

## Grasping 241

Chapter 241(1): Lu Bei of Luo Yun Tribe!

One month!

In just one single month, Zhou Ming's name became almost like a myth!

The name on the number one position of the Stele of Slaughter - Zhou Ming had become as red as fresh blood!

A name with that color showed that that expert had killed more than a hundred Fake Wild Beasts!

However, the redness of Ning Fan's name was more intense than that of the former number one expert - Ju Yan!

Internally, Xu Rushan felt extremely relieved. That intensity of redness actually proved that Ning Fan had killed 150 beasts or probably even more than 250 of them.

After all, Ju Yan only managed to kill 274 Fake Wild Beasts himself in the past. Since Ning Fan's name was much redder than his, it simply implied that the quantity of Fake Wild Beasts that had been slaughtered by him was more than that.

"The Demon Pills will be enough! Hehe. This time, Venerated Giant will surely never make things difficult for me. Besides, I've also found the man that he has long been waiting for. My merit won't be small!"

At the same time, he was also greatly astonished by Ning Fan's achievements.

Killing more than 274 Fake Wild Beasts in just one month... With Ning Fan's current combat power that rivaled a Spirit Severing Realm expert, he might have to kill non-stop within the Secret Realm with all his techniques and means in order to achieve that result.

That was his seriousness in doing things which was caused by his principle of keeping his promises. Since he had given Xu Rushan his word, he would definitely fulfill his promise by all means necessary.

If someone goes against him, he would draw his sword. If someone breaks his promises, he would kill that person...

Not only was Xu Rushan shocked by his results, even the old monsters who paid close attention to the progress of the Secret Realm were all flabbergasted.

Only one month passed and his name glowed red... Cultivators whose cultivation levels were below the Mid Nascent Soul Realm would not be able to open their eyes whenever their gaze landed on Ning Fan's name because of his tremendous Violent Qi.

Many cultivators considered him arrogant. However, if a person had extraordinary capabilities like him, he wasn't arrogant but self-confident!

That astonishment lasted in everyone's hearts for an entire month. On the other hand, when the change of Zhou Ming's name was spread, countless old monsters from both the External and Internal Endless Sea swarmed towards the Stele of Slaughter to have a look for themselves!

However, at the beginning of the second month, all of them were shocked by something else.

The Secret Realm of the Broken World collapsed!

It did not just affect a minor part of the Secret Realm but the entirety of it!

"Impossible! A true Spirit Severing Realm expert who entered alone would only cause a domain to crumble. It wouldn't affect the entire area...A large-scale collapse like this would only be possible when there is an intrusion of a great number of Spirit Severing Realm experts...But how is it possible?! I've been guarding outside the Secret Realm all this while and there is not a single Spirit Severing Realm expert who entered the portal!"

Xu Rushan's expression experienced a drastic change. The collapse of the Secret Realm was truly beyond his expectations.

The subsidence of the Secret Realm was a serious mistake. As the master who took charge of the Secret Realm, he would probably be reprimanded by the members of the Giant Devil Sect.

However, to him, it wasn't considered truly serious.

Could he safely leave the Secret Realm with the Demon Pills?

Xu Rushan was more concerned about the Demon Pills. It was nearly hopeless to place his hope on the other 39 experts who entered the Secret Realm with Ning Fan. It would be extremely rare for them to even gather a total of 20 Demon Pills within a single month. If he failed to gather 200 Demon Pills, he would probably have to be responsible for Venerated Giant's daughter's health!

But inwardly, what he was concerned about the most was Ning Fan's safety.

Ever since the first time he met Ning Fan, the latter never failed to astonish him. From trying to please Ning Fan to becoming friends with the latter and from having respect for him to truly admiring him...

Ning Fan's personality resembled Xu Rushan's a lot. What made him more important was that Ning Fan and his daughter seemed to have feelings for each other.

"How can my son-in-law die just like that in the Secret Realm?! Why is he still not evacuating from the place?! What is he doing inside the Secret Realm?!"

The Secret Realm of the Broken World was crazily collapsing because of the arrival of the ten Spirit Severing Realm Demon Generals.

Nearly in just two hours, an area of millions upon millions of li\* crumbled beginning from the western domain!

Each of the Peak Nascent Soul Realm activated their Transmission Formation Disks and managed to escape the Secret Realm in time. Even so, every one of them were drenched in cold sweat and their hearts were pounding heavily.

Thousands of li\* would crumble in almost every single breath.

The Void Realm that was exposed after the crumbling of the Secret Realm made each of the old monsters who had yet to advance into the Spirit Severing Realm feel a numbing sensation on their scalps!

The Void Realm! Even ordinary Spirit Severing Realm experts who did not have enough powerful means would certainly be dead if they were accidentally caught within it!

Just now, when the ten Demon Generals and hundreds of Nascent Soul Realm demons were all caught in the Void Realm, only the Demon Generals were able to survive. However, if it was not because of the top four powerful Demon Generals and the cooperation of the ten Demon Generals, even the Early Spirit Severing Realm Li Ban would also die in it.

Therefore, it was very normal for Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts to die within a place like that.

Other than Ning Fan and Chu He, only twenty-five out of the thirty-eight experts who entered the Secret Realm managed to come out alive. The remaining thirteen of them were swallowed by the Void Realm and their names gradually turned grey.

One day later, the Secret Realm of the Broken World completely disappeared. Ning Fan and Chu He were still within the Secret Realm.

Xu Qiuling felt unsettled and perturbed. Even if she had unwavering faith and confidence in Ning Fan, she could not help but feel worried about him as he had not returned for a long while after the incident.

“Young Master Zhou... Young Master Zhou...”

Suddenly, an intense emotion surged in her chest, making her feel the urge to cry. When she saw Chu He's name turned grey, her mind was in a daze. There was only Ning Fan left within the Secret Realm.

After the incident, the Secret Realm was totally engulfed by the Void Realm. Ning Fan was not dead yet but he was yet to exit from the Secret Realm. Perhaps he was bitterly struggling within the Void Realm.

“Young Master Zhou, what happened to you?”

“I'm afraid he is in a very dangerous situation... The power of the Void Realm... Without a strong magical treasure, even a Mid Spirit Severing Realm expert would be unable to withstand it alone... Could he be hiding inside the Treasure of the Cosmos?” Dong Xu sighed. Only experts who had attained the Void Refinement Realm and above could freely travel in the Void Realm. Spirit Severing Realm experts would definitely not stand a chance after being caught alone in the Void Realm, let alone Ning Fan who was only a Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

“No! He will be alright!”

Xu Qiuling gritted her teeth and stubbornly lifted her head to meet Dong Xu's gaze.

Just as she was nearly overwhelmed with her anxiety, the rainbow-colored portal flashed. A storage pouch and a jade slip flew out from it.

The jade slip cracked as soon as it left the portal and a familiar voice echoed in the atmosphere.

“Fellow Daoist Xu, the Secret Realm has collapsed. I'm sorry about that...However, the 200 Demon Pills are all here. You don't have to worry about me. I might be coming out slightly later. However, I don't think we have to abide by the five months' agreement. Therefore, Fellow Daoist doesn't have to wait for me here. When I leave the Secret Realm, I will pay you a visit. Hmm... According to Mistress Xu's personality, I suppose you are worrying about me now. However, please be at ease. The red color of my name will only become more intense as time passes by and it will never turn grey. So you don't have to worry...”

Holding the storage pouch in his hands, Xu Rushan looked at the 200 Demon Pills which still were still stained by blood qi. He was deeply amazed.

The Secret Realm has completely collapsed but he still could safely send out the jade slip... Don't tell me that he is able to stay in the Void Realm without being affected?

The same thought and the feeling of surprise surfaced in everyone's thoughts at the entrance, although none of them discussed about it.

What kind of people could stay alive within the Void Realm?!

Void Refinement Realm experts might be able to travel within the Void Realm, but even they could not stay too long within the place as their lives might be at risk.

The only beings who were able to stay within the Void Realm without being affected by it were experts who had attained the Void Fragmentation Realm!

Only they could disregard the Void Realm. Only they could question their Dao and ascend to become True Immortals!

Chapter 241(2): Lu Bei of Luo Yun Tribe!

"How did he do that? Judging by his tone, he isn't hiding in the Treasure of the Cosmos. If he isn't cultivating within the Void Realm, then he surely is heading towards the blank domain of the map... No matter which one he chooses, it is indeed unbelievable. Because even I am unable to do any of them..."

Dong Xu's gaze widened in surprise. He sat down in a meditative posture on the ground, showing no intention of leaving.

"Ling Er, I suppose you won't be leaving from here unless your Brother Zhou comes out, right?"

"Yes. I will wait for Young Master Zhou...no matter how long it will take...Since he said that he is alright, then he will surely be alright!"

“Very well! I will wait for him together with you!”

...

The Secret Realm collapsed!

Within one day, the 70 million li\* large realm crumbled, causing countless Fake Wild Beasts to be buried within the Void Realm.

Chu He hurriedly made a step forward and crossed the World Passage, entering the Second World. As such, he was able to survive.

He intended to wait for the guide of the Second World who had gone to settle the Demon Generals down to return because he had some matters to discuss with him.

Looking at the Void Realm on the other end of the portal, Chu He felt a tingling sensation on his scalp. However, his heart was filled with a trace of contentment.

“I wonder if that Zhou Ming has died within the Void Realm. Hehe. It’s a good thing that he’s dead. It’s indeed a good thing...”

Unfortunately, Chu He’s wish would never come true.

Ning Fan stood in the Void Realm with a golden small bell in his hands.

The golden bell created a golden halo that encompassed his body.

The Eastern Ocean Bell!

“With this bell, I can walk around without being affected by the Void Realm. Apparently, the collapse of the Secret Realm is a good thing for me. At the very least, I don’t have to travel all over the entire First

World which is 70 million li\* large to hunt down the Fake Wild Beasts. Now, the demon pills and demon blood all present themselves to me...”

A gust of wind blew towards him in the Void Realm. It was like an invisible trenchant blade which could even cut through an expert with Jade Life Body Refining Realm.

But as soon as this black wind came into contact with the golden halo emitted by the Eastern Ocean Bell, it trembled and opened up a path.

Corpses after corpses of the Fake Wild Beasts were blown to Ning Fan. Also, a lot of demon pills and demon blood which were floating in the black atmosphere were blown to him too.

Since the collapse started from the west to the east, the wind undoubtedly blew towards Ning Fan’s direction.

When he rang the Eastern Ocean Bell in the Void Realm, a black vortex was instantly formed by the echo of the sound in front of him, dragging countless demon pills, demon blood and also the storage pouches of the deceased Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts into it.

Every drop of demon blood was kept. Every trace of faint golden blood was extracted.

With the help of the vortex, Ning Fan now managed to accumulate 1084 demon pills dropped from Fake Wild Beasts, 1284 drops of demon blood of the Fake Wild Beasts and 1284 traces of faint golden blood!

Now, in his storage pouch, there were 13 full drops of Demon Marshal’s blood!

If he consumes every single drop of them, he would gain... 5000 units of demon power!

In other words, his demon power would then be halfway in attaining the Spirit Severing Realm!

“The World Passage of the Second World is open. After crossing the passage, I must first search for a place to refine myself with the demon blood and improve my demon power by 5000 units. Only then

would I figure out the ways to assassinate the Demon Marshal and obtain his blood. If I succeed, my demon power will achieve the Spirit Severing Realm in no time!”

