

## Grasping 236

Chapter 236 (1): She is Yue Ling Kong

Ning Fan's state of mind dove deep into the girl's memories.

The lowest grade of Soul Memory Searching Technique demanded the use of the caster's state of mind. If he failed to search the soul, he might suffer a backlash from it. Anyhow, he intended to search the soul once with the technique.

The girl's Sea of Consciousness was like a black void of space. In that pitch-black world, every fragment of memories blended itself into the color of black, making them indistinguishable.

Neither the path he came from nor the path to go could be seen. When walking in the empty black space, Ning Fan felt as if his state of mind was going to melt into the darkness.

What a strange memory seal!

It was sealed using the power of the Void Realm. It's no wonder that even Old Ancestor Dong Xu was unable to explore her soul. There's literally no one who could access her soul and memories other than experts at the Void Refinement Realm!

Ning Fan did not attempt to continue entering into that deep, bottomless void, despite knowing that the girl's memories were all hidden somewhere within.

For him, it was way too risky to enter the Void Realm without the help of the Eastern Ocean Bell, let alone just his state of mind.

When he turned and intended to withdraw his concentration, he jolted in surprise.

He lifted his head, as if sensing something.

"Hmm? A beam of light..."

The three divine, devil and demon stars surfaced in both of his eyes and on his glabella. At this moment, his gaze could faintly see through the darkness of the realm, catching a glimpse of ...moonlight!

Although it was just a ray of moonlight, it gave Ning Fan a huge sense of danger. That feeling was much more intense than that of which he felt from Old Ancestor Dong Xu!

If he did not have the divine and devil stars, it would be impossible for him to discern the moonlight out of the darkness...In other words, only with those stars could Ning Fan peek at the moon!

A shred of uneasiness filled his heart at the moment he glimpsed the moonlight. It was as if he unlocked something within the girl's Sea of Consciousness, making the moonlight gradually spread out, causing the darkness in her Sea of Consciousness to fade away. A brief moment later, a crescent moon emanating silver light emerged into the vast sky!

The girl began to regain her consciousness!

"It's bad!" Ning Fan's eyes turned solemn. This moonlight hurtled towards him in an unimaginable speed.

If he gets consumed by the moonlight, his state of mind would surely be destroyed!

At the same time, a voice which supposedly belonged to the young girl echoed within her Sea of Consciousness. It sounded childish yet arrogant on account of her seniority.

"Who are you? A mere Late Nascent Soul Realm junior dares to search this grandmother's memories?! You are courting death!"

Before Ning Fan could pull himself out from her Sea of Consciousness, his state of mind was nearly destroyed by the power of the voice.

Ning Fan hurriedly took his hand off of the girl's forehead, escaping with only a portion of his state of mind. A mouthful of blood flowed out from his lips. Without hesitation, he immediately amassed a trace

of the Yin Plucking Finger's power on his finger, trying to insert it into the girl through her shoulder and chest. Moreover, he even activated his Jade Life Body Refining Realm, making his finger turn jade green. He showed no mercy even though she was just a little girl.

To his surprise, when his finger landed on the girl's chest, he felt like he just struck an impenetrable iron wall. This girl's body had actually attained the Second Level of the Jade Life Realm. Not only could the power of his Yin Plucking Finger not enter into her, the bones in his finger almost cracked when it collided with her shoulder. A tremendous repulsive force pushed him a thousand zhang\* backwards.

Ning Fan's gaze drastically changed.

This girl's physical body is unbelievably strong!

The next second, her eyes began to turn clear. The originally vacant expression became indifferent and arrogant.

An overpowering aura like that of a massive dragon which was just roused from deep slumber flowed within her body.

"Thanks to your accidental touch on my Moon Consciousness, you woke this grandmother up. Now, you can die!"

The girl sneered. It was Ning Fan who unintentionally awakened her Moon Consciousness. But now, she wants to kill Ning Fan to repay his kindness with malice!

As her elegant small feet made a step forward, she immediately turned into a column of bluish white smoke, just like the color of the moon. In a flash, she travelled across a distance of a thousand zhang, appearing in front of Ning Fan. She lifted her hand and flicked her finger at Ning Fan!

That finger was infused with the power of the moon and it definitely was not any weaker than Ning Fan's incomplete Second Finger of Sword Finger.

At that very moment, the girl was pretty confident that she could finish off Ning Fan. But suddenly, a silhouette of a slender woman dressed in white robes appeared before Ning Fan without a sign and threw out a punch.

“Don’t...hurt...Light...”

A green light flashed in her ferocious eyes. The little girl whose body refining realm was slightly stronger than Ning Fan was sent flying away by the female corpse with just a punch. Blood was spurting out from her mouth and her eyes widened in disbelief.

“Corpse Devil! A Mid Spirit Severing Realm Corpse Devil!”

She kicked her delicate legs in the air and performed a somersault to stop herself from flying backwards. The powerful strength of her kicks created traces of rifts in the vast sky. The arrogance of her expression gradually diminished and was replaced by a shred of fear and seriousness.

I was consumed by my second Primordial Spirit back in the Divine Space Island. My original body was seized and I was in a grievous state. How did I come to this place...

Speaking of which, where is this place... Who is that Late Nascent Soul Realm boy that has a Mid Spirit Severing Realm Corpse Devil as his guardian?

Her eagle-sharp eyes swept across the Yuan Yao World and immediately, her face was filled with shock.

“This is...a Treasure of the Cosmos!”

She looked up towards the stars in the sky which were formed by innumerable magical treasures. Then she turned around and cast her gaze to the mountains and rivers, discovering a Peak Spirit Severing Realm Grand Formation which was established in the area. Finally, her face turned gloomy and stared at Ning Fan.

“Are you the one who caught and brought me into this world?!”

She seemed to have no memories of her previous identity as a human cauldron who was passed through many hands and finally reached the hands of Xu Rushan in the External Endless Sea.

Ning Fan did not reply to her. Instead, he activated his Yin Yang Locket to read her mind and found out who she exactly was!

The cultivation level she's revealing right now is just at the Early Spirit Severing Realm. Her body refining realm is at the Second Level of Jade Life Realm. However, regarding the moonlight in her Sea of Consciousness, if I am not wrong...it was a Sea of Consciousness in the form of moonlight.

It's the Moon Consciousness!

A unique Sea of Consciousness was not easy to cultivate even for True Immortals. In fact, it had no relation with cultivation level at all. It was all about luck and natural talent...

If this girl is able to comprehend such special consciousness, she can't just be an ordinary disciple in the Divine Space Island...

"Who are you?!" Ning Fan asked.

"Hmmp! You haven't answered my question. I suppose you are the master of this chiliocosm, am I right? Quickly let this grandmother out and I will spare you!"

However, in her mind: I'm not telling you, little boy. This grandmother is actually the master of the Divine Space Island, Yue Ling Kong!

Ning Fan's eyes turned solemn. Her answer was completely out of his expectations.

Yue Ling Kong...This girl claims to be Yue Ling Kong...

She wasn't a Spirit Severing Realm disciple of the Divine Space Island... She is... Venerated Moon, the strongest among the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea! She is an expert who was supposed to be a hair's breadth away from the Void Refinement Realm!

I can't believe that the first Spirit Severing Realm human cauldron I acquired is the strongest expert of the Internal Endless Sea...

"It's you, Yue Ling Kong! However, from today onwards, you are no longer the master of Divine Space Island. You are now my human cauldron!"

"Hmm?! How do you know my identity?!"

Astonishment was plastered all over her face.

Chapter 236 (2): She is Yue Ling Kong

After she was consumed by her second Primordial Spirit, logically, she should be dead now. However, because of the cultivation method that she practiced - "The Wheel of the Moon", the moment her physical body died, she reincarnated using moonlight. Her Primordial Spirit which was separated from her body created a new body and fled out of Divine Space Island. As such, she was able to save her own life. But it was difficult to recover her cultivation level. Not only that, her original magic power which was at Half-Step Void Refinement Realm regressed to the Early Spirit Severing Realm. The excess amount of magic power was sealed within her body as moonlight. If it explodes, she would certainly be dead.

This body was Yue Ling Kong's eight years old body. Unless she regains her cultivation level, she would never grow up.

Logically, no one in this world would be able to recognize me in such an appearance. But the Late Nascent Soul Realm young man could correctly guess my identity...

How does he know?

Wait. He claims that I am his human cauldron? What a hilarious joke! He sure is an extremely conceited idiot. Who dares to take the strongest expert of the Internal Endless Sea, Yue Ling Kong, as their human cauldron?! Isn't he afraid that he would implode when plucking me?

"If you dare to pluck this grandmother, I will definitely kill you! Tell me. Who are you?! Why would you catch me? If your answer can satisfy me, I will give you a way out and spare you."

As she was held captive by her enemy, the girl who once considered everyone and everything was beneath her started to speak in a more gentle manner.

However, when her childlike voice echoed into Ning Fan's ears, he shot her a cold smile.

It was because Ning Fan heard her actual thoughts.

The girl's mind: Hmmph! I have to act soft and gentle first. Since this chiliocosm has already been armed and fortified, even I would not be able to escape from it. When I get out of this place, only then would I take his life! After his death, no one in the Endless Sea would know that I, Yue Ling Kong, am still alive! My second Primordial Spirit will certainly be unaware about my existence! In other words, there is still a chance for me to reconquer the Divine Space Island! However, before I go back there, I must find a male cultivator to pluck and release the excess magic power in my body... The male cultivator will definitely be dead as he would not be able to contain my magic power. The only sad thing is that the virginity which I have been keeping for 4000 years will have to be destroyed...

"Oh? You plan to kill me outside after I let you go? By the way, what is a second Primordial Spirit?"

"Wha...What?! You can read my mind?! How do you know what I am thinking?!" Yue Ling Kong's face turned pale. It was her first time meeting a person with Mind Reading Technique.

"I am Ning Fan. My pseudonym is Zhou Ming. You are Yue Ling Kong. You are my human cauldron. From your thoughts just now, apparently, you need to pluck a male cultivator to release your excess magic power, am I right? What a coincidence. I am really interested in your magic power... With my plucking techniques, I will definitely be able to satisfy you. But before that, please consider properly..."

"You really can read my mind!"

Her pale cheeks became reddish after hearing his words. She was both embarrassed and angry, making her want to find someone to vent out her anger.

This Late Nascent Soul Realm junior is audacious to the extreme. What is his name again? Ning Fan?! How dare he lust over my body?!

To be honest, in her current hard-pressed situation, it would be wise to find a male cultivator and release her excess magic power that resided in her body.

But her pride would not allow her to submit to anyone else, especially Ning Fan and become a human cauldron!

In the past 4000 years, she killed people like cutting down hemp. Everyone would tremble with fear upon hearing her name. Even the other six venerated beings in the Internal Endless Sea would not dare to disrespect her!

However, a false impression abruptly appeared in her mind.

This young man's cultivation level might only be at the Late Nascent Soul Realm, but I think he really is able to...pluck me...by force!

