xiaoman, am not using it, he does not deserve it!

\*Bang\*

Bei Xiaoman’s delicate hand slammed on the table beside her and stood up.

“Lu Qing! Leave us! Let me handle him!”

Er...

Lu Qing was stunned.

After spending so much effort to get Ning Fan’s promise for not spreading the scandal around, the Mistress was now trying to cause another trouble for him.

Can’t she understand that I am actually doing this for her own good?! I have even promised to give out the Green Phoenix Flame for her!

“Lu Qing! I order you to leave now!”

“This...”

“Get out! Now!”

“Yes...”

Lu Qing, who was one of the supreme beings in the External Endless Sea, was courteous in front of Ning Fan. However, in front of Bei Xiaoman, he did not even dare to talk back against her.

He let out a deep sigh.

Hmm. Since she has another Spirit Severing Realm spiritual puppet as her guardian which is more powerful than me, there should be nothing much to worry about.

The only thing that he was worried about was that the Mistress would offend Ning Fan again.

But he did not know that the bodyguard of Bei Xiaoman - Stone Warrior, was already being held captive by Ning Fan.

He let out a bitter laugh and threw a jade tablet at Ning Fan before he gestured that he was leaving.

When he was leaving, he said to Ning Fan through telepathy, “Fellow Daoist Zhou, please tolerate Mistress for her rudeness. This jade tablet is a token from me. Even if you haven’t become the tower master officially, you can use the medicine storage in my Xuan Wu City at your will. Also, you can enter the Pavilion of Pill Recipes to have a look. As for the Green Phoenix Flame... Let’s just wait for the Mistress to calm down. After that, I will find a way to give it you. So, hopefully Fellow Daoist could...”

“Don’t worry. I am not that small-minded to even argue with a small girl.”

“Then, thank you so much...”

Bei Xiaoman was still unaware that her rowdy behavior was quoted as a “troublesome young girl with tantrums” by Lu Qing and Zhou Ming.

When Lu Qing left, she was still acting bossy and arrogant.

Every night, she would be tormented by her Heart's Devil in her dream. She would dream of the nasty things that Ning Fan did. She would dream of his perverted large hands humiliating her own body...

The torments would continue for her entire life, unless her Heart's Devil was eliminated, recovering her Heart of Dao.

As such, it was not odd for her to be furious towards Ning Fan.

"Zhou Ming, don't you want the Green Phoenix Flame? Hmmph! Come!" Bei Xiaoman walked up the stairs of the tower. Her eyes flashed with anger and shyness.

Ning Fan stood his ground and activated his Yin Yang Locket to use the Mind Reading Technique. Immediately, the voices within her head echoed in his ears.

Bei Xiaoman: Hmmph! You want the Green Phoenix Flame?! In your dreams! After I reach my room, I will use the Yuan Yao Jade that was gifted by my mother to trap you within the Yuan Yao World... Hehe... Even if you have three heads and six arms, it is impossible to escape once you are trapped within!

Ning Fan's eyes widened in surprise!

What a cruel trick that this Bei Xiaoman has in mind! She actually has a Treasure of the Cosmos?! And she wants to trap me within it?!

The treasure with a function that closely resembled a Treasure of the Cosmos was the storage pouch. However, a storage pouch could only store items, but not living things.

Another treasure which was slightly better than the storage pouch was the Demon Keeping Pouch. However, it could only store certain living things like demon beasts, but not humans.

The treasure which had a higher grade would be the Immortal Abode's Magical Treasure. It would create a hidden cave for the cultivator. But a magical treasure like this normally comes with some disadvantages. For example, the space within the cave was too small or the lack of spiritual qi within the cave, making cultivation in the cave impossible. As for the Cauldron Ring, the red mist within the realm of the ring was extremely good for female cultivators in their cultivation progress. The speed was heaven-defying. The interlaced realms within the ring created more space to store almost an unlimited number of people. The main disadvantage was the master of the ring being unable to enter into the realm within the ring.

For a treasure which had functions like an Immortal Abode's Magical Treasure but without any flaws mentioned above, they would be called a Treasure of the Cosmos!

The Yin Yang Locket was a good example. It granted Ning Fan uncommon abilities and at the same time, it had the Profound Yin World. The world within the treasure was so powerful that it could even trap someone like Luo You within, making her unable to escape.

Now, this Bei Xiaoman before his eyes also had a similar treasure, the Yuan Yao Jade!

I must not underestimate this girl. If I didn't have the Mind Reading Technique, I would not know what her true motive was.

What an unruly girl!

Ning Fan knew clearly that if he were to be trapped by Bei Xiaoman into the Yuan Yao World, he would not die but he would definitely be unable to free himself.

It's time to give her some serious lessons as she has been trying to harm me over and over again.

Evidently, breaking her Heart of Dao was not enough to serve as a reminder...

"I might have promised Stone Warrior not to hurt her but to protect her for one time. But I have countless ways to strike fear into her heart without harming her through the Yin Yang Transformation..."

Deep inside, he sneered but on the surface, he remained emotionless.

He turned to the female corpse and spoke, "Weiliang, let's go..."

"Light... Be...care...ful..." The female corpse could faintly sense a terrifying aura from Bei Xiaoman. It was much more horrifying than that of an Early Spirit Severing Realm expert.

She was a descendant between those who have Immemorial Divine Veins. Besides, she was a first-class descendant among the cultivators of the Four Heavens. Although her cultivation realm was just at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm, her combat power was not any weaker than a Spirit Severing Realm expert.

"Don't be afraid. She is a female and she can never be my opponent."

Bei Xiaoman who just pushed open the doors overheard the conversation between Ning Fan and the female corpse. She was furious to the point where she was stomping incessantly on the ground like a child.

"Zhou Ming! Don't be too arrogant! When you are trapped within the Yuan Yao World, it will be the time for you to repay and beg for my mercy! Hmmph! I will castrate you myself, even when Stone Warrior isn't here! Moreover, it was how I went through so many years in the past. All by myself!"

Bei Xiaoman's face became slightly pale and her head became dizzy. The blood and qi within her body were in disorder.

"Not again... Detestable... Let me 'fix' this despicable Zhou Ming first!"

She forcefully suppressed the disrupted qi and blood with her magic power.

Ever since her Heart of Dao was broken, her Gui veins suffered some injuries, leaving a residual effect on her body... To any women or girls, it was truly a terrible symptom...

Chapter 217(1): Bei Xiao Man Bled

Bei Xiaoman clasped her little fingers behind her back while sauntering towards her room. From the view of her back, she looked just like a thirteen-year-old teenage girl. She still did not have the voluptuous body of a mature woman as her body had yet to develop. Her hair emitted a delicate fragrance which resembled the smell of a rose which had thorns all over its stem.

No. "Cute" was not the correct term to describe her. In fact, she was a rowdy princess who was cruel and malicious.

However, Ning Fan did not regard her in that manner. To him, the blame was on her environment. It was the environment in the Endless Sea that shaped her current attitude, turning her into a stone-hearted person.

But she shouldn't have offended me in the first place.

The reason he came to the Lost World Palace this time was to fulfil the promise he made to Stone Warrior. Despite the unexpected troubles he faced earlier, he still obtained quite a lot of benefits for becoming the tower master of the three towers.

He was greatly interested in the pill recipes of the Fifth Revolution Pills in the Lost World Palace. He wanted to get his hands on them like the Separation and Reunion Pill that could increase the success rate of attaining the Spirit Severing Realm and the Primordial Shell Pill that could enhance his power after he attains the Early Spirit Severing Realm. Those were the pills that he would need in the future.

The memories of Emperor Ancient Chaos did not contain any information about recipes to refine those pills. Not only that, Ning Fan could only rely on himself now for learning the pill refining skills above the Fifth Revolution.

The usefulness of Emperor Ancient Chaos' memories diminished every time he advanced into a higher cultivation realm. Besides, after he attains the Void Fragmentation Realm, the memories of the emperor would not bring him any help anymore. When the time comes, Ning Fan could only depend on himself for further advancement in the path of cultivation.

Ever since Bei Xiaoman was born, she had been granted a Spirit Severing Realm spiritual puppet as a guardian and a Treasure of the Cosmos, the Yuan Yao Jade. Moreover, she was also given a top-notch

cultivation method and countless pills for cultivation. She had a high status in the Four Heavens. However, Ning Fan was not scared of her.

Ning Fan thought that he would never lose to Bei Xiaoman even without using the Yin Plucking Finger.

This girl might have killed lots of people but I'm afraid that she had yet to experience any form of life-and-death battles.

They now arrived in a room which looked like a palace in the southern tower.

The room was messy with broken pieces of porcelain all over the floor. Bei Xiaoman seemed to have lost her temper and unleashed her anger on the things inside her room. However, the atmosphere was much different from the last time Ning Fan came. Not even a single maidservant could be seen.

"Mistress Bei's servants aren't here?"

"I've killed them all! Why? Do you have any problem with that?"

Bei Xiaoman's voice was clear but cold.

Although the words she uttered were cruel, her heart had a completely different thought.

Bei Xiaoman: Hmmph! It's all your fault! When I lost control of my Killing Intent of Gui Star, I dismissed all of them to avoid any casualties! It's so dirty and messy here because there is no one cleaning them up! It's all your fault, Zhou Ming! I'm going to catch you and teach you a lesson!

Ning Fan eyes flashed in astonishment. He felt that he had just discovered another side of Bei Xiaoman.

This girl is actually kind to her servants.

Just as Bei Xiaoman stopped in place and turned towards Ning Fan, he held the female corpse's hands and maintained a distance from her.

They would be safe if they stood ten zhang\* away from her.

Any less than that, they would face the danger of being sucked into her Treasure of the Cosmos.

When she saw Ning Fan purposely keeping a distance from her, she was secretly shocked. In her mind, she said to herself, "Don't tell me this Zhou Ming has realized something?"

As she tried to take one step forward, Ning Fan held the female corpse and retreated another step, maintaining the ten zhang\* of distance between the two parties.

"Hehe. Zhou Ming, I did not know that you were pretty timid as you look ferocious on the outside. Are you scared that I will actually eat you? Why do you stay so far from me?!"

"Yes. I am actually afraid of a lewd person like Mistress Bei. Last time, you spied on me while I was having sex with my concubines. Now, you bring me, a man, to your room... I'm really scared that I will be carelessly tricked and be molested by you... It's going to be a very troublesome matter if that happens."

"Who wants to molest you?! Do you think you are that appealing?!" Bei Xiaoman clenched her tiny fists. If it was not because she wanted to get closer to Ning Fan and trap him inside the Yuan Yao World, she would not be inclined to have a chit-chat with him.

There were certain conditions in order to successfully capture a person using the Treasure of the Cosmos. If the owner of the treasure's magic power is much greater than their enemy, they could easily pull them inside the treasure regardless of distance.

However, if they are of equal strength, it would not be easy to capture a person with the treasure. It would be even harder if the person was alert and cautious.

Bei Xiaoman predicted that Ning Fan would be letting his guard down because of his pride and arrogance. On her small hand, a ruby thumb ring glowed indistinctly.

Just ten zhang\* .

She, a dignified descendant of Gui Vein and also a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert should be confident enough to catch Ning Fan who was just a Mid Nascent Soul Realm expert.

Even if she failed, she could just use her own techniques to defeat Ning Fan.

In the past, she would have directly thrown a punch at someone who behaves like Ning Fan and subdued the latter with the use of force. But now, she resorted to using the Yuan Yao Jade as a way to ambush Ning Fan. In other words, she was filled with dread whenever she confronted him, without her realizing it herself.

She then changed her expression and shot Ning Fan a crafty look, saying, "Zhou Ming! You want the Green Phoenix Flame, don't you? I won't give it to you!"

"Mistress Bei, you seem to be insistent on opposing me. Don't you think it's an unwise action?"

A surge of Violent Qi flashed within Ning Fan's eyes, sending a sudden jolt to Bei Xiaoman's heart. She lost her balance and retreated a few steps to stabilize her footing.

This Zhou Ming sure has powerful Violent Qi. He certainly deserves his current reputation.

However, how does he know that I want to oppose him? Don't tell me that he has actually seen through my plan?!

Come to think of it, why am I doing this to him?

He is a Fifth Revolution pill master, a person whom my mother asked me to treat nicely. He possesses Immemorial Devil Veins, though I'm unsure what the type of his veins is. However, he is the best person to be given a Spot of the Nine Worlds as he was able to become an unrivalled expert among all cultivators below the Spirit Severing Realm.

Until now, I haven't even found anyone qualified enough to be given the Spot of the Nine Worlds... Isn't it good to grant him that spot? Why am I hell-bent opposing him?"

Why...

Merely because I want to kill him in order to enhance my Killing Qi of Gui Star?

Or is it because I want to take revenge on him for breaking my Heart of Dao?

Why would I feel excited when I heard that he was going to battle against the three tower masters?

Why would I even get up to watch the battle when my body was so weak that I can barely feel comfortable even when I was lying on the bed?

I don't understand...

Anyhow, I hate him!

Bei Xiaoman clenched her teeth in hatred. But she was unaware that all her thoughts were echoing in Ning Fan's mind as well through the Yin Yang Locket.

She might not be able to comprehend why she was targeting Ning Fan all the time but he realized something.

This girl seems to have taken a liking on me...

It was not quite appropriate to say that she actually "liked" Ning Fan. She just had good feelings towards him. Maybe it was because they were both cultivators of the Path of Killing. Perhaps, she did not know how to express her feelings appropriately, causing her to target him all the time.

“Interesting...”

Now, Ning Fan withdrew all his killing intent and he boldly stared at Bei Xiaoman’s body.

That audacious, direct stare made her blush like a tomato. Her original thoughts of using her Yuan Yao Jade was cast aside and she reprimanded, “You! What are you looking at?! What’s there to see?!”

“There is indeed nothing to see. However, the ruby thumb ring on your hand seems to be quite an impressive magical treasure. Is it called the Yuan Yao Jade?”

“How... How did you know about it?!”

Bei Xiaoman’s heartbeat raced. Her scheme had been exposed.

As she thought that her plan of using the Yuan Yao Jade to capture Ning Fan was found out, her embarrassment turned into anger.

Without any hesitation, she raised her hand and the ruby thumb ring twinkled. A trace of power from the treasure rushed towards Ning Fan and the female corpse.

However, Ning Fan secretly activated his Yin Yang Locket, his Treasure of the Cosmos, to defend against hers. The power of the treasure passed by them without affecting them, let alone capturing them into the Yuan Yao World.

“How come?! Yuan Yao Jade, keep!”

She shook her hand once more, sending another wave of force towards them. However, Ning Fan still firmly stood at his original position.

Instead, the female corpse had been nearly sucked into the Yuan Yao Jade by the force. Fortunately, her hand was tightly held by Ning Fan.

Before this, she did not realize the fear she had towards Ning Fan. But now, the feeling of imminent danger struck her, making her be on alert.

“I understand now. You also possess a Treasure of the Cosmos! It is considered rare for a cultivator from the mortal world to possess an Immortal Abode’s Magical Treasure. Unexpectedly, you possess a treasure of my kind... However, I still have others... Ah...”

Before she could finish her words, her body was off-balance, staggering to one side.

She forcefully stabilized herself but her face rapidly turned pale.

Furthermore, the air was permeated with the smell of blood.

Blood?!

Ning Fan’s eyes turned clear as if he understood something... The next moment, a weird expression replaced his emotionless face.

“Interesting. It is really unexpected that you, as a cultivator, still has...”

“Don’t speak of it! Don’t look at it! Detestable, truly detestable! Why does it have to come at this time...”

Chapter 217(2): Bei Xiao Man Bled

All her strength left her, as if it was completely drained. There were also traces of blood dripping down from between her thighs, staining her skirt.

She originally intended to display the divine abilities of Gui Vein to capture Ning Fan after finding that the Yuan Yao Jade had no effect on him.

Unexpectedly, at this point of time...

But I must not lose! I must not allow him to continue laughing proudly... That detestable smile... It is more despicable than when he destroyed my Heart of Dao!

“Gui... Gui Technique, Seven Kills! Body Refining Technique, the Rose Stomp!”

She strenuously performed the incantations of the techniques. Afterwards, seven blood-red stars emerged in the palace and each and every one of them linked together to form the Northern Dipper, radiating blood light which fell on her leg. In a flash, she dashed towards Ning Fan and lifted her leg to land a kick on his face.

Her body refining realm was at the Third Level of Silver Bone Realm. Her kick was also infused with the ability of her Gui Technique, Seven Kills, making it faster than her own shadow. The strength of the kick was so strong that it could easily pulverize any Peak Supreme Grade magical treasure!

The aura she emanated was strong. However, it did not spread outside because of the defensive formation of her internal palace. In a way, the formation seemed to have been purposely established as Bei Xiaoman was worried that Lu Qing would interfere when he knows she was going to assault Ning Fan.

As her leg was just an inch away from his face, the force was so strong that it seemed capable of breaking thousands of stars. The momentum of the blow brought a gust of wind to his face but he emotionlessly stood at his position. His indifferent eyes stared at the incoming kick and he gently raised his hand which immediately glowed with silver light, blocking the kick. Afterwards, he slapped on her leg for a dozen times, diminishing the impact of the attack!

Bei Xiaoman's face was astonished. She could see that Ning Fan actually had a Half-Step Jade Life Body Refining Realm as her leg came into contact with his hand!

Besides, the slaps he made on her leg showed his excellent control over his strength in order to level off the impact of her kick.

If he exerted slightly less strength, he would be injured by the kick.

If he exerted slightly more strength, the bones of her leg would instantly be fractured by Ning Fan's hand!

"Why?! A mere cultivator of the mortal world can possess a higher body refining realm than me?! Also, he restrained his full strength in order to show mercy to me... Detestable, truly detestable... Argh!"

She let out another wail of pain. This kick she made just now had drawn the blood and qi of her Gui Vein, causing them to go completely out of control.

Zhou Ming is strong... Even if I am at my peak state, there is no way I can win against him. At best, we will end up in a draw.

If Ning Fan blocks her attack when she is in her peak state, she would also be convinced of his strength, though she might be admitting it in an unreasonable manner. Now, she was at her weakest condition. Having her attack blocked by Ning Fan showed that he was actually being lenient on her. She could not accept it. She was extremely dissatisfied...

His leisurely and unoppressive smile was like a silent humiliation to her. It made her feel like he was teasing that she, Bei Xiaoman, who was a descendant of the Four Heavens, only had such insignificant skills... She was both in anguish and agony.

As she wanted to withdraw her leg from Ning Fan's hand, his hand grasped tightly on it just like a claw would and pulled her weary body into his arms.

The reputable Fourth Mistress from the Mixed Heaven in the North was held by Ning Fan in his arms who had a domineering aura.

Unfortunately, Bei Xiaoman did not even have an ounce of strength left to free herself...

She struggled. But when her small hands gently pushed on Ning Fan's chest, she was pulled even closer until their eyes met. Now, it was already difficult for her to stand on her feet, let alone push him away. If he lets go of her, she would certainly fall to the ground.

Maybe she would even feel awkward when she falls down right in front of Ning Fan...

“You... What do you want to do to me?!”

Bei Xiaoman’s face abnormally reddened.

Her baby face that looked like that of a thirteen-year-old young girl was filled with hopelessness and desperation.

“As expected, you really intend to tarnish my purity... My nightmare is true...”

She opened her mouth and mustered her last ounce of strength to bite Ning Fan’s neck.

However, because her strength was too weak, it made her look like she was teasing him whom anyone would mistakenly perceive as her partner...

“Pluck you? Bei Xiaoman, you think too highly of yourself... Peak Nascent Soul Realm human cauldrons are only worth 30 units of magic power. I’m even more worried about my promises than that small amount of magic power... However, it’s beyond my expectations that you actually still have menstruation as all female cultivators under the blue heavens would experience menopause after they attain the Harmonious Spirit Realm... If it isn’t because plucking you right now will hurt your life force and my promises will be unfulfilled, I really want to try the taste of a girl with menstruation...”

Ning Fan was naughtily teasing her while bitterly smiling at the same time.

After finding out some truths, the original plan that he had in mind was changed.

Troublesome... It’s really troublesome...

Because under the tantalizingly mini skirt of Bei Xiaoman, above her alluring silk stockings, traces of blood were flowing down between her thighs.

This is a common phenomenon among mortal females. However, it was extremely rare in the cultivation world.

A female's menstruation... This Bei Xiaoman still had her periods...

An ordinary female cultivator would not have periods. Periods were also known as the Gui phenomenon. The discharged blood was known as the Gui water. It was an item with intense Yin Power. Bei Xiaoman was a cultivator of the Gui Divine Veins which required a lot of Yin power and had outstanding killing power. Despite that, she was considered a weirdo among the female cultivators in the cultivation world as she still had menstruation.

Ning Fan was a little depressed as the battle just now was evidently an unfair match.

He was even more depressed when he thought that he could not pluck this girl because of the promises he made.

The Divine Vein of Gui can only be cultivated by women who had unique body types. The time when they break through a large cultivation realm was their nightmare. During that time, they must not suffer any injuries or see any blood with their eyes...

If they see blood, their wounds would not stop bleeding...

It was why Ning Fan must never pluck this girl as he would destroy her virginity, causing her to keep bleeding until she becomes all dried up and end up dead.

He would be able to tarnish her virginity, her primordial Yin. Moreover, he was confident that he could do it without letting anyone know. However, if she dies because of it, it could not be concealed any more. There might be countless enraged True Immortals descending from the Northern Mixed Heaven to find him...

As such, he must not let her die...

“Let...me...go...” Bei Xiaoman moaned. Deep inside, she was embarrassed to the extent of committing suicide as her flat chest was pressing against Ning Fan’s.

“You...talk...like...me...” The female corpse who was at his side curiously blinked her eyes.

Ning Fan let out a light sigh.

I think I have to do a kind act by helping this girl stop her bleeding...

But it’s not a bad idea after all. I can just record the process using a jade slip. With the jade slip, her purity will be considered in my hands without the need to pluck her...

Though it seems like a mean tactic...

“Weiliang, help me guard the door. Don’t allow anyone to come in...”

“Yes...” The female corpse stood like a statue at the door, wearing a ferocious face, as if she was implying that death awaits anyone who tries to enter the room.

Bei Xiaoman’s eyes were filled with disbelief when Ning Fan harshly hurled her onto the bed.

She had a relief as he did not act like the person in her nightmare.

But she was shameful that Ning Fan placed his hand on her silk stockings and stroked upwards to her calf, into her mini skirt. Afterwards, he helped her unbutton her dress... However, the buttons seemed difficult to unfasten and he literally tore her dress apart with force!

Her private part felt cool as well as her undeveloped chest...

Her eyes were now filled with fear. She tried to cover her exposed body with her bare hands but she could not do it.

Anyway, her chest which was as flat as a grassland had nothing worthy to be seen. There were only two soft little grapes.

“You... pervert... Don’t look... If you dare... to defile me... I will...”

“Did I say that I want to defile you? I just want to stop your bleeding... You have menstruation. If the bleeding continues, you will die...”

Ning Fan no longer wore a smile on his face. Now, he looked expressionless as if he was not interested in her naked body at all.

However, to a girl, this unconcerned look was quite upsetting...

“Zhou Ming! You...!”

‘I’m just stopping the bleeding...’ Ning Fan’s hands moved skillfully on her lower abdomen and hips.

The blood of Gui Vein was not easy to restrain. Luckily, menstruation was a natural behavior of a girl, making it possible for it to be stopped. If she has other external wounds, it would have been a lot more troublesome.

Bei Xiaoman was so furious that she almost cried.

She, the notable Fourth Mistress of the Northern Heaven, was being “molested” by the person she hated the most...

No. His dirty hands are touching my private part...

What made her feel even worse was that Ning Fan placed a jade slip on top of a table which faced directly at them. He was filming the whole process...

“You...shut down...the jade slip! Don’t record this!”

“It’s good as a keepsake, isn’t it? If you dare to offend me in the future, I will show this jade slip to the rest of the world... If you dare to stop me from getting the Green Phoenix Flame, I will also expose this jade slip to everyone...”

“You dare?!” Bei Xiaoman shouted like she was crying.

“There are always people who love to ask me that question... Bei Xiaoman, it’s rare that I decided to save you once... The next time we meet, I’m going to pluck you. Remember it.”

Ning Fan kept his mouth and no longer uttered any words.

It had been a long while since the last time he had done such mean, shameless and evil acts...

“If you are obedient, maybe this jade slip will be destroyed. Stone Warrior will also return.” Ning Fan broke the silence.

“What?! Grandfather Stone Warrior... It’s you... It’s you... What have you done to him?!”

“You don’t have to know. When you become my cauldron, I will tell you everything.”

“Impos...”

Bei Xiaoman swallowed down the words she was about to say.

It was not because she did not want to say it. It was just because her body was reacting uncontrollably to Ning Fan’s touch, making her breathing rapid.

Why? Why is my body behaving like this?

#### Chapter 218(1): The Devilish Girl Bows Her Head

The process only took an hour. However, she felt like it took forever.

Bei Xiaoman was drenched in sweat. Her flat chest continuously rose and fell. It was partly due to the pain in her lower abdomen and also because of Ning Fan's touch.

However, this devilish girl gritted her teeth, resisting the urge to moan, though her little face flushed red like a tomato.

The pain was excruciating... It might just be a normal thing for mortal women, but in Bei Xiaoman's case, the pain was greatly amplified by her Gui Veins making it unbearable.

Her body gradually turned numb but her feelings did not... As Ning Fan's skin touched hers, she even had the intention to die right there and then in order to free herself from the humiliation.

"Zhou...Ming...I...HATE...YOU..." She sorrowfully uttered those words with tears flowing down the corners of her eyes.

Deep inside, she had to admit that Ning Fan really excelled at medical knowledge. Not every pill master could be considered as a physician. A physician not only needed to know about pill refinement but also other methods such as researching medicines, acupuncture, moxibustion and massage...

In other words, Emperor Ancient Chaos was without any doubt, a profound physician.

By fusing the power of his Yin Yang Transformation into massaging, he now had countless effective techniques to make women feel like they were in seventh heaven.

Ning Fan intentionally did not relieve Bei Xiaoman's pain. He would only be responsible for stopping the bleeding.

But when he saw the way Bei Xiaoman gritted her teeth in reluctance to yield even when she was put under such humiliation, he felt that not even men like Yu Long and Xiao Wanluo could match her.

Although her attitude is indeed too rebellious, she has quite a strong backbone...

At least, when her face turned pale because of the intense pain, she did not beg for mercy.

As Bei Xiaoman's consciousness slipped away, Ning Fan no longer wanted to punish this devilish girl. Based on his judgement, this girl was just a spoiled princess. She just behaved like a small girl who continuously cause trouble and disturbance without any obvious reasons other than pleasing herself.

"Beg me. I will then help you ease your pain..." Ning Fan filled multiple needles with his magic power and inserted them into her skin without piercing through it in order to align the flow of her qi in her meridians.

"No..." Tears were visible on her eyelashes. Even so, she did not yield.

"Very well... I love girls who don't like to beg others."

"Pah! Who wants...your...love...Argh!"

Bei Xiaoman still wanted to argue with him but he activated his Yin Plucking Finger on her body.

Electric currents spread throughout her body, making her petite, undeveloped body tremble lightly. Afterwards, the muscles of her body which contracted due to the acute pain she felt became numbed and softened.

The feeling of pain gradually subsided...

All of a sudden, Bei Xiaoman felt so comfortable and relaxed like she was floating gently on a piece of soft cloud.

The abnormal redness on her cheeks disappeared, replaced by a faint blush that would only appear on a girl's face when her heart was stirred by love.

Her chest rose and fell more rapidly than before. The two dark red cherries on her chest stood erect. She gasped and heaved just like an aroused woman.

"Zhou Ming... I'll never forgive you..." The stubbornness in her eyes were gone, leaving only a set of emotional puppy eyes.

She stared at Ning Fan in bewilderment. She felt wronged and resented him.

"Bewitching techniques are effective in relieving pain."

Ning Fan did not explain any further. Instead, his eyes began to scrutinize Bei Xiaoman's body.

Having the person whom she hated the most boldly looking at her naked body ignited the shame and fear in her heart. However, her legs which were tightly closed together started to act out of her will, rubbing against each other.

Under the effect of the bewitching technique, she slowly became unconscious.

"Grandfather Stone Warrior, you're gone..."

"Mum... I don't want to cultivate Gui Vein anymore... Xiaoman is afraid of blood... Xiaoman is scared to kill..."

"Zhou Ming...Zhou Ming... He's really an uncommon person. I can't see through his thoughts... I had a weird feeling about him ever since he arrived at the southern tower for the first time... That time, he was just a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator. But I wonder why he had such intense killing qi and his entire body was full of injuries... I wonder what kind of hardship he had gone through in order to reach the Grave of Cultivators... I wonder why he had Fifth Revolution Pill Refining Skills...Why was he not

shocked when I tried to seduce him? Why would my heartbeat race while his remained still and calm... However, he was willing to bow down and help me to put on my shoes... He's an interesting man..."

"But he bullied me. He purposely allowed me to witness what he did to his concubines. He became my Heart's Devil and every night I would have nightmares of him humiliating me..."

"Mum. I hate Zhou Ming..."

The unconscious Bei Xiaoman grasped tightly on the corner of the bedsheet with one of her hands, enduring the stimulation caused by the bewitching technique, restraining the lust that burned within her heart.

However, the other hand was holding Ning Fan's, looking at him with a pair of desolate eyes.

"Mum... Xiaoman feels lonely..."

Ning Fan remained silent.

She actually thinks that I'm his mother...

I think this is the only time when this devilish little girl will behave so gently.

Her pitiful round eyes were exactly like those of a newly born kitten.

"Mum... Hug Xiaoman..."

"En. Go to sleep now, Mistress Cauldron..."

...

After a few hours, Bei Xiaoman woke up with a dizzy head in Ning Fan's arms.

Her back faced against Ning Fan. His hand hugged her from the back, pressing against her slightly protruding chest. Her tender backside was actually rubbing against that 'part' of Ning Fan. Anyone who witnessed their current situation would find that the relationship between the two of them was rather ambiguous.

He is still wearing his clothes. Evidently, he did not take advantage of me and plucked me...

After confirming that thing in her private part was intact, she let out a sigh of relief. However, her face reddened a split second later.

Even though she did not lose her virginity, the lower part of her body was in a mess. Moreover, she only realized that she was sticking one of her fingers inside her forbidden cave, displaying a teasing posture...

While I was unconscious just now, I masturbated!

In front of Zhou Ming!

A creamy transparent liquid which emitted a whiff of fragrance soaked the pants of Ning Fan.

Other than the bloodstains on the bed sheet, there were even dots of those liquid that have dried on the surface...

How come... How could I, the notable Fourth Mistress from the Northern Heaven, behave so inappropriately?!

Moreover, I did that in front of the detestable Zhou Ming!

He not only got to touch my entire body but also witnessed the most unbecoming scene of me!

“Zhou Ming! Get your dirty hands off me! You despicable ant... maggot... cockroach... grasshopper... smelly rascal!”

“Hmm? Oh, I see that you are awake. But which one of my hands is dirty? Is it this hand or the other?”

Ning Fan did not let go of Bei Xiaoman. Instead, he placed his left on her flat chest and his right on the part between her thighs.

As he moved his hands and tickled, Bei Xiaoman could not resist the urge to let out a moan. After the discharge of the liquid, her body became especially sensitive to touch. Immediately, her blushing face was filled with rage...

“Zhou Ming! You shouldn’t go too far!”

“Am I being too excessive? You are my cauldron. I did not pluck you just now because I was afraid that it might hurt your Gui Vein...”

Ning Fan withdrew his hands and slapped on his storage pouch to take out a jade slip.

Upon seeing the jade slip, Bei Xiaoman who just started to behave ferociously softened her tone.

“This... Don’t tell me this is...”

“This is the jade slip that contains the record of your shocking actions earlier. I have created two copies. I will keep one of it. The other one is a gift for you...”

Chapter 218(2): The Devilish Girl Bows Her Head

When Bei Xiaoman regained a bit of her strength, she pulled the entire bed sheet off the mattress and wrapped it over her body like a robe. Only then did she receive the jade slip from Ning Fan and then promptly studied it with her spirit sense. Immediately, a childish but clear voice echoed in her head...

“This is me? Why would I commit such shameful acts? I even regarded you as my mother and snuggled into your arms to...masturbate... Zhou Ming! You! It was you who hoodwinked me using your bewitching technique!”

\*Crack\*

The jade slip was crushed into pieces in her small hand.

However, it did not matter to Ning Fan as the original copy was still in his hands.

If this jade slip were to be leaked, it would be the end for Bei Xiaoman...

She was not concerned about clearing her own name using fabricated means. However, regarding her own purity, it was impossible for her to stay unconcerned. After all, she was also a female...

“The jade slip is in your hands... Tell me. Is grandfather Stone Warrior in your possession as well?”

“It’s good that you aren’t stupid.”

“What do you want in exchange for releasing Stone Warrior and destroying the jade slip...” Bei Xiaoman spoke solemnly.

“When the time comes, it will naturally be destroyed... I will release Stone Warrior when he is no longer useful to me after I attain the Spirit Severing Realm. You, Bei Xiaoman, might have an unruly attitude and merciless in killing others, but since you are my cauldron, I will never be too mean to you.

“Pah! Who is your cauldron?! I am lying down right here on this bed. I dare you to pluck me!”

“You wanna try?!” Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with cold light.

“No...I don’t...” Immediately, Bei Xiaoman submitted. She could tell that this Zhou Ming truly meant what he said. He would follow through with whatever he spoke in actions.

Bei Xiaoman was not a person who would easily yield to others. However, today, she had no other option but to lower her head in front of Zhou Ming, the person she hated the most! It was something that not even her mother could possibly do.

“Where are my clothes?! My storage pouch?! My Yuan Yao Jade?!”

“Your clothes were torn to pieces. As for your storage pouch, I took 50 million immortal jade and some pills from it. I did not touch the rest of it. Regarding the Yuan Yao Jade, it will belong to me from now onwards!”

He tossed a shrunken storage pouch at Bei Xiaoman, making her lose her temper again.

“You can take all the immortal jade and pills you want! But you must not take away my Yuan Yao Jade! It has a special meaning to me...” Bei Xiaoman eagerly shouted.

“Why is it special to you?”

“I am not going to tell you about it! Regardless, you must return it to me!”

Ning Fan shook his head.

There are some things that I can know without needing you to tell me.

He activated his Yin Yang Locket and displayed the Mind Reading Technique. The next second, the worries in Bei Xiaoman’s heart flooded into his mind.

This jade was a Treasure of the Cosmos that contained a “chiliocosm”. Other than that, it was also a marriage token for her as the Fourth Mistress from the Northern Heaven.

If Ning Fan took the jade, Bei Xiaoman would be considered as his woman...

“Interesting... I’m not returning this jade!”

“You!” Bei Xiaoman’s heart fluttered in and out of the way. She was partially angry and partially shy.

Shouldn’t she be considered Ning Fan’s wife after her entire body was seen and even touched by him...

This guy took away my Yuan Yao Jade too... If mother knows about this, then I have to marry him!

What now... What should I do...

“Alright. Quickly change into some presentable clothes. We have to go out now. If we don’t, I’m afraid Lu Qing is going to barge into this room... Our ‘conversation’ seemed to have been excessively long...”

“What?!”

As she imagined Lu Qing coming in right now and witnessing the embarrassing scene where she was half-naked while facing Ning Fan, her scalp began to numb.

My purity must not be tarnished by him!

She hid her body in the thin blanket, leaving her messy-haired head out to watch out for Ning Fan and started changing clothes.

“Oh yes. I almost forgot to say this. Your legs are really good-looking and your skin is not bad...” Ning Fan abruptly broke the silence. He vaguely remembered that Mo Yun once told him that praising the Mistress’ legs would make her very happy.

“Hmmp! Pervert!”

Hehe. This devil lord has good taste. My legs are the most beautiful in the world! Though my chest is flat...

...

Ning Fan finally obtained the Green Phoenix Flame under Bei Xiaoman's compliance.

In the lower level of the palace, Lu Qing was anxiously waiting for them. He whispered to himself saying, "The conversation between Mistress and Zhou Ming is a bit too long..."

He took another sip of the tea but this time, he no longer had the mood to enjoy it. From his perspective, he thought that the Mistress would not face any danger as the spiritual puppet, Stone Warrior, was still by her side.

However, if Mistress really likes Zhou Ming, a cultivator from the mortal world and has done something intimate with the latter, he would likely be decapitated.

"I don't think so... Maybe the Mistress just has favorable impression of Zhou Ming. However, according to her attitude, she would probably not make out with him. I think I am just overthinking this..."

Lu Qing laughed at himself.

After following the Mistress for so long, would I still be unfamiliar with her behavior?

She would kill those men who dare to look at her a little longer, let alone making out with a man...

When he placed the cup of tea near his lips, intending to take another sip, Ning Fan, the female corpse and Bei Xiaoman came down from the stairs.

Upon seeing the Mistress was in good shape, Lu Qing inwardly let out a sigh of relief. However, terror filled his face at the next second.

Bei Xiaoman's face glistened in redness. A trace of lust remained in her eyes and she looked like a woman who had satisfied her sexual desire after the 'activity' on the bed... Moreover, even though the Mistress still treated Ning Fan with a cold attitude, she behaved a little more tolerant than before. It was as if she was tamed...

"Don't tell me that the Mistress was ... No, impossible, I must be overthinking it..."

\*Puff\*

When Lu Qing's eyes caught sight of the blood red thumb ring on Ning Fan's hand, he almost choked himself to death by the tea.

Yuan Yao Jade!

The engagement ring of the Mistress!

How come it is in this Zhou Ming's hand?!

Wait... Don't tell me that the thing that I have been worried about has actually happened within the few hours earlier!

"Mistress, you and Zhou Ming..." Lu Qing cautiously asked in a soft tone.

"How audacious you are! I did not do anything with Zhou Ming at all!" Bei Xiaoman angrily rebuked as if the hot button in her heart was triggered.

She had already been bullied by Ning Fan and now, even Lu Qing had crossed the line...

Detestable!

However, after hearing her reply, a loud thunderous blast echoed in his mind, making the glimmer of hope he had earlier shatter.

Did not do anything at all... In other words, it means they had done it?!

It's over... Mistress has already been "eaten" by Zhou Ming...

If the revered master of the Lost World Palace knows about it, Lu Qing will certainly be dead!

It's my fault for not fulfilling my duty in supervising the Mistress... It's my fault ah!

Keeping the jade slip as an evidence to threaten Bei Xiaoman was indeed a wrongful act in the eyes of the Righteous Path.

From the perspective of the Devil Path, however, it would be considered an act of a scoundrel.

However, whatever you could not take through proper means could still be snatched using other ways! If using force is not the correct method, there are still soft ways!

The process can be neglected as only the result counts.

If the desired result cannot be achieved, everything is just empty talk.

The Old Devil did not teach Ning Fan a lot of things. However, he managed to impart a message to him - do things using either fair or foul means!

Chapter 219: Late Nascent Soul Realm!

Ning Fan swept everything away from the warehouses of the eastern, western and northern towers.

He took away a total of four hundred and seventy Fourth Revolution Pills.

High Grade Fourth Revolution Pill, Earth Primordial Pill. Each of the pills were able to increase a unit of magic power of Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. He had seventy of them.

Peak Grade Fourth Revolution Pill, Heavenly Primordial Pill. Each of the pills could increase a unit of magic power of Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. There were one hundred and ten of them.

Peak Grade Fourth Revolution Pill, Profound Primordial Pill. Each pill could raise a unit magic power of Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. There were two hundred and ninety of them in the storage and all of them had been taken by him.

All of them were Fourth Revolution Pills. Refining all of them would need at least a few years of time even if Ning Fan had Fifth Revolution Pill Refining Skills. Moreover, they would need countless thousand-year-old spiritual herbs. In fact, all the pills were the result of the Lost World Palace's years of accumulation. All of them was worth around a billion immortal jade.

A billion immortal jade... Even experts at the Void Refinement Realm would not have such a tremendous amount of wealth.

A billion immortal jade... It was more than enough to arrange a true Mortal Void Realm Grand Formation which was capable of reversing mountains and rivers...

Of course, the pills he got could not be converted into immortal jade now as the Lost World Palace did not even have that much immortal jade. After all, the Lost World Palace also incurred huge expenses for their operations even if the income they earned was huge too. On the other hand, Ning Fan also did not intend to sell the pills.

It was indeed a worthwhile trip to the Lost World Palace as he acquired a great number of pills.

Lu Qing did not oppose him for taking all the pills away... He only had one request to Ning Fan - do not reveal his relationship with Bei Xiaoman before he ascends to become an immortal.

Ning Fan only replied to him with a smile for that request. In fact, nothing really happened between him and Bei Xiaoman...

Other than the pills, he also swept away all the Fifth Revolution Pill Recipes of the Lost World Palace!

It was truly one of the most influential forces in the Four Heavens. Although their division in the mortal world was just a small silver tower, there were a lot of rare and precious recipes from the ancient times.

Naturally, Ning Fan duplicated a copy for each and every one of the recipes he could get his hands on. As such, it was finally time for him to display his Fifth Revolution Pill Refining Skill.

As for the thousand-year-old and ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs, he only took some of them away.

He did not plan to place too much attention on his pill refinement skill as raising his cultivation realm was much more urgent compared to anything else and the time he had was getting lesser and lesser. So far, Early Fifth Revolution Pill Refining Skill seemed to be enough for him.

Besides, he also carried some magical treasures and spiritual equipment away from the store of the Lost World Palace.

He actually took a fancy on Bei Xiaoman's Immemorial Divine Weapon, the Blood Whip. Unfortunately, it was fused with her mind. The only way to seize the weapon was by hurting Bei Xiaoman.

Since he already possessed two Immemorial Divine Weapons, he felt it was rather pointless to seize another one from his own cauldron.

Yes. It's not a mistake. Bei Xiaoman is his cauldron... There was no way she could escape from his devilish hands for her entire life.

...

Night fell.

The female corpse obediently lied down on a bed, heeding to Ning Fan's request for her to rest, even though she did not really need to since she was a female corpse.

As for Ning Fan, he sat in a meditative position on a cattail hassock, bathing himself under the moonlight. He was assimilating the medicinal power of the Earth Primordial Pills.

The three types of pills, the Earth Primordial Pill, Heavenly Primordial Pill and Profound Primordial Pill must only be consumed when the cultivator achieves the required cultivation realm.

Therefore, he could only use the remaining two types of pills once he broke through the Late and Peak Nascent Soul Realm respectively.

The medicinal power of a Fourth Revolution Pill was tremendous.

It would take a few months to a year for a common Nascent Soul Realm cultivator to completely digest its power.

On the contrary, with Ning Fan's incredible speed in assimilating the power from the pills, it only took him half a day for every pill.

For an entire month, he did not step out from his room. He stayed in the northern pill tower to consume the pills and digest each and every one of them.

Occasionally, Lu Qing would pay him a visit. But when he discovered that Ning Fan had entered into a secluded meditation, he no longer disturbed him.

As for Bei Xiaoman, she behaved like she was purposely hiding herself from Ning Fan. She even prayed that she would not meet Ning Fan again, let alone paying him a visit.

The female corpse was silently doing her embroidery with a pin and some thread. She was embroidering a flawlessly beautiful pattern on a piece of cloth.

This kind of lifestyle was rather peaceful, making Ning Fan nearly forget the exhaustion and weariness along the path of cultivation.

A month later, he managed to devour the seventy Earth Primordial Pills. His magic power now achieved 260 units!

Only 40 units of magic power left to attain the Late Nascent Soul Realm...

40 units of magic power. Unless he had another forty Earth Primordial Pills or two Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruits or two Nascent Soul Realm cauldrons, he would never be able to attain the Late Nascent Soul Realm right now.

The Nascent Soul in his dantian completely stabilized.

The primordial power of heaven and earth around his body began to fuse with each other, giving the illusion of him merging himself with heaven and earth, fading away into thin air...

“Just another 40 units of magic power and my cultivation realm will advance... It would be a pity if I don’t take this opportunity to achieve it... Fortunately, I have this!”

\*Smack\*

Ning Fan slapped on his storage pouch and fished out a green bottle gourd which contained dark-red blood. It would need at least a few bowls to pour all of them out...

The blood was gathered from Bei Xiaoman during the time he was stopping her from bleeding.

Once in a while, he would show his kindness to others. However, he would never do something without getting something in return, even when he was doing good. For instance, when he was helping Bei Xiaoman, he gathered the Gui Blood from her.

For ordinary female cultivators, they had no period. The so-called Blood of Primordial Yin could only be found when they lost their virginity.

As for Bei Xiaoman... Even though she did not have the body type that was suited to being a human cauldron, she could be considered the best human cauldron to Ning Fan even when she was not plucked!

The discharged blood from her menstruation was full of Yin Power and it would provide excellent nourishment to the user.

He filled three jade bowls full with the blood and drank all of them in one go.

As the last drop of sweet-smelling blood reached his stomach, he started to absorb the power from the blood.

30 units of magic power were assimilated, fusing into his immortal veins!

Now, his magic power attained 290 units!

His eyes flashed with satisfaction, thinking that he had done the right thing by helping Bei Xiaoman.

As long as this girl does not lose her virginity, her True Yin would remain. She then would have menstruation once every few years...

By drinking the blood which she discharged earlier, the magic power he acquired was equivalent to the magic power he would gain from plucking her... Besides, this girl was going to attain the Spirit Severing Realm, Void Refinement Realm and Void Fragmentation Realm sooner or later... When the time comes, her Gui Blood would be more mellow and rich in magic power!

Having this girl as his concubine was similar to having a blood bank for himself!

A moment later, he cleared his thoughts and put aside the issue about Bei Xiaoman. Now, the most crucial matter was to achieve a breakthrough to the Late Nascent Soul Realm!

I only need 10 more units of magic power...The last 10 units... I must break through no matter what!

His eyes shone with pure determination and his sight landed on the Heavenly Primordial Pill before him.

This pill had an explicit restriction on its consumption. Only cultivators at the Late Nascent Soul Realm could consume it. If any Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivators consume it, the medicinal power would be too powerful for his immortal veins to bear. In the end, he would definitely suffer some injuries.

But now, Ning Fan was more concerned about increasing his power than the injuries that he might suffer.

Without any further hesitation, he lifted the cork of the bottle and placed ten pills into his mouth!

Immediately, he felt like his immortal veins were being torn apart, causing excruciating pain to his body. A trace of blood flowed down from the corner of his lips!

So what if I bleed or hurt myself? In the path of cultivation, only the bold and powerful can advance! If I don't have a strong will that can break the heart of a bamboo tree, how can I break through the bottlenecks?!

The heaven and earth are like a cage and everyone are the beasts which are trapped within. Some will be trapped to death and some will fight for freedom!

“Refine!”

The miniature Nascent Soul in his dantian performed hand gestures for incantation and his little eyes were filled with ferocity.

Throughout the journey that he had been through, he had broken too many common practice, including this one!

Five days!

Five days later, a vast aura surged in the northern tower and spread towards the entire Xu Wu City!

At that moment, all the cultivators in the city felt a massive pressure which fused the power of heaven and earth, just like heavenly might!

Red clouds covered thousands of li of the sky and red lightning flashed!

“This... This is... Someone in the Xuan Wu City broke through the Late Nascent Soul Realm! Who is it?!”

“It’s from the northern tower... Wait. The northern tower? Don’t tell me it’s him...”

“What?! It’s Revered Ming?!”

Lu Qing came out from his meditation chamber with astonishment all over his face. Even Bei Xiaoman also got out of her boudoir with a surprised look.

Both of them looked up at the sky!

Under the red lightning of the sky stood a young man with jet-black hair. He held a Lightning Whip in his hand and incessantly whipped the clouds!

Originally, the Heavens summoned the clouds and lightning to subdue him. However, this man defied the lightning and suppressed the Heavens!

As the man crushed the lightning bolts that filled the entire sky earlier, his aura increased drastically!

His magic power achieved three hundred and fifty units at once!

Late Nascent Soul Realm!

“His progress is so fast. He has already achieved the Late Nascent Soul Realm now... But how did he do it? Even though there are more than enough pills for his use, it is impossible to assimilate all seventy of the Earth Primordial Pills in just one month... Wait. This... This is...”

Bei Xiaoman spread her spirit sense in disbelief and she discovered the traces of blood on the corner of Ning Fan’s mouth. There was no way she wouldn’t recognize the blood. After all, it was hers!

“He...He drank my...my... Such a filthy, shameless man! Zhou Ming, you want to anger me to the point of killing me?!” Bei Xiaoman was both shy and furious at the same time while stomping her feet continuously on the ground like a childish girl.

She finally understood how Ning Fan gathered enough magic power...

Even so, she realized that she did not have a single clue on what he was thinking...

What kind of man is he? He is so different from those whom my mother has told me about and those whom I have met in the past.

Although Ning Fan was still at the Late Nascent Soul Realm, much weaker than hers, Bei Xiaoman had a feeling that he could rule over the External Endless Sea. In the future, he might even become one of the revered immortals in the Four Heavens...

“Hmmp. You are quite good after all... Though you are like a crooked maggot...” Bei Xiaoman let out a light harrumph. Even she did not know what she was thinking.

But what happened next became an unforgettable scene for the rest of her life.

When the Tribulation of Lightning faded away, the sea mist transformed into a rainstorm, pouring down like torrents.

Suddenly, Ning Fan lifted his gaze and indifferently glared at the rain!

“This rain is too noisy!”

He stretched out his hand and grasped the rain. Millions of droplets of rain were dyed black and each and every drop of them stopped!

Ning Fan used his divine ability and paused the rainstorm of the sky!

Bei Xiaoman had witnessed this technique before. It was the power the Divine Intent!

After attaining Spirit Severing Realm, the experts would be at the initial stage of comprehending their Divine Intent. Even so, it was beyond the realm of possibility for them to change the weather as they wish...

But he... He did it...

“Scatter!”

His word reverberated across the sky and echoed for quite a while in Xuan Wu City.

All the experts who intended to approach Ning Fan and congratulate him for his achievement and acquaint themselves with him returned to the city as if they were faced against a stone wall.

Ning Fan did not want to waste his time with these people. He still wanted to stabilize his current cultivation realm. After that, he was going to consume the Heavenly Primordial Pills!

Not enough! It's still not enough!

The more power he gained, the more insignificant he felt he was.

The Dao of Heaven was a circle. The circle never shrinks. Similarly, the more he cultivates, the more of the unknown he would discover.

The sages once said, the first-born calf is not afraid of tigers. In the past, he dared to fight against Emperor Moksha, defy the Bone Sovereign and also did a lot of daring acts. He was ignorant in the past and the ignorant were always fearless.

Although the courage in his heart did not diminish, he deeply understood how strong the Bone Sovereign and Emperor Moksha were!

Emperor Moksha... His arrival would even make the Sovereign of the Rain World to feel fear and panic!

To him, it was not enough!

The Late Nascent Soul Realm was still far away from their levels!

"After consuming all the Heavenly Primordial Pills, my magic power will achieve 460 units... There is still a long way from attaining the Spirit Severing Realm! Ten thousand units of magic power... The truly difficult parts of cultivation start from now on!"

Late Nascent Soul Realm! Many outstanding figures and old experts had been stuck at this realm in their entire lives and perished!

Chapter 220(1): My Yuan Yao World!

He spent an entire month to stabilize his newly improved cultivation realm.

Consuming all the Heavenly Primordial Pills took him another month.

The 460 units of magic power were as tranquil as the sea in his dantian. It was nearly close to the total amount of magic power of a hundred Gold Core Realm cultivators. No matter what, his magic power was still not comparable to that of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert, let alone a Spirit Severing Realm expert.

After sitting on the cattail hassock for a long time, he finally opened his eyes which were as calm as a cold pond.

“Magic power is one of the troubles faced by cultivators in attaining the Peak Nascent Soul Realm. The state of mind is another challenge... The improvement of my cultivation realm was too fast that my state of mind failed to catch up and was still stuck at the Mid Nascent Soul Realm. It will continue to remain at that realm unless I obtain some insights from training outside... Perhaps, it’s time for me to leave Peng Lai.”

While he was muttering to himself, he took out a piece of jade slip and pressed it.

Immediately, the jade slip brightly flashed and projected a virtual map of the sea in the room.

This map included almost every part of the External Endless Sea, including the borderline of the Internal Endless Sea.

Tens of millions of li away in the northeast direction of the Xuan Wu Island was where the Pleasure Devil Sect was located. Black snow fell from the sky in the sea over there all year round. Besides, the area was rich in spiritual minerals. The magnetic force emitted by the minerals was so strong that it could cause a disturbance to every cultivator’s spirit sense. Anyone who was unfamiliar with the place would also end up lost in the seas of that area, unless they attain the Spirit Severing Realm.

Although the travelling distance to the area was rather long, Ning Fan did not regard it as a problem. When he was still at the Harmonious Spirit Realm, he might need a few years to travel such distance in a rush. However, it was different now. If he flies with all his strength, his speed would nearly be equivalent to that of a Spirit Severing Realm expert. Besides, he had a lot of magic power which enabled him to teleport. He could now teleport for three thousand li\* at a time! To him, it was not difficult to teleport millions of li\* in a day!

He might be unfamiliar with the sea route, but it was not an issue as Yu Long whom he planted Mental Seal on was the solution to this problem.

As for the danger he might face in that place, it was not even considered as a problem. In the External Endless Sea, only he, Ning Fan, could bring danger to others and no one could threaten him.

However, his journey was not just to attend the auction of Peak Nascent Soul Realm human cauldrons but also for exploring the Secret Realm of the Broken World.

Although the Fake Wild Beasts can be killed, they must never be underestimated...

“Spirit Severing Realm power is still too powerful... While the Profound Heaven Soul Slashing Sword might just be a Profound Heaven Defective Treasure, the power of a single strike from it is still more powerful than all of my techniques!”

His spirit sense was already at the Half-Step Spirit Severing Realm. It was hard to achieve another improvement, unless something happened just like in the past which will allow him to enter into seclusion right now and raise the level of his spirit sense to the Spirit Severing Realm... Otherwise, the only way to achieve a breakthrough was to wait.

But even if he displays the Black Tempest Rupture Art with his current spirit sense, its power was not comparable to that of the Profound Heaven Soul Slashing Sword.

“Supreme Grade Magical Treasures, I can disregard them. On the other hand, Spiritual Treasures... I need to enhance my magical treasures. The Lightning Whip can kill a cultivator’s Nascent Soul by striking on their magical treasure. When facing an enemy, this weapon will be extremely useful as they would not be able to predict its ability. However, once I attain the Spirit Severing Realm, I will no longer be able to refine this weapon with the help of the Tribulation of Blood Lightning. It will be difficult to enhance it... Besides, I have figured out a name for this weapon. I will just call it ‘Spirit Crushing Whip’! The spirit that it will crush is the Primordial Spirit! The function of this weapon is to kill the enemy’s Nascent Soul by striking their magical treasures. If this weapon is enhanced and achieves the Spiritual Grade, it will then be able to smash the Primordial Spirits of the Spirit Severing Realm experts!”

His eyes flashed when he was looking at his second Immemorial Divine Weapon. This weapon was already a High Supreme Grade Magical Treasure. If only he could find more lightning to refine it, it would definitely possess a boundless power! Besides, it might even surpass the original it was based on which was the Immortal Treasure - Spirit Striking Whip!

As for the first Immemorial Divine Weapon...

Ning Fan placed his finger on his forehead and took out a tiny sparkling object which eventually transformed into the Separation Slayer Sword.

This sword possessed a divine ability at the Mortal Void Realm - Soul Ignition. However, the stronger the enemies he faced, the weaker the effect of this ability was on his enemies. Moreover, it was just a High Grade Magical Treasure. It could not even be used to fight against a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, let alone a Spirit Severing Realm expert...

It seems that I have to devour a few more spiritual veins to refine this sword.

If he could discover spiritual veins of a Spirit Severing Realm sect and devour it, he would not just be able to refine his sword but also master the second finger of the Sword Finger.

The first finger of the Sword Finger could hurt Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.

The second finger of the technique was capable of injuring Spirit Severing Realm experts!

The First Finger was Mountain Crush!

The Second Finger would be... Heaven Breaker!

Ning Fan's eyes did not blink.

He clearly understood that the grade of Separation Slayer Sword needed to be enhanced. For his Spirit Crushing Whip, he needed to find one unique spiritual iron to upgrade it.

To him, he would only want spiritual iron at the Mortal Void Realm as other grades of spiritual iron would be a waste to attach to his Immemorial Divine Weapon which had unlimited potential.

Perhaps he might even get to buy some suitable spiritual iron that he needed when he arrives at the Pleasure Devil Sea. After all, it was known to be a place rich in spiritual minerals.

Among all weapons and magical treasures, Ning Fan only had enough patience to refine and upgrade Immemorial Divine Weapons. For the other magical treasures, they were just temporary items to him. Furthermore, after he achieves a higher cultivation realm, he could simply rob others of their magical treasures.

He kept his Separation Slayer Sword. He sat in silence as his eyes fixed on the blood-red thumb ring, thoroughly studying it.

Treasure of the Cosmos, Yuan Yao Jade!

The Treasures of Cosmos also had their own grades. The thumb ring he was wearing contained a Yuan Yao World within and it was just a chiliocosm.

Its function was completely different from his Cauldron Ring!

It could be used to keep someone inside. However, since he already had a Cauldron Ring, he did not need to use this treasure for that very purpose.

Another function of the Treasure of the Cosmos was that it could imprison the owner's enemies!

However, it was not the most important ability of the treasure. Instead, it allowed the owner of the treasure to establish formations within the world of the treasure to attack their enemies!

Of course, there were still other ways to increase the severity of the attack within the world.

Other than setting up formations, the owner could fill the world with multiple magical treasures and utilized their abilities...

The female corpse was still lying down at the side of the bed. Her beautiful, sparkling eyes stared at Ning Fan without blinking.

Ning Fan stood up and walked near the window. He stroked the female corpse's face which was relatively cold and muttered, "Weiliang, wait for me to return. I want to go somewhere..."

"Al...right..." She answered obediently.

The next moment, the thumb ring flashed and the power from the internal realm of the ring swept across him, making him disappear!

She anxiously got out from her thin quilt and got up from the bed. However, she was at a loss of what to do next.

"Light...Don't...go..."

A faint light began to flash within her eyes. The sudden disappearance of Ning Fan caused her to be on the verge of being overtaken by her ferocity.

Fortunately, Ning Fan reappeared at his original place with a flash of the treasure's power.

Upon seeing the female corpse nearly losing her calm, he promptly held her in his arms and stroked her hair like pacifying a crying child.

"I knew it... I have to bring you with me into the world of the ring. Otherwise, if you go mad, the entire Xuan Wu City is going to face the threat of being annihilated..."

"Light...Light..." As she saw Ning Fan again, the faint light in her eyes faded and she became peaceful again.

“Let’s go. The Profound Yin World can only be unlocked once my Yin Yang Transformation reaches the third realm. Let me show you my first world, the Yuan Yao World!”

The power of the ring flashed again and this time, the two of them vanished together.

When they opened their eyes again, they appeared in a void realm.

However, it was not the true Void Realm. It was just a black space without the force of the Void. However, even if this world had it, Ning Fan would not be scared as he had the Eastern Ocean Bell.

In this world, it was exactly like the nighttime of the real world.

Below their feet was a desolate vast land with a bumpy surface, just like the surface of a star.

This land was at least tens of millions of li\* large, making it seem boundless!

Despite that, there was no sun, rain, dew, flowers, birds, insects, fish... There was nothing on this piece of land.

Previously, Bei Xiaoman intended to imprison Ning Fan in this place.

“Light...I...am...scared...” Her hands tightly clutched on the corner of his sleeve and her eyes were filled with fear.

“Don’t be scared... Sooner or later, this place will have sunlight and rain. There will also be trees and rivers... Bei Xiaoman was too lazy. She did not reform this place when she was still the owner of this world. I think the responsibility is on me again... You see. If mountains and rivers are planted on this great land, formations can be established. If I fill the night sky with magical treasures, it would be dotted with starlight... If this world is properly designed and remodeled, even an Early Spirit Severing Realm expert would die here once he is trapped inside!”

“Light...is...the...best...” She actually did not have a single clue of what Ning Fan was talking about. However, her eyes twinkled in admiration.

That was a kind of dependence. Neither did she have any memories nor spiritual intelligence. As such, relying on Ning Fan became one of her natural tendencies.

Ning Fan laughed at her reaction and gently stroked her hair again.

Within his Cauldron Ring, there was a Cold Moon Spring. It was an item he obtained from the Hu Clan of Yue Country. However, it was meant for the women in the Cauldron Ring to bathe. To make the Yuan Yao World become full of mountains and rivers, Ning Fan had no other choice but to build them from scratch.

As such, Ning Fan had another mission along the journey to the Pleasure Devil Sea.

...

The next day, Ning Fan and the female corpse left Xuan Wu City and also Peng Lai Immortal Island. There was one more person who joined them in their journey. He was the pitiful Old Ancestor Yu Long who was planted a Mental Seal by Ning Fan.

Lu Qing gifted Ning Fan a great sea boat. Obviously, Ning Fan was not going to reject it. He received it but he did not use it.

As for Bei Xiaoman, she deliberately hid herself from Ning Fan. She did not come to see him off. She only appeared at the windowsill of the top floor of the southern tower when Ning Fan’s shadow almost faded away at the edge of the sky. She was fiddling with a pot of rose plant beside the window and heaved a sigh.

It was like a sigh of disappointment but it also seemed like a sigh of relief.

“Zhou Ming. This blight is finally gone...Without the protection of Stone Warrior, it’s better that I don’t move around alone as I am about to attain the Spirit Severing Realm. Otherwise, it’ll be fun if I follow

Zhou Ming to the Pleasure Devil Sea to play... Wait! What am I talking about?! Pah! Why do I want follow a maggot?! I am not that lonely after all... I still have fifty years left before the completion of my training in the Mortal World. How many more times can I meet this Zhou Ming again? Perhaps the next time I meet him, he might have attained the Spirit Severing Realm too... I also want to prepare for secluded meditation. Hmmph! I must not lose to him! The next time, I will make sure he can't block my kick that easily again! And... and... my Yuan Yao Jade. I will defeat him fair and square and get it back! Hmmph! I don't want to marry him!"

However, when she thought of the jade slip which contained a recording of her masturbation, her face immediately turned red and she angrily spat out a curse on him.

This Zhou Ming is indeed shameless.

However, don't tell me he will actually watch the record of the jade slip quietly and secretly by himself... Is he going to masturbate while watching the clip...

"Zhou Ming! If you dare to use my clip to masturbate, I will kill you!"

A feeling of disgust filled Bei Xiaoman's heart.

...

A strong sea breeze blew across the surface of the sea. In the path of cultivation, the years were easily forgotten.

It had already been more than ten years since he had left Yue Country.

One of his hands held the female corpse's hand while the other grasped Yu Long's neck, holding him like a chicken. They stepped on the surface of the sea to move.

The reason why he did not choose to fly up high in the sky was because he wanted to keep some of the sea water into the Yuan Yao World.

As the saying goes, a world cannot be formed without water. Water is the source of all life.

At the east side of the Yuan Yao World, thirty million li\* long of land was hollowed out by Ning Fan to pour in the sea water in order to form a sea within the world.

To increase the spirituality of the sea, he dived into the bottom of the ocean and collected countless corals, sea reefs, sand and plants...

As a result, two-thirds of the surface of Yuan Yao World became a sea.

Chapter 220(2): My Yuan Yao World!

After obtaining enough water for his Yuan Yao World, they began to fly to the northeastern direction. He seized any floating island that came into his sight along his journey without giving any explanation to the people on the island!

Every time he arrived at an island, he would cast Yu Long aside and cut off half of the island and kept it into his Yuan Yao World!

His actions angered countless forces from the External Endless Sea. There were even numerous Nascent Soul Realm and Gold Core Realm cultivators who pursued him to hunt him down! However, on the eleventh island he stopped at, he eliminated eleven of the Nascent Soul Realm experts and three hundred Gold Core Realm cultivators. It was only then did the people started to realize that the person whom they were pursuing was Zhou Ming, who was also known as Revered Ming!

They all retracted their orders to pursue him!

As for the parties who sent people after Ning Fan, they began to fear that he would seek revenge on them!

Luckily, Ning Fan was preoccupied. He was busy in improving his Yuan Yao World while travelling. Currently, he was not in the mood to “take care” of those weaklings.

After that, all the sects which were based on the floating islands ahead of Ning Fan’s journey began to move. They emptied half of the island for Ning Fan to cut.

This actually saved him a lot of time as he did not need to deal with those flies after he split the island into half.

Hundreds of floating islands along his way could not escape from him. Each and every one of them were cut into half and kept into his Yuan Yao World. Now, one-third of the west side of the world began to have mountains and rivers.

The mountains and rivers have now formed! This desolate land has become more lively!

On the land which had mountains and rivers, Ning Fan set up 4999 formation eyes with each of them containing 4999 immortal jade.

He spent nearly 25 million immortal jade just to establish a Peak Spirit Severing Realm formation!

The formation is actually graded in this manner.

Formations with 10 formation eyes or below are considered as Spirit Realm Formations.

Formations which have 10 to 100 formation eyes are considered as Core Realm Formations.

Formations with 100 to 1000 formation eyes are considered as Nascent Soul Realm Formations.

Formations with 1000 to 5000 formation eyes are considered as Spirit Severing Realm Formations.

Formations with 5000 to 100000 formation eyes are considered as Mortal Void Realm Formations.

Lastly, formations with 10000 to 999999 are considered as Immortal Void Realm Formations!

For formations at the Spirit Severing Realm and above, the formation eyes must be filled with immortal jade. The minimum requirement is that every formation eye must be filled with the immortal jade equivalent to the total number of the formation eyes.

For Mortal Void Realm Formation, it would cost him at least ten times more of the immortal jade he spent for the current formation.

As for the Immortal Void Realm Formation, it would be as simple as the grades of formations that could be activated by just immortal jade.

This Peak Spirit Severing Realm Formation was called the Mountain Sea Formation... It was why it needed 4999 formation eyes and every formation eye needed 4999 immortal jade, costing him almost 25 million of his entire wealth.

If he sets up the Mortal Void Formation - Mountain and River Reverse Motion, it would need 7000 formation eyes. He would need at least 500 million immortal jade to fill each and every one of the formation eyes.

In the past, the formation he used to annihilate the Heaven Separation Sect only showed a bit of its true potential. He did not have sufficient immortal jade to fully activate it. Even so, the formation was able to wipe out the sect along with all the members within, shedding blood like a river.

Any Spirit Severing Realm expert who becomes trapped within the world would likely not be able to escape unscathed under the formation he set up in the Yuan Yao World, even if they have magical treasures or weapons to destroy the formation.

Other than the formation he established, Ning Fan filled the night sky of the Yuan Yao World with different kinds of magical treasures.

He plundered Supreme Grade Magical Treasures from every island he went to fill the night sky.

Each of the treasures emitted starlight in the night sky. After plundering hundreds of islands, the night sky was now dotted with several hundreds of starlight, making it look like a sky full of stars.

All of them would attack the intruder of the world together when Ning Fan activates them with his magic power!

If Ning Fan really did that, it would be equivalent to hundreds of attacks at the level of the Nascent Soul Realm. Even a Spirit Severing Realm expert would not be able to withstand them.

The internal world of the ring finally got its heaven and earth, air and wind.

The internal world of the ring was now restructured into a world to kill his enemies by himself!

With this treasure, he no longer feared an enemy at the Early Spirit Severing Realm. He even had a thirty percent assurance of killing them if they become trapped within the world!

In other words, if the female corpse became mad again or if Stone Warrior betrays him, he would be able to suppress them!

The Pleasure Devil Sea was not far away now!

Black snow began to fall from the sky.

“Reporting in to Master. The sea at a million li\* ahead is the Pleasure Devil Sea... Master must not simply spread your spirit sense at this area. If Master has to do so, Master must not spread your spirit sense too far. Otherwise, Master will be hurt by the Primordial Magnetic Force.”

“Primordial Magnetic Force? Alright. I understand...”

The Primordial Magnetic Force was a unique divine ability created by the fusion between the primordial power of heaven and earth and the spiritual minerals.

A cultivator could cultivate the Divine Light of Primordial Magnetism with the Primordial Magnetic Force.

If the ability is cultivated to the maximum level, it would become the rumored True Immortal Divine Ability - The Divine Light of Five Colors.

The Spirit Severing Realm old ancestor of the Pleasure Devil Sect, Xu Rushan!

This person was a cultivator of the Divine Light of Primordial Magnetism!

Among the thirteen Spirit Severing Realm experts in the External Endless Sea, his technique was ranked at the top of the list.

“Xu Rushan...”

Ning Fan muttered to himself. All of a sudden, his eyes became sharp and clear.

A whiff of intense smell of blood went into his nostrils in the violent black snow storm.

“Hmm? That woman is rather familiar... Yes. It’s her.”

...

Amidst the black snow, a group of female cultivators wearing green robes heavily gasped for air. Every one of them suffered significant injuries.

There were more than 30 of cultivators in this group. Each and every one of them had beautiful faces and elegant bodies. Their cultivation realms were not weak as the weakest among them was at the Early Gold Core Realm. Moreover, there were three Nascent Soul Realm women in the group!

The woman who led the group wore an emerald green palace skirt and she was an Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. She appeared to be grievously injured as her face was pale while her lips were a shade of blackish purple.

The two women at her side were rather elderly. They were Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivators and they were the Feudal Ranking Elders of the sect.

In the External Endless Sea, this group of female cultivators could be considered quite strong. However, they were now surrounded by five bald men who were hideously grinning at them.

Among the five of them, four were Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivators and their leader was a Late Nascent Soul Realm bald-headed monk!

The temples of their skulls protrude outwards and each of them wore a black frock. Some of them were fat while some of them were scrawny. Each of them held a black statue of Buddha and floated in the air by stepping on a black cloud. Their presence emanated an intense evil aura, especially the old monk.

His body was so plump that he looked like a mountain made of meat from afar.

His eyes flashed with malice as they swept across the group of women and ultimately fixed on the woman in the middle. He lustfully licked his lips.

“The master of Bi Yao Sect, Su Yao! Hehe. Why didn’t you quietly stayed at your sect instead of coming to the Pleasure Devil Sea to play. \*Clicks tongue\* This is not a place where you, female cultivators should have come... Don’t tell me you are unaware that the women of this place are all considered as human cauldrons?!”

“Hmmp! Who are you all?! Knowing that I am the sect master of one of the top ten sects, how dare you poison us...” A strange redness began to fill Su Yao’s pale face and her limbs became feeble.

The two Mid Nascent Soul Realm elders were deeply shocked as they recognized the poison in Su Yao's body!

“Chastity Falling Powder’! Even Nascent Soul Realm female cultivators would experience a loss of strength after smelling it and become a toy to her enemies! This...This... This item is only possessed by the Black Buddha Sect from the Internal Endless Sea. You all are members of the Black Buddha Sect!”

“Precisely! I am the Ninth Elder of the sect, Milian! Today, it seems that you and these virgins are going to fall into my hands. Hehe. None of you can escape! Besides, the so-called top ten sects of the External Endless Sea are nothing to our Black Buddha Sect! Originally, I came to buy a Spirit Severing Realm human cauldron. Unexpectedly, hehe, before I arrived at the Pleasure Devil Sect, I've caught a group of cauldrons!”

The old monk took out a dark golden bell and gently shook it. Immediately, it filled the surrounding atmosphere with black sand. Every woman who inhaled the black sand would feel an intense surge of lustful desires within their bodies.

This black sand was no ordinary sand. It was created using the seminal pouches of Nascent Soul Realm sea demons. The sand was the end product of grinding those pouches. Although it was not as effective the Chastity Falling Powder, no female cultivators below the Nascent Soul Realm would be able to resist it.

Just as the black sand emerged, all female cultivators of the group, except for the two Mid Nascent Soul Realm elders, were affected by the aphrodisiac poison and lost their combat power.

This Black Buddha Sect cultivated the “Happy Zen”. They had countless secret arts to subdue and capture women!

As for the two elders, they were unaffected by the poison but their escape route was hindered by the wind carrying the sand, making it impossible for them to flee.

In the eyes of the old monk, it was like a cat and mouse game. He enjoyed watching women give in to their desires and present themselves to him while consciously knowing that he was their enemy.

Su Yao's face was filled with hopelessness. She gradually felt that the lower part of her body was drenched with a sticky fluid.

The main reason she came to the Pleasure Devil Sect was to obtain a Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruit for her sister, Yin Suqiu, to aid her in her Nascent Formation.

She clearly knew that the Pleasure Devil Sect was a place ruled by devil cultivators. However, all the External Endless Sea cultivators would not dare to touch them as they would give face to the reputation of their sect.

But the cultivators from the Internal Endless Sea were different.

The famous ten sects and three islands were regarded as ordinary forces in the eyes of the cultivators from the Internal Endless Sea!

Su Yao did not expect that there would be a Spirit Severing Realm human cauldron for sale in this auction. Because of this cauldron, countless devil cultivators from the Internal Endless Sea were attracted to the Pleasure Devil Sect.

They behaved recklessly without fear. They were not afraid of the name of the Bi Yao Immortal Island at all!

“Detestable. I would rather...die than being humiliated by this filthy monk!”

Misery filled her eyes. The difference between a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert and a Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivator was worlds apart. The group of female cultivators would not stand a chance against the five devil cultivators even if they did not have the secret arts to restrain women!

As she took out a dagger and prepared to slice her own throat, an immense aura that could even shock the Heavens shook the black sand away from the atmosphere!

The five devil monks were like ants before the aura!

Under the impact of the aura, Milian felt a sharp pain in his chest like he had just received a heavy blow and retreated tens of steps to stabilize himself.

The other four monks also experienced the same situation and each of them spurted out a mouthful of black blood!

Milian forcefully calmed himself down. However, he was already stricken with fear even though he had yet to meet the powerful expert who emanated such a terrifying aura.

This aura is strong!

What made Milian even more fearful was the concentrated red Violent Qi in the aura!

How many Nascent Soul Realm experts has he killed to accumulate such dense Violent Qi?!

“Who are you?! How dare you hinder us, the members of the Black Buddha Sect from the Internal Endless Sea from doing ‘good things’?! Are you courting death?! Don’t tell me you don’t know my sect master is a Mid Spirit Severing Realm expert?!” Milian gritted his teeth in anger.

“Zhou Ming...”

A young man who wore a white robe draped with a black cloak slowly showed up. Behind him were the female corpse and Yu Long.

Su Yao who felt despair and hopelessness just now widened her eyes in disbelief as she saw the appearance of the young man.

She had met this person before!

She had heard of this name a long time ago!

“It’s...How come... It’s you, it’s really you!”

This young man was the person who escorted Yin Suqiu to Bi Yao Immortal Island.

However, Su Yao could not understand...

The first time she met him, she thought he was a Mid Nascent Soul Realm expert. In the end, Yin Suqiu told her that he was just a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator.

A Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator?

But the aura of the young man was even more terrifying than that of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert!

If Yin Suqiu did not lie, it simply means that this person cultivated to Peak Nascent Soul Realm from Harmonious Spirit Realm in just ten years!

Furthermore, if the rumors about him are not fake, he is not just able to defeat Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts but also is unrivalled among all experts below the Spirit Severing Realm!

“You...you...” Su Yao was too stunned to speak.

“Su Yao Xianzi, it has been ten years since we last met. Your demeanor is still the same in the past... By the way, how is Suqiu...”

The young man who was as cold as ice let out a heartwarming smile when he spoke of Suqiu. Even the coldness in his eyes diminished a little.

However, Su Yao who was affected by the aphrodisiac poison felt that his smile was the most handsome among all men under the heavens.

It made her heart thump heavily as if she fell for him...

Her urge became even more unbearable...