

Grasping 246

Chapter 246(1): Lu Bei, The Slayer from the Luo Yun Tribe!

Demon General's Residence of the Northern Desert City.

In the guest room, the ungrateful Little Stammer was sleeping soundly on the bed. For a 10-year-old girl like her, it was normal for her to easily get tired.

As for Ning Fan, he sat on the floor in a meditative position and looked at the battle points plate in his hand with a smile on his face.

After crushing the Ming Yu Building, he obtained fifty thousand battle points as promised. Now, he only had to kill one more person as what was agreed previously, he would then obtain another fifty thousand battle points. After that, his battle points would be enough for him to enter the Bloodline Pool for the Second Bloodline Awakening!

Although his power was exposed, no one had figured out that he was not the real Lu Bei as the former Lu Bei had more enemies than friends.

The secret of the Eastern Ocean Bell was uncovered, allowing him to obtain half of the inheritance of the Heaven Sealing Technique from the Demon Ancestor!

The most delightful thing was none other than the drastic increase of his aura force.

Late Spirit Severing Realm aura force!

Not only that, climbing to the top of the Ming Yu Building had also helped him develop the Emperor Shadow!

It was truly beyond Ning Fan's expectations.

The three Void Fragmentation Realm divine abilities were Soul Incarnation, Soul Extraction and Emperor Shadow. Only Void Fragmentation Realm experts would be qualified to cultivate those abilities. However, not every one of them would be able to comprehend these three abilities.

Anyone who could master any one of them would be regarded as a rare being, just like the feathers of a phoenix and the horns of a qilin. But Ning Fan alone had learned all three of them before he had even attained the Void Fragmentation Realm!

With his current level, he might not be able to use the three abilities to their fullest potential.

But once he advances to the Void Fragmentation Realm...

“Void Fragmentation Realm is divided into nine heavenly layers. The difference between the layer is immeasurably vast like nine skies. Under normal circumstances, experts at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm wouldn’t be able to win against experts at the Second Heavenly Layer. However, if I attain the Void Fragmentation Realm in the future, even if I am just at the First Heavenly Layer, with the three divine abilities, I will be unmatched among the experts at the first three Heavenly Layers!”

Ning Fan had never guessed that he would congeal the Emperor Shadow in Ming Yu Building.

As such, there were quite many demons who had witnessed his Emperor Shadow. But no one knew how many among them truly recognize that divine ability.

Perhaps some troubles might arise or maybe I will be at peace. No matter what, there is nothing I can do as it has already happened...

“Assimilating the golden blood of the Demon Marshal requires a type of ten-thousand-year-old spiritual grass, Jade Fire Grass as supplement. The Luo Yun Tribe does not have this item. However, the first division among the nine - Pure Flame Tribe has a large amount of it...I intend to increase my demon power but it seems like the item is beyond my reach at the moment. If that’s the case, I shall go to the Scripture Tower and learn some words of their language. The language must be terribly hard to learn. With the intelligence of the Wind Demoness, she could only learn 31 words... If I am able to learn their language, I will then be able to decipher the verbal spell of the Secret Art of Prestige. If I have both verbal spell and mental spell, when I kill Spirit Severing Realm experts in the future, it will be much

easier for me to condense my prestige... As for the Bloodline Awakening, I can only proceed on it after killing that person assigned by Demon General Lu Sheng...I wonder who that person will be!”

Ning Fan stood up and caressed Mu Xiao Huan’s cheek. He then shook his Cauldron Ring and momentarily kept her into the red mist realm so that she would be taken care of by the women within.

After that, he went to meet Lu Sheng that night.

Lu Sheng gave him ten days to kill a single person. To him, however, the faster he could accomplish his mission, the better.

According to Ning Fan’s conjecture, since Lu Sheng was the general who guarded the edge of the base of Luo Yun Tribe, he might want Ning Fan to assassinate the general of the enemy.

White Tiger Hall of the Demon General’s Residence.

Ning Fan pushed the door open and entered the hall where a man and a woman had been waiting for him.

As they caught sight of Ning Fan, the woman curtsied to him while the man nodded his head with a broad smile.

“Commanding Officer Lu, finally you have come!”

“Greetings to Demon General and Mistress Wan’er. May I ask whom does Demon General want me to kill?!” Ning Fan greeted them with cupped fists.

“Haha, I like straightforward people! This jade slip has a record of the information about that person. Take it and kill him. Once you have succeeded, you can vigorously spread his death in order to crush the enemy’s morale and boost the confidence of our main force.”

Ning Fan spread his spirit sense but he was not surprised at all after knowing the person he had to kill.

Because, as he expected, Lu Sheng wanted him to kill the commander of the Fallen Peak Guard of the Lie Tu Tribe on the other side of the Vast Meadow - Xiong Rui!

The Fallen Peak Guard was the elite guard which was led by Demon General Bai Yuan of the Lie Tu Tribe.

Xiong Rui was a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert with 3000 units demon power.

Defeating this guard and killing their commander could lower the spirit of their main force. When the time comes, Lu Sheng would lead the main force of the Luo Yun Tribe to initiate a full-scale attack on Lie Tu Tribe himself!

About the details of the battle strategy, Ning Fan had no concerns about it. The only thing that mattered to him was killing the people who were assigned to kill.

“This is easy!” Ning Fan muttered.

After keeping the jade slip, he cupped his fists and left.

During the war between the two forces, assassinating the enemy commander was just a normal thing.

As long as the target was not a Spirit Severing Realm Demon General, it would be as easy as flipping hands to Ning Fan.

“Wait! Commanding Officer Lu, you can bring Wan’er along with you.”

Lu Sheng pointed at his sister, Lu Wan’er and put on a smile while the latter blushed in shyness and nodded.

However, Ning Fan shook his head in disagreement.

“Mid Nascent Soul Realm expert will only be a burden to me.”

“You...” The shyness within her heart was instantly consumed by discontentment.

Experts who achieved the Mid Nascent Soul Realm at the age of 900 was considered to have outstanding inner potential. Besides, she had followed her brother participating in wars, making her extremely familiar with matters regarding troops and formations.

The reason why Lu Sheng intended to send her to follow Ning Fan in battle was because he was worried that Ning Fan did not know how to lead the troops.

Lu Wan'er felt ashamed and displeased.

After all, she was regarded as one of the outstanding figures among the female demons. But Ning Fan saw her as a burden.

Internally, she thought to herself, “In the past, you pestered me almost every day with honeyed words in order to smear your own reputation. However, I can't believe that you are such an indifferent person when you exposed your true self.”

But such indifferent attitude of not being moved by a woman's charms made Lu Wan'er have a completely new opinion of him.

“Fine. Since you are unwilling to bring me along, it doesn't matter to me... However, for this battle, how many soldiers does Commander Officer Lu plan to bring? The Falling Peak Guard consists of approximately fifteen thousand small demons. I wonder if ten thousand soldiers are sufficient for you... If you still need...”

“I, alone, will suffice. Otherwise, I wouldn't have rejected Mistress Wan'er to follow me for the mission. Don't get me wrong for my answer earlier. Actually, I am aware that Demon General Lu asked Mistress to follow me to supervise the troops but I don't need them.”

“You want to assassinate Xiong Rui yourself?! Isn't it too risky?” Her tone revealed a hint of worries.

“Wan’er, you don’t have to speak much! Since Commanding Officer Lu has such confidence, I really look forward to see him go solo on this mission. Besides, the main force lacks some troops for a direct frontal attack on the enemy base. If Commanding Officer Lu is not bringing the Blood Orchid Guards, it is a good thing. I will be able to transfer some troops to the main force...”

“If there’s nothing else, please excuse me!”

Ning Fan opened the door and vanished in the night sky.

As soon as he left, Lu Sheng bitterly smiled and heaved a sigh.

“Brother, why did you allow him to go alone? What if something bad happens to him?”

“If he dies, are you not planning not live anymore?”

“Don’t talk nonsense!” Lu Wan’er’s cheeks flushed red.

Privately, her own brother really liked to tell jokes. However, who could have guessed that the callous black-armored Demon General actually had such an attitude.

Lu Wan’er admitted that after getting in touch with Ning Fan several times, her heart was moved by him.

After all, a fine man like Ning Fan in a woman’s eyes was just akin to a peerless beauty in the eyes of men. It was hard to find someone in the opposite gender who would not fall for him.

However, she just had good feelings for him. She was not that desperate to the point where she couldn’t live without Ning Fan.

Brother really likes to talk nonsense...Does he really think that the reputation of a woman is a joke...