His eyes flashed with determination. One step at a time, he traversed the Void Realm and back into the rainbow-colored portal of the World Passage.

When he arrived, he made a step forward without any hesitation!

At the other side of the portal, the Nascent Soul Realm demon who was known as Lu Bei was in a conversation with Chu He. Both of them were whispering at each other’s ears.

Actually, Chu He was acting as a representative of his Demon Sealing Sect in the Endless Sea of the Rain World to form a good tie with the demon race in the Land of Slumber...

“Aiya. How did Fellow Daoist Chu end up in this condition? It just makes me feel sad...” Lu Bei casually asked with a tone of sympathy.

“Don’t mention it...It’s all Zhou Ming’s fault! However, I suppose this fellow is probably dead in the Void Realm by now. I hope his corpse would be engulfed by the Void Realm too after he died. Having him die in that manner is the only way my hatred towards him will be quelled...”

“It’s good that he died. It’s good that he died! Haha.” Lu Bei was not concerned about who Zhou Ming was, let alone the fact whether he was dead or alive.

However, as they were conversing, a faint red glow filled with tremendous Violent Qi abruptly came into their sight.

Under the pressure of the Violent Qi, the Early Nascent Soul Realm Lu Bei as well as the remaining Nascent Soul of Chu He sucked in cold breaths together!

Both of them paled, especially Chu He, when they saw the end of the other side of the portal. A young man dressed in white robes and draped in a black cloak steadily stood in the Void Realm. As he entered the World Passage, Chu He’s heart heavily pounded!

“No way! It’s impossible! You are not a Void Refinement Realm expert, not to mention the Void Fragmentation Realm. How could you travel within the Void Realm?!”

“Just now I overheard that you said it’s a good thing that I died?”

Ning Fan’s eyes shone in cold light.

He reached out his hands and instantly grabbed hold of Chu He and Lu Bei’s heads.

The strength of his grip was at the Jade Life Realm. None of them were able to break free at all.

“Soul Memory Searching Technique!”

When Ning Fan’s indifferent voice resounded, their Sea of Consciousness were instantly crushed, causing them to be mentally handicapped.

Chu He’s memories were the same as Eagle Crane’s as they had been planted with a purple seal by Purple Gu. This time, however, Ning Fan was able to dispel the seal with ease. After breaking the seal, of course he would not let any of the secrets regarding the Demon Sealing Sect to slip. Ultimately, he gained some understandings about the mission that the Demon Sealing Sect and the Demon Generals were involved in.

“This is the Land of Slumber and the Demon Marshal in this land is called ‘Lu Wu’...”

After searching Chu He’s memories, Ning Fan placed the miniature Nascent Soul into his mouth and chewed. In the meantime, he slammed on Lu Bei’s body, causing it to disintegrate. The latter’s Nascent Soul was then swallowed into his stomach.

“This demon’s name is Lu Bei. There are nine divisions of the Lu Clan. This demon belongs to the Seventh Division - Luo Yun Tribe of Winged Demons. He is a ruthless and cruel demon. In Luo Yun Tribe itself, he has quite a lot of enemies and he doesn’t even have a single friend... The nameplate of his life soul had also been banished by the temple of his clan because he broke the laws of the tribe...”

Interesting. If I kill this person, no one would know. If I shapeshift into his appearance and sneak into the Luo Yun Tribe, I believe no one would be able to notice the difference...Winged Demon huh... Never mind. His cultivation level is at the Early Nascent Soul Realm, which makes no difference from my current demon power..."

After swallowing the two of them, he made his step forward and displayed the Sense Falsifying Art, changing into Lu Bei's appearance.

"From today onwards, my identity in the Second World will be Lu Bei of the Luo Yun Tribe!"

"Although the Secret Realm has collapsed, I have gathered more than enough demon pills. After entering into the Second World, I no longer need to leave within five months...I can send out the demon pills to Xu Rushan first to calm him down. After that, it would not be a problem if I have to stay for tens of years in the Second World of the Secret Realm... As for Xu Qiuling, hmm...I will imprint a jade slip to convey a message to her so that she could stop worrying..."

Chapter 242: This Man is Lu Bei?!

In the Second World of the Land of Slumber, there was a blood-red moon hanging high above the sky.

When a sudden gust of wind blew across the night sky, a shadow of a winged demon in white robes flew by.

He hid the star in his glabella and dispersed the Violent Qi on his body. Now, he was neither Ning Fan nor Zhou Ming. His brand new identity was Lu Bei!

His current identity was one of the seven hundred Demon Soldiers of the Luo Yun Tribe under the Seventh Division of the Lu Clan.

Only Nascent Soul Realm demons were able to become Demon Soldiers and only demons at the Spirit Severing Realm were considered as Demon Generals. Among the seven hundred Demon Soldiers, this Lu Bei was the most unremarkable member of all.

From his memories, Ning Fan discovered that the demon with the strongest cultivation level in the Luo Yun Tribe was a demon who was granted the title of “Honorable Demon General”. He was the Cloud General, Lu Daochen. While the others called him Master Lu. His cultivation level was at the Mid Spirit Severing Realm.

Following after him, there were a total of seven Early Spirit Severing Realm demons and all of them were members of the Luo Yun Tribe.

In short, the entire Luo Yun Tribe consisted of 8 Demon Generals, 700 Demon Soldiers and hundreds of thousands of Gold Core Realm demons. It was the entire force of the whole tribe. However, even with that amount of soldiers, the Luo Yun Tribe was only ranked seventh among the nine divisions of the Lu Clan.

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with a hint of seriousness.

The number of Demon Generals in the Second World was far more than he expected, especially the First Division of the Lu Clan - Pure Flame Tribe. That tribe alone comprised of 19 Early Spirit Severing Realm Demon Generals, 3 Mid Spirit Severing Realm Demon Generals and 1 Late Spirit Severing Realm Honorable Demon General. Apart from them, the tribe had a total of 8000 Nascent Soul Realm Demon Soldiers!

In other words, the entire Second World had more than a hundred Demon Generals, taking every Demon Generals of the nine divisions into calculation! As for the Demon Soldiers, there were approximately thirty thousand of them!

“Although there is only one Demon Marshal which is known as Lu Wu slumbering in the Third World, there are more than a hundred Spirit Severing Realm demons guarding it. This place is vast with a myriad of experts residing in here, making it virtually like the Internal Endless Sea...”

The First World which was 70 million li large was merely one percent of the Second World... If Ning Fan wanted to travel across the Second World, it would take him at least a few years of time even if he flies at his top speed.

Fortunately, time was no longer an issue for him. Since the First World had collapsed, Ning Fan could choose to stay within the Second World for however long he wants. However, the only problem was

that according to Lu Bei's memories, the location to enter the Third World was only known by the nine Honorable Demon Generals.

Apparently, each of them held one-ninth of the map of the World Passage to the Third World... The specifics were not something that a lowly Demon Soldier like Lu Bei could know.

As a matter of fact, this Lu Bei who had a terrible behavior would not have obtained the surname of "Lu" if it was not for his old ancestor who was once a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert that made great contributions to the Luo Yun Tribe. The surname of "Lu" in this world was the symbol of honor because the demons with that surname would be considered as the people of the Demon Marshal, Lu Wu!

What made the situation worse was that this Lu Bei would, sooner or later, be considered as a traitor to the Luo Yun Tribe!

He privately welcomed the ten Demon Generals from the Demon World into this world and led them to converge with the experts of the First Division. If this incident is revealed, perhaps many of the demons within the Luo Yun Tribe itself would want to kill him to vent out their anger!

Unfortunately for Ning Fan, he had to be a scapegoat for the deceased's crime without a choice.

In the memories of Lu Bei, the area where Ning Fan just got out from the portal seemed to be the borderline between the Luo Yun Tribe and the Lie Tu Tribe - the Vast Meadow.

There was always a conflict of power between the Lie Tu Tribe, which was the Eight Division, and the Luo Yun Tribe. Therefore, the boundary that separated the two tribes became a killzone for them to fight and kill each other.

Above the dark sky, Ning Fan spread his wings and flew across the area. All the small demons that he met along the way were all members of the Lie Tu Tribe. As soon as they sensed the Early Nascent Soul Realm demon power from Ning Fan, all of them hurriedly fled for their lives. None of them dared to stay and spy on him.

In the Second World, there were small demons.

In the Second World, there was no limitation on the duration of stay.

In the Second World, he could use the female corpse and Stone Warrior!

To Ning Fan, the Second World was a place full of great opportunities. It was a place where he had hopes of having his demon power attain the Spirit Severing Realm!

“This Lu Bei secretly headed to the borderline to meet the people of the Pure Flame Tribe. He is considered to have gone missing. If there isn’t an appropriate explanation, it would be very troublesome. If the members of the tribe insist to look into this matter, I may face the danger of being exposed. In order to discover the World Passage to the Third World, I have to lie low within the Luo Yun Tribe for the moment...Hmm... Luckily I am right here at the borderline just in time. I will kill some enemy demons and bring their heads back to the tribe. In that case, even if there are people who want to blame Lu Bei for being absent from duty without permission, they would have nothing to say!”

Determination shone within Ning Fan’s eyes. With a slap on his storage pouch, he took out a short dagger-axe with the shape of an animal’s fang. It was only a Peak High Grade Demon Treasure which belonged to Lu Bei before his death. To a certain extent, it just showed how weak his combat power was as an Early Nascent Soul Realm demon like him as he did not even have a single Supreme Grade Demon Treasure. Furthermore, amongst the seven hundred Demon Soldiers, he was also considered as one of the weakest soldiers.

If it was Lu Bei holding this dagger, maybe he would not even be able to kill a Peak Gold Core Realm cultivator with a single strike.

However, when Ning Fan wielded the dagger, it transformed into a ray of green light. From just a single ray, it split and multiplied, forming a thousand of them. When it scattered, tens of demons which were at the Gold Core Realm and Harmonious Spirit Realm within a vicinity of a thousand li\* collapsed to the ground with some of their heads detached from their bodies.

“71 heads. I suppose Lu Bei would at most be able to kill that many with his combat power. If I kill too many of them, people might be suspicious of me instead...”

Ning Fan drew out his demon power and turned it into threads which bundled up the corpses. He then headed towards the base of the Luo Yun Tribe which was situated at the side of the Vast Meadow.

Here, there was a Demon Soldier with nearly a hundred small demons standing guard.

As they caught sight of a Nascent Soul Realm demon flying towards them, the Mid Nascent Soul Realm Demon Soldier immediately yelled. The next second, multiple torches were lit up, brightening the dark sky!

“Who’s there?!”

“I am Lu Bei from Luo Yun Tribe!”

“Tell me the countersign!”

“Summer Nettle!”

Summer Nettle was a type of demon grass that could be easily found in the base of Luo Yun Tribe. However, it became the countersign for the garrisoned demons tonight.

Since Lu Bei was able to leave the borderline of the base, he, of course, knew about it. Naturally, Ning Fan learnt about it after searching his soul and memories.

When the Mid Nascent Soul Realm heard that answer, he instantly heaved a sigh of relief. But when he heard that the person who came was Lu Bei, he shot him a disdainful look.