Plucking someone by force will certainly reduce the effectiveness of the process. It was why he asked me to consider properly about it.

Currently, with Yue Ling Kong's current condition, it would be hard for her to win against the female corpse, let alone escape from the grand formation.

"If you dare to degrade me, I will surely kill all your family members and associates!"

She lifted her chin in a lofty demeanor.

“You seem to not understand your current situation... Seal!” Ning Fan took out a jade slip and imprinted his memories about the auction before tossing it to the girl.

In the meantime, with a single thought, he activated the grand formation, trapping the girl within.

Only then did he brought the female corpse with him and left the Yuan Yao World.

As the girl received the jade slip and took a glance at its contents, her face turned cold.

“How audacious of them... The other six venerated beings treated me as a human cauldron and put me up for sale! Also, they took turns in searching my memories! They’re courting death!”

In the next second, she gradually restrained her anger as she immediately realized a severe problem.

After I have regained my consciousness, the forces of the six venerated beings will surely apprehend me for interrogation once I leave this chiliocosm!

If my identity is exposed, maybe someone from them who harbors evil intentions toward me would be more than happy to kill me...

It seems that I can’t leave this world just yet...Unless the matter about the Divine Space Island subsides or I regain my original cultivation level...

But it would be pointless for me to consider whether to leave this world or not because the main problem right now is that Ning Fan isn’t going to let me out like this.

The grand formation isn’t difficult to destroy. But even if I destroy it, I am still unable to leave.

What makes things worse is that I urgently need a male human cauldron to empty out all the excess magic power in my body. As long as the excess magic power is still in my body, I will face the risk of dying every single second.

If I can't leave here, there is no way I can find a male cultivator. Other than the master of this world, Ning Fan, there isn't anyone else that can practice dual-cultivation with me...

Her face was grim. There were only two options for her. Firstly, she dies! Secondly, she gets plucked by Ning Fan!

"Detestable! I, Yue Ling Kong, who ruled over the Divine Space Island for more than 4000 years now have to stoop so low to practice dual-cultivation with a man! Why would it turn out like this?!"

In the Profound Jade Palace, Ning Fan and the female corpse emerged in their room.

The female corpse's face was as emotionless as usual. She wasn't interested in Yue Ling Kong at all.

Ning Fan, however, had a look of uncertainty on his face.

"I really didn't expect to awaken that girl by accident. What's more unbelievable is that she is Yue Ling Kong, the master of the Divine Space Island and the head of the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea... As such, there will be a lot of trouble in plucking that girl. It will be difficult for me to break her defense and plant the power of my Yin Plucking Finger on her. Besides, she was once a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert. Although her cultivation level dropped, she might be able to temporarily regain her power if she is pushed too hard and my life will be at stake... To pluck this girl, I must make her yield...Fine. If she isn't willing to be plucked by me, she will certainly die. With her ferocious and decisive attitude, I believe she would not choose to die for her chastity... I will handle her after the mission in the Secret Realm of the Broken World. If I am able to increase my power during the mission, there will be no other choice for her other than submitting to me, even if she is reluctant... She is still my human cauldron regardless of her identity!"

"Besides, if I manage to subdue her, all the female cultivators under her command would naturally become my human cauldrons as well! She seems to have quite a lot of Spirit Severing Realm disciples... However, the Divine Space Island is indeed in a huge turmoil. Being consumed by the second Primordial Spirit... Evidently, I made a wise choice in not cultivating a second Nascent Soul..."

Ning Fan cleared his thoughts and took out the Thousand Swords Heart Separation Grass.

After a few days, the Secret Realm would open. For Ning Fan, these few days were too short to do anything.

For the time being, I will just stabilize the power of my Second Finger. Although I have comprehended this technique, it is still far from gaining full mastery...

Up until this point, Ning Fan faced a serious problem in his cultivation - accept or abandon.

He had learnt too many abilities. However, there were too little techniques that were powerful enough. For instance, the Dragon Flame Vortex, the Sense Falsifying Art, the Sense Defense Art... It would be very time-consuming to cultivate them to the Spirit Severing Realm.

His time was limited. However, the things he could do were too many.

"I lack the time to cultivate magical techniques. For offensive and defensive techniques, I have to back them up with magical treasures. The most crucial parts to spend time with are my cultivation level and magic power. After all, cultivation level is the foundation of everything... As for pill refining techniques, I suppose my Early Fifth Revolution Pill Refining Skills will be enough, at least before attaining the Spirit Severing Realm. After that, it's time to upgrade it..."

Chapter 237 (1): Carving Names on the Stele of Slaughter, The First Man!

For cultivators, the period of a few days were as quick as snapping their fingers.

There were 91 Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts with 74 of them coming from the Internal Endless Sea while the rest of them hailed from the External Endless Sea who gathered at the Blissful Summit.

When Ning Fan arrived alone, Xu Rushan nodded his head and led the group of cultivators into the sea, together with Yan Zhongze.

It's rare to see Ning Fan moving alone.

The female corpse was kept into the Cauldron Ring by him and entrusted to Bing Ling and Yue Ling.

The Secret Realm of the Broken World forbade any Spirit Severing Realm experts from entering. Since the female corpse could not enter, that was the only way to settle her down.

If it was in the past, the female corpse would never be willing to leave Ning Fan for half a step.

Today, however, due to the growing closeness in the relationship between her and Ning Fan, she became more obedient than ever towards Ning Fan's orders.

Even if she was reluctant to leave him, she would quietly sit on the small bridge above a flowing river within the Cauldron Ring and do her embroidery.

The image of her embroidery would always be Ning Fan, regardless of anything.

"Light...Lonely..." The female corpse sadly muttered to herself.

However, there was not any other choices. Ning Fan only had five months to stay in the Secret Realm. The only option was to let her suffer a little during the coming five months.

The entrance of the Secret Realm of the Broken World was at the bottom of the Pleasure Devil Sect, directly under the Joint Joyous Island.

This area was rich in minerals. A tremendous Primordial Magnetic Force formed a waterless area which was ten thousand li\* large in the deepest part of the ocean.

In here, the atmosphere was a bit unstable but not to the point of being on the verge of collapsing. Furthermore, it was faintly connected to another realm.

It was the entrance of the Secret Realm.

The corals on the ocean floor sparkled like crystals. All the sea beasts like human sharks retreated.

Stepping on the sea's seabed, Ning Fan and the rest of the cultivators landed on the deepest part of the Pleasure Devil Sea. In front of them, there was a three zhang\* tall gate, glittering in the colors of the rainbow. It was being guarded by fourteen Nascent Soul Realm experts of the Joint Joyous Sect. On the surface, it remained sealed as there were still three days before it would open.

Outside the door stood a giant amethyst stele which was approximately one hundred zhang\* tall. Countless names were carved on it. Some of them were black while some of them were grey.

Xu Rushan exchanged looks with Ning Fan. When he found a trace of confidence within Ning Fan's eyes, only then was he able to feel relieved.

Before entering the Secret Realm of the Broken World, he needed to brief all the Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts about the rules and regulations to be followed.

"As you all know, those who are able to enter the Secret Realm must be cultivators below the Spirit Severing Realm. There are obviously risks inside that realm. Therefore, this old man does not recommend anyone who has yet to attain the Peak Nascent Soul Realm to enter the Secret Realm. There are 92 experts who responded to my invitations and are willing to enter the Secret Realm. However, this time, only 40 of you would be able to enter the realm. Your strength and power will decide whether you can enter or not. Regarding the benefits of entering the Secret Realm, I don't think I need to explain much about it. Everyone who enters the Secret Realm will be entitled to a drop of Profound Liquid of Mother Earth. In addition, every Demon Pill that you obtain from killing the Fake Wild Beast can be exchanged for a single drop of Profound Liquid. Just for your information, the effect of consuming two drops of Profound Liquid would be equivalent to that of a Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruit. As long as you can gather Demon Pills for me, I will never be stingy on giving you all the Profound Liquids!"

As Xu Rushan's words fell, all the experts at the scene were in high spirits.

For them, it would be extremely difficult to increase their magic power after reaching the Peak Nascent Soul Realm. A drop of Profound Liquid of Mother Earth would grant them 10 units of magic power each. Therefore, two drops of Profound Liquid would be equal to a Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruit. That fact alone was able to motivate them to strive to enter the Secret Realm.

Even if we choose to find a spot and meditate for half a year within the Secret Realm and come out empty-handed, we would also be entitled to a drop of Profound Liquid, right?

Try to imagine if we kill one or two of those beasts by chance. The reward is going to be huge.

In the past, there wasn't a year where 40 Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts actually came for the Secret Realm. As such, there was still a chance for the Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.

This time, however, there were too many Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts. Among the 92 experts, 52 of them would have to be disqualified. In other words, more than half of the group would not have the luck to enter the gate.

Furthermore, among the group of Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts, the experts from the Internal Endless Sea clearly were stronger than the experts from the External Endless Sea. Besides, there were still elites from the seven venerated forces.

It was not going to be easy for them to get the chance to enter.

"I wonder how the forty candidates would be selected..." An elderly expert politely asked.

"How to select? Please look at the giant amethyst stele over here... This stele is called the Stele of Slaughter. Customarily, experts who wish to enter the Secret Realm have to carve their names on the stele. It will then rank your strength and power accordingly. It can hold thousands of names in total. The higher your ranking, the stronger you are..."

Everyone's gaze was anchored at the giant purple stele while Ning Fan scanned it from top to bottom.

There were already thousands of names carved on the stele. Some of them were black while some of them were grey. Some of them were carved thousands of years ago, while some of them were carved hundreds of years ago. Besides, some of them were famous in the External Endless Sea.

The person who managed to kill 11 Fake Wild Beasts himself was ranked 47th.

As for Xu Rushan, his name was ranked at the 13th... Before attaining the Spirit Severing Realm, he once entered the Secret Realm to kill the beasts. After thousands of years, his name was still at the 13th place.

The 12 experts before his name were of course the people from the Internal Endless Sea. These people who were once Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts, were now the well-known Spirit Severing Realm experts in the Internal Endless Sea.

After glancing through the names, many of the experts were dumbstruck.

“\*suck in cold breaths\* Senior Xu Rushan was also one of the candidates who entered the Secret Realm. However, his power was only ranked 13th among all the experts...”

“Look! The one who was ranked 7th is the sect master of the Floating Wave Sect from the Internal Endless Sea, Duan Congyun. He is a Mid Spirit Severing Realm expert now!”

“The number four expert is the vice master of the Zhou Clan from the Internal Endless Sea, Zhou Wei! His name should have been carved on the stele three thousand years ago. Now, he is a Late Spirit Severing Realm expert!”

“The first expert is Ju Yan. He is rumored to be the first person who entered the Secret Realm...Impressive! However, his name is rather unfamiliar to me...Speaking of which, only his name is red in color in the entire list...”

“Idiot! Ju Yan is the father of Venerated Giant. He was the former patriarch of the Giant Devil Sect. In the past, he was just a hair’s breadth away from attaining the Void Refinement Realm!”

After reading the names on the stele, many of the experts had the itch to try. They wanted to see how strong they were and whether they would be able to outshine the rest of the experts.

I wonder what my rank will be on the stele...

“Senior Xu, why are there black, grey and red names on the stele? What do the colors imply?!”

“Even if you don’t ask, I will also explain it. As you all can see, the black names are the experts who were able to survive and leave the Secret Realm. As for the grey names, they were the ones who died within...”

As Xu Rushan spoke, almost everyone at the scene sucked in cold breaths.

It was because there was nearly forty percent of the names on the stele were grey. In other words, the death rate of the experts who entered the Secret Realm would be 40%!

However, the candidates who died in the Secret Realm were mostly Mid or Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. This time, those who would enter the Secret Realm would only constitute those experts at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm. The death rate might not even be as high as 40% but still, it meant that the Secret Realm was a dangerous place...

“What about the red color?” Ning Fan’s voice pierced through the silence of the atmosphere.

The former patriarch of the Giant Devil Sect, Ju Yan...

His name was dyed in red color. If Ning Fan wasn’t wrong, it was completely stained by the redness of the Violent Qi.

“Red color... It means that the candidate killed over a hundred Fake Wild Beasts in the Secret Realm! I sincerely hope that Fellow Daoist Zhou’s name would be in red color as well!”

\*Tsk\*

Each of the experts were suddenly filled with great respect.

The former patriarch of the Giant Devil Sect entered the Secret Realm all by himself and managed to kill more than a hundred Fake Wild Beasts within a year, even though he was still an expert below the Spirit Severing Realm.

His combat power must be heaven-defying. It's no wonder he could become the patriarch of the Giant Devil Sect in the past.

What a powerful expert! Unfortunately, we can't meet him face to face now as he lived in the past when most of us weren't even born yet.

"Red color..."

Ning Fan's eyes brightened. Now, he wanted to see how the giant stele would rank his power.

"Right. Next, I would like to invite all the experts to place your hands on the giant amethyst stele and release a trace of your magic power. The stele will then do the work itself."

"Let me first!"

"This old man will be the second!"

The test went on for three consecutive days.

Each of the old monsters took turns in placing their palms on the stele. Their cultivation level and names would then be carved on it. It was easy for most of them to be ranked within one thousand. Besides, most of them were ranked within five hundred.

After a long while, the expert who obtained the best ranking was the Feudal Ranking Elder of one of the seventy-two islands. He was ranked 247th.

Those who could enter the top 200 in the list would certainly be an outstanding being in the Endless Sea within ten thousand years. That is to say, having their names ranked higher than 200 was an honor!

"Let me try!"

A young boy in red robes spoke in a hoarse voice. He made a step forward and immediately, the crowd opened up a passage for him.

This person was the Sixth Elder of the Demon Sealing Sect, Chu He!

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When his palm was placed on the giant stele, his name instantly appeared on the 174th place!

This person had 9000 units of magic power. He was a Half-Step Spirit Severing Realm expert!

Aside from that, he was also the Seventh Elder Eagle Crane's brother! The reason why Eagle Crane was able to gain the position of Seventh Elder was all because of his brother, Chu He!

"Chu He! He is also known as 'Seven Lives'! It had been rumored that he practices the secret art of the Demon Sealing Sect - Corpse Fusion Technique and fused with a cat corpse which possessed nine lives, making him able to die ten times... He is a madman. He once used three of his lives to eliminate the physical body of an Early Spirit Severing Realm expert. Even so, he still has seven lives left... Ever since the incident, people called him by his alias, 'Seven Lives' which spread widely to the entire Endless Sea. On the Board of Devils, this person was able to enter the top 100..."

"However, if I'm not wrong, this person is the brother of Eagle Crane. He seems...He seems to have been killed by Revered Zhou... Could Chu He be here to avenge his brother?"

"Are you crazy?! Revered Ming is a being who could even eliminate a Spirit Severing Realm expert with just a finger. He is also an expert who could cause three out of the seven venerated forces to be on friendly terms with him. Even the Old Ancestor Purple Gu had also represented the Demon Sealing Sect in befriending him. No matter how unruly Chu He may be, there's no way he will defy the orders of his sect and offend Revered Ming..."

The discussion among the crowd made Chu He's eyes turn gloomy. His short and small body which was like that of a boy turned and he then glanced at Ning Fan without revealing any sign of hostility.

This Zhou Ming is truly powerful. However, this old man is hard to kill. As such, it's not impossible to kill him after draining all of his power in a prolonged battle... However, Old Ancestor Purple Gu's order was to focus on the 'important matter' after entering the Secret Realm. About the human shark kings, we have gathered 12 of them as offerings for the ancient demons. They should be enough... But if Zhou Ming did not kill my brother, Eagle Crane, and hunted down a few of the human shark kings, we would've been able to gather eighteen of them. The offering ceremony will surely succeed... Hmmph! You just wait, Zhou Ming. Old Ancestor Purple Gu will exact his revenge on you on my behalf in the near future. This time, the mission is my top priority! The only thing that I am unsure of is if Zhou Ming actually saw the memories of Eagle Crane. Anyway, it doesn't matter. Eagle Crane was clueless about this mission when he died. Even if this Zhou Ming saw something, he would not know the details of it..."

The evil intention that Chu He harbored towards Ning Fan was carefully concealed, making it unnoticeable by anyone. However, Ning Fan was an expert who murdered innumerable people and had developed a keen sense towards killing intent. Despite Chu He's cautious pretense, Ning Fan was still able to notice a trace of killing intent from him.

"Demon Sealing Sect..."

Ning Fan's eyes stared at the giant stele without blinking once.

If this Chu He dares to cross me, I don't care how many lives he has, be it seven or seventy, I will certainly kill him!

Finally, all the Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts had got their rankings. The first 39 experts beamed in joy while the following 52 experts sighed in disappointment.

The last person to be tested was Ning Fan. However, even a fool would know that a person who could eliminate a Spirit Severing Realm expert like him would surely enter into the top 400. Perhaps he might even have a higher ranking than Chu He.

"I wonder if Revered Zhou could enter the top 100..."

"I bet Revered Zhou will enter the top 50!"

“Top 50? I think it’s rather impossible... I bet he will be within the top 80...”

“Hmmp!”

The commotion in the crowd was quelled immediately after Chu He coldly snorted.

He might have an important duty to perform, making him unable to publicly provoke Ning Fan., but even so, he was still reluctant to see Ning Fan’s reputation being higher than his.

I am only ranked 174th on the stele. Now, some of them bet that he would be in the top 50?! What is that supposed to mean?!

“This old man bets that he will never enter the top 200! After all, he is just a Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivator!”

Chu He’s words instantly caused an uproar among all the experts at the scene.

Ning Fan’s combat power was universally recognized as most of them had witnessed it themselves. But regarding his cultivation level, it was always a mystery. None of them were able to tell that the devil lord who shook the entire External Endless Sea was only a Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, unless they were Spirit Severing Realm experts.

Upon hearing Chu He’s words, a majority of them scoffed and sneered at his statement. They did not believe that a Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivator was capable of killing a Spirit Severing Realm expert with just a finger.

However, some of them thought that Chu He was not lying. After all, they were still people who envied Ning Fan and hold grudges against him, despite his terrifying devil prestige. Speaking of which, with his current cultivation level, even if his combat power was astonishing, it might not be impossible for him to have a low ranking.

Amongst all of them, only Chu He dared to lay bare that information about Ning Fan in public.

In other words, he was extremely daring. He dared to be so audacious because of what Purple Gu said, that he would not allow Ning Fan to hurt any cultivators of the Demon Sealing Sect anymore. Aside from that, Chu He himself had seven lives. He did not fear death at all. In the past, when he fought against a Spirit Severing Realm expert, his opponent was only able to kill him three times. And then, he killed the expert in return. Even if Ning Fan was stronger than him, he still have the confidence to eliminate Ning Fan after sacrificing three of his lives!

Due to the mission he was assigned, he did not dare to become enemies with Ning Fan. However, it did not mean that he feared him!

Xu Rushan's expression became gloomy while Yan Zhongze had the impulse to kick his butt.

Ning Fan couldn't enter within the top 200?! What kind of joke was that?!

About the finger that Ning Fan used to kill Evil Light, Yan Zhongze clearly knew that he was not capable of taking it head on and neither was Xu Rushan. Both of them thought that a powerful person like Ning Fan would easily be within the top 200, and perhaps even be within top 10.

After hearing Chu He's words, Xu Rushan and Yan Zhongze hoped that Ning Fan could immediately place his palm on the stele and put an end to their ridiculous gossip.

In the crowd, Old Ancestor Dong Xu who brought Xu Qiuling with him stood together with the experts who were looking forward to see Ning Fan's result.

"Ling Er, what ranking do you think your Brother Zhou would get..." Dong Xu asked with a smile.

"Number one!" Xu Qiuling firmly answered.

"Hai. A woman's heart really always sides with an outsider. So in your eyes, your Brother Zhou is already matchless even though the both of you aren't officially married yet. However, I don't think he is able to get the number one ranking. At most, he would only get number-nine..."

“Why not? Young Master Zhou is so powerful...” Xu Qiuling was confused.

“Perhaps you don’t know about this. The Secret Realm of the Broken World was initially discovered by the Giant Devil Sect. At first, every expert including the Early Spirit Severing Realm experts were able to enter... The person who opened up the place was the former patriarch of the Giant Devil Sect - Ju Yan. He was once an extraordinary person in the Endless Sea. During the time when he ruled the Endless Sea, I was still a Gold Core Realm junior who just began my cultivation of the devil path. After opening up the Secret Realm, he killed hundreds of Fake Wild Beasts. He was already a Spirit Severing Realm expert when he started to hunt down the beasts. Other than him, there were also a few more Spirit Severing Realm experts. Do you see the first nine names on the top ten list? Other than Ju Yan, they were all the Spirit Severing Realm experts who entered into the Secret Realm in his era. However, because of Ju Yan who slaughtered a massive amount of beasts, the population of the Fake Wild Beasts was on the brink of extinction. Therefore, there were not many beasts left to be killed by the other 8 Spirit Severing Realm experts. It was why their names did not turn red like Ju Yan’s. Otherwise, they would also be able to kill more than a hundred of those beasts in the Secret Realm...After that, the Secret Realm began to show signs of collapsing. Because of that, experts at the Spirit Severing Realm and Peak Nascent Soul Realm were prohibited to enter the Secret Realm. The population of Fake Wild Beasts only gradually increased after thousands of years. Xu Rushan and the others were the candidates who entered after the recovery of the Secret Realm...Therefore, being able to be ranked at the 10th place simply means that the candidate is the strongest below the Spirit Severing Realm. The reason I said it is impossible for him to get the first ranking is because the first nine experts were all Spirit Severing Realm experts.”

“But I still think that Young Master Zhou will be number one...” Xu Qiuling cast a heart-warming smile at Dong Xu.

“Hmm. Why do you have so much confidence in him?... Though he really is mysterious to the point I can’t even see through him. But even if he could get into the top 9, it’s still impossible for him to get the first ranking. It’s because the first expert on the list is the former Venerated Giant...”

“He was capable of showing you, a venerated being from the Internal Endless Sea, the directions to break through to the Void Refinement Realm...Is there someone else that could be like him?”

Xu Qiuling smiled. The confidence she had in Ning Fan was limitless.

Ning Fan walked towards the giant amethyst stele with calm.

There was not an intention to brag nor to compete in his mind. When he stood at the giant stele, his eyes widened and a powerful aura surged around his body, revealing a terrifying Violent Qi.

He lifted his palm which seemed to contain all the slaughters he committed in his entire life and resolutely pressed against the surface of the rock.

“I want number one!”

The characters of his name - “Zhou Ming” gradually emerged on the stele and appeared on a spot higher than Ju Yan!

The first ranking!

Throughout the countless years, this man was the most outstanding person among all the experts on the Stele of Slaughter!

Everybody was wrong...

Actually, the Stele of Slaughter wasn't simply basing on their cultivation level and combat power in judging them.

Having strong combat power was not enough. In its judgement, a great portion of it was about their abilities to kill.

Most of the devil cultivators at the scene had the experience of annihilating an entire country of mortal humans. Their hands were stained with the blood of countless mortal men and women.

However, the people whom Ning Fan killed were solely cultivators, which made his Violent Qi peerless among all the experts.

Furthermore, not only did his name appear on the first ranking, it began to turn red from dark when it appeared.

The redness on his name was actually the Violent Qi!

Ning Fan was the first man who was able to turn his name red on the stele on the spot relying just on the Violent Qi he accumulated!

At this moment, Ning Fan's eyes were still indifferent. However, his body shone in a fearsome red light. As he turned his head, his gaze landed on Chu He. Immediately, Chu He felt a dreadful pressure within his heart, as if he was being locked on by a ferocious beast. He moved backwards as cold sweat covered his back!

I will die. I will surely be dead!

If I offend this man, I won't live to see another day! Even if I have seven lives, seventy lives or seven hundred lives, he is going to kill me until I have no more lives to spare!

“So what if I face Ju Yan? So what if I have to fight against a Spirit Severing Realm expert? My true enemies are people akin to Void Fragmentation Realm experts and True Immortals. My battlefield is in the Four Heavens of the Immortal World. Right here, I can't afford to be weaker than Ju Yan!

Ning Fan's battle intent rose. At the same time, the third day ended and the gate opened!

Without any hesitation, he dashed into the rainbow-colored gate like a sharp arrow.

The people behind him couldn't hold a candle against him.

It was because they never had the great ambition of becoming the strongest nor the aspiration of surpassing Ju Yan.

There was a saying that goes 'the stiffest tree is the easiest to break'. In the cultivation world, however, if a cultivator lacks courage, no matter how lucky he may be, there is no way he can become an Immortal.

Xu Rushan and Yan Zhongze exchanged looks which were filled with absolute shock. None of them uttered a single word.

Xu Qiuling beamed with joy. She was the only person who had complete faith in Ning Fan's capabilities among those present.

"See that, Master? My guess was correct."

"\*Cough\*... You knew it, didn't you? You knew this Zhou Ming was even stronger than the former patriarch of the Giant Devil Sect who was at the Early Spirit Severing Realm."

"No. I don't... I just believe in Young Master Zhou. Among all cultivators in the Endless Sea, the Rain World, the Nine Worlds, and even the Four Heavens of the Immortal World, none would be able to match Young Master Zhou. Maybe there are still a lot of people who are above him at the moment, but I believe one day he will be able to stand at the pinnacle...That's my only belief..."

"Silly girl. You're just blindly believing..."

"So what if I'm blind? Am I wrong for believing entirely on a person with no regrets?"

## Chapter 238: The First World

As soon as the experts entered into the rainbow-colored portal, they were immediately transferred to the Secret Realm.

In the 70 million li\* large land, Ning Fan stood at the summit of a huge mountain while holding the map of the Secret Realm.

He spread his spirit sense over three thousand li\*, studying the landscape of the area he was in. It was then that he realized that he was actually at the eastern domain of the Secret Realm.

His brows were tightly knitted together.

The demon spiritual qi of this land is immense!

Just as its name implied, demon spiritual qi could only be absorbed by demon cultivators for cultivation. The amount of the demon spiritual qi of this land was blessed by nature itself. If it was to be compared to a land with spiritual qi for human cultivators, the concentration of the spiritual qi was nearly tens of times that of the gold spiritual power in Joint Joyous Island!

Even high-ranking cultivation countries and the islands of the Endless Sea might not have that much spiritual qi. The only countries which could probably supply spiritual qi equivalent to the Secret Realm he was in right now would be those guarded by Void Refinement or Void Fragmentation Realm experts.

Such intense volume of demon spiritual qi was surely enough for the demonic beasts to cultivate in an extraordinary speed.

Even so, to enable ordinary demonic beasts to evolve into Fake Wild Beasts<sup>2</sup>, it was still far from enough. Furthermore, if it was just the effect of the demon spiritual qi, the demon beasts would not just gain the Spirit Severing Realm demon power, but their cultivation levels would have improved as well...What made the situation strange was that their cultivation levels remained at the Gold Core Realm.

This land is rather strange. There must be other reasons for the evolution of the demon beasts.

Due to the atmosphere which was filled with thick demon spiritual qi, Ning Fan had no choice but to change his plan.

Originally, Ning Fan planned to open up an abode and increase his power. Only then would he wipe out all the Fake Wild Beasts with the remaining time.

However, refining his power with the Profound Liquid of Mother Earth was time-consuming and he did not have much time for it. Besides, the location was unsuitable.

Also, it was not an appropriate place for him to consume the Dao Fruit and the Green Phoenix Flame. The heaven and earth spiritual qi here was just too thin.

The most suitable aspect to be enhanced at this place is my demon power...

“Demon power...”

All of a sudden, Ning Fan’s eyes turned solemn.

It had only been a few breaths after he entered the Secret Realm. However, there were already a few bird-like demonic beasts approaching him. They fluttered their wings and let out a sharp shrill while dashing towards him. They were a group of more than ten giant eagles with black feathers. Each and every one of them was almost a hundred zhang\* large and they possessed Nascent Soul Realm demon power. The one leading the group was a silver-feathered eagle which was ten times larger than the rest of them.

“Wild Beasts...”

Ning Fan activated his sword sense and a cloud of black smoke spread out from his body. As the group of Nascent Soul Realm demonic eagles dashed into it, they were immediately minced into pieces, filling the sky with blood mist.

Their demon power is at the Nascent Soul Realm. However, their cultivation levels really are just at the Gold Core Realm. By the looks of it, their cultivation level should be not higher than Early Gold Core Realm.

In that case, my sword sense will be just enough!

The next moment, Ning Fan’s body was encircled by rays of everlasting red light. They were the Violent Qi!

The ferocity of his Violent Qi was so immense that it could even strike fear on true Wild Beasts. But the leader of the flock was like a possessed demonic beast with its eyes being blood-red. Without having any

sense of fear, it flapped its wings creating a black squall that covered an area of a thousand li\*. Within the wind, countless black quills were shot out at Ning Fan's direction. Each of the quills was capable of killing a Late Gold Core Realm cultivator.

The eagle was a Black Falcon. Conjuring quills out of the black wind was just a Gold Core Realm technique. However, when it was displayed by a demonic beast with Spirit Severing Realm demon power, the quantity of black quills massively increased to the point where they were able to blot out the sky and hide the sun. There were at least tens of thousands of them.

That is to say, with a flap of its wings, it was capable of killing tens of thousands of Gold Core Realm experts! Beside, not even a Nascent Soul Realm could stand a chance against him as tens of thousands of black quills were not easy to block!

“After all, they are still Fake Wild Beasts. They can't even control the Primordial power of heaven and earth, let alone Heavenly Spiritual Power...”

Ning Fan took a step forward, completely disregarding the black quills. He vanished in a column of black smoke, traversed over a few thousand zhang\* and finally appeared again on top of the head of the gigantic eagle.

With a cold look, he stomped directly on its head!

When his leg landed on its head, it was like there was a huge devil mountain falling down on its head, creating a few rifts in the sky.

Under the immense strength of Jade Life Body Refining Realm, its head was crushed to smithereens without giving it a single second to struggle or wail!

However, a gust of black wind revolved on top of its headless body, allowing it to regenerate its head.

Ning Fan was shocked. Such situation was completely beyond his expectations. The demonic beasts of this land might not be great, but they were not easily killed.

Usually, cultivators tend to let down their guards after killing their enemies. However, if the enemy, who was supposed to be dead, revived and delivered a fatal blow to them, they would most likely be killed in return because of their carelessness.

It's no wonder forty percent of experts lost their lives at a place like this...

As expected, when the eagle regrew its head, it went berserk. The black feathers on its body turned into swords and were shot out at Ning Fan.

Ning Fan stood with his hands clasped behind his back. His eyes flashed in cold light as jade green shield emerged. It was like a large cocoon which shone in jade green light encasing Ning Fan within.

This jade green shield could only be displayed by experts who had attained the Jade Life Body Refining Realm. Experts with that body refining realm were able to compress the Primordial Energy of heaven and earth using their physical body, turning them into Heavenly Spiritual Wind which would act as a protective shield. Even a full-attack of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert would not even be able to destroy it.

As soon as those sword-like black feathers thrust unto the shield, they were immediately burnt by the jade green flames into ashes.

Blocking tens of thousands of black feathers only depleted one-third of the total spiritual power of the shield.

“That's it... Mountain Crush!”

Ning Fan raised his finger. All mountains within a vicinity of a thousand li\* began to crumble, echoing a violent rumble into the air.

Each of the mountains that collapsed contributed a trace of power towards his finger, making it greater. When all mountains fell and the earth split, turning the entire area into a wasteland, the eagle's eyes which were filled with ferociousness were finally struck by fear for the first time. It was an uncontrollable fear that appeared out of instinct. Unfortunately, it was too late for the eagle to be scared! Just as the beast began to turn and flee out of fear, its eyes glowed red, making it turn to face

Ning Fan once more. This time, however, the fear in its eyes was totally gone, leaving only inextinguishable battle intent!

\*Shriek\*

The giant eagle became frenzied and shot out even more black feathers at Ning Fan although it was still a fruitless struggle.

When Ning Fan unleashed the sword light that brightly glowed at the tip of his finger towards the beast, it ceased struggling.

A dark yellow sword was shot out from his finger at the speed of light, just like the polar lights and pierced straight through the eagle's skull. The next second, it burst into countless hair-like sword threads, grinding it from inside out.

A brief moment later, the body of the thousand zhang\* large eagle burst into a cloud of blood mist, pouring down to the ground like a rain of blood.

Ning Fan floated in midair. With a flick of his sleeve, a fist-sized black Demon Pill went into his hands. Immediately, he waved his hand and clawed towards the blood mist in the air. All the blood of the beast was brought back and congealed into a huge dark-red ball in front of him.

After compressing the blood ball with great pressure, it gradually condensed into a drop of glossy, black demon blood.

The blood of a Fake Wild Beast!

Since Ning Fan was being paid to gather Demon Pills, he would definitely keep the pill for Xu Rushan. The demon blood, however, was an item perfect for increasing his demon power. At a place like this, if Ning Fan could gather enough demon blood, his demon power could probably be raised to a terrifying level.

One drop of the Fake Wild Beast's blood would be able to increase one unit of demon power!

However, Ning Fan did not immediately devour the blood. Instead, he thoroughly studied the drop of blood. Suddenly, his eyes widened in seriousness.

Within the drop of demon blood, there was an extremely fine trace of light-golden blood which slowly evaporated into the air.

“This is...”

With a flick of his finger, the drop of black blood trembled and the trace of golden blood was forced out of it and into his hand.

The demon power that was contained within this trace of light-golden blood was two times that of the black blood!

Besides, it emanated a trace of intimidating aura that was even stronger than Dong Xu and Yue Lingkong's!

Doubtlessly, this was a drop which belonged to a powerful expert of the demon race! Its aura was much stronger than Spirit Severing Realm and Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts. In other words, it must belong to a Void Refinement Realm Demon Marshal!

“The blood of a Demon Marshal?! Is it possible that this blood is the one causing the demon beasts to evolve into Fake Wild Beasts? Is it the reason why the gigantic eagle bounced back from fear and fought to its death?”

Even though it was only a fine trace of blood, the demon power was so concentrated that Ning Fan was unable to devour it without the help of demon grass.

Ning Fan slapped his storage pouch and kept it into a jade bottle. But at the same time, another jade bottle within his pouch seemed to resonate with the bottle that contained the golden blood.

That bottle was obtained from one of the partners of Li Ban back in Great Jin. He recalled that it contained a drop of extremely powerful demon blood.

That time when Ning Fan obtained the jade bottle, his cultivation level was only at the Harmonious Spirit Realm. There was no way he could consume that drop of blood during that time. His current body, however, should be strong enough to endure the power of the demon blood

He took out that bottle and examined it with his spirit sense. Inside the bottle, there was a complete drop of light-golden blood.

“A whole drop of blood that belongs to a Demon Marshal...”

That complete drop of blood should be congealed by a hundred traces of light-golden blood that he just kept earlier. A trace of it was able to increase 2 units of demon power. That is to say, a complete drop of the blood would increase 200 units of demon blood!

He kept the two bottles back into his pouch. And then he opened his mouth and swallowed the black blood of the gigantic eagle. It did not take long for him to assimilate the power within the blood.

Now, his demon power increased to 67 units.

The assimilation process of demon blood is unbelievably fast in this place. For items that increase my magic power, it becomes unusually slow.

“Blood of a Demon Marshal...Why is it here in the Secret Realm? Demon Marshal... Could it be that there is a Void Refinement Realm Demon Marshal in this place?! Besides, the golden blood that was within the giant eagle is clearly the same as the demon blood that I obtained from Li Ban. Both of them belonged to the same Demon Marshal...Li Ban...I guess the origin of this Secret Realm is not simple at all...”

Ning Fan fished out the map of the area again. Looking at the blank domains outside the vicinity of 70 million li\*, a grim light flickered across his eyes.

Don't tell me that that inaccessible area is where the Demon Marshal resides...

Could this place hold the secrets of the ancient demon race?

He kept the map and shook the Cauldron Ring to summon the Wind Demoness and Flower Demoness.

After being plucked by Ning Fan, the two of them now only had Gold Core Realm demon power. But their complexions looked smoother and redder than before after spending a long time resting in the Cauldron Ring.

They seemed to be in the middle of a discussion. But as soon as they were summoned out of the realm filled with red mist, their bodies jolted in surprise and they instantly became tongue-tied.

"Greetings, Master. I wonder if Master has any orders for us..."

Both of them lowered their heads in shyness, letting their long hair to shroud their appearances which were full of scars.

"I am sorry that I haven't got the time to concoct the Facial Restoration Pills for the both of you as promised..."

"It's fine, Master. Even if Master is not going to concoct the pills, we would not blame Master..." A hint of disappointment shone in the Wind Demoness' eyes.

She was indeed disappointed to hear Ning Fan's words. But there was nothing she could do. Since she was Ning Fan's human cauldron, she could not blame him even if he decides to cheat her.

"However, I've gathered all the necessary spiritual herbs. Don't worry. I will only feel good if my cauldrons are beautiful..." Ning Fan faintly smiled and caressed the cheeks of the demoness with his hands. Immediately, the Flower Demoness was adorned with a broad smile while the Wind Demoness felt touched.

The spiritual herbs are already gathered?

The Fifth Revolution Pill - Facial Restoration Pill required ten thousand years old spiritual herbs. It was not very long since he last met them and he had already gathered enough spiritual herbs. It simply implied that he actually took that matter into his heart.

It was difficult for the Wind Demoness not to feel touched. When she was still the partner of Li Ban, her status was low. Even when the Demon General destroyed her face, she did not dare to defy him. Her current new master was the complete opposite of Li Ban. He was so kind and he was even willing to help both of them to restore their appearances...

“Thank you...” The Wind Demoness smiled for the first time. Despite the hideous scars on her face, her smile was actually quite pretty.

“If you want to thank me, please do so after I have concocted the pills for you. Now, I have something to ask the two of you. Do you know something about this place?”

From Ning Fan’s viewpoint, the two demoness who were once Demon General Li Ban’s partners should know at least something about this place if it was really related to the ancient demon race and the Demon Marshals.

When they glanced at their surroundings, shock began to fill their faces.

“Mas...Master, how did you come here? This...this is the Land of Slumber! There might be Demon Generals or even Demon Marshals sleeping here! It’s extremely dangerous!”

It was the first time for the two demon human cauldrons to show their concern for Ning Fan’s safety.

“The Land of Slumber? If that’s the case, there really are Demon Marshals here?” Ning Fan wore a serious expression.

“Yes. If I’m not wrong, this should be the First World!

## Chapter 239(1): Chu He's Plan

“The First World?” It was Ning Fan's first time hearing this title.

“Yes. Master should know that the Land of Demons is an immortal world where the Immortal Demons would ascend to. Meanwhile, the immortal world of the human race is separated into the Four Worlds. As for the Demon Immortal World, it is separated into the Land of the Awakened and the Land of Dreams. Demon General Li Ban and us were awakened from the latter. We bore orders from the Demon Marshal to search for the Land of Slumber in the mortal world and wake the Demon Generals together with the Demon Marshal within it. Aside from that, we were also assigned to lend our hand in completing some kind of mission. However, due to our lowly status of being merely partners of the Demon General, we don't know the details of the mission...”

“Li Ban...” Ning Fan frown.

So Demon General Li Ban is a demon from the “upper” world. It's no wonder that he was so audacious to initiate the demon tide back then and even the Rain Palace didn't dare to deal with them recklessly.

“What is this place? And what's with the First World?” Ning Fan asked.

“The Land of Slumber was once a part of the Land of Dreams. There used to be ancient demons sleeping within the place. However, because of some reasons, the Land of Dreams was broken into parts and separated. The broken parts then floated down to the mortal world. In other words, there should be Demon Generals and Demon Marshals sleeping in this place. The most obvious characteristic of the place where those powerful demons reside is the existence of demon beasts. They were raised in the First World. The Second World is where the “ Demon General Eggs” are at. The Demon Generals sleep within them. If there is any Demon Marshals in this place, they will be in the Third World... However, judging by the tremendous amount of demon spiritual qi in the atmosphere, it is very likely that there are Demon Marshals here. That is to say, this place is really dangerous...”

The eyes of the two demoness were filled with worries.

“Is it possible for anyone to freely pass through the First World, the Second World and the Third World?”

“No! However, the passages can only be temporarily opened if someone establishes an ancient demon formation, perform a sacrificial ceremony using an Offering Vessel of Ancient Demon at the place, chant the ancient demon sutra and offer a certain amount of demon blood. The demon beasts raised in the First World are meant to be the nourishment for the sleeping Demon Generals in the Second World. The Demon Generals which are in deep slumber will be guarded by their partners while the Demon Marshals will be protected by the Demon Generals. If the passages are freely accessible, then the ancient demon race will definitely be in danger...”

“Really?”

Ning Fan muttered to himself.

Since I am at the First World which cannot be accessed from the Second World, I suppose it isn't really dangerous even if there is a Demon Marshal in this place.

Although it wasn't as dangerous as it sounded, as long as Ning Fan thought of the light-golden blood, his interest towards the so-called sleeping Demon Marshals was instantly aroused.

The Demon Marshal which is in deep slumber shouldn't be able to retaliate... If I kill the Demon Marshal, I wonder how many drops of golden blood I can obtain from it!

A drop of golden demon blood was equivalent to a hundred of fine traces of golden blood he obtained from the giant eagle. Consuming a full drop of the blood would increase 200 units of his demon power. If a Demon Marshal gives 50 drops of them, perhaps Ning Fan's demon power would be able to attain the Spirit Severing Realm in the Secret Realm!

It was indeed difficult for his magic power to reach the Spirit Severing Realm as he had to make preparations for the process of Devil Transformation. However, there weren't such inhibitions for him to improve his demon power!

“If I can sneak into the Second World and even the Third World, then I might be able to think of a way to kill the Demon Marshal... Once I succeed, I can rely on my demon power to achieve the Spirit Severing Realm! But...”

Not to mention the ancient demon formation, Ning Fan knew nothing about the characters of the ancient demon race. Without them, it surely was difficult for him to enter the Second World.

“Hmm? You two belong to the ancient demon race. Do you know anything about the ancient demon formation and the ancient demon language?” Ning Fan’s eyes sparkled with hope.

“Yes. We do know a little... But Master, why are you asking this? Don’t tell us you want...”

“Precisely. I want to enter the Second World and find an opportunity to sneak into the Third World to kill the Demon Marshal...”

A Demon Marshal was an extremely powerful being which Ning Fan might not be able to match. However, if it was in a dormant state, it wasn’t unkillable!

Ning Fan saw this as a lucky opportunity. However, without the two demonesses, he would not know the truth about the Secret Realm. If it was not for his extraordinary ability, he would not be able to discover the trace of light-golden blood hidden with the demon blood of the Fake Wild Beast.

Since the chance came knocking on his door, it would be too much of a waste to miss it.

However, the two demonesses had qualms regarding Ning Fan’s intention. In order to open the passage to the Second World, the requirement for the type of blood needed as offering was harsh, not to mention the rare materials for establishing the formation. Besides, within the Second World, many Demon Generals probably have awakened to guard the sleeping Demon Marshal... With Ning Fan current cultivation level, it would be extremely risky as he might be pursued by the Demon Generals in the Second Realm!

“Don’t be afraid. As long as I am not dead, I will keep the two of you safe. Besides, I promise you, I will never be dead! Tell me, what are the materials needed to establish the ancient demon formation...”

“Master, the material needed is the powder of the Purple Demon Stone that can be obtained through grinding the stone into fine powder. Then the formation has to be carved using spirit sense and at least ten million immortal jade will be needed to fill all the formation eyes... However, due to our low status, we only recognize a few ancient demon characters. With our level of knowledge, the formation might

not successfully activate... Furthermore, the most crucial factor that determines the success of the activation of the formation is the blood offered to the demon ancestor. It must be the blood of the king beasts..."

Their eyes became watery as they spoke. Deep inside, their hearts were touched by Ning Fan's words. They sounded wild and arrogant. However, because of his uncommon capabilities, they became like a confident pill that reassured them and set their minds at ease.

"Purple Demon Stone. I obtained quite a few of them from Xu Rushan. They should be enough...Immortal jade isn't a problem for me. As for blood of the king beasts, I should be able to collect some of them if I kill all the way to the northern domain. Regarding the ancient demon words that you aren't proficient in...If it really fails, then I suppose it is the will of Heaven. There's nothing we can do about it. You don't have to be stressed about it. Just give it a try."

Ning Fan patted their heads as a gesture to comfort them.

If he really can't enter the Second World, the only thing he can do is to give up. It will be pointless to insist on something that they couldn't possibly do.

But if he manages to enter...he would surely find a way to get the blood of the Demon Marshal and break through to the Spirit Severing Realm!

...

A month had passed by.

On the extensive Secret Realm of the Broken World which was seemingly boundless, Ning Fan moved all the way to the north. With his Instant Movement which was nearly at a speed comparable to that of a Spirit Severing Realm Traverse Technique, it was a piece of cake for him to travel more than millions of li\* in a day.

On the journey, Ning Fan held the Wind Demoness and the Flower Demoness in both of his arms. He did not conceal his qi along the way and put on the "Demon Luring Scent" instead.

The reason why he kept moving to the north was because of the blank domain on the map which was 30 million li\* away in reality. The passage that connected to the Second World was situated there!

Under the effect of the Demon Luring Scent, all Fake Wild Beasts which were within the vicinity of hundreds of thousands of li\* were lured to him.

All of them came in massive sizes. Among them, there was the Mountain Gigantic Ape which was taller than the summit of a mountain. There was also the Profound Sea Beast Turtle which was as large as an island.

However, no matter what sort of beasts approach him, none of them were able to stop him.

After a month of continuous journey, Ning Fan nearly travelled across a distance of 30 million li\*.

Behind him, there were seven frenzied black giant apes chasing after him. Each of them was a thousand zhang\* tall. Meanwhile, hundreds of one hundred zhang\* tall green apes were right behind the group of black apes. Every one of them emanated an aura which revealed their Nascent Soul Realm magic power.

Ning Fan had lost count of the number of waves of crazy demon beasts running after him.

Now, he had collected at least 300 Demon Pills obtained from Fake Wild Beasts within his pouch!

When he caught sight of a barren mountain, he quickly landed on the summit and put down the two demonesses. He then turned to face the incoming groups of beasts with a cold expression while holding the Profound Heaven Soul Slashing Sword in his hand.

“Soul Extraction!”

He clawed at the atmosphere with his other hand and the soul of the mountains and rivers within ten thousand li\* was absorbed into his hand and entered his body.

In a blink of an eye, his magic power increased by ten thousand units. With the boost of magic power, he gripped the hilt of the sword and swung sideways. A ray of green light was released from the edge of the sword, flying towards the groups of demon beasts. Everything in its way was slashed apart, including the vast sky. In a flash, an extensive rift was created in the sky within an area of ten thousand li\* and stretched towards its targets. Wherever it passed by, the Heavenly Spiritual Power in the atmosphere would be disrupted. The seven black apes together with hundreds of green apes were killed as soon as the green thread gashed through them!

Seven Fake Wild Beasts Demon Pills and hundreds of Fake Nascent Soul Realm Demon Pills had been obtained!

In the meantime, seven drops of black demon blood, seven traces of light-golden Demon Marshal's blood as well as hundreds of drops of dark green demon blood had also been obtained!

After clearing the battlefield, Ning Fan returned to the summit, feeling exhausted.

He eliminated the scent on his body and quickly consumed a few Heart Primordial Pills and Silver Blood Pills which would regulate his magic power and strength.

Chapter 239(2): Chu He's Plan

“The quantity of beasts is way too much compared to those revealed on the map... This map was recorded by Xu Rushan when he entered into this place himself. In other words, it only shows the condition of this place thousands of years ago. After so many years, there must not just be hundreds of the beasts. Perhaps there might even be more than thousands of them by now...”

If he is able to wipe out a thousand Fake Wild Beasts, not only would he get a thousand drops of demon blood from the Fake Wild Beasts, but also a total of ten drops of Demon Marshal's blood. By then, his demon power would be able to increase by 3000 units!

That is to say, even if he was unable to enter into the Second World, it would not be difficult for his demon power to attain the Peak Spirit Severing Realm relying on just the Fake Wild Beasts in the First World!

Try to imagine this: What if he manages to enter the Second World?

Now, there were only a few million li\* away from the World's Passage that lay in the northern domain. He would definitely arrive there within three days!

While Ning Fan was absorbing the pills, the two demoness cautiously guarded him at his side.

Although it might look pointless for the two of them who only possessed Gold Core Realm demon power to protect Ning Fan as it made no difference at all even if they were not there, their intentions clearly implied that they had gradually learned to accept him as their new master. Besides, they began to sincerely respect him. To be exact, the Flower Demoness deeply admired Ning Fan for showing his magnanimity towards them. On the other hand, the Wind Demoness deeply respected Ning Fan for his courage and capabilities after witnessing him eliminate 300 Fake Wild Beasts and thousands of Fake Nascent Soul Realm Beasts on his own throughout the entire one-month journey.

To her, this man certainly had the power to completely wipe out the entire First World!

Furthermore, she could not imagine that Ning Fan who was yet to attain the Spirit Severing Realm had actually mastered one of the Void Fragmentation Realm abilities - Soul Extraction!

This technique was like a secret art that gave a sudden boost to him in terms of power. By extracting the soul of the mountains and rivers which temporarily gave him a huge boost in his magic power, he activated the Profound Heaven Defective Treasure - Profound Heaven Soul Slashing Sword and cut down all his enemies in just a single swing!

Even the power of Demon General Li Ban, who is a Spirit Severing Realm demon, couldn't compare to this, right?

Unknowingly, Ning Fan left a gentler impression in their minds comparing the way how he treated the two demonesses to Li Ban who was unsympathetic and indifferent to them.

When she thought of how she pursued Ning Fan for the All-Heaven Relic in the past, she could not help but laugh at herself.

“I was really dumb back then...”

She took out a purple jade slip and imprinted all the characters of the ancient demon language that she knew on it, though there were only tens of them. When Ning Fan breathed out a foul gas which was filled with impurities from his mouth and fully restoring his energy, she presented it to him.

“What’s this?”

“The characters of the ancient demon language...They are just the most common characters of the demon language. I didn’t learn much in the past and I only know 31 words...”

“Really? I heard that the language of the ancient demon race is extremely hard to understand. Apparently, some of the large demon races even have their own unique set of written characters. For instance, the Dragon Words, the Phoenix Language... Moreover, every stroke that forms a character has a hidden symbol that ordinary cultivators can never decipher through searching the soul and memories of the ancient demons... As a demon, divulging the characters of the ancient demon language to a human is a felony in the eyes of the ancient demon races. You will certainly receive severe punishment from them if they found out about what you just did...Don’t you regret giving me this jade slip?”

“As long as Master does not abandon us, I will never regret my actions. Will Master abandon me?” The Wind Demoness lifted her head, facing Ning Fan. Under the cover of her long purple hair, her appearance might be hideous but her eyes were filled with infatuation.

“What do you say?” Ning Fan smiled and stroked her hair. He then pulled them into his arms and continued their journey to their destination.

He did not speak much. The members of the External Endless Sea had countless remarks about him. Some said he was cruel and merciless, some said he was cunning and treacherous and some even said he was perverted and shameless. However, no one claimed that he was cold-hearted...

His arms might not be wide but they were always able to make one feel at ease.

In the last several million li\*, Ning Fan did not continue hunting down the Fake Wild Beasts as he had already fulfilled his mission assigned by Xu Rushan more than needed. On the other hand, since he was

approaching the World Passage, if he caused a huge commotion right here, he might alert the Demon Generals in the Second World. If that's the case, he would probably be surrounded by a group of Demon Generals once he manages to open up the passage that connected to the Second World.

Aside from that, his time was running out. One month had passed by and he only had four months left. After four months, he must leave the Secret Realm. The method of getting out of the place was simple. He only needed to establish a Low Grade Nascent Soul Realm Formation - Evacuation Formation and he would then be able to leave this place. This formation was widely used by cultivators who went in to explore the Secret Realm. Besides, there were people specially selling the Formation Disk of the Evacuation Formation to cultivators who entered into the Secret Realm so that they could immediately evacuate from danger without the need of setting up the formation. They only had to activate the Formation Disks and they would get out from there.

I wonder if four months are enough for me to get into the Third World from the Second World...

If the Second World was hundreds of millions of li\* large, undoubtedly, Ning Fan would miss the opportunity of killing the Demon Marshal.

Currently, however, nothing could be known for sure. Ning Fan could only try it out.

Two days later, they were only one million li\* away from the World Passage.

From afar, he was able to catch sight of a barrier radiating rainbow colors. It separated the Second World and the First World by blocking the path connecting both worlds.

Not many Fake Wild Beasts were spotted lingering around that area. Perhaps most of them were afraid of the seven-coloured light of the barrier.

All of a sudden, Ning Fan stopped and wore a serious expression with a pair of vigilant eyes.

A few hundred li\* in front of him, a transmission light shone. Almost immediately, Ning Fan displayed the Sense Falsifying Art, concealing their traces.

“A Transmission Formation Disk?!”

Every Transmission Formation Disk was stamped with the Spirit Severing Realm Transmission Formation. It can send a person a hundred thousand li\* away at a time. They were precious items which were usually used by Spirit Severing Realm experts to flee whenever they were defeated in battles.

The Formation Disk could be repeatedly used. However, it would cost a hundred thousand immortal jade for each transfer. Apart from that, it had a cooldown time of two hours before it could be used again...

After the 40 Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts entered the rainbow-colored portal, they might be separated and sent to different locations, but most of them were tens of millions of li\* away from the World Passage of the northern domain.

This person who arrived at this place using a Formation Disk had at least spent tens of millions of immortal jade. Judging by the way he hurried to the World Passage of the northern domain, his intentions were probably not simple...

When the transmission light emitted from the Formation Disk completely faded away, the person who emerged was actually the Sixth Elder of the Demon Sealing Sect - Chu He. Seeing him appear at this area was really beyond Ning Fan's expectations.

This Chu He rushed all the way to the World Passage of the northern domain. What is he trying to do here? Don't tell me that the Demon Sealing Sect has some kind of plan in this Secret Realm?

Chu He held the Formation Disk in his hand and made a step forward. However, his eyes became cold all of a sudden. In the next second, he turned to his back and conjured a sea of red flames at Ning Fan's direction, burning the area of a thousand li\* ahead.

Only when he noticed that no one was caught in the sea of flames did his expression soften and he felt a sense of relief. In spite of that, his eyes were still filled with a shred of doubt.

“Hmm? I clearly sensed the presence of other experts. Was it an illusion? Never mind. Perhaps some experts happened to pass by this area just now and have left here by now... I must not be distracted

from the mission. There is still one million li\* before reaching that place. I suppose I will be able to arrive by tonight! I wonder if the coordinator from the Second World has arrived... The opening of the World Passage for the Secret Realm isn't difficult. However, it will be troublesome to open the World Passage for the Demon World... \*Sigh\* The Demon World is sending at least ten Demon Generals for this mission. If I am late and make Lord Li Ban wait, perhaps the trouble will be more serious..."

Chu He muttered to himself. After flying in the air for two hours, he then used up another one hundred thousand immortal jade for the Formation Disk.

When he was gone, Ning Fan slowly revealed himself.

His eyes were solemn!

"Demon Sealing Sect. As an influential force in the Rain World, it actually colluded with the Demon World... Judging from his words, apparently he is going to establish a formation and directly open up the World Passage here. However, there are two passages. Firstly, the passage that connects to the Second World. Secondly, the one that connects to the Demon World!"

The Demon Generals from the Demon World intended to come here!

One of them had a very familiar name to Ning Fan...Li Ban!

"Li Ban...Interesting...I'm going to follow him and see what happens next!"

With the two demonesses in his arms, they quietly tailed after Chu He...

Chapter 240(1): Collapse!

One day later, Chu He stopped and landed on the ground right below the rainbow-colored light barrier. He was completely unaware of Ning Fan who followed him all the way here.

It was because Ning Fan did not only just display the Sense Falsifying Art to hide himself as well as the two demonesses but also took out three High Grade Fourth Revolution Pills - Qi Concealing Pill and gave each of them one to consume in order to fully conceal their qi.

In their current state, even a Spirit Severing Realm Demon General would not be able to sense them!

For safety purposes, Ning Fan stayed ten thousand li\* away from Chu He.

Although the range of detection for his Half-Step Spirit Severing Realm spirit sense was only three thousand li\*, he secretly left a trace of scent on Chu He beforehand, making him capable of tracking the latter down.

Besides, in order to keep an eye on Chu He, Ning Fan also consumed a Mid-Grade Fourth Revolution Pill - Sense Enhancement Pill, which made his spirit sense become extremely fine for the next couple of hours. It enabled him to spread his thin spirit sense to a larger area, covering a vicinity of ten thousand li\*. Despite the thin form of his spirit sense, the power of his sense remained the same.

Those were pills given by Xu Rushan before he entered into the Secret Realm. Now, they came in handy in the current circumstances.

Cautiously, Chu He made sure that no one else was in the area. Only then did he begin to establish the formation. He ground the Purple Demon Stone into powder, determined the location of the formation eyes and carved the formation marks with his spirit sense.

After one day, the ancient demon formation was completed. Even though it was a Spirit Severing Realm formation, it faintly resonated with the rainbow-colored light barrier. It was the key to open the World Passage to the Second World. With Chu He's current cultivation level, his power was just enough to set up the formation.

Once the formation marks were carved, Chu He took out tens of Offering Vessels of Ancient Demons and neatly arranged them around the formation. Now, the activation of the World Passage to the Second World only required the chanting of the ancient demon sutra and the blood of the king beasts.

However, Chu He did not immediately offer the blood of the king beasts. He left the formation instead and took out a six feet tall bronze demon beast statue, placing it in another corner. He then arranged eight dry corpses which had been dead for a long time to surround the demon statue.

Each of the dry corpses were once a True Wild Beast!

Next, Chu He successively took out eight human shark kings and killed all of them at the scene. He then wiped their blood on the dry corpses.

After that, he repeated the steps that he did to set up the ancient demon formation just now.

When the formation was completed, he began to chant the archaic and abstruse sutra. While he was chanting, he kowtowed at the demon statue.

Each time he did it, the demon statue would tremble once.

After ten times, the first dry corpse disintegrated and the blood on it was absorbed by the statue.

After a hundred times of kowtow, the second and the third dry corpses disintegrated one after another.

After a thousand times of kowtowing, the fourth, the fifth and the sixth corpses disintegrated.

After ten thousand times, the seventh and the eighth corpses decayed.

The demon statue emitted a ray of mysterious light and a crack started to form from its head down to its feet.

It seemed like it was going to collapse due to insufficient blood qi.

Ten thousand li\* away, Ning Fan's eyes brightened. That demon statue appeared to be just like a normal statue. However, because of Chu He's action, a cloud of white mist came out from it. If Ning Fan did not

see wrongly, that white mist should be the power that would only be possessed by a True Immortal. It was the power of Incense Fire!

This demon statue contained the power of Incense Fire that was accumulated by the Demon Sealing Sect for thousands of years.

He was going to use this power to open the World Passage which connects to the Demon World!

“The blood of king beasts isn’t enough to fully activate the power of the Incense Fire...Hai...What a troublesome matter...It’s all because of that Zhou Ming who killed many of the human shark kings...”

Chu He brought 12 king beasts and he only had 4 left after killing 8 of them. The remaining 4 were going to be used to open the World Passage to the Second World. In his current situation, however, he could not allow the Demon Generals to enter the Secret Realm from the Demon World. If they are unable to enter the Secret Realm, it will be pointless for him to open the World Passage to the Second World.

“Fine. I should prioritize the arrival of the Demon Generals. I will think about the rest later...”

He took out another two king beasts and killed them to offer their blood to the demon statue. Now, the demon statue completely broke into pieces!

A column of white mist which was partially dyed in dark red penetrated through the Void Realm and formed a portal made up of red mist.

When the portal took its shape, it connected to the Demon World, allowing one to catch a glimpse of the Demon World within it.

Meanwhile, ten traces of Spirit Severing Realm qi and hundreds of Nascent Soul Realm qi were approaching from the other side of the portal.

One of them was extremely familiar to Ning Fan. It was Li Ban’s!

“Interesting. After he left Great Jin, he actually went to the Demon World. Now, he brought some helpers from the Demon World and is about to transfer into this Secret Realm...Apparently, this demon and I are destined to meet each other. However, I wonder if they would die in the Void Realm if I destroy the portal when they are going through the passage! Li Ban, that day you destroyed my Teleportation Formation in Great Jin, today I am going to destroy your portal!”

Ning Fan’s eyes shone in cold light. The feud he had towards Li Ban was deeply etched in his memories.

If it wasn’t because of luck, I will definitely be dead in Li Ban’s hands!

Actually, the reason why he allowed Chu He to set up the formation without interrupting the latter was because he was waiting for this chance.

He did not hold back his intentions towards the two demonesses in his arms. When the two of them heard that Ning Fan was going to sabotage Li Ban, they exchanged confused looks with each other. However, none of them tried to dissuade him.

If Li Ban knew they were at Ning Fan’s side, perhaps he would mercilessly slaughter them...

If they had to choose either Ning Fan or Li Ban as their master, they would rather prefer Ning Fan.

The auras from the other side of the portal was getting closer!

When one of the Spirit Severing Realm Demon General had half of his body out of the portal, Ning Fan activated his sword sense and secretly pierced through the power of the Incense Flame that supported the World Passage, breaking the portal!

Due to the damage taken by the source of the power supporting the World Passage, the entire portal collapsed and the Void Realm engulfed the entire passage. The Demon General whose body was halfway through the portal had half of his body severed by the power of the portal!

“Ah!”

Almost at the same moment, countless shrieks echoed from within the portal. A second later, the atmosphere fell silent.

But Ning Fan knitted his brows. Among those painful wails, he did not hear the voice of Li Ban.

Seemingly, the Spirit Severing Realm Demon General that was torn apart by the portal wasn't Li Ban. Perhaps he is buried within the Void Realm...

Chu He was nearly shocked to death!

With great effort, he finally managed to set up the formation and established the World Passage connecting to the Demon World in order to welcome the arrival of the Demon Generals from that world. However, the portal he activated had now collapsed and the group of Demon Generals were missing! No one knew whether they were dead or alive.

Why did the portal collapse? Don't tell me it's because of insufficient king beasts' blood?!

If only I chose to kill all the 12 king beasts... If only I chose not to save the two for the next World Passage, perhaps the portal would not have collapsed...

"It's all my fault...It's over. If the mission fails, Lord Venerated Demon would surely never let me go..."

Chu He's eyes were filled with dread and terror. All of a sudden, the place where the portal was at just now formed into a hole into the void. Nine demons and one soul walked out from it. All of them were enraged!

The Spirit Severing Realm Demon General who was in the form of a soul was the only Late Spirit Severing Realm being among the ten of them. Before they could even wake the Demon Marshal, his demon body was crushed due to the collapse of the portal!

If it wasn't because of his powerful demon soul, he would probably be dead within the bottomless Void Realm...

“So you are the person who was sent by the Demon Sealing Sect to establish the formation?! What kind of freaking formation are you setting? Why would it collapse?! Damn you! You should die!”

The demon soul had the face of a young man. He wore a silver robe and his hair was white. His expression was cold. His eyes, however, became red due to his rage.

His large hand clawed at Chu He, immediately shredding Chu He’s physical body and his Nascent Soul. But the white-haired young man was surprised when Chu He’s Nascent Soul reformed with a trace of mysterious power after crushing it.

“Hmm? This junior seems to know the ‘Life Technique’...”

The white-haired young man sneered and grabbed the Nascent Soul which was shivering in fear into his hands. He intended to swallow it in whole as a way to vent out his anger on Chu He.

No matter how many lives you have, you will only be dead after your Nascent Soul is swallowed!

“Wait! General Wang, please be calm! If this man is killed, who is going to be our messenger to the Demon Sealing Sect?” An Early Spirit Severing Realm Demon General in purple robes advised.

“Fine! For the moment, I will let you live! Tell me, why did the portal collapse?!” The white-haired young man roared.

“I...I think it’s because of insufficient king beasts’ blood...”

The miniature Nascent Soul of Chu He almost passed out because of fear when he was being held in the white-haired young man’s hand.

After his body was destroyed, leaving him with just a soul, his cultivation level greatly worsened. Despite that, he still maintained the combat power which was comparable to that of a Mid Spirit Severing Realm expert.

A Mid Spirit Severing Realm expert. In the Internal Endless Sea, a being like that would be considered a top expert. Chu He, who was just an inconsequential Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert would not have the audacity to provoke such a being, let alone the person who was a Demon General from the Land of Demons. Besides, he was a member of the Immortal Demon World - an expert from the upper world... An insignificant Nascent Soul Realm mortal cultivator like Chu He would surely not have the guts to offend him.

However, Chu He would certainly not be able to think that the collapse of the portal was not caused by the lack of the king beasts' blood for offering, but Ning Fan instead.

Because of this incident, hundreds of Nascent Soul Realm demon partners of the Demon Generals were all dead in the Void Realm.

Because of this incident, the Late Spirit Severing Realm Demon General lost his body.

Now, the rewards of accomplishing the mission are just wishful thoughts that can never be realized. Even if this white-haired young man is not going to kill me, I will also be punished by Venerated Demon once I return to the Demon Sealing Sect...

Hai. Why am I so unlucky?!

It's all Zhou Ming's fault! It's him! If he didn't indiscriminately kill the human shark kings, I wouldn't have chosen to keep the remaining human sharks... Zhou Ming! Zhou Ming! As long as I am still alive, I will surely kill you!

This old man was innocently killed once just now. I still have 6 left!

I will finish Zhou Ming off even if I have to sacrifice all six of them!

Chu He would never realize that his accusation actually was not wrong. Coincidentally, his finger was pointed at the right person.

But as soon as the poor Chu He mentioned “insufficient king beasts’ blood”, the white-haired young man immediately became even more furious.

Chapter 240(2): Collapse!

He tightened his grip and squeezed Chu He’s Nascent Soul to death without any hesitation. Again, Chu He’s Nascent Soul reformed, but he was now only left with 5 lives.

“You said the portal collapsed because of insufficient king beasts’ blood?!”

“Argh!”

Once again, Chu He shrieked in pain. He only had four lives left.

“King beasts! Haha! Because of those mere Nascent Soul Realm king beasts’ blood, I, Wang Xiao, had to suffer the implication of losing my physical body?! Dear boy, this joke isn’t funny at all!”

\*Bang\*

The white-haired young man brutally squeezed Chu He’s Nascent Soul until the miniature version of Chu He burst into pieces. Without giving time for the Nascent Soul to regrow, the white-haired young man threw the remains of the Nascent Soul which looked just like a pile of mud onto the ground. Chu He’s lives was now reduced to three. As soon as his Nascent Soul reformed, the white-haired man lifted his leg and stomped directly on him!

\*Bang\*

Two lives left!

\*Bang\*

When he landed the last stomp on it, the mountains and rivers within a vicinity of ten thousand li\* crumbled!

Pitifully, Chu He had only one life left!

The white-haired man curled his lips.

“You can’t die again, can you? Hmmph! Return to your sect and tell your Master to prepare a Late Spirit Severing Realm demon corpse for me to fuse with so that I can remold my physical body! Now, hurry up and establish the World Passage to the Second World. If you make one more mistake, I will make sure you never live another second!”

No matter how the white-haired young man trampled upon Chu He, the other nine Demon Generals including the red-haired Li Ban with a body full of red scales did not dare to stop him.

As long as the white-haired man did not kill Chu He, the mission would not be obstructed. If the mission is not obstructed, no one would be willing to provoke Wang Xiao for an unimportant being, not to mention Li Ban himself! It was because Li Ban was only an Early Spirit Severing Realm demon. Amongst the ten Demon Generals, his power was ranked at fifth. Three out of the four Demon Generals who were more powerful than him were Mid Spirit Severing Realm demons while the strongest was the injured Late Spirit Severing Realm Demon General, Wang Xiao!

“Interesting. Although I didn’t manage to sabotage Li Ban, I inflicted some damage on the strongest Demon General among them...Wang Xiao... With my current power, I have 80% assurance of killing Li Ban and 20% confidence to tie with him. However, there will be no possibility of winning against the three Mid Spirit Severing Realm Demon Generals if I encounter them. Instead, I only have a 70% chance of fleeing alive. If I fight against Wang Xiao, even though he is only in soul form, I will only have a 10% chance of escaping. If he were to be in his complete form, I am literally not his match... A Late Spirit Severing Realm Demon General...This demon seems to possess the Immemorial Demon Veins...Besides, I am able to sense a trace of Eight Grade Divine Intent from his body. If this person is at his peak state, perhaps he would be able to put up a fight with the weakest being among the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea!”

The miniature Nascent Soul had grief all over his face. No matter how much hatred he harbored towards Ning Fan, he would never dare to put his last life on the line by confronting him.

Originally, Chu He a.k.a Seven Lives should've gain merits by welcoming the Demon Generals from the Demon World. With the meritorious service he did, he would be rewarded by Venerated Demon. Besides, it would be very likely that he would be given tips and guidance to achieve the Spirit Severing Realm.

However, because of a minor mistake of which he was at fault, he lost all his potential merits. Not only that, out of the seven lives he had, six were lost...

"I am truly out of luck!"

He muttered inwardly. In the meantime, he took out the last two human shark kings and killed them to offer their blood to activate the ancient demon formation which connects to the Second World.

However, two human shark kings were clearly not enough to open up the World Passage.

"Haha! You intend to open up the World Passage with two king beasts?! It's no wonder the portal would collapse! Is that how you opened the portal for the Demon World to welcome me?!"

The white-haired young man broke into laughter even though his heart was filled with absolute rage. He deeply wished that he could immediately erase Chu He from his sight. It was because opening a World Passage would at least require 18 king beasts and it was supposed to be common sense for everyone who had to establish the ancient demon formation!

Doesn't the Demon Sealing Sect have the slightest bit of common sense?!

"What a hassle! Fine. In this First World, there should still be quite a number of Fake Wild Beasts. Quickly hunt a few of them before this world crumbles. There should be some beasts that could replace the king beasts.

"Please wait, General Wang. We don't have to spend time on that... In my hands, I still have a few king beasts. Their blood can be offered for the activation..."

Li Ban sneered and slapped on his storage pouch. Seventeen illusory demon Nascent Souls were taken out from it.

They were his demon partners who lost their bodies in the Void Realm.

The reason why they were not completely dead was not because Li Ban was kind to them. On the contrary, he kept them because they were king beasts.

“General Li, they are your partners. Wouldn’t it be inappropriate to use them as offerings?” It was the purple-robed Demon General who voiced out his opinion again.

“Inappropriate?! Why would it be inappropriate?! Everything they possess belong to us, the Demon Generals. I don’t see anything wrong to sacrifice them to activate the formation!”

Li Ban’s five fingers turned into a claw and slashed at them, killing all seventeen Nascent Souls on the spot.

With a flick of his sleeve, he sprinkled their blood on the formation.

Immediately, the formation glowed in a strange, primitive blood light.

Li Ban shot a cold gaze at Chu He and harshly warned, “If something goes wrong with this World Passage, you will be dead!”

“No...It won’t...19 traces of king beasts’ blood are enough...More than enough.” Chu He’s heartbeat quickened out of fear. He silently chanted the ancient demon sutra to activate the formation.

Gradually, a portal emerged on the rainbow-colored light barrier which allowed them to pass through.

“This time, you all walk first. I will walk at the back of the group!” The white-haired young man solemnly spoke, as if he had a psychological trauma for portals.”

“Yes!”

None of the Demon Generals dared to disobey Wang Xiao’s order.

The ten of them successively entered the light portal.

This time, it was truly difficult for Ning Fan to destroy the World Passage that was supported by the blood of nineteen king beasts, causing him to be unable to sabotage anyone else.

Besides, even if he could destroy the portal, all of them would be fine as they were not in the Void Realm.

The moment when the Demon Generals entered into the World Passage, a flattering voice echoed from the other end of the passage.

“I am Lu Bei. Hehe. Greetings to all Demon Generals...”

Chu He faintly heaved a sigh of relief as this time the World Passage did not collapse...

However, his mind was filled with worries once more when he thought of how he should report to Venerated Demon when he returns.

“Hai...This is really an unfortunate day!”

Before he left the Secret Realm, there was some matters he had to talk in the welcoming of the Second World.

...

Ten thousand li\* away, Ning Fan was unable to make up his mind.

Since Chu He has already opened up the World Passage, I don't have to trouble them to set up the formation and worry that they might fail in the end.

This portal would last for a few days. Once Li Ban and the others go further into the Second World, Ning Fan would then sneak into the Second World.

But there were 10 Demon Generals involved in this plan.

Four of them possess greater power than me. Without a doubt, the danger within the Second World became far greater than before.

Should I enter or not...

While he was hesitating, the two demonesses in his arms were feeling depressed.

What Li Ban did earlier was truly cold-hearted...

After witnessing the way Li Ban treated his demon partners, the last shred of guilt in their hearts which was aroused due to their betrayal to him dissipated.

"Li Ban is not as good as Master..." Their expressions were slowly filled with resolution.

Ning Fan had more than a thousand human cauldrons. Even so, all of them lived peacefully in the Cauldron Ring.

Even if Ning Fan faced great danger, he would never allow them to help, let alone sacrifice them for his own benefits like what Li Ban did...

Ning Fan was merciless and cruel towards his enemies. However, towards his loved ones, he was really kind.

As Ning Fan's human cauldrons, the two demonesses did not have to worry that someday their Master would slaughter them for fun out of a sudden impulse.

"Is there something wrong? Look at those expressions... Are you feeling confused because you saw your former master?" Ning Fan teased.

"You are our only master!" They firmly replied.

"Oh?" Ning Fan smiled.

They seemed to be even more loyal to me after recognizing Li Ban's true behavior.

If that's the case, it's indeed a good thing.

"I need the two of you to enter the Cauldron Ring for the moment. The Second World is full of danger. You two don't have to be involved..."

"Thank you for Master's kindness." They bowed and expressed their gratitude. Entering the Second World with their current cultivation level would be extremely risky. They were powerless to even defend themselves and they would only be a burden to Ning Fan. Therefore, it would be safer for them to stay inside the Cauldron Ring.

"Mm-hmm..."

After keeping them, Ning Fan revealed his presence and headed towards the portal. The closer he got, the more serious his eyes became.

He waited a few days in front of the portal. However, during these few days, the Secret Realm of the Broken World experienced a massive change!

The arrival of ten Spirit Severing Realm Demon Generals caused the originally unstable Secret Realm to collapse!

Of course, it was only the First World that collapsed!

Beginning from the western domain, the Secret Realm was consumed by the Void Realm. Countless Old Monsters immediately activated their Transmission Formation Disks and evacuated from the Secret Realm. But a minority of them were forever buried within the Void Realm!

Outside the Secret Realm, Xu Rushan's expression drastically change.

“The Secret Realm collapsed?!”

Xu Qiuling's face turned pale and her eyes were filled with anxiety.

On the Stele of Slaughter, some of the experts' names turned from black to grey...They died...

“Young Master Zhou! What happened to you?!”