“Brother, anyhow, I think it’s improper for Lu Bei to enter the enemy’s territory himself... What if I bring the Blood Orchid Guard to assist him?”

“You don’t trust this man so you want to keep watch on him?” Lu Sheng’s eyes flashed.

“No! It’s not like that! I am worried about his saf... Brother! Please be serious!” Lu Wan’er seemed to have fallen into Lu Sheng’s trap once more.

“Alright. Let’s be serious now. Speaking of him, I am really worried about him when he has to lead the troops. It was why I suggested sending you to supervise the troops and assist him in arranging the formations to kill the enemy. Apparently, I seem to have misjudged his intentions...He rejected to bring Blood Orchid Guards with him. It surprised me a lot. He seems to be uninterested in gaining control over the Blood Orchid Guards at all... Ten thousand Harmonious Spirit and Gold Core Realm subordinates. If he is a spy from the enemy, he doesn’t have to do that. His aspiration is not about commanding an army. Getting promoted to be a Demon General is not something that can satisfy him...What he is after are higher cultivation levels and power. I...I am not as good as him...”

Lu Sheng gazed into the vast night sky and sighed.

“I have a feeling that this man will be the key to victory of our battle against the Lie Tu Tribe... Wan’er, it’s already late. Let’s gather our men for a roll call. It’s almost time to set out to the Vast Meadow!”

Chapter 246(2): Lu Bei, The Slayer from the Luo Yun Tribe!

The darkness of the sky was infinite.

In the Cloud Mountain of the Vast Meadow.

Fifteen thousand demons were garrisoned in the mountain as thousands of bright torches lit up the area.

Within the biggest tent of the army camp, a dark-complexioned burly man was studying the military map. He was in the midst of discussing the next advancement of troops with a few Demon Soldiers.

However, all of a sudden, the heavily built man's expression drastically changed and slammed on the table in anger, shouting. His thunderous shout reverberated across a few thousand li* away from the camp.

“Who is it?! Don't sneak around like a ghost. Show yourself!”

As his voice reverberated, all the flames of the torches within the camp turned grey.

Then, the shadow of a winged demon in white robes gradually emerged in the night sky.

With the blood-red moon hanging in the sky, the presence of this man made the scene even more eerie!

Staring at Xiong Rui who hurriedly dashed out from his tent and the other experts who followed behind him, the young winged demon indifferent said, “I am Lu Bei. I've come to take your head...”

“Absurd! How dare a mere Early Nascent Soul Realm winged demon who has yet to achieve the Second Bloodline Awakening intrude the territory of my Fallen Peak Guards and talk in such an arrogant manner?! Pass my order. Demon archers, shoot this man down!”

As his words fell, five thousand shadows of small demons lined up one after another in an orderly formation. Their efficiency reflected how well-trained they were.

In the next second, each of them took out their spiritual bows and aimed towards the sky. Within a single breath, five thousand fire arrows were shot out.

“Shooting using spiritual bows? What a reminiscent sight. I haven't seen them for more than three hundred years...”

That scene reminded the young winged demon of the memories back in Ning City.

As the five thousand fire arrows got closer to him, he opened his mouth wide and engulfed every one of them, turning them into nutrients for the Yang Power of his Yin Yang Locket.

After that, he clapped his hands together and performed a hand seal, displaying the small demonic technique - Fire Arrows.

Such demonic technique was only at the Core Realm. Almost every enemy in the Fallen Peak Guards knew how to perform it. However, a Harmonious Spirit Realm demon could only conjure ten fire arrows, a Gold Core Realm demon could at most conjure a hundred fire arrows while a Nascent Soul Realm demon could conjure up to a thousand fire arrows.

But when the young winged demon displayed that technique, a single arrow split into tens, tens into hundreds, hundreds into thousands. When there were fifteen thousand fire arrows in the sky, only then did Ning Fan stopped duplicating them. However, he clearly still had sufficient demon power to conjure even more fire arrows.

A common fire arrow was only enough to kill an Early Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator!

But the fire arrows conjured by the young winged demon were lit up with grey flames, making them be able to kill even Gold Core Realm cultivators!

Xiong Rui's eyes narrowed with worry. The greyish flames on the tip of the arrows gave him a strong sense of danger.

"Earth Vein Demonic Flames?! No. It doesn't look like any of them. The power of that flame is much stronger than those flames. What kind of flame is that? Could it be...the Sixth Grade Spiritual Flame that can only be devoured by the Demon Marshal?!"

He was wrong. That grey flame was actually the combination of two types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames and three types of Heavenly Cold Qi! The power of a fusion of five types of Fifth Grade Flames and Cold Qi would of course not be any weaker than that of a Sixth Grade Spiritual Flame!

The young winged demon flicked the sleeve of his white demon robes and immediately, the fifteen thousand arrows fell upon the enemy demons in torrents. The sky seemed to be raining greyish flames, turning the entire encampment of the Fallen Peak Guards into sea of flames!

In a flash, seven thousand Harmonious Spirit Realm demons were burnt to death, leaving only 8000 Gold Core Realm demons in the troops. All the surviving demons suffered different intensity of injuries after defending themselves against that small demonic technique!

However, the aftermath of the attack was either having their defensive magical treasures destroyed by the fire arrows or having their limbs burnt to a crisp. They were all in shock and trepidation.

Gosh! Is this a minor demonic technique? The rudimentary technique for the novices of the demon race?!

Who in the hell is that person that can annihilate 7000 Harmonious Spirit Realm demons with just a small demonic technique?

Even an Early Spirit Severing Demon General wouldn't be able to perform that!

Lu Bei... This person is Lu Bei!

Since this person has come to the territory of Lie Tu Tribe to kill us, this person is probably a member of the Luo Yun Tribe. But since when did the Luo Yun Tribe have a Demon General called Lu Bei?!

None of them had even heard of his name!

After the torrent of grey fire arrows, before the groups of enemy demons could catch their breaths, a dense, jet-black cloud spread across the night sky, surrounding the vicinity of up to three thousand li*! It was the dark sword sense!

Under that sword sense, even Mid Gold Core Realm demons would instantly be killed when they become caught within. As the black cloud swept across the entire enemy base, 6000 lives of Gold Core Realm demons were taken.

In just a brief moment, the base of the Fallen Peak Guards was turned into a wasteland with dead bodies all over the place.

A minor demonic technique and sword sense. They were all it took to nearly destroy the Fallen Peak Guards. There was not even any interval between the two simple attacks. Before the enemy could react, they had already suffered huge losses!

Before achieving triumph in battle, all the troops had already died... Even though they are the elite troops of Demon General Bai Yuan!

“Retreat...Retreat! Now!”

Xiong Rui rose into the sky and went to the frontlines while ordering the remnants of the troops to quickly retreat.

He knew that the young winged demon before him was not a pushover! But he also noticed that the latter only had 2150 units demon power. In other words, the young winged demon was not at the Spirit Severing Realm!

In his mind, he admitted that the young winged demon was indeed powerful. But the latter gained the upper hand because of the surprise attack. If he could fight the intruder fair and square, he did not think he would lose!

After all, he had 3000 units demon power!

Even if this young winged demon possesses a greater combat power than me, it's still possible for me to resist him for a while!

However, Xiong Rui's judgement was utterly wrong!

The winged demon made a step forward and suddenly vanished into a column of black clouds. His physical body burst into countless black sword sense and dashed towards Xiong Rui.

“Black Tempest Rupture Art...”

As soon as Xiong Rui got engulfed by the black cloud, his body was shredded to pieces, leaving only his Nascent Soul. In the form of a Nascent Soul, he hurriedly fled away. His mind was already overwhelmed by fear.

A Peak Nascent Soul Realm demon with 3000 units demon power like him did not even stand a chance against the winged demon!

As the demon’s Nascent Soul tried to escape in a panic, the young winged demon pointed at him.

“Seal!”

At that instant, his Late Spirit Severing Realm aura force was unleashed!

At that moment, traces of red threads emerged from within the demon Nascent Soul and bound him, like reeling silk from a cocoon!

That was the true form of the Body Sealing Technique! Detering the opponent with his prestige and pressuring the person with his aura. The opponent would then be paralyzed from within!

This Sealing Technique was able to at least immobilize an Early Spirit Severing Realm expert for one breath and the seal could not be broken even if the targets inflict damage on themselves to exchange for a temporary boost in power! It was because this Body Sealing Technique was now able to even seal the thoughts of a cultivator, other than the movement of the body!

“Crush!”