Lu Bei? The winged demon who relied on his ancestor to obtain the surname of Lu? The useless demon who failed to achieve the Second Awakening for his demon blood?

If it wasn’t for his ancestor who was granted ten traces of Demon Marshal’s blood after doing countless meritorious service for the tribe, I believe this Lu Bei would not even be able to form his Nascent Soul.

All of a sudden, the Mid Nascent Soul Realm Demon Soldier’s eyes were filled with doubt.

Despite his nasty behavior, this Lu Bei only has a weak power. There's no way he left the borders to kill enemies at a time like this. Could he be colluding with the Lie Tu Tribe on the other side of the Vast Meadow?

This Mid Nascent Soul Realm Demon Soldier was named Yao Yuan. He had a tactful personality which made him stand out among the rest of the Demon Soldiers. Because of that, he was appointed to be one of the frontline troops.

After pondering for a moment, he almost concluded that Lu Bei must be in cahoots with the enemy.

However, his guess was slightly off the mark. Lu Bei was not conspiring with the Lie Tu Tribe. Besides, the Lie Tu Tribe was only ranked eighth among the nine divisions. In other words, it was weaker than the Luo Yun Tribe which was ranked at seventh. No matter how lackadaisical he might be, he also knew how to aim high. Therefore, the tribe he colluded with was the strongest tribe among all - Pure Flame Tribe!

In spite of his slight miscalculation, he could already be considered to have keen foresight as he was able to see through Lu Bei's treacherous intentions.

He secretly gave the rest of the troops a throat-slitting gesture, making all of them feel shivers down their spine.

Neutralize!

Once Lu Bei gets near them, they would neutralize him!

But as he flew closer to them, his shadow slowly emerged from the dark, revealing a white-robed young man with an indifferent expression. His hands held a large rope. On the other end of the rope, there was a trace of demon power which was split into seventy-one fine threads, binding up seventy-one demon corpses!

\*Suck in cold breaths\*

None of them could remain calm witnessing the scene before them. It was too gruesome!

As for Yao Yuan, he immediately held his hand upright as a signal to stop anyone from taking action. His look drastically changed!

“So this Lu Bei wasn’t colluding with the enemy tribe. Instead...he killed the enemies by taking advantage of the night! 71 demons. In just one night, he infiltrated the enemy territory and killed 71 of them. Such contribution isn’t insignificant at all. But is this truly done by him?”

With Yao Yuan’s shrewdness, it was obvious to him that the 71 demon corpses consisted of strong and weak demons.

The weakest among them was only an Early Harmonious Spirit Realm small demon who was still in the form of half human and half beast. After all, bullying a Harmonious Spirit Realm small demon actually fitted the despicable attitude of Lu Bei.

But there were a few strong ones among them. They were Half-Step Nascent Soul Realm experts... Normally, killing experts at that level would require large-scale demonic techniques. However, in the territory of the enemies, none of those skills could be used as they would create shockwaves that would certainly attract more enemies.

Yao Yuan knew that if he were the one who intruded in enemy territory, there was no way he could kill Half-Step Nascent Soul Realm experts without being noticed!

Surprisingly, Lu Bei did it!

“Oh. It’s Brother Lu! I’m sorry that I didn’t recognize you earlier. Apparently, Brother Lu managed to kill quite a lot of enemies. I am really ashamed that I could not be a match to Brother Lu!”

“It’s nice to see Brother Yao.”

Ning Fan landed on the ground and calmly cupped his fists. The 71 corpses that were tied to his hand floated eerily. As he made a step forward, the small demons instantly retreated a step back out of reflex. Their actions obviously showed how deeply they respected and feared him.

\*Tsk\*

Yao Yuan was once again shocked by Ning Fan's indifference.

Lu Bei was rumored to be a demon who loved seeking attention. In the past, he vigorously spread his achievements in public after he had killed a few Gold Core Realm cultivators by chance, as if he was afraid that no one in the world would know about it.

Today, after meeting him in person, Yao Yuan found out that Lu Bei was actually a person who could remain calm in the face of events. Besides, he did not take pride in his meritorious service. That indifferent and tranquil look on his face also made Yao Yuan realize that this Lu Bei actually had a laudable tolerant spirit. In Yao Yuan's heart, he felt that Lu Bei was not a person that he should underestimate!

"Sure enough, the rumors can't be trusted. How could a demon who inherited the surname of 'Lu' be a mediocre being? Perhaps this Lu Bei offended someone which in turn caused him to be bad-mouthed in that manner... This person should be an outstanding figure even though his demon power is just at the Early Nascent Soul Realm. I suppose I would not be his match if I really have to fight against him... In short, he is extraordinary!"

Yao Yuan's attitude towards Ning Fan became even more courteous.

Besides, within his mind, he firmly believed that the condemnation against him was fabricated by others.

However, it would be impossible for him to find out that the calm and composed "Lu Bei" in front of him was a different person from the rumors.

As a matter of fact, the original owner of the name was truly a nasty bastard...

“Brother Lu, is it convenient for you now to follow me to record your battle points?”

“Please lead the way, Brother Yao.”

As Ning Fan pulled the demon rope, the seventy-one demon corpses floated after him.

As such, he blended himself into the Luo Yun Tribe under the identity of Lu Bei!

If the true Lu Bei knew that his bad reputation would soon be revamped into a fearsome name that could shake the entire Luo Yun Tribe and even cause other Demon Generals to tremble with fear upon hearing it, how glorious would he feel in the underworld?

Yes. Apparently, Lu Bei and Zhou Ming should be thankful to Ning Fan as he had made their names famous.

Chapter 243(1): Her Second Soul!

Ning Fan followed Yao Yuan to the Northern Desert City to register his battle points for killing the small demons and then returned to Lu Bei’s residence.

Demon Soldiers had their own respective residences while the small demons could only stay within military camps. Although Lu Bei’s reputation was already tarnished in the Northern Desert City, he still had a home there.

In his bedroom, Ning Fan sat in a meditation position on the couch. His eyes coldly glanced through the plate that recorded his battle points and gently shook his head.

He obtained a total of 368 points after killing 71 demons of the Lie Tu Tribe. A demon at the Early Gold Core Realm was worth 5 points. A demon at the Mid Gold Core Realm was worth 10 points. It was 15 points for a Late Gold Core Realm demon while 20 points for a Peak Gold Core Realm expert. All demons below the Gold Core Realm was only worth 1 point each. Apparently, the battle points were rewarded based on the number of magic power units of the respective cultivation levels.

However, after adding up the 368 points he had just earned, the total battle points that Lu Bei had amounted to a total of 9742 points. What a pitiful result.

That person might have cultivated the demon path for more than a thousand years but his level was weaker than he seems...

The battle points could be used to exchange for immortal jade. The exchange rate was approximately 100 immortal jade for a single point.

Aside from that, they could also be used to exchange for scriptures from the Demon Tower to read, a chance for Bloodline Awakening, a Demon Egg to cultivate and many other benefits. They were all unable to be bought using immortal jade.

Among the scriptures in the Demon Tower, there were not only the manuals for demonic techniques but also the guidebook for learning the ancient demon written language...

Regarding the Demon Egg cultivation, it would not just enable the cultivator to reverse time but also increase the absorption speed of demon power.

Bloodline Awakening huh...

Ning Fan's eyes brightened up in enthusiasm. The Bloodline Awakening aroused his interest.

Lu Bei was a winged demon and Ning Fan, too, was considered a winged demon as he had the same kind of bloodline. What was a winged demon? Amongst all the creatures with feathers and wings in the world, those which cultivated the demon path and achieved the First Bloodline Awakening would then become winged demons.

However, the bloodline of a winged demon was too common. When they break through to the Nascent Soul Realm, they would have to complete the Second Bloodline Awakening which would in turn decide the demon race that they truly belong to.

As a matter of fact, the winged demons could evolve into more powerful flying creatures like those in the sparrow race and the eagle race. Occasionally, some of them might obtain the bloodline of avian humanoids, which was a rather unpopular bloodline. If they were lucky enough, their bloodlines might evolve into Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodlines, making them into demons with extraordinary latent potential which stands above the rest. If their Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodlines were able to evolve into true Immemorial Demon Veins in the Third Bloodline Awakening after attaining the Spirit Severing Realm, even the members of the Immemorial Demon Races would offer them an olive branch and recruit them into their group.

In the past when Li Ban awakened from slumber, he did not immediately accomplish his mission. Conversely, he stayed in Great Jin for his Third Bloodline Awakening. As a result, he succeeded. He did not only complete the Dragon Transformation which allowed him to transform into a dragon as his second avatar, but also turned his Carp Bloodline, which was an Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline into the Thunder Dragon Bloodline, which was a true Immemorial Demon Bloodline.

Even though his Dragon Bloodline was extremely thin, he was already qualified to join the Immemorial Dragon Race.

Lu Bei, however, did not have a superior natural talent. Without the ten traces of Demon Marshal's blood inherited from his ancestor, it would have been impossible for him to attain the Nascent Soul Realm. Therefore, it was not strange at all for him to fail in achieving the Second Bloodline Awakening.

As for Ning Fan, it was all thanks to Luo You's persuasion that he was able to cultivate the demon cultivation methods. With her help, he managed to awaken the bloodline of a winged demon that was hidden deep within his body. However, he was completely clueless about the method to achieve the Second Bloodline Awakening even though his demon power had attained the Early Nascent Soul Realm.

Therefore, he was in the same situation as Lu Bei. Their winged demon bloodlines were stuck after the First Awakening.

Sadly, the devil lord Ning whose combat power was enough to kill ordinary Spirit Severing Realm experts was almost at the bottom among all the seven hundred Demon Soldiers of the Luo Yun Tribe in terms of natural potential for demon bloodline.

"Bloodline Awakening... I really have no idea about that. I wonder to what extent my demon bloodline could evolve if I have sufficient battle points!"

The evolution of the demon bloodline was quite important to demons. The type of bloodline would later decide the Demon Intent that they would congeal after attaining the Spirit Severing Realm.

For Ning Fan, he already had the Divine Intent of Rain and the Devil Intent of Evil Luo Mountain. What would his Demon Intent be?

The ancient demon written language, the awakening of his bloodline and the sleeping Demon Marshal... This place indeed lay a great fortune for Ning Fan!

“Breaking through to the Spirit Severing Realm is difficult. Even if I obtain the Profound Heart of Mother Earth, the success rate will only increase by 10 percent. However, if my magic power, demon power and devil qi has 10000 units, I will, at the very least, have a 70% chance of successfully advancing into that cultivation realm. When the time comes, the Profound Heart of Mother Earth will truly be helpful as it can increase the chances of success to 80%. If I consume the Separation and Reunion Pill too, I will then have 90% chance of attaining the Spirit Severing Realm. If I take the two types of Divine Intent which I’ve congealed into consideration...it wouldn’t be long before I finally achieve that cultivation realm!”

The awakening of demon bloodline had to be conducted in the Bloodline Pool of the demon race which was worshipped by the demons. Not to mention if Ning Fan was able to achieve the Second Awakening in just a single attempt, entering the Bloodline Pool would cost one hundred thousand battle points for every attempt...

This time, Lu Bei might have performed a meritorious service when he returned. But as an Early Nascent Soul Realm Demon Soldier, disobeying the military command and leaving the tribe without permission was a serious offence. It was that meritorious service which offset his crime.

For now, unless Lu Bei broke through to the Mid Nascent Soul Realm, he would not be qualified to lead the troops to attack the enemy.

As such, everything went back to the basics - increasing his demon power.

The blood of the Demon Marshal couldn’t be assimilated at the moment. However, if Ning Fan absorbs all 1284 drops of Fake Wild Beast’s blood and 1084 demon pills, he would be able to obtain 2000 units

of demon power. Relying on the level of his demon power, he would then truly advance into the Peak Nascent Soul Realm!

With that cultivation level, he might even be promoted to become a high-ranking commander. A portion of the battle points for every enemy that his troops kill would then belong to him.

Perhaps all it takes for him to accumulate 100000 battle points would be a medium-sized war.

As soon as he made up his mind, he immediately established a Sense Blocking Formation around his room and took out the demon pills and demon blood for consumption.

With his current level, he did not need any pills or spiritual grass to balance out the demon power from the demon pills and demon blood.

This time, the secluded meditation he entered lasted for an entire month. Throughout the month, Ning Fan was only confined to his room. But his aura rose bit by bit!

His demon power gradually increased to 67 units.

68 units, 69 units...99 units!

When his demon power reached 100 units, it was now on the verge of breaking through to the Mid Nascent Soul Realm. However, to his surprise, when the demon power increased to 101 units, his cultivation realm for his demon power remained at the Early Nascent Soul Realm!

“Hmm? What happened?”

He opened his eyes and his mind was full of doubts. But he then shut his eyes and continued to refine himself with the demon blood and pills.

100 units, 101 units...299 units!

When he attained 300 units of demon power, it was supposed to be the time where his demon power cultivation level would advance to the Late Nascent Soul Realm. However, it still remained unchanged!

This time, he seemed to have understood something. He opened his solemn eyes and stared silently at a corner of the room. After that, he resumed the assimilation process.

301 units, 302 units...1499 units!

The moment when he gathered a total of 1500 units of demon power, his demon power cultivation level should've broke through the bottleneck of the Peak Nascent Soul Realm. On the contrary, his demon power still remained at the Early Nascent Soul Realm!

This time, Ning Fan did not stop. He only knitted his brows as he was not calm internally.

1501 units, 1502 units... He continued all the way up to 2150 units before he rested.

Originally, the demon pills and demon blood should be able to increase his demon power by 2368 units. However, due to excessive consumption of demon blood, the effect gradually diminished.

2150 units of demon power!

When Ning Fan opened his eyes again, an immense demon power flowed within his body. If he unleashes it, the vicinity within a thousand li\* would certainly be flattened!

Knowing the destruction that he might cause, he forcefully suppressed his demon aura which was now comparable to that of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert.

After that, he immediately studied the immortal veins within his body. Their colors changed from time to time, showing the uncertain cultivation realm for his demon power.

“Unexpectedly, the reason why my demon cultivation level is unable to improve despite the large increase in my demon power is because of my demon bloodline...”

He now realized that the factor that hindered his advancement to higher demon cultivation levels was his demon bloodline.

At first, he was merely interested about the awakening of the demon bloodline.

Currently, he found out that if his demon bloodline could not achieve the Second Awakening, his demon cultivation level would forever be stuck at the Early Nascent Soul Realm regardless of how strong his demon power might be!

In other words, even if he obtains the Demon Marshal's blood and increase his demon power to 10000 units, he would still be unable to attain the Spirit Severing Realm!

“Troublesome. It really is not as simple as it looks. I guess I will have to gather 100000 battle points and achieve the Second Bloodline Awakening...”

He shook his head and let out a faint sigh.

Suddenly, light footsteps of a young girl could be heard from outside the door. It was the forty-seventh time she came.

During the month when Ning Fan was in secluded meditation, this girl had come to his doorstep forty-six times. However, there was not even a single time, including this, that she dared to knock at the door and enter his room, as if she was afraid to interrupt him in his cultivation.

Chapter 243(2): Her Second Soul!

The crease on Ning Fan's forehead faded. He deactivated the Sense Blocking Formation and with a flick of his sleeve, the door of the room opened by itself. At the doorstep stood a teenage girl who was approximately 10 years old holding a copper basin and a towel. Her scrawny body made her look like she had been suffering from malnutrition for days. As the door opened without warning, she got the shock of her life, causing her to lose grip of the copper basin.

\*Clink Clank\*

Her face turned pale as if all blood was drained from it. She immediately knelt down, begging for pardon with a shivering tone.

“Lo...Lord... Ple...Please for...forgive me... Xi...Xiao Huan di...didn't d...do it on pur...purpose...”

She was the new maidservant whom Lu Bei kept to replace the previous maidservant who died. However, she was only ten years old. She would only be officially kept by Lu Bei after she reaches the age of 14.

In Lu Bei's memories, this girl had speech disorder. The more nervous she gets, the more severe she stutters.

The root cause of her speech defect seemed to be because of her impure demon bloodline.

As for the reason why she took the form of a human, it was because she once accidentally consumed the Transformation Grass...

Anyway, this girl's appearance was rather innocent. Despite her current age, if she grows up for a few more years, she would certainly be a young lady with remarkable beauty. Lu Bei indeed had a good eye for women.

Pitifully, before Lu Bei could wait for her to grow up, he was killed by Ning Fan. Now, this girl would belong to Ning Fan.

The young girl was terrified, extremely terrified...

Her sole intention was to bring water for her master to freshen himself up. To her horror, she carelessly overturned the copper basin. In her mind, it was a terrible mistake which might anger her master and get herself mercilessly punished or even killed by him.

As a matter of fact, prior to her arrival, there were already 15 maidservants who were killed by Lu Bei due to all kinds of mistakes. For instance, the taste of the tea was too plain, the tea was too warm, the smile on the servant's face was not sweet enough...

Especially when Lu Bei was in a bad mood, he would take the lives of more innocent people. There were even times when he blamed his servants for the changes of the weather and once they became his target, none of them could escape death.

Lu Bei might be a useless demon who was not even worth mentioning among the seven hundred Demon Soldiers of the Luo Yun Tribe, but he was still a being who managed to achieve the Nascent Soul Realm amongst hundreds of thousands of small demons in his tribe. In the eyes of the small demons, he was a respectable being that must never be underestimated.

At the split second when the door opened, the little maidservant was able to notice that her master's eyebrows were tightly knitted. In her thoughts, her master should be contemplating a worrisome matter... Since she had made a mistake at a time like this, how could it be possible for her to stay alive...

"Spa...Spare...Spare m..."

Her nervousness overwhelmed her, making it difficult for her to even say "spare me".

"Get up. It's fine. Don't worry. I am not going to punish you, so you don't have to be anxious..."

Ning Fan's lips curved into a heart-warming smile. Although he killed people like cutting down hemp, he would never lay a finger on mortals.

This girl might have a heterogeneous demon bloodline, but she did not have any cultivation. Therefore, she was considered a mortal.

When Ning Fan was still a mortal, he thought that war only concerned the military. In war, no matter how many a soldier kills, it was still excusable to do so. The innocent people, however, should not be involved in the massacres committed by the troops.

After becoming a cultivator, he thought that cultivation was a matter which only concerned cultivators. Along the path of attaining higher cultivation level, he had no choice but to kill others for limited resources. However, mortals should not be included in the cultivation world. They had nothing to do with cultivation...

Ever since the beginning of his cultivation journey, he never considered himself as a good person. But no matter how many crimes he committed or how notorious his reputation became, he would still uphold that principle.

Other than considering her as a mortal, he felt an unexplainable sense of familiarity from the little girl which made him be unwilling to kill her.

He stood up and made a step forward. In the next moment, he appeared in front of the girl like a gust of refreshing breeze. He squatted down and tried to help her get to her feet.

“You don’t have to be afraid...” Ning Fan shot her a faint smile.

The girl was in a daze. Her mind was only filled with one single thought - since when did her atrocious master become such a gentle being...

As soon as his hands grasped her thin arm, a drastic change occurred in his eyes.

Now, he finally understood the reason why the little girl felt so familiar to him.

It was because this little girl was...one of the three souls of the female corpse!

“The soul of Weiliang? Why would it be at the Land of Slumber of the demon race?”

Although her first soul was located at the Demon Sinister Forest, it was still justifiable as the forest was connected to the Ancient Heavenly Court.

However, it was beyond the realm of possibility for her soul to come here from the Ancient Heavenly Court!

I actually met Weiliang's second soul in this place.

Deep inside, Ning Fan felt that it was as if someone in the unseen world purposely placed one of Weiliang's souls at this place, waiting for his arrival...

"This is more than just a coincidence..."

Seriousness gleamed within his eyes. Suddenly, he recalled the advice that Old Ancestor Dong Xu had given him back in the auction.

My lifespan is strange, as if someone has altered it before...

Could it be someone is plotting against me?!

Who is it?! What's his intention?!

As his expression changed, he let loose of the control of his aura, releasing it from his body. The small girl was immediately frightened to the core and tears began to well up in her eyes.

"I...I...I..."

She wanted to say "I'm sorry" but nervousness took control of her ability to speak.

This little stammering girl...

Ning Fan pulled himself out of his contemplation and his eyes gradually softened.

“Plotting against me huh... Interesting. I wonder to what extent that you, mysterious person, could plot against me!”

His gaze lingered on the malnourished girl whose height was only at his chest and caressed her head.

“Are you hungry?”

“No...No...I...am...” She was in fear and trepidation.

“Are you really not hungry or you just don’t dare to admit it...” Ning Fan beamed. Without hesitation, he pulled her into his arms and vanished in a gust of demon wind. In a flash, they emerged outside the most extravagant restaurant of the Northern Desert City.

There were a total of ten floors within the restaurant. Only demons at the Gold Core Realm and above were permitted to enter. The Early Nascent Soul Realm demons could enter up to the fifth floor of the restaurant. The Mid Nascent Soul Realm demons could enter a higher level than the Early Nascent Soul Realm demons. The Late Nascent Soul were able to access up to the seventh floor while the Peak Nascent Soul Realm could enter the eighth floor. The ninth floor was meant for the Spirit Severing Realm demons and in the tenth floor was the special seats of the old ancestor figures of the Luo Yun Tribe!

This restaurant was opened by Lu Sheng, who was one of the seven generals of the Luo Yun Tribe. He was the guardian of the Northern Desert City.

Ning Fan knew that she was hungry because she was a mortal being.

Therefore, he had no hesitation at all to decide to bring her out to have a meal.

However, there was a knot in his heart that could not be untied regarding that little girl. She was undoubtedly a part of the female corpse’s soul. If he fuses her into the female corpse, the latter would certainly recover a great portion of her spiritual intelligence.

But taking out the little girl’s soul and putting it back to its original place was equivalent to taking her life...

He was hesitating whether or not to kill this innocent young girl to restore the female corpse's mental state...

If this situation was intentionally set up by that mysterious person, what would be his ulterior motive?

Apparently, that person is waiting for me to kill this young lady and recover the female corpse's intelligence...

“I can't act according to what that person wishes... But this is Weilinag's soul...”

Ning Fan's eyes were filled with doubts but he maintained a smile on his face.

If I kill her, my Heart of Dao would then be crushed.

If I don't kill her, Weilinag would never be fully revived.

Besides, if I kill her, I might even fall into that person's trap... A person who could make such accurate predictions of my moves... Hmm... Could that mysterious person be a True Immortal?

“Weiliang, I wonder what would you do if you were in my position...”

Suppressing his thoughts, Ning Fan made his way to the restaurant together with the little girl.

Before they could set foot on the restaurant, two armed guards immediately approached them to stop them from coming in.

“All floors below the fifth had been reserved by our master, Young Master Hao Chen, to entertain important guests. For any unrelated person, get lost!”

“Interesting. Do I need to look at the faces of mere Gold Core Realm ants like you when I bring my wife out for a meal? Crush!”

Just as his words fell, a tremendous Violent Qi surged within his body. With just his Violent Qi, the two Gold Core Realm guards had their demon cores broken, causing their cultivation levels to regress into the Harmonious Spirit Realm!

The two of them spurted out mouthfuls of blood and collapsed to the ground. Their eyes were filled with astonishment.

Who is this man?! He crushed our demon cores with just his Violent Qi?!

The young girl was terrified by the scene before her. Perhaps she was too small to see someone spurting out fresh blood in front of her.

“Don’t be afraid... When I’m here, no one can hurt you!”

“Mm-hmm.” She nodded, feeling that her master seemed to be quite different today than in the past. He was just too good to her...

To treat her to a meal, he even dared to cause a scene in front of the most luxurious restaurant of the Northern Desert City...

Internally, she was of course touched by his actions. Even so, she still had a shred of fear within her heart. After all, her master was known for his notoriety.

Is he sincerely kind towards me or does he harbor some other intentions?

Unknowingly, she was already brought to the fifth floor of the restaurant.

As soon as they arrived at the fifth floor, a strong spirit sense which was as sharp as a needle instantly rushed towards his direction. It carried the full attack of an Early Nascent Soul Realm being.

“I am Young Master Hao Chen. Do you really think a mere ordinary Demon Soldier like you can hurt my subordinates?!”

“Crush!”

Ning Fan uttered that single word. A surge of Violent Qi which emanated red light blasted at the incoming spirit sense.

In a split second, the young man who initiated the attack was filled with surprise. His spirit sense was damaged, causing him to cough out blood while retreating backwards. He was already in a grievous state!

“It’s you! Lu Bei! How is it possible?!”

When the young man took a good look on Ning Fan’s appearance, his eyes widened in disbelief.

Chapter 244(1): The Back of the Demon Ancestor!

Ning Fan held Little Stammer’s hand and made their way up to the fifth floor step by step. They then sat down on the seats near the window. Ning Fan did not plan to go up to the higher floors as each of the floors above had the Aura Force Formation. Any cultivator who tries to enter those floors without the required cultivation level would certainly be wounded by the aura force exerted by the formation.

Not to mention Ning Fan whose current level does not possess the sufficient aura force to offset the formation, Little Stammer who had zero cultivation would be completely unable to go up.

His presence was like a razor-sharp sword. As he went through the crowd, all the guests hurriedly made way for him, as if they were trying to avoid a malefic being.

Most of them at the scene were Gold Core Realm demons. Only a minority of them were at the Nascent Soul Realm with the strongest at the Mid Nascent Soul Realm.

None of them were able to maintain the orderly circulation of their qi under his ferocious Violent Qi, let alone having the guts to denounce him!

Relying merely on his Violent Qi, he was capable of putting an Early Nascent Soul Realm demon like Young Master Hao being in a critical state. Such immense Violent Qi could only be condensed by Spirit Severing Realm Demon Generals.

This person is truly terrifying!

But if he is one of the elites among the 700 Demon Soldiers, why would he be unknown until now?

“\*cough\*... You are Lu Bei?!”

Hao Chen who was wearing a red robe had blood all over his mouth and his eyes flashed with a hint of unquenched hatred.

However, more of him was filled with disbelief.

Hao Chen was a famous son of a notable family of the Northern Desert City. In stark contrast, Lu Bei was a person on the opposite extremity.

Hao Chen was a domineering person with great capabilities. His father was the flamen who was in charge of the Bloodline Pool for the Bloodline Awakening. In other words, he was a person with high status.

Lu Bei was domineering too. However, he only dared to display his arrogance in front of the Gold Core Realm juniors. His power could be considered ranked at the bottom among the Nascent Soul Realm demons. Besides, his family had already been in decline.

In the past, when Lu Bei met Young Maser Hao Chen in the Northern Desert City, he would always submissively cup his hands with his head lowered to greet the latter with utmost courtesy.

Now, Lu Bei's attitude turned one hundred and eighty degrees and he became so bold that he even dared to hurt Young Master Hao Chen!

The most unbelievable fact to Hao Chen was that Lu Bei who was known to be the weakest Nascent Soul Realm being in the Luo Yun Tribe could actually hurt him depending solely on his ferocious aura!

It might sound absolutely absurd to others but it literally happened in front of Hao Chen!

He is the biggest trash of the Luo Yun Tribe - Lu Bei?!

All the old monsters at the scene lost their composure, especially the Nascent Soul Realm old monsters. It was no wonder they felt like they had met him before. He was used to be known as the useless scumbag of their tribe...

One month ago, they heard the rumor that Lu Bei privately went out of the city into the Vast of Meadow alone and brought back 71 corpses of their enemy tribe. At first, none of them believed it...

But judging from what had happened earlier, the rumors seemed to have described him differently. His cultivation level was clearly at the Early Nascent Soul Realm but his qi was even stronger than a Peak Nascent Soul Realm demon's!

Sure enough, rumors are never reliable! The Lu Bei who was so badly criticized by the members of the tribe was actually a powerful expert!

“Lu Bei?!”

A voluptuous woman stood from a seat in the middle of the fifth floor. As she stood, no one could resist the urge of having their eyes be drawn to her. Her presence was just like a bright, round moon among clusters of stars in the night sky. Her gaze shifted towards Ning Fan's direction but her eyes flashed with a hint of embarrassment and resentment.

“Is there something that you want?”

Ning Fan shot her a glance and asked, showing little interest in her.

This woman wore purple robes. Her bosom was round and full and her waist was slim, perfectly shaping her body into an hourglass figure. The youthful look on her face combined with her natural beauty made her a cute, angelic woman. "A young face with big boobs" was the best description for her.

However, when such a cute appearance looked at Ning Fan, it was filled with irritation and displeasure. Apparently, she had those feelings because she was brazenly provoked by Lu Bei many times in the past. Ning Fan did not manage to discover too much details about it from Lu Bei's fragmented memories. Besides, he was disinclined to even know about such information.

The only thing he knew about her was that she was the sister of the governor of the Northern Desert City - Lu Wan'er.

Her cultivation level was at the Mid Nascent Soul Realm. She was 900 years old. Her natural potential was not bad but she was not qualified enough to have Ning Fan put her in his eyes. Her brother, Lu Sheng, might be an Early Spirit Severing Realm Demon General, but he probably was not Ning Fan's opponent too.

"Huh?"

Lu Wan'er had actually prepared a few swear words to talk back at "Lu Bei" in case he assails her with obscenities. To her surprise, it was her first time being mildly rebuffed by "Lu Bei".

"Is there something you want?" It was obviously a rejection. Unexpectedly, this Lu Bei seems to be uninterested in me...

How is it possible?!

Lu Wan'er was stunned. Usually in the past, whenever she met Lu Bei, his eyes would definitely lasciviously focus on her and even shamelessly flirt with her...

But today, Lu Bei did not show any interest in her, let alone harbor any lecherous thoughts towards her.

No. He wasn't pretending!

If he was pretending, he would certainly reveal some signs. However, Lu Wan'er who was able to read someone like an open book due to her keen observation found out that the current Lu Bei was like a completely different person as compared to the past.

"No. It's nothing... Ming Lu Building is my brother's restaurant. Just now, it was indeed Young Master Hao Chen who was impolite at first. However, since Young Master Lu has taught him a lesson, just leave him alone. Consider it as giving me face, okay? As an apology, I am willing to invite Young Master Lu for a drink."

"I think you can save it for someone else. When I am here, I simply don't want to be disturbed by anyone else. I will let this matter pass. But if there is someone else who tries to provoke me, don't blame me for being merciless..." Ning Fan only looked at Little Stammer beside him, as if he was thinking of something. When he talked, he did not even turn his head.

Compared to Lu Wan'er, he was more concerned about how he should deal with this young little girl.

His indifferent tone carried a bone-chilling coldness. Lu Wan'er could not help but hug herself, shivering from the coldness of it. Inwardly, she was surprised.

If she were to invite Lu Bei for a drink in the past, perhaps he would immediately agree and keep pestering her like a fly.

Today, it was truly abnormal to her for him to behave in a courteous manner...

"Since Young Master is reluctant to do so, I will drink a cup myself as a compromise. Then, we will be done with that matter..."

Lu Wan'er raised her cup and gulped down the wine before she sat down again. Hao Chen consumed some pills to suppress his injuries and returned to his seat. A few seconds later, every guest went back to their respective seats.

This time, however, the atmosphere in the fifth floor was no longer full of noises. Everyone seemed like they were sitting on a spiked rug, feeling uneasy. As for Hao Chen, his gaze would glance sideways at Ning Fan from time to time. Those eyes were filled with hostility and also dread...

Quickly, Ning Fan had put the earlier matter behind him.

He looked at Little Stammer while she was also looking at him, but a loud growling sound came from her stomach.

"Hungry now?" Ning Fan laughed.

"Mm..." Little Stammer lowered her head. Her little face reddened in shyness. It was quite embarrassing to her when her stomach growled...

The manservant of the restaurant jittered when he came to take Ning Fan's orders. Not long after, their table was full of exquisite delicacies.

At first, Little Stammer was affectedly bashful to even touch the food. Subsequently, she began to gobble down the food herself without caring about Ning Fan. In a way, she shared a similarity with the female corpse as well as Mu Weiliang - being heartless and ungrateful to Ning Fan.

Ning Fan remained silent.

Even though she knew that this girl was the second soul of the female corpse, he was reluctant to kill her and take her soul no matter what.

This girl is obviously a duplicated version of Mu Weiliang...The 10-year-old version...

“Hai...”

He rubbed Little Stammer’s head again. She curiously lifted her head up and looked at Ning Fan with her mouth full of food.

“Did Xiao Huan do something wrong?”

“No. It’s nothing. Just eat...”

Ning Fan bitterly laughed.

‘I am thinking whether to kill you or not...’ How could he tell her such words?

Little Stammer, your name is Xiao Huan. But your surname is Mu, do you know that? Your name should be Mu Xiao Huan, do you know that?

Just look at your silly face...You are really comparable to Zhihe...

The ray of light of the setting sun permeated through the window, shining into the fifth floor. Multiple demon lamps were successively lit up, illuminating the Northern Desert City with brilliant lights.

It has been a long time since the last time I had a meal in such a quiet and peaceful environment... Ning Fan stared at Little Stammer and his heart felt a trace of warmth.

“Master said I have to bask myself in the sun more. Unfortunately, it’s so rare for me to even bask myself in the sunset.”

In the midst of feeling that simple tenderness, the affection that Ning Fan lacked the most in his state of mind was gradually filled up, causing his state of mind to slowly improve. Finally, it broke through to the Peak Nascent Soul Realm.

As soon as he achieved a breakthrough in his state of mind, his eyes flashed brightly. But that look faded in a flash.

No one at the scene noticed anything. To put it in a more accurate way, no one would dare to be so ignorant to provoke Ning Fan after he displayed a portion of his power.

However, only Lu Wan'er was aware of what had happened.

She looked at him with her mouth agape, finding it difficult to believe. None of Hao Chen's flatteries and words of flattery to her were able to enter her heart.

"He actually improved the cultivation realm of his state of mind in just a meal!"

Chapter 244(2): The Back of the Demon Ancestor!

Almost immediately, Lu Wan'er stood up and shot Ning Fan a look of disbelief!

His current state of mind is already at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm, it can't be wrong! His demon power is higher than 1500 units, and this can't be wrong too! But his demon cultivation level is only at the Early Nascent Soul Realm.

Having immense demon power comparable to the Peak Nascent Soul Realm yet remaining stuck at the Early Nascent Soul Realm... Doubtlessly, it was because his demon bloodline had not gone through the Second Bloodline Awakening.

Lu Wan'er was a person who had seen multitudes of people and read countless minds. In her eyes, the current Ning Fan was the only person who managed to gain her admiration. But the fact that such an exceptional being like him failed in the Second Bloodline Awakening was mind-boggling to her.

“How could he possibly fail to achieve the Second Bloodline Awakening?! Wait. The Bloodline Pool seems to be controlled by the father of Hao Chen. Is it possible that he tampered with the pool when Lu Bei was in the midst of the Bloodline Awakening?!” I suppose he sure has something to do with it. If not, how could Lu Bei be unable to achieve the Second Bloodline Awakening in the Bloodline Pool with his monstrous capabilities?

As she thought of that possibility, Lu Wan'er cast an unpleasant look at Hao Chen and let out a cold harrumph.

How could someone else bury a talented person like Lu Bei due to personal grudges especially in this demon city that is governed by my own brother? There's no way I can condone such misconduct!

The more she contemplated, the more reasonable she felt why Lu Bei would have a notorious reputation.

Perhaps it was because after being set up by others, Lu Bei felt that he must not reveal his true capabilities before improving his power. Therefore, he purposely besmirched his own reputation and allowed himself to indulge in hedonism so that he could cast a mist before everyone's eyes. He might be nicknamed as “the weakest Nascent Soul Realm demon” and disparaged by everyone, but he was working hard with his cultivation in private to accumulate enough demon power so that he could one day awaken his demon bloodline and break through to the Peak Nascent Soul Realm in one fell swoop!

As her mind thought of that probability, she immediately felt that the Lu Bei who always flirted with her every time they met was not that loathsome after all.

He is truly a forbearing man... As for the incident today, it marks the beginning of his resurgence!

Lu Wan'er had no idea that her thoughts were totally wrong. The bastard who frequently flirted with her was actually the useless Lu Bei. The peerless expert before her was just a fake Lu Bei. There were not so many twists and turns in his life like what she thought.

As for Hao Chen who was in the middle of pleasing Lu Wan'er, he was startled by her sudden coldness.

He was really clueless of what he had wrongly spoken which upset her, not to mention the fact that he was already being viewed as the accomplice who tricked Lu Bei to fail in his Second Bloodline Awakening by Lu Wan'er due to some misunderstandings.

“Mistress Wan'er, I wonder what have I done which displeased you...” Hao Chen smiled apologetically. It was a terribly unlucky day for him. After offending Lu Bei, only then did he found out that the latter was actually a diamond in the rough who was able to kill someone with his Violent Qi alone. As for Lu Wan'er, he was certain that he had behaved respectfully and he had never spoken a single distasteful word after honestly reflecting on his earlier conversation with her. In spite of that, Lu Wan'er just got upset with him for no reason!

Why?! At the very least, I need a reason for that!

“I'm sorry. I'm a little exhausted. Please excuse me. Young Master Hao Chen, please help yourself...”

Lu Wan'er wiped her lips with her silk handkerchief and rose from her seat. She walked towards Ning Fan, feeling complicated.

“Is Young Master Lu preparing to awaken your demon bloodline?!”

“Er... How do you know about it?” Inwardly, Ning Fan felt strange.

Does she know the Mind Reading Technique? How does she know what's in my head?

No matter how smart Ning Fan was, he could never have thought of the ridiculous assumptions made by Lu Wan'er.

“Why haven't Young Master gone there yet? Are you afraid of being tricked by some bad guys?”

“Bad guys?”

Ning Fan's gaze shifted to Hao Chen who was sitting opposite him right at the moment when the latter was glaring at him. Upon seeing Hao Chen's bitter look, he chuckled to himself.

I suppose Hao Chen should be one of the bad guys she meant...This Lu Wan'er is rather interesting. Hao Chen invited her for a meal, yet she stands at my side after I've injured that man. She even calls him the "bad guy" ...

However, Ning Fan thought that what she mentioned was correct too. From Lu Bei's memories, he discovered that Hao Chen's father, Lu Zongyun, was a Peak Nascent Soul Realm demon. That man also possessed another identity in the Northern Desert City - the flamen of the Bloodline Pool. It was a place for Nascent Soul Realm demons to achieve their Second Bloodline Awakening.

Since I've hit Hao Chen today, I wonder if that Lu Zongyun would take revenge on me...

Anyhow, Ning Fan did not put Lu Zongyun in his eyes at all. In the First World, he had killed 300 demon creatures which were nearly at that man's level in just one month!

"I am not afraid of bad guys. At least, that man isn't worth my respect." Ning Fan muttered while shaking his head.

"Then why haven't you gone to the Bloodline Pool?"

"I don't have enough battle points!"

Ning Fan put on a wry smile, as if he was mocking himself. However, that smile on his face hardened in the next second.

A boundless aura spread throughout the entire Ming Yu Building all of a sudden!

As soon as this aura arrived, none of the demon experts could remain in their sitting postures. All of them were pressed to the ground by that aura.

It was an extremely overbearing aura!

But when this aura went towards Ning Fan and Mu Xiao Huan, it dissipated after Ning Fan flicked his sleeve.

“Very well, Lu Bei! Even under my overpowering aura, you can still remain unaffected! It’s no wonder that Yao Yuan would commend you with high praises. Originally, I didn’t believe him. If I have not seen it myself this time, it would be difficult for me to believe that the disreputable Lu Bei in my Northern Desert City is actually such a formidable expert! The question that I am about to ask you is similar to my sister, Wan’er. You, Lu Bei, as a demon, you should have the courageous heart of a hero and the unyielding spirit to swim against the currents. How could you hide your capabilities and conceal your true self? Why don’t you attempt to awaken your bloodline once more?!”

A young man wearing black armor gradually emerged beside Lu Wan’er.

He was the owner of that domineering aura!

The demon general of the Northern Desert City, Lu Sheng!

“You mentioned battle points, didn’t you?! Very well! I am going to give you a chance to obtain battle points! Today, if you are able to set your foot on the tenth floor of this building and endure the intimidating pressure that is equivalent to that of a Mid Spirit Severing Realm being, I will straight away grant your fifty thousand battle points! After that, I will give you ten days to kill a person. If you are able to accomplish that task, I will grant you another fifty thousand battle points. All in all, you will get one hundred thousand battle points, which will be enough to give you a chance to awaken your demon bloodline. With your potential, if there isn’t anyone playing tricks on you, you will certainly be able to succeed in just one attempt. However, are you daring enough to accept my challenge?!”

The black-armored young man’s eyes flashed. In the entire Luo Yun Tribe, the only being who could restrain him would be the Honorable Demon General himself!

Even so, Ning Fan’s presence was able to make him feel a trace of tension!

The reasons why he challenged Ning Fan was because he was unwilling to neglect a talent and he was trying to test Ning Fan's true capabilities.

Ten thousand battle points. Maybe ordinary Early Nascent Soul Realm demons would not be able to gather that large sum of battle points even if they participate in hundreds of battles.

But the black-armored young man gave such a great opportunity to Ning Fan. He intended to see whether Ning Fan would be able to grab hold of that golden chance!

“Lu Bei, do you think you can climb up to the tenth floor of Ming Yu Building?!”

“No. I can't do it!” Ning Fan indifferently replied.

“What?!”

The black-armored young man's eyes flashed with a hint of disappointment.

Could I be overestimating him?

“If I forcefully go up the tenth floor, this building will surely collapse!”

The young man took a deep look at Ning Fan.

This kid really has exceptional foresight!

The Aura Force Formation of Ming Yu Building was extremely unique. As a matter of fact, a special formation was established at the tenth floor, allowing only the Honorable Demon General to enter. Anyone with a cultivation level lower than the Mid Spirit Severing Realm would never be able to enter. Even if someone manages to access that floor, the special formation would then be triggered, causing the building to collapse!

It was because the Honorable Demon General disdained sharing a room with others!

Ning Fan was able to see through the special formation on the tenth floor. That observation skills alone was enough to prove that his knowledge in the Dao of Formations was truly profound!

“You really are a wild and arrogant kid! This Ming Yu Building is built using the Moonlight Crystal of the Demon World. Even if it collapses, it can be reconstructed using the power of moonlight. You don’t have to be worried about it! Ever since it was built, it only collapsed three times. If you are able to make it collapse for the fourth time, I guarantee that you will get fifty thousand battle points on the spot!”

“As such, I will accept your challenge... Xiao Huan, let’s stop eating for a while. For now, we will go up to the tenth floor. And then, you may continue eating there.”

He held Little Stammer and walked towards the jade ladder that was connected to the sixth floor.

The young man in black armor had a drastic change in his facial expression and warned, “This aura force of the building’s formation multiplies according to the number of people. If you bring this mortal young girl along with you, the aura force on the tenth floor will be equivalent to that of a Late Spirit Severing Realm being and the ninth floor will exert the Mid Spirit Severing Realm aura force on you. I suppose you won’t be able to even get up to the ninth floor...Are you certain you want to bring her along?”

“Precisely. I don’t feel good leaving Xiao Huan alone!”

As his words fell, he took a step forward and began to climb the jade ladder. When that first step landed, the building shook violently, as if it was shuddering in fear!

With the Eastern Ocean Bell by his side, an inexplicable eccentricity pervaded the atmosphere suddenly. A vivid spirit spontaneously arose from his back. The emergence of the figure on his back caused every demon at the scene to be filled with the intention to submit to him!

Under this shadow, the young man in black armor felt his heart palpitating for the first time while facing Ning Fan.

“The figure of his back is...is rather...”

The young man felt a great familiarity towards the view of his back.

Gradually, he recalled his first time seeing that figure which was when he was in the midst of achieving the Third Bloodline Awakening. After kowtowing to the rock statue of the Demon Ancestor, he was granted the Power of Restoration which helped him successfully complete his Third Bloodline Awakening by that figure. The figure of his back was the same figure who granted him the Power of Restoration back then. It was the virtual image of the Demon Ancestor. It was such an oppressive feeling that he only felt from the Demon Ancestor...

“Demon Ancestor!”

Bewilderment began to fill his eyes.

Chapter 245(1): Ask the Heavens Who is More Mighty!

Ning Fan’s pace was slow and steady. Because each of his steps landing heavily on the ground, the Ming Yu Building started to shake.

The view from his back was calm but dignified. At that very moment, none of the demons dared to underestimate Ning Fan.

Even Young Master Hao Chen who originally harbored resentment towards Ning Fan felt his blood curdling. At the view of Ning Fan’s back, the grudges within his heart diminished, making him no longer dare to oppose him.

“Lu Bei! So this is Lu Bei! A person that must not be provoked!”

Everything that happened within their minds was out of Ning Fan's knowledge. From the moment he entered the Ming Yu Building, his ears were muffled, muting every noise in the atmosphere, including the sound of the wind!

No one knew that Ning Fan's mind was immersed in self-reflection.

The quiet Eastern Ocean Bell which was in his storage pouch began to ring loudly within his mind, forming a faint golden halo!

The ring of the bell was originally equipped with the ability to immobilize a person. But when it rang in his heart, he felt that even his thoughts were nearly frozen by it.

“Eastern Ocean Bell!”

Ning Fan's eyes widened but he did not stop moving!

I wonder what's the relation between the Eastern Ocean Bell and the Eastern Ocean Heaven of the Four Heavens...

Is it also related to the demon race?

This Ming Yu Building was a building that was skillfully designed. The person who built it had placed the Deterrent Formation of the ancient demon tower on the fifth floor and above. That formation was rumored to be created by the Demon Ancestor himself. It was a formation used to intimidate their enemies.

But what did the Eastern Ocean Bell have to do with it?!

At first, Ning Fan merely intended to climb up to the tenth floor and obtain fifty thousand battle points. However, another thought struck him. He wanted to try finding out the secrets behind the Eastern Ocean Bell using this opportunity.

He gritted his teeth and climbed up to the sixth floor. Then he stopped.

However, as soon as he stopped moving, the ringing of the bell started to fade away, as if it were showing signs of going quiet.

He felt perturbed and stared pensively at the next flight of jade stairs. Without uttering any words, he held Mu Xiao Huan's hand and ascended to the seventh floor.

Just as he began to move, the sound of the bell resumed within his mind!

\*Dong — Dong — Dong\*

Every ring of the bell pounded on Ning Fan's chest. In the meantime, Ning Fan discovered that all the red Violent Qi he accumulated from his previous killing sprees was uncontrollably released from his body against his own will. They revolved around him and glowed in red, as if they were reacting to the sound of the bell!

Aside from that, under the effect of the sound of the bell, the Violent Qi seemed to be showing signs of transformation.

Aura force was intangible in nature.

But Ning Fan could feel that the aura force he was unleashing was gradually being filled with a blackish-red tinge and glowed in a color akin to blood.

After the integration of the blood light into his aura force, it got stronger!

Before this, his demon power might be comparable to that of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert but his aura force was still slightly weaker than that of a Half-Step Spirit Severing Realm expert who had 5000 units of demon power.

Now, however, the strength of his aura force was slowly evolving into the level of a Half-Step Spirit Severing Realm expert.

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with surprise. This Eastern Ocean Bell could actually condense the Violent Qi and increase the intensity of one's aura force!

To be honest, with the inheritance of the Yin Yang Locket, Ning Fan wasn't afraid of any form of aura force below the Void Fragmentation Realm. Even if he faces Void Fragmentation Realm level aura force, he would also be able to endure for a moment.

Of course, he would not be able to stand a chance against the aura force of a True Immortal.

After all, the aura force of the Yin Yang Locket belonged to the Ancient Chaos Emperor and not Ning Fan himself. The pressure of his Violent Qi, however, was step by step being cultivated and gathered and became his own. In other words, it had unlimited potential for improvement!

"If this Eastern Ocean Bell can condense one's Violent Qi to improve their aura force, it may be possible for me to even possess an aura force which is equivalent to that of a True Immortal when I am still at the Nascent Soul Realm!"

"But I don't understand why. All this time, this Eastern Ocean Bell was quiet and still. Why does it ring now? Perhaps the ancient demon prose engraved on the bell recorded the technique to improve one's aura force while the Aura Force Formation established in this building is identical to the method of protecting the treasure as per the records in the ancient demon prose and coincidentally awakened the 'Aura Force Cultivation' ability of the bell!"

"Allowing one to traverse the Void Realm, the Heaven Sealing Technique, raising one's aura force... The secrets of the Eastern Ocean Bell are truly astonishing! It's definitely not just any ordinary Offering Vessel of the Ancient Demon!"

If it was in the past, Ning Fan would not have cared about showing the Eastern Ocean Bell in public. But after witnessing the unique abilities of the bell, he deeply knew that it was inappropriate to take out such an item right under the ancient demons' nose!

“After this, I shall visit the Scripture Tower in the Demon City and study the ancient demon characters to decipher the true method of using this bell. In the future, I will then have the means to raise my aura force...For now, I shall go up to the tenth floor!”

Ning Fan put that thought aside and climbed up another flight of stairs!

The pressure of the seventh floor was equal to that of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert. Even so, it did not manage to stop Ning Fan from moving forward. As he continued to move, the ringing of the bell continued to echo within him.

\*Dong, Dong, Dong —\*

When he arrived at the eighth floor, every last bit of his Violent Qi had fused into his aura force. At this moment, Ning Fan’s body was encircled with a trace of overbearing, red, glowing aura. When it spread throughout the building, most of the demons on the fifth floor were brought to their knees, incapacitate them of their ability to move!

“Spirit Severing Realm aura force!” The black-armored Demon General’s expression was filled with shock.

In his eyes, Ning Fan’s demon power was without a doubt at the Early Nascent Soul Realm. Although his pressure was strong earlier, it was only on a par with a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert. However, the higher he moved, the stronger his aura force became. After he set foot on the eighth floor, his aura force had even attained to the level of Early Spirit Severing Realm!

Besides, speaking of aura force, Ning Fan’s had gotten slightly stronger than the Demon General Lu Sheng himself by now!

“This kid indeed conceals a lot about himself... If it wasn’t because of Yao Yuan’s recommendation, I will never know this Lu Bei is actually a fierce being who has killed countless enemies. Furthermore, he fused his Violent Qi into his aura force in order to strengthen it. I have never really heard of such a technique before!”

“However, after his aura force has improved to the level of the Early Spirit Severing Realm, his Violent Qi has all been expended. I suppose there is no more room for his aura force to improve for now. He has reached his limit. He can enter the ninth floor himself. But with the girl by his side, he can’t!”

The black-armored Demon General felt pity for him.

To him, this Lu Bei was indeed a rare talent. If he manages to achieve Bloodline Awakening, maybe he might be able to climb up to the tenth floor by himself. But for now, it would be impossible for him to do that...

“You can come down now. Even if you have yet to reach the tenth floor, you have successfully broadened my horizon. The fifty thousand battle points that I’ve promised earlier, I will record it down for you now!”

Lu Sheng wore a smile while he spoke. After all, he had accomplished his objective of testing out Ning Fan’s true capabilities.

As a matter of fact, the battle points was just bait. Even if Ning Fan was unable to climb up to the tenth floor, as long as he proved himself to be a talented person, Lu Sheng would still give it to him to show his sincerity in recruiting Ning Fan.

As a Demon General, one would need capable and competent Demon Soldiers to guard a domain. Among the seven hundred Demon Soldiers in the Luo Yun Tribe, perhaps Ning Fan would be regarded as one of the top cultivators! Therefore, a person like him was definitely worth it for Lu Sheng to lower himself and befriend him.

The words uttered by the Demon General struck awe into each and every one of the demons who prostrated on the ground due to the immense pressure.

Lu Sheng’s words showed his intention of befriendng Ning Fan. At the same time, this also served as a warning to the rest of the demons at the scene - If anyone dares to offend Ning Fan in Northern Desert City, it merely implies that they’re not giving him face, the Demon General!

But when his words echoed into Ning Fan’s ears, they were not able to move his heart.

He silently stood at the eight floor, clutching Xiao Huan's hands while sensing the Violent Qi within his body with his eyes closed.

All of his Violent Qi had already fused into his aura force, making it advance into the Early Spirit Severing Realm. To him, it was an unexpected gain. But he could no longer depend on his Violent Qi to raise his aura force...

Violent Qi was obtained from killing Nascent Souls of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators as killing them would disrupt the harmony of the primordial qi of heaven and earth.

Baleful Qi was obtained from killing Primordial Spirits of Spirit Severing Realm experts. It was because killing them meant defying the will of the Heavens which would in turn enrage the Heavens, leaving such qi in the killer's body.

"Baleful Qi! Yes. In order to raise my pressure to the Mid Spirit Severing Realm, I must possess Baleful Qi. In other words, I must at the very least kill one Spirit Severing Realm being to obtain Baleful Qi and only then could my aura force break through to the Mid Spirit Severing Realm...Spirit Severing Realm expert. Apparently, I haven't really killed one myself. But today, he will be the first one I kill! I will depend on the Baleful Qi of that person to break through to the next level!"

Ning Fan slapped on his storage pouch and took out a jade bottle. Without hesitation, he crushed it with his hand.

The single Primordial Spirit which was sealed within the jade bottle fell into his hand and immediately swallowed it down!

It was the Primordial Spirit of the vice sect master of the Black Buddha Sect, Evil Light!

Instantly, Ning Fan's body began to be filled with a trace of ferocious Baleful Qi for the first time! Then, he continued to climb the next flight of stairs which would lead him to the ninth floor!

No one in the fifth floor had any idea of what had Ning Fan eaten!

However, the trace of Baleful Qi which came out from nowhere caused Lu Sheng to feel chills running down his back.

“Baleful Qi?! This kid is just an Early Nascent Soul Realm being. How can he possibly kill a Spirit Severing Realm being? Why does he have Baleful Qi in him?! A qi like that can even make me dreadful. If it isn't Baleful Qi, then what else could it be?!”

Originally, Lu Sheng presumed that Ning Fan would not be capable of climbing up to the ninth floor.

However, his assumption was shattered by Ning Fan step by step!

\*Dong, Dong, Dong —\*

The ringing of the bell resounded loudly!

On the ninth floor, the aura force which was equivalent to the Mid Spirit Severing Realm went towards Ning Fan, causing pain to his Sea of Consciousness. Blood began to flow out from the corners of his mouth.

After the Nascent Soul Realm, the difference between every small realm was worlds apart.

When one attains the Spirit Severing Realm, the gap in power between every small realm was even wider.

Mid Spirit Severing Realm aura force. If Lu Sheng tries to withstand it at such close distance without caution, he might even be sent flying away by it. However, instead of being sent away by the aura force, Ning Fan only bled upon facing that tremendous aura force.

Lu Sheng's brows knitted tightly together. He started to feel that the more he studied this insignificant winged-demon, Lu Bei, the more he could not see through him.

In the fifth floor, each of the demons of the Luo Yun Tribe held their breaths, not daring to make a single noise. They were afraid that they might disturb Ning Fan's focus in climbing the stairs.

In the meantime, the shadow of Ning Fan's back became even more imposing. Under that shadow, each of the demons felt that they were as insignificant as ants.

Whereas Ning Fan was like a star in the sky, which was high up and beyond their grasp!

One step. It's just one step away from the ninth floor.

Ning Fan's eyes shone with determination. When he made the last step to the ninth floor, Ming Yu Building creaked. The tables and chairs trembled violently and the building began to sway, as if it was on the verge of collapsing!

The Baleful Qi which he obtained after engulfing Evil Light's Primordial Spirit rapidly fused into his aura force.

A mighty aura force which was as massive as a giant dragon spread throughout the building. Under such an aura force, even the Demon General, Lu Sheng, who lifted his hand to shield his sister Lu Wan'er had to retreat a few steps to offset it. His eyes widened in amazement.

"Mid Spirit Severing Realm! This kid's aura force has actually attained the Spirit Severing Realm while his demon power is just at the Early Nascent Soul Realm!"

In the entire territory of the Luo Yun Tribe which was a billion li\* large, only the Honorable Demon General, the Cloud General, Lu Daochen, possessed Mid Spirit Severing Realm aura force!

"This kid is certainly the most outstanding being in my Luo Yun Tribe in ten thousand years. He must be treated with lavish gifts and no one shall do harm to him! If Lu Zongyun dares to play tricks on him when he is in the Bloodline Pool, I will definitely annihilate Lu Zongyun's whole family!"

Chapter 245(2): Ask the Heavens who is more Mighty!

Having Mid Spirit Severing Realm aura force, Ning Fan would surely be able to climb up to the tenth floor and demolish the Ming Yu Building, if he had not brought Mu Xiao Huan with him!

Internally, Lu Sheng had already tacitly accepted his lost on his bet against Ning Fan.

At the same time, Lu Sheng also noticed that the Baleful Qi which appeared suddenly had already been used up, making it impossible for Ning Fan's aura force to grow anymore.

However, Ning Fan's actions which were always exceeding all expectations made Lu Sheng think that he actually still had several means to reach the tenth floor while bringing along the little girl!

It might be unreasonable but it was exactly how Lu Sheng felt.

“Is he going to continue climbing the stairs?”

With Xiao Huan by his side, the ninth floor was his limitation.

Without that girl, the tenth floor would be his limitation instead.

After arriving at the ninth floor, Ning Fan stopped. This time, the ringing of the bell did not cease.

The dull noise emitted by the bell still continued to echo within his mind. However, Ning Fan gradually discerned a human voice within the ringing sound.

It was as if someone was saying something in the bell, but the contents were unclear...

“Who is speaking?” Ning Fan hesitated.

Judging by the current situation, he also knew that it would be extremely difficult for him to ascend to the tenth floor, unless he activates the Yin Yang Locket and mount the next flight of stairs depending on the prestige of the Ancient Chaos Emperor.

But if he chooses the easy way out by using the Yin Yang Locket, it would then contradict with his original intention.

“The ninth floor. I’ve already done enough to obtain fifty thousand battle points. It has also proved that I am capable of climbing up to the tenth floor without bringing anyone else with me. So there is no need for me to deliberately use the Yin Yang Locket which will in turn expose the fact that I have no fear for any aura force below the Void Fragmentation Realm...”

Without uttering a single word, he held Xiao Huan’s hands and turned to his back, planning to go down.

Just as he made his first step to go back, the bell loudly rang within his mind.

This time, he was able to hear the faint voice which was mixed within the ringing of the bell.

“I am the Demon Ancestor. This technique is the Heaven Sealing Art. This is the Secret Art of Prestige which is a part of the Secret Art of Prestige and Aura! The epigraph records the verbal spell while what you will hear next is the mental spell. It will only be told once. However, if the ringing of the bell stops, the mental spell will cease to be told!”

When that voice resounded in his mind, Ning Fan paused!

Demon Ancestor?!

Although a mere Supreme Grade Magical Treasure like this Eastern Ocean Bell was not worth mentioning, as an Offering Vessel for the Ancient Demon, it actually hid the inheritance of the Demon Ancestor’s Secret Arts?!

From the words of the Demon Ancestor, Ning Fan had gained lots of information.

The Heaven Sealing Art was divided into two parts. The ability of the Eastern Ocean Bell as well as the Body Sealing Technique which Ning Fan derived from the bell belonging to the first part of the Heaven Sealing Art - the Secret Art of Prestige. As for the second part of the Heaven Sealing Art - the Secret Art of Aura, it was not mentioned at all by the voice he heard...

The Secret Art of Prestige was also split into two parts, which were the verbal spell and the mental spell.

The unfamiliar epigraph on the bell should be the verbal spell but Ning Fan could only assess it after deciphering it.

As for the ringing of the bell which incessantly reverberated in his mind, it was the mental spell. Apparently, this spell would only be inherited once. After that, even if Ning Fan could not get it, the sound of the bell would be destroyed and the mental spell would vanish forever!

Ning Fan had no idea how powerful the Heaven Sealing Art could be. But from the astonishment that Stone Warrior felt back then, this technique seemed to be one of the top Immortal Arts in the Four Heavens Immortal World. Today, by coincidence, he obtained half of the inheritance of the Heaven Sealing Art. He had even activated the Eastern Ocean Bell by accident which granted him the chance to gain access to the mental spell!

If Ning Fan were to retreat now, the sound of the bell would instantly stop and he would never be able to obtain the mental spell again!

“Cannot retreat! There are no other choices! I must obtain the mental spell before the sound of the bell ceases! This is the only chance!”

Ning Fan cleared his thoughts and brought Mu Xiao Huan back to the stairs which led them to the tenth floor.

“He does want to ascend to the tenth floor!” Lu Sheng guessed correctly what Ning Fan would try to do next. However, he could not figure out what Ning Fan would use to withstand the aura force of the tenth floor.

On the flight of stairs to the tenth floor, Ning Fan could feel the immense aura force which was equal to the level of Late Spirit Severing Realm rushing to his mind in every step he took.

This feeling was akin to what he felt when he saw the Late Spirit Severing Realm Demon General, Wang Xiao, for the first time before entering the Second World.

Even though Wang Xiao was in his soul form after losing his physical body, Ning Fan only had a 10% chance of escaping alive.

That aura force he was experiencing now was comparable to that of Wang Xiao's. Perhaps even the Cloud General of the Luo Yun Tribe would not be able to withstand this!

Should I activate the Yin Yang Locket?

No!

Ning Fan wanted to rely on his own to withstand the aura force. It was in that manner where he could listen to the sound of the bell.

One step later, his immortal veins nearly crumbled.

Ten steps later, his silver bones almost snapped.

A hundred steps later, his Nascent Soul was on the verge of collapsing.

Ning Fan's face was deathly pale. But he proceeded without hesitation.

All of a sudden, the mental spell gradually echoed in his ears.

He seemed to notice a golden-robed young man standing on top of a star in the boundless Void Realm, gazing down on the common people.

The eyes of the golden-robed young man had a type of prestige! A prestige that was sufficient to freeze heaven and earth!

A new enlightenment began to flow within Ning Fan's mind.

Why is the Eastern Ocean Bell capable of sealing a person's movement? I guess the direction of my comprehension was wrong...

I condensed my magic power and turned it into threads to bind a person in order to immobilize them. It was a wrong way of using that method...

He began to recall his childhood memories where he entered the Ning Bi Hill to gather herbs.

There, the young Ning Fan saw a real wolf for the first time!

The ferociousness within the green eyes of the wolf scared the little Ning Fan to the core, petrifying him.

That intimidation was the secret to the first part of the Heaven Sealing Art!

Using magic power to seal a body, the technique would only be limited to sealing people or living creatures. In order to freeze time, the samsara and even the Heavenly Dao, one must master both "prestige" and "aura"!

"Secret Art of Prestige..."

As comprehension arose within him, the burdensome aura force which nearly overwhelmed Ning Fan was instantly dispersed like a gust of wind.

His eyes glowed with a mysterious, faint-golden light. His lips moved, repeating the mental spells from the voice in his head.

Suddenly, a dazzling gold light blinded his vision. Among the light, Ning Fan saw that the person standing at the peak of the star was also murmuring something!

He looked down upon the starry sky and his lips curved into a proud smile. Then he lifted his leg and stomped! The star abode which was a hundred times larger than the Rain World was crushed!

He turned up his nose at the Heavens and shouted a question!

“Treading on the Eastern Ocean while looking at the North. I shall ask the Heavens who is more mighty!”

A blood light flashed around the golden-robed young man. His strong, fierce demon qi dyed the moon blood-red.

His lifted his finger and sighed. The blood-red moonlight was then absorbed into his hand, turning it into a boat. He made a leap and stood on it while the boat travelled across the Void Realm without facing any resistance!

“Heaven and earth anchor the demon moon, wind and rain form a boat!”

The scene faded.

The mental spell constituted four sentences.

Even so, the aura force contained within the four sentences blew against Ning Fan’s face, diminishing the golden light. Slowly, he regained his consciousness.

As soon as his eyes could see again, he found out that there was only one final step from the tenth floor!

He did not immediately put his foot forward but he stopped and thought for a moment.

The golden-robed young man is the Demon Ancestor? His aura force is so dominating...

Within the four sentences of the spell, there are four messages hidden within. Treading the Eastern Ocean, question the Heavens, turning the moon into a boat and overpowering the Void Realm.

“Demon Ancestor...”

Ning Fan pensively looked at his palm. A ray of golden light slowly emerged.

This golden light was the ringing of the bell that kept sounding within his mind!

This golden light represented the prestige of the Demon Ancestor!

The mental spell might be able to be heard once, but this golden light was the perfect nutrient for increasing his aura force. It was even better than Baleful Qi!

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with excitement and gulped down the ray of golden light. After that, he took one final step and ascended the tenth floor!

At this moment, the golden light was assimilated into his body, drastically raising his aura force to the Late Spirit Severing Realm! It wasn’t the prestige borrowed from the Yin Yang Locket but it was the prestige belonged to his own!

At this moment, a golden virtual shadow condensed on his back. It was a few zhang\* tall but its face was indistinct.

At the same moment, the Ming Yu Building began to crumble!

“This Lu Bei is still able to go to the tenth floor while bringing one person with him! He is truly monstrous! If I am not wrong, his aura force has attained the Late Spirit Severing Realm! The most

unbelievable thing was the golden shadow on his back! If I am correct, this golden virtual shadow should be one of the three Void Fragmentation Realm abilities - Emperor Shadow!”

“This kid actually learned the Emperor Shadow while he is just at the Early Nascent Soul Realm. In other words, he will definitely attain the Void Fragmentation Realm! Apparently, Northern Desert City and even the Luo Yun Tribe has finally got an extraordinary demon. In no time, this kid will be promoted to become a Demon Marshal and even win over the Demon Sovereign!”

By just witnessing Emperor Shadow, Lu Sheng had already lost his composure. His intention to rope in Ning Fan had become even more earnest and determined.

However, Lu Sheng had no clue that the three Void Fragmentation Realm divine abilities - Soul Incarnation, Soul Extraction and Emperor Shadow, were all mastered by Ning Fan!

Ming Yu Building collapsed!

But Lu Sheng did not feel any heartache about it!

Because the person who was capable of making the Ming Yu Building collapse surely there was a peerless expert!

“I announce that from this moment onwards, Lu Bei is the first Demon Soldier of my Northern Desert City. I hereby grant him the Blood Orchid Token. He will command 10000 small demons of the Blood Orchid Guard and he is now approved to lead the troops to launch an attack on the enemy! In addition, record fifty thousand battle points into Lu Bei’s battle points plate. No mistakes shall be condoned!”

A sense of pride surged within Lu Sheng’s heart.

The Northern Desert City would certainly be in euphoria because of Lu Bei. The Luo Yun Tribe would also be in joy because of Lu Bei in the future.

Now, I must immediately report to Wan Luo City and recommend this person to the Honorable Demon General!