A grey light shone. The young winged demon teleported to the front of the Nascent Soul and pressed against it with his finger.

Instantaneously, the Nascent Soul disintegrated into blood mist which was then absorbed by the young winged demon.

After that, he shifted his attention to the remaining troops of the Fallen Peak Guards and took out a green ancient dagger-axe.

“Eradicate!”

The shadow of the dagger-axe multiplied into thousands of them and swept across the entire base once more!

After the time it took for an incense stick to burn, there was not a single living creature in the area.

Ning Fan glanced at his battle points plate. From this skirmish, he had acquired a total of 94607 battle points.

Including the battle points which he earned previously, he had accumulated more than one hundred and fifty thousand battle points. Not to mention the Bloodline Awakening, it was more than enough for him to learn the demon language.

After cleaning up the battlefield, Ning Fan walked to the foot of the hill. He pressed against his glabella and took out his Separation Slayer Sword. Wielding the sword, he carved a few words on the hill.

Lu Bei, the slayer from Luo Yun Tribe!

Perhaps the Demon General of the Lie Tu Tribe had discovered the death of Xiong Rui by now and had sent someone here to investigate.

If this incident is exposed, the morale of the troops would surely waver.

Besides, if the enemy found out that the entire Fallen Peak Guards were slaughtered by only a single person, it would weaken the morale of their troops even more. Whereas such an outstanding deed would without a doubt enhance the morale of the troops of the Luo Yun Tribe by several folds.

To the winged demon, however, be it the morale of the enemy troops or the morale of his own troops, none of them was his concern but Lu Sheng's.

His only duty was to kill!

The Lie Tu Tribe would definitely be shaken by what had happened tonight!

After all, other than the Honorable Demon General, who else would be capable of single-handedly exterminating the entire elite guard?!

...

Three days later, the Lie Tu Tribe suffered a crushing defeat!

In the Lie Tu City, the Earth General, Bai Wu Zun, flew into a rage!

“Lu Bei?! Who is this man?! Pass my order. In the name of Lie Tu Tribe, hunt him down no matter what! The bounty on his head is 30 million immortal jade!”

The name of Lu Bei was spread throughout the Second World in an unimaginable speed!

Chapter 247: Bloodline Awakening

“Have you heard about it? The great victory of the Vast Meadow?”

“With one hundred thousand troops, Demon General Lu Sheng routed Demon General Bai Yuan of the Lie Tu Tribe! Who on earth doesn’t know about that?”

“Then, do you know that before the full-scale battle, a single man had gone to wipe out the entire Fallen Peak Guards which consisted of fifteen thousand troops on his own? As soon as this incredible feat was spread, the morale of the main forces of the Lie Tu Tribe was in chaos, undermining their confidence...”

“Ah?! Is there such an incident?! I just came out from my secluded cultivation so I have no idea about it. Hurry up and tell me more!”

“*Tsk, tsk, tsk* Didn’t you know? The Honorable Demon General of the Lie Tu Tribe had placed a 30 million immortal jade bounty on Lu Bei’s head... *Tsk, tsk, tsk* 30 million immortal jade. If I have that much immortal jade, I really can’t imagine how many things I could have accomplished!”

“Lu Bei...His name sounds quite familiar to me...”

“How can it not sound familiar to you?! Don’t you know who this Lu Bei is? He used to be the biggest scumbag of our Northern Desert City... But half a month ago, he managed to climb up to the tenth floor of Ming Yu Building, causing it to collapse...”

“What?! Did he really do that?! Lu Bei... Lu Bei...Now I remember. Isn’t he the shame of our Northern Desert? Don’t tell me that he isn’t a trash but a Mid Spirit Severing Realm expert?!”

Discussions and gossip like that could be heard everywhere within the Northern Desert City.

A young man clad in white clothes walked past the street while holding a semi-conscious girl who was rubbing her eyes. Obviously, she just awakened from a deep sleep. When they passed by the street, they paid no attention to the conversations of the people.

Once someone recognized the identity of the young man, they immediately stayed away from him as if they had seen a ghost.

“He is Commanding Officer Lu of the Blood Orchid Guards, Lu Bei!”

“Shhhh! Keep your voice down...”

Ning Fan remained quiet. To those remarks and comments about him, he was not concerned at all.

Half a month had passed since the battle in the Vast Meadow. Within that period of time, Ning Fan went to the Scripture Tower every day to practice the ancient demon language.

The ancient demon language was hard to learn. A symbol was hidden within each of the strokes that constituted the word.

Additionally, the hidden symbols, meaning and magical power of words were recorded in a volume for each word.

Precisely, a book for every word. Each and every one of the words was equal to a rune.

With Ning Fan’s intelligence, in just half a month, he managed to learn 200 characters of the ancient demon language. They were all the words stored in the Scripture Tower of the Northern Desert City.

The 200 words only enabled Ning Fan to translate one third of the verbal spell on the Eastern Ocean Bell. The remaining ones were obscure and incomprehensible.

For something like cultivation method, the outcome of the method would be unbelievably varied by just having a word be different from the original spell...

“The Northern Desert City is a city at the border of the tribe. Since it is at the frontlines, the ancient demon language won’t be completely kept here. In order to master the complete set of demon language, I must go to the province of Luo Yun Tribe...The Cloud General, Lu Daochen, who is also known as Master Lu... He is said to be a brilliant man of wide learning. He should be proficient in the ancient demon language. Moreover, in the province, there is also the Demon Codex...To decipher the whole verbal spell, this trip is inevitable. As for the World Passage to the Third World, I must also be close to Lu Daochen. Only then will I have the chance to find out about it...”

He muttered to himself. Mu Xiao Huan did not understand a single word he said.

All this while, she was holding her head up, looking at Ning Fan with her large, round eyes while nibbling a shaobing.

“Master, where are we going next?”

“Find Lu Sheng. Today is the day we both agreed to awaken my demon bloodline...”

After spending half of a month in the Scripture Tower, Ning Fan had not only learned the ancient demon language, but also found out some information about the awakening of the demon bloodline.

Normal beasts which took in the qi of heaven and earth, the spirituality of the sun and moon and the essence of the blood and flesh would form immortal veins within their bodies. After the veins are opened, they would evolve into demonic beasts.

If the demonic beasts attain the Harmonious Spirit Realm, most of them would take the form of half-human and half-beast.

As for Gold Core Realm demonic beasts, they could choose to either entirely transform into a human or to remain in beast form. At this point of time, they would experience the First Bloodline Awakening.

At the Nascent Soul Realm, demon cultivators, the ones who chose to take the form of a human would congeal their Nascent Souls while demon beasts would still keep their demon cores. Once they arrive at this level, they would need to go through the Second Bloodline Awakening.

After breaking through to the Spirit Severing Realm, the demon cultivators would be regarded as Demon Generals while the demon beasts would be considered as Wild Beasts. Demons of this level could achieve the Third Bloodline Awakening.

During the First Bloodline Awakening, a majority of demons possess the ordinary bloodlines which were divided into a few types such as winged demon, grass demon, beast demon, sea demon, spirit demon and so on. Only a very small minority of them possess the bloodlines of the True Spirits.

During the Second Bloodline Awakening, the demons would undergo a specific evolution. For instance, Ning Fan's winged demon bloodline would evolve into the bloodline of a particular flying creature such as eagle, crane, sparrow, pigeon, egret, goose, bat, vulture, swallow and others.

However, all of the types of demons mentioned were just ordinary ones. The ones which were more unusual were the hybrid types. An example of the hybrid types was the lion vulture, which were formed from awakening the beast demon bloodline and the winged demon bloodline at the same time.

The rarest type of bloodline of all was the Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline!

Immemorial Dark Sparrow, Immemorial Fire Phoenix, Immemorial Golden Crow... Their bloodlines were the bloodlines of the Immemorial True Spirits.

To the demon cultivators, if they are able to awaken such bloodline, they will have a meteoric rise in their lives. After their ascension, they would have a high chance to join the True Spirit races.

But even if they could awaken the Immemorial Demon Bloodlines in the Second Bloodline Awakening, the bloodlines within their bodies were sparse. It was why they were regarded as Incomplete Bloodlines.

Only in the Third Awakening would these bloodlines have the chance to evolve. It would be their final evolution.

Ning Fan's eyes shone with resolution. His objective was of course to awaken the Immemorial Demon Bloodlines. In other words, during the Second Bloodline Awakening, he must at least awaken a thin trace of Incomplete Demon Bloodline.

With the two hundred thousand battle points in his hand, he could have two chances to experience the Bloodline Awakening.

In the Northern Desert City, the eastern part of the city was a forbidden area.

A ten thousand zhang* tall black giant egg was situated at that place. By just the look of it, Ning Fan felt a strange but familiar feeling.

It was the Demon General Egg, a place for the Demon Generals to slumber. Back in the Scripture Tower, Ning Fan had actually read about it before. However, it was his first time seeing this object at a close distance.

“The Demon General Egg?”

Taking his mind off of that thought, Ning Fan approached the gigantic egg step by step.

But as he neared it and was just a few steps away from the enormous egg, a few cold and merciless voices echoed from within in unison.

“You, stop right there! From today onwards, the Bloodline Pool is reserved by a Demon General. To any unrelated person, please leave immediately!”

Meanwhile, a door cracked open on top of the black egg. 12 Nascent Soul Realm demon guards appeared from the door and fiercely glared at Ning Fan.

But when they saw Ning Fan’s face clearly, their expressions changed drastically. They instantly cupped their fists and bowed to apologize.

“Commanding Officer Lu?! Please forgive us for being rude and reckless!”

A commanding officer was the person who commanded all the Demon Soldiers!

In other words, the life and death of these Nascent Soul Realm demons depended on Ning Fan!

When they thought of their rude tones which might have offended Ning Fan earlier, they felt extremely distressed. Fortunately, Ning Fan did not say anything about their previous insolence but nodded instead and asked, "Is the Bloodline Pool ready?"

"Don't worry, Commanding Officer Lu! The pool has been fully filled with the blood of Gold Core Realm demonic beasts. On the other hand, the Demon General has ordered that no one is allowed to stay or linger around within the area of ten thousand zhang* and if Commanding Officer Lu is not satisfied with the pool, the general will immediately send someone to change the blood in the pool."

"It's fine. Lead the way!"

Ning Fan patted Mu Xiao Huan's head. After whispering something in her ears, Ning Fan kept her into his Cauldron Ring. After that, his expression turned cold and entered the door under the lead of the Demon Soldiers.

Within the black egg, there were black-armored demon guards everywhere. They were assigned to protect Ning Fan during his Bloodline Awakening. It was enough to prove how important this matter was to Lu Sheng.

A huge palace was located at the end of the path. Inside the palace stood a jade wall which was known as the Wall of Demon Shadow. Under the wall, Lu Sheng and Lu Wan'er had been waiting for him for quite some time.

"Commanding Officer Lu, you've contributed a lot to our victory in the battle of the Vast Meadow. Today, I, Lu Sheng, will personally protect you during your Bloodline Awakening. If anyone dares to interrupt you, I will definitely kill them without exception!"

Those words were meant to be a warning to Lu Zongyun and his son, Hao Chen.

After feeling the prestige of the Demon General, Hao Chen's body trembled and he immediately lowered his head in fear, not daring to look at the Demon General in the eye.

His father, Lu Zongyun, forced a smile and cupped his fists.

As a matter of fact, he had never tampered with Lu Bei's Bloodline Awakening before. But he knew that Lu Sheng would never believe his explanations.

"Commanding Officer Lu, please be at ease. This humble servant will certainly do everything in my power to help you. I hope Commanding Officer Lu must not act rashly in the pool later so that the process will not fail..."

God, please don't let him fail again! He can't fail anymore!

If he fails again, the Demon General will surely think that me, Lu Zongyun, as the culprit who caused him to fail!

God, please have mercy and protect us! I have been doing this for nearly a thousand years and I haven't even tricked anyone before!

"En. Bloodline Awakening is an important matter. I will try my best as well!" Ning Fan answered.

"*Chuckle* It's good to hear that. It's indeed good..."

Lu Zongyun cast him a strange look. Internally, he thought that the Lu Bei before him was nothing like the Lu Bei in his past memories. His aura and attitude were completely different than before.

Among the seven hundred Demon Soldiers of the Luo Yun Tribe, Lu Bei was the only one who failed in the Second Bloodline Awakening.

As a result, Lu Zongyun had quite a deep impression of this good-for-nothing young man who came from a family with outstanding ancestors. In the past, he even said that this Lu Bei would definitely be unable to attain the Nascent Soul Realm if he did not have the help from his ancestor...

But now, Lu Zongyun's belief was changed. He could firmly tell that the Lu Bei in front of him was not a weakling who only knew how to rely on his ancestors.

Since his daily job was mainly associating with demon blood, he had developed a particularly sharp sense towards demon blood. From Ning Fan's body, he felt an extremely massive demon blood qi which could make him suffocate.

It was as if Ning Fan had killed hundreds of thousands of Nascent Soul Realm demon beasts and devoured over thousands of Wild Beasts' blood...

"I must be imagining things... Devouring more than thousands of Wild Beasts' blood. How can such a thing be possible?" Lu Zongyun shook his head while smiling bitterly, mocking himself for overthinking.

"Commanding Officer Lu, please leave a trace of your demon blood qi on the Wall of Demon Shadow. It will allow the jade wall to identify your bloodline."

Ning Fan's gaze shifted towards the one thousand zhang* tall wall. It had recorded tens of thousands of names and each of them were labelled with their respective types of bloodlines.

Without uttering a single word, he expelled a trace of his demon blood and flicked it to the wall.

Within seconds, somewhere behind the list, a new name appeared.

Lu Bei, winged demon bloodline. The score for the bloodline, 17.

17 marks, it was not a high score but after blending in with the other names, his was not ranked the lowest.

After all, Ning Fan might not know about the method to awaken his demon bloodline, but he more or less had devoured multitudes of demon blood. Therefore, his bloodline had been refined without him knowing.

"17 marks? It's still good as it isn't considered low...If that's the case, Commanding Officer Lu only needs to try your best to absorb the blood power in the pool. I will kowtow to the Demon Ancestor in front of the demon statue and perform Fuluan(planchette writing) to enhance the power of your bloodline. As long as the score of your bloodline reaches 25 marks, then you may start the Bloodline Awakening..."

It was true that he could start awakening the bloodline after reaching 25 marks.

However, if his bloodline is enhanced to 60 marks, he can try awakening the bloodline of hybrid demons.

If his bloodline reaches 100 marks, it might even be possible for him to awaken the Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline!

However, Lu Zongyun did not think that a person who had failed to awaken the bloodline in the past would be able to enhance his blood power to 60 marks, not to mention 100 marks.

Besides, he only had 70% confidence in helping Ning Fan in improving the latter's bloodline to 25 marks.

Anyway, who asked Lu Bei to leave such an awful history in the past?

"Hopefully this man's blood power can be enhanced to 25 marks...Otherwise...Hai...This old man has to take the blame from the Demon General..."

Lu Zongyun sighed.z

Chapter 248(1): Lu Zongyun's Indignation

A hundred zhang* tall golden statue stood in the middle of the second palace. It was a statue of a six-legged silver beast!

Ning Fan glanced at the demon statue and felt a bit surprised. This statue of a six-legged silver beast was made with its wings spread while its head looked down from high above as if looking down upon everything. That look was very much alike to the image of the Demon Ancestor from the Eastern Ocean Bell.

From all the readings he did in the Scripture Tower, he recognized that this six-legged silver beast was the manifestation of the Immemorial Golden Crow!

Ordinary golden crow demons only had three legs. Those which were more heaven-defying could grow a fourth leg, making them into golden crow demons of the royal clan. However, ever since the ancient times and up until now, there was only one golden crow demon with six legs in the world!

When Ning Fan faced that demon statue, he felt his demon blood trembling.

After he had learnt the mental spell and engulfed the golden light back in the Ming Yu Building, he faintly felt an extra trace of golden blood within his demon blood.

That golden trace should be the golden sense of the Demon Ancestor! It was why it resonated with the demon statue at the moment!

“So this is an Immemorial Golden Crow...”

Hundreds of thoughts ran through Ning Fan’s mind.

Relying on the golden sense of the Demon Ancestor, I might be able to get rid of the body of a winged demon and evolve into the body of a golden crow. With the knowledge I’ve gathered, I will certainly succeed. However, with just the incomplete golden sense, the most I will be able to achieve in the Second Bloodline Awakening is to awaken the Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline. Even so, after the Third Bloodline Awakening, the incomplete bloodline will at most attain the level of the common golden crow bloodline. If that’s the case, the potential of my demon bloodline might sound great outside in the Nine Worlds just like Li Ban’s as we possess the bloodlines of the True Spirits, but in the Land of Demons, having thin True Spirit bloodlines would only be considered mediocre...

Ning Fan frowned. The outcome of the Bloodline Awakening was unpredictable, but it might also be affected by a person’s will.

Should I take a leap of faith or should I play safe by awakening the Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline ?

As the flamen of the Bloodline Pool, Lu Zongyun stood before the demon statue and began to apply demon blood on its face. After that, he burnt some incense and prayed. However, he shot Ning Fan a worried look and said, "Commanding Officer Lu, please don't take this as a joke...If worse comes to worst, please attest that this humble servant did not try to harm you..."

"Don't worry. Regardless of the outcome, I will never drag you through the mud!"

Ning Fan nodded. Without continuing the conversation, he walked into the third palace alone.

This palace was one thousand zhang* large. Its floor was built with black golden metals and it was designed with complicated flutings which were as peculiar as the marks on a demon formation. They were all primed with the blood of Gold Core Realm demon beasts.

In the centre of the palace, there was a one hundred zhang* deep pool of blood. It was concentrated with the power of green demon blood.

"So I'm going to be awakening my demon bloodline in this pool. I think I can still contemplate whether or not awaken the bloodline of the golden crow. After all, I have two hundred thousand battle points which will give me two chances of Bloodline Awakening. If I fail during the first time, it doesn't really matter. What Lu Zongyun said was right. Bloodline Awakening is not a joke. One has to be extra cautious in the process. To me, however, I have to be cautious, not because I want to succeed in the first attempt, but because I need to think over how to awaken the best potential from my thin winged demon bloodline!"

Ning Fan took out his battle points plate and swiped on its surface with his fingertips.

Two hundred thousand battle points was immediately reduced to one hundred thousand.

In the meantime, the green blood pool began to roil and bubble as if it was boiling from below. Hot steam and a bloody stench filled the air.

It was time for Ning Fan to enter the pool!

“Wait!”

Before Ning Fan set his foot into the pool, a soft female voice echoed in his ears.

A woman clad in purple robes walked into the third palace while bashfully smiling towards Ning Fan.

“My brother asked Wan’er to serve Commanding Officer Lu in changing clothes and to watch over you to prevent Lu Zongyun from playing tricks in secret... As for this Fifth Revolution Pill, it’s called the Blood Awakening Pill. It was given by the Honorable Demon General. Originally, there are two of them. However, the first pill was consumed by my brother for his Third Bloodline Awakening. This pill was meant for Wan’er to use when it’s my turn for the Third Bloodline Awakening. But I think it is more useful to you now...”

Ning Fan was slightly stunned and his gaze deeply affixed to Lu Wan’er’s eyes for a while.

This woman is going to serve me in changing my clothes? In that manner, isn’t her purity going to be destroyed in my hands?

Is this truly Lu Sheng’s intention or did this woman decide this on her own?

Staring at the golden pill which was packed with massive amounts of energy, Ning Fan asked, “Is this the Demon General’s intention or yours?”

“Er...Of course... it’s Brother’s intention... You don’t have to worry about it...” Her expression reddened, behaving rather unnaturally.

Ning Fan sighed.

A Fifth Revolution Pill that is helpful to Spirit Severing Realm Demon Generals in their Third Bloodline Awakening... According to Lu Sheng’s attitude, it is impossible that he would neglect his own sister and use her sister’s pill to please me.

Up until now, Lu Sheng has certainly showed his sincerity to befriend me. However, I am only viewed as a person who has an equal status as him.

Such action that causes damage to one's relatives for the benefit of others does not fit Lu Sheng's style!

With Ning Fan's observation, he clearly knew that Lu Wan'er was lying.

It must be her own decision to personally come here to watch over me and give me this pill...The reason, I suppose, is probably because she is in love with me.

But perhaps because she knew that my ambition is not limited to within the boundaries of the Northern Desert City and it will be impossible for me to stay here for her, so that's why she does not want to express her feelings for me.

"Debt of love is hard to repay..."

Ning Fan's muttered quietly to himself and looked squarely in her eyes with a smile.

"I once heard that the women of the demon race are frank and bold. They dare to love and never fear to hate, just like the love story between the white fox and the human scholar. Famous stories like that were too many to recount... Today, Mistress Wan'er gives me such a precious pill as a present without letting your brother know. Is it possible that Mistress Wan'er wants me to be the human scholar of the story while Mistress Wan'er wants to be the white fox?"

As a matter of fact, Lu Wan'er indeed possessed the demon bloodline of the white fox!

After hearing his teasing, the underlying meanings within his words made Lu Wan'er's face go red like a tomato. Discontentedly, she rolled her eyes at him.

"Since you knew, then why did you have to make it so obvious?! Besides, who else wants to secretly fall in love with a ruthless devil lord like you?! This pill, you can just treat it as compensation from me as I had thought your haughty pride should have been hurt by those cool remarks I used to brush you off from pestering me in the past..."

Ning Fan's smile faded and let out a faint sigh.

So that's how it is.

This woman does not just like me for no reason at all. It's because of the shadow of the true Lu Bei. He always harassed her in the past and planted a bad image of himself in her mind. Then, when I replaced him, making him appear to undergo a 180 degrees change, the bad impression she had of Lu Bei turned into a deeper, favorable impression.

In a way, the affectionate feelings that Lu Wan'er harbored towards him were mixed with guilt due to the hate she had for him in the past. Even so, her love would definitely come to fruition if Ning Fan was Lu Bei in the first place.

Unfortunately, Ning Fan was not Lu Bei.

"You are trying to love the wrong person..." Ning Fan said.

"Yea. I know..." Lu Wan'er sighed. She misunderstood what Ning Fan meant. She thought Ning Fan was just saying that he did not like her and it would be impossible for them to be together.

"But this pill is too precious. If I take this pill, please consider that I owe you a favor. If you need me in the future, I will help you once..." Ning Fan continued.

"Ha. Really?" Lu Wan'er smiled while her hands started to help Ning Fan undress his clothes.

Her hands came into contact with Ning Fan's body as she helped him undress his clothes. It was her first time helping a man in taking off his clothes.

To women of the demon race, helping a man take off his clothes was actually no different than pledging to marry that man.

With only his storage pouch, Ning Fan entered the blood pool.

From beside the pool, Lu Wan'er looked at Ning Fan as he gradually went into the pool, feeling a hint of dizziness. The redness on her cheeks spread throughout her whole face. She had never imagined that a tyrannical killer like Ning Fan would have such a thin and fair body.

He really does look like a scholar...

"The white fox and the human scholar..."

Lu Wan'er seemed absorbed in her own thoughts.

"Lu Bei, I wish you will have an infinitely bright future... Even if you forget about me in the future, it doesn't matter..." She murmured to herself.

In the blood pool, Ning Fan plunged to the bottom like a rapid torpedo. Immersing himself in the viscous liquid, Ning Fan gradually opened his eyes and consumed the Mid-Grade Fifth Revolution Pill, Blood Awakening Pill!

The demon blood surrounding his body was boiling!

However, because of the Blood Awakening Pill, he felt particularly cool and serene.

This pill was specifically meant to be used by Demon Generals in their Third Bloodline Awakening. Using it in the Second Bloodline Awakening would be wasteful. Therefore, Lu Wan'er chose to keep it during her Second Bloodline Awakening. However, she did not think it would go to waste if Ning Fan consumes it.

She heard from her brother that after the Second Bloodline Awakening, he would recommend Ning Fan to participate the test for Demon Generals in the Luo Yun Province. If he succeeds, he might even have the chance to attain the Spirit Severing Realm. When the time comes, Ning Fan would become a significant person who stands above thousands of demons. As for his future, he might have a chance to

go out of the Luo Yun Tribe, quell the disputes between the nine divisions and even ascend to the Land of Demons...

This will probably be the last chance for me to meet him.

It was why she decided to give him the Blood Awakening Pill.

It was why she decided to help this winged demon to condense the best pair of wings before he leaves the Northern Desert City and fly to a higher place.

Women of the demon race were beings with the most unreasonable passion. Once they fall for someone, they would never turn their head back.

However, Lu Wan'er would never know Ning Fan was not the true Lu Bei.

In fact, he was not a true demon of the demon race...

“Thank you...”

Ning Fan muttered. His vision was gradually being shrouded by a faint purple qi.

At this moment, his sense towards his own bloodlines became multiple times sharper than before.

Vividly, he noticed the traces of demon blood within his body breathing.

He could even vaguely see the 17 green demon bloodlines concealed within him.

Those are my winged demon bloodlines!

Absorbing the power of the blood pool was actually helping him increase the number of green bloodlines within in order to increase the concentration of his demon bloodline!

“Absorb!”

From the 17 demon bloodlines, Ning Fan had congealed 17 green feathers each of which transforming into a green vortex that began to absorb the blood of the pool before Lu Zongyun had started to kowtow to the demon statue!

This process was as painful as burning one’s blood veins. To Ning Fan, however, such pain was considered normal.

After all, he was a “monster” who could endure one hundred inscriptions of devil marks!

Almost in an instant, he congealed the eighteenth vortex!

Whether it was Lu Zongyun or Demon General Lu Sheng who was standing under the Wall of Demon Shadow, all of them were shocked!

What kind of people could absorb the demon blood without the prestige of the Demon Ancestor’s demon statue?!

Unless the person consumes the Blood Awakening Pill. But only the Honorable Demon General possess those pills which are only given to the Demon Generals. An ordinary Demon Soldier would never be able to get any of them!

“Is it Wan’er? She said she wanted to watch over him but unexpectedly, she even gave her only Blood Awakening Pill to him... She really is a silly girl. Is it even worth the trouble...” Lu Sheng sighed, thinking that his own sister had fallen for a person whom she shouldn’t have.

Chapter 248(2): Lu Zongyun’s Indignation

Lu Wan'er's eyes flashed with astonishment.

“Congealing a new green vortex¹ in just a brief moment of time...Even ordinary Demon Generals would not be able to perform that...Besides, the process of Blood Awakening is extremely painful and yet you didn't even make a single sound. My foresight is really good...You are indeed the most outstanding man that I have ever seen in my life...Unfortunately, I am not the perfect match for you...”

Within the second palace, Lu Zongyun did not dare to act slowly anymore. Immediately, he knelt on the ground and started to kowtow towards the demon statue of the Demon Ancestor.

Ten kowtows, one hundred kowtows, one thousand kowtows... Clouds of white gas gradually rose as a result of Lu Zongyun's prayers and entered the hundred zhang* tall demon statue. The eyes of the statue slightly glowed with golden light. Although it was extremely faint, the demon blood in the pool of blood seemed to have been affected by the prestige of the Demon Ancestor. Ning Fan's absorption speed was enhanced by nearly one fold!

At the same time, he felt that his demon blood was burning. Despite the pain, his eyes remained calm and were filled resolute!

His finger drew circles in the liquid which turned into vortexes that rapidly condensed the demon qi!

19 traces, 20 traces...25 traces!

When he attained the required amount of bloodline traces for the Second Bloodline Awakening, his eyelids twitched. His hands did not stop moving as he continued to congeal the twenty-sixth bloodline vortex instead.

On the Wall of Demon Shadow, his ranking kept climbing!

Now, his name was already ranked at the 8600th place!

Lu Bei, winged demon bloodline, 25 marks!

When the score of his bloodline increased to 26, Lu Sheng's eyes brightened up.

“As I expected, this kid was not just aiming for an ordinary Bloodline Awakening. What he is after is surely the Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline!”

In the meantime, Lu Zongyun was bitterly complaining within his mind.

While he was kowtowing towards the demon statue, he was flabbergasted by Ning Fan's unbelievable speed in condensing his demon blood.

When Ning Fan had condensed the twenty-fifth trace of demon bloodline, he heaved a sigh of relief, thinking that Ning Fan would not fail in Bloodline Awakening this time...

However, when the twenty-sixth trace of demon bloodline was formed, Lu Zongyun's heart sank.

What?! Don't tell me he wants to attain 60 bloodline traces in order to awaken the bloodline of a hybrid demon?!

Hybrid demons might be weaker than the True Spirits, but they were regarded as powerful type of demons. Besides, if they arrive at the pinnacle of their cultivations, they would probably not be any weaker than the True Spirits.

According to ancient sayings, there were four types of formidable hybrid demons - the Hundun, the Qiongqi, the Taowu and the Taotie. They were known as the Four Perils². One has to condense different types of demon bloodlines which would then fuse and form a powerful demon body like any of the four types.

“During his first attempt in the Second Bloodline Awakening, he only managed to condense 9 bloodline traces before he failed. This time, he might have been lucky to be able to attain 25 traces of bloodlines but why didn't he learn to behave? Why does he have to condense 60 traces? What if he fails in the middle of the process? The Demon General will for sure think that it's all my fault...Hai... Fine! I will just accompany you regardless of anything now!”

Lu Zongyun stopped prostrating in front of the demon statue and slapped his storage pouch to take out a jade bottle which contained a column of milky white gas. It was the power of Incense Flame.

It was the power which he secretly accumulated throughout the years of becoming the flamen of the Bloodline Pool. He once used half of its power for his own son to awaken his bloodline. Now, there was another half left which he intended to use on Ning Fan.

“Since you want to condense 60 traces of bloodlines, this old man will go all-out to help you! Who asked this old man to be bound together with you in good or bad?!”

Lu Zongyun crushed the bottle and the white mist entered the demon statue. Instantly, the speed of condensation of the blood within the pool increased by three times!

After congealing the thirty-first bloodline vortex, Ning Fan could obviously feel the blood of the pool condense at a much slower speed.

The more blood vortexes he tried to congeal, the harder it became.

It will probably take a longer time for me to congeal the thirty-second blood vortex.

Just as he muttered to himself, the blood pool instantaneously boiled even more violently than before. Almost immediately, he formed the thirty-second blood vortex!

Oh? Apparently, that Lu Zongyun spared no effort at all as the speed of the blood condensation in the pool increased so drastically all of a sudden...

He cleared his thoughts and calmed himself down, putting all his concentration in condensing his bloodline.

In a flash, ten days passed!

33 traces, 34 traces... 59 traces!

When he formed the sixtieth bloodline within his body, his name on the Wall of Demon Shadow glowed brightly with green light. His name had risen to the 147th place!

That is to say, in the vast and boundless Second World, Ning Fan was ranked 147th within the nine divisions in terms of demon bloodline.

Meanwhile, countless experts rushed to the Demon General Egg in their respective cities and observed the name that rose sharply on their respective Wall of Demon Shadow!

“It’s Lu Bei! Isn’t he the ferocious demon who is on the wanted poster?! The bounty on his head is 30 million immortal jade! I heard that he is a Mid Spirit Severing Realm demon but how is it possible that he had just begun his Second Bloodline Awakening? It’s strange, so strange!”

In the province of the Lie Tu Tribe, a sturdily built man wearing silver armor stood below the Wall of Demon Shadow with his gloomy eyes staring directly on the wall. Innumerable demon experts who stood behind him did not dare to even breathe heavily in his presence.

He was the Honorable Demon General, the Earth General, Bai Wuzun!

“*Snort* So this is Lu Bei. According to the men I sent to investigate him, he is just a trash who once failed the Second Bloodline Awakening. I didn’t believe their reports at first. However, based on what I am seeing now, there is really something fishy about the extermination of the Fallen Peak Guards. He might have used some devious tactics that I don’t know about to harm Xiong Rui... Hmmph! All in all, placing 30 million as bounty on his head is a little too much!”

In the province of the Luo Yun Tribe, an elderly man who wore an armor set made of the shells of beasts stood below the Wall of Demon Shadow while leaning on his crutch which was adorned with a dragon-head on its tip. His eyes were narrowed to slits, making him look wise and sagacious.

“Lu Bei... So this is the person recommended by Lu Sheng to be the Eight General of the tribe. He is quite extraordinary... Emperor Shadow, the qi of the Demon Ancestor... If this person can condense more than a hundred traces of demon bloodlines and awaken the Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodlines, I will without a doubt appoint him as the Eight Demon General of my Luo Yun Tribe even if he has yet to attain the Spirit Severing Realm!”

In the province of the Pure Flame Tribe, a middle-aged man clad in a scarlet dragon robe stood below the Wall of Demon Shadow in their city while twiddling with his long beard.

Behind him, Wang Xiao and the other nine Demon Generals who came from the Demon World sat leisurely on their seats, paying no attention to the wall at all.

“The amount of his demon bloodlines has increased to more than 60 traces. I didn’t expect that he would be such an incomprehensible person...” The middle-aged man’s eyes turned cold.

However, his words caused the ten Demon Generals including Wang Xiao to mockingly laugh.

“It’s just 60 traces of bloodlines. He isn’t even worth mentioning, unless this person condenses more than a hundred traces of demon bloodlines!”

Indeed, Wang Xiao and his group were lofty as they were specially blessed by Heaven.

As the elites from the demon races of the immortal world, they already possessed Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodlines ever since they were born. During the Second Bloodline Awakening, all of their bloodlines had evolved into Immemorial Demon Bloodlines. After the Third Bloodline Awakening, some of their bloodlines had even evolved into stronger Immemorial Demon Blood!

Li Ban was one good example!

Among the experts of the Bloody Carp Race, he relied on his own hard work and successfully condensed the bloodline of the Immemorial Thunder Dragon, making him be regarded as a proud son of heaven!

Therefore, it was common for an outstanding being like him to belittle Ning Fan.

“No. It’s not like what General Wang thinks... This Lu Bei is the spy I arranged to infiltrate the Luo Yun Tribe. Spies like him are selected from demons who have inferior inner potentials and all of them have problematic behaviors. Especially this Lu Bei, he was once a weakling who had no talent at all. I don’t even want to look at him for a single second... Last time, he even turned himself into a laughingstock

when he failed his Bloodline Awakening as he only managed to condense nine traces of bloodlines. This time, however, he actually condensed 60 traces of them...It just looks strange...as if he were someone else..."

"Haha! General Flame is just overthinking! I think we should spend more time on discussing proper business. How should we gather the other eight parts of the map of the World Passage and kill Lu Wu, the evil Demon Marshal? I believe it's much more important than that little weakling, don't you think so?"

"Is it really me thinking too much?" The man in the dragon robe muttered to himself while his brows tightly knitted together.

Among the ten Demon Generals, only Li Ban's eyes lingered on Ning Fan's name, as if he was deep in thought.

With no reasons, Lu Bei's image surfaced within his mind.

It was not the image of a lowly servant who welcomed them into the Second World in the past but it was overlapped by another man's image...

Zhou Ming... *Snort* I wonder if this man has already died in the ancient teleportation formation. If he is still alive, I would be very willing to go to the Endless Sea once more after completing my mission and finish him off! From the position of the teleportation formation he entered that day, he should have come to the Endless Sea... However, this Zhou Ming must have died in the Void Realm after the collapse of the formation...

Li Ban thought to himself while his lips curved into a sneer.

If he were to know that Ning Fan was alive, what would his feelings be like...

Under the Wall of Demon Shadow in the Northern Desert City.

Lu Sheng's eyes remained at the jade wall with a frown between his glabella.

He deeply believed that Ning Fan did not plan to stop after condensing 60 traces of demon bloodlines.

This kid will surely advance to the higher level - Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline!

When the number “60” turned into “61”, the crease between his brows faded and his eyes lit up and burst into laughter.

“Haha! My judgement was correct. I didn’t view him wrongly! Who else can compete against him for the position of the Eight General in the province?”

In the second palace, the skin of Lu Zongyun’s forehead started to be covered in blisters.

For ten days, he had been kowtowing non-stop towards the demon statue!

During that period of time, Lu Zongyun could not activate his demon power to protect his forehead in order to display his sincerity, making the skin on his forehead break apart even though he was a dignified Peak Nascent Soul Realm demon.

When he saw Ning Fan’s demon bloodlines had attained 60 marks, he finally felt relieved.

After all, this man didn’t waste all my effort. At least, he did not waste the power of the Incense Flame that I’ve gathered for a thousand years...

Now, it should be enough for him to awaken the demon bloodline of a hybrid demon...

He prepared to stand up but before he could, his knees softened, making him kneel down to the ground again. This time, he felt an unbearable pressure on his heart, making him spurt out a mouthful of blood.

“61! 61! Don’t tell me this guy still wants to condense a hundred traces of bloodlines! He can awaken the bloodline of a hybrid demon already, isn’t he satisfied yet?!”

Within his heart, he was filled with the impulse to curse someone's mother. If he was not the flamen of the Northern Desert City who was a reputable person in public, he would have spat some curses regardless of his identity.

This Lu Bei is too ungrateful! If I didn't use the power of the Incense Flame which I have been reserving for a thousand years and exert all my strength in kowtowing to the demon statue, do you really think you can condense 60 demon bloodlines with your poor, inferior inner potential?! After working so damn hard to attain 60 demon bloodlines, now you want to condense up to 100 demon bloodlines and awaken the Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline? Go and realize it in your own sweet dreams!

You really piss me off! Arghhhhhh!

But if you fail, Demon General Lu Sheng won't spare my life either!

God... Oh God, please have pity on me. I have been doing my best to help him without a single intention of harming him, why doesn't he know when to quit?

"...Fine! I suppose you aren't going to give up before awakening the Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline. If you fail in the end, my entire family and I will surely be eradicated, let alone continue being the flamen of the Bloodline Pool. This item was passed down from the ancestors of my Lu Family - Life Blood Incense Flame! Every generation of flamen would turn their life and blood into a cloud of blood-red Incense Flame using the contribution of worshipping the Demon Ancestor for thousands of years. I originally planned to use this item during my Third Bloodline Awakening... Now, consider it as the price to pay for my life! If you fail, I won't even be alive anymore, not to mention attain the Spirit Severing Realm!"

Lu Zongyun sobbed while he broke the bottle. A column of red mist was absorbed into the demon statue.

In the following second, the faint golden glow of the demon statue was slowly being dyed red. At the same time, the speed of the condensation of blood in the pool improved by tens of times!

"If you dare to fail in awakening the Incomplete Immemorial Demon Blood, this old man will kill you!"

Lu Zongyun's eyes were filled with reluctance, pain, bitterness, madness and even resentment!

He felt that if Lu Bei still doesn't stop in awakening his bloodline upon condensing a hundred traces of them, he would literally go insane!

People must learn to be contented with what they have and stop being greedy! Didn't your damned father teach you that?!

Chapter 249 (1): True Spirits of the Royal Clan

61 vortexes were formed within the pool filled with green blood.

At the bottom of the pool, Ning Fan was as quiet as a corpse. Anyone would have mistaken him as dead if he did not occasionally move his fingers to perform hand seals.

After the Life Blood Incense Flame entered into the demon statue of the Demon Ancestor, the heat of the blood in the pool became even more severe than that of magma.

"Is it Lu Zongyun who helped me once again? This person actually has the means to heat up this pool of blood to this extent..."

Ning Fan's fingers began to perform hand seals again in order to condense more blood vortexes.

61 vortexes, 62 vortexes...69 vortexes.

Three days later, there were already 70 green blood vortexes surrounding him. However, the condensation speed of the demon blood started to gradually decline.

71 vortexes, 72 vortexes... 79 vortexes.

Another ten days had passed by. Ning Fan had congealed 80 green vortexes. This time, the condensation of the power of the blood pool became even slower.

81 vortexes, 82 vortexes...89 vortexes.

One month later, Ning Fan condensed the ninetieth blood vortex!

Two months later, another 9 blood vortexes were formed!

Once he congeals the one hundredth blood vortex, he could then start to try awakening the Incomplete Immemorial Demon Blood!

The golden sense of the Demon Ancestor within his demon blood became more active than before, as if it was trying to lead him into the path of the Immemorial Golden Crow.

However, Ning Fan hesitated!

There were only two options placed before him. Firstly, take a leap of faith and randomly awaken an Incomplete Immemorial Demon Blood after condensing a hundred demon bloodlines. However, there were strong and weak Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodlines. In other words, the bloodline that Ning Fan awakens might probably be far weaker than the bloodline of the Immemorial Golden Crow.

Secondly, rely on the Immemorial Golden Crow's qi concealed within the Demon Ancestor's golden sense to awaken the Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline of the Immemorial Golden Crow.

If he chooses the second option, there was virtually 0% chance for him to fail. However, even if he successfully condenses the Immemorial Golden Crow's bloodline, there would still be a high possibility that he could only become an ordinary golden crow in the future.

After all, he was not a member of the golden crow race. For anyone like him, it would only be wishful thinking to hope to join the royal clan of the golden crows.

“The bloodline of the royal clans...”

Ning Fan remained silent.

Even among the true members of the golden crow race, those who were able to awaken the royal clan bloodline were extremely rare. There might not be a single demon among ten thousand of them.

In order to awaken a royal clan bloodline, one must at the very least completely awaken the Immemorial Demon Bloodline in the Second Bloodline Awakening. Only then would the complete demon bloodline have a chance to evolve once more in the Third Bloodline Awakening.

In other words, only if those conditions are met would the holder of the Immemorial Demon Bloodline have the chance to become one of the True Spirits of the royal clan!

Take the little pill devil, Bright Sparrow for example. She possessed the royal clan bloodline of the Immemorial Dark Sparrow.

Her bloodline alone was enough to cause thousands of demons to submit to her!

“Is it possible for me to awaken the royal clan bloodline?”

Ning Fan asked himself. But after pondering for a moment, he came up with a conclusion. Before this, he had already devoured more than a thousand drops of Wild Beasts blood. Despite that, there was not even a single percent chance of success to awaken the royal clan bloodline with his current number of demon bloodlines.

Among the two choices he had now, none of them would lead him to become a True Spirit of the royal clan.

He chuckled to himself, thinking that he was being too greedy in the first place.

Even Demon General Li Ban was in euphoria the moment he succeeded in condensing a trace of Immemorial Demon Bloodline of the Immemorial Thunder Dragon. Besides, the reputation of the Immemorial Golden Crow was much higher than the Immemorial Thunder Dragon. Even if he does not possess the royal clan bloodline, his demon bloodline would surely be stronger than Li Ban's after he completes the Third Bloodline Awakening in the future.

“Fine. I'll just awaken the Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline of the Immemorial Golden Crow...”

Ning Fan made up his mind. He opened his palm and performed hand seals with his fingers to congeal the one hundredth blood vortex!

When it emerged in the pool, Ning Fan opened his mouth and sucked all of the green blood vortexes into his abdomen!

At that moment, Lu Zongyun stopped kowtowing towards the demon statue, feeling overjoyed.

“Good! Good! Finally, this kid decided to begin awakening his bloodline. With a hundred demon bloodlines, he will definitely have a high chance of awakening an Incomplete Immemorial Demon Blood! If that's the case, my efforts all throughout the months will not be put to waste. It took me thousands of kowtows to the demon statue! Hehe. I finally can report to the Demon General on the fulfillment of my duty!”

In the first palace, a satisfied smile appeared on Lu Sheng's face. Now, Ning Fan's ranking had climbed up to the 47th place. The strength of his bloodline was slightly stronger than Lu Sheng's.

“Very well! This Lu Zongyun did not play any tricks. As for Lu Bei, he did not disappoint me! Haha!”

At the side of the pool, Lu Wan'er had been waiting for Ning Fan for months. When she saw the green blood pool began to shine with golden light, her eyes were filled with absolute surprise.

“It can't be wrong! This golden ray represents the presence of an Incomplete Immemorial Demon Blood! Moreover, judging by the intensity of the light, this bloodline belongs to one of the top races among the True Spirits races!”

Lu Wan'er was filled with hope, looking forward to the moment when Ning Fan succeeds in awakening the bloodline.

In the meantime, Ning Fan who was situated at the bottom of the pool began to grow a massive pair of golden wings on his back!

He looked just like a man made of gold. Even the color of the green demon star in his left eye slowly turned faint gold.

Bloodline Awakening... Once Ning Fan withdraws his blood and qi and stabilizes them, the process would then end successfully.

But just a moment before he succeeded in awakening his demon bloodline, an immense uneasiness surfaced in his mind.

The more he condensed the demon blood, the stronger he felt that something was being drained away from his body...

“Don't tell me this is...”

His eyes became solemn. It was not an illusion which was why he felt so anxious!

He immediately slapped his storage pouch and took out an ivory-white, round-shaped stone.

The stone was given by Old Ancestor Dong Xu back in the auction when it finished. It was called the Stratagem Stone.

It was meticulously designed with refined Gimmick Techniques, making it be able to partially detect one's luck!

Luck was not something that could be read easily. Luck was just like life, something akin to an emotion. It might make one overpowered and invincible, but it was impossible to detect, not to mention touch.

However, Dong Xu relied on his proficiency towards the Dao of Luck and created an exquisite tiny stone using his heaven-defying Gimmick Techniques.

As soon as Ning Fan held that stone in his hand, it instantly reflected his luck, glowing in green color.

But the longer he condensed the golden crow's bloodline, his green-colored luck was gradually seeping away and turning into yellow.

His eyes flashed with shock. The thing that was being drained away was his luck!

“Why would it become like this?! Dong Xu said that my magic power can only go through the Devil Transformation, or else my luck will be drained away. But why can't my demon power condense the golden crow's bloodline?”

Ning Fan had no idea where his luck was flowing to.

However, he vaguely understood something.

Someone had been plotting against him all this time. Besides, it looked like condensing the bloodline of the Immemorial Golden Crow was one of the crucial events that the person had been expecting.

Perhaps this was the reason why his future would not be bright if he succeeds in awakening the golden crow's bloodline. After his luck is drained away, his fate would never revert again!

“The Incomplete Immemorial Golden Crow's Bloodline!”

The more Ning Fan thought about it, the more he felt terrified.

It was because of the Demon Ancestor's golden sense that he was able to awaken the Incomplete Immemorial Golden Crow's Bloodline.

It was because of the Eastern Ocean Bell that he was able to obtain the Demon Ancestor's golden sense.

The Eastern Ocean Bell was found in the Demon Sinister Forest.

The Demon Sinister Forest was the place where the mysterious True Immortal was raising demons!

No matter what I have done, each and every decision that I made seem to be within the predictions of that person. Everything had been calculated and planned just for today - the awakening of the Immemorial Golden Crow's Bloodline!

Perhaps that person had already been scheming against me since the entrance examination of the Sinister Sparrow Sect!

The Eastern Ocean Bell was intentionally placed at the third floor in the Demon Sinister Forest, waiting for me to obtain it...

Could that person be the mysterious True Immortal who secretly raised Bright Sparrow?!

Rage filled Ning Fan's eyes. He never liked to be manipulated by someone else. To be more accurate, no one would like to be within the calculations of others for every single step they moved.

Looking at his luck which was slowly diminishing in his hands, Ning Fan's eyes shone in cold light.

The day when my luck runs out will be the day I die...

"So, mysterious stranger, you seem to be really enjoying predicting my moves... If that's the case, I will break free from your calculations!"

Ning Fan had two choices.

Firstly, awaken the Incomplete Immemorial Golden Crow's Bloodline.

Secondly, randomly awaken an Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline.

That mysterious True Immortal is indeed excellent in predicting my moves. I suppose he has even predicted that I will see through his calculations today. However, that True Immortal isn't afraid of me discovering his plans.

In fact, Ning Fan had a feeling that no matter what he decided today, be it awakening an ordinary Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline or literally giving up the Bloodline Awakening, everything he did would be within that True Immortal's calculations. That was how a Yang Plot [lit: overt plot] worked. One might be able to see through the plot but they could not escape from it. It was inevitable...

"No... It's wrong. I still have the fourth choice! I guess even that mysterious True Immortal would not be able to see this coming!"

"I want to awaken a complete Immemorial Demon Blood, not an Incomplete Immemorial Demon Blood! As such, in the Third Bloodline Awakening, I will be able to step into the list of royal clan bloodlines and become a True Spirit of the royal clan!"

"The probability of this happening is not even one in ten thousand. However, it is because of that extremely low chance of success that the True Immortal will not be able to expect such possibility."

"Regardless of anything, I want to bet on it! Even if the odds are one out of ten thousand, I will never yield!"

The golden light on his body dispersed. The massive wings on his back disintegrated.

His bloodline remained at a hundred traces in the end.

The Bloodline Awakening was a failure...

Lu Sheng inconceivably stared at the Wall of Demon Shadow. He could not understand what had happened.

Just now, it clearly stated that Ning Fan's bloodline had evolved into the Immemorial Golden Crow's Bloodline. But why would it regress to winged demon bloodline in the end?!

Lu Zongyun was completely stunned.

After everything I have done and every treasure I have used to help him in awakening his bloodline, he still failed?

Chapter 249 (2): True Spirits of the Royal Clan

The surprise on Lu Wan'er's face was replaced with terror as she saw the golden wings which were on the verge of materializing break into pieces.

However, when she saw Ning Fan who had his entire body stained with blood while climbing out from the pool, her heart ached.

"Lu Bei, what happened to you? Are you alright?"

"Did you fail? How come it ended up like this?"

"Never mind. Don't be afraid. It's nothing even if you fail... I'm here for you..."

But when Ning Fan lifted his head and looked at her, he did not appear to be disappointed nor pretended to be calm. Instead, he only smiled.

Although it was just a faint smile, his eyes were filled with some kind of craziness.

He patted Lu Wan'er's head. At the same time, a tremendous battle intent surged around his body.

“I did not fail! This time, I broke free from that person’s plot. The next time I undergo Bloodline Awakening, I will make sure his plan will fail!

Lu Wan’er was completely clueless of what Ning Fan was talking about.

However, the one thing she knew was that he seemed to have failed in the Bloodline Awakening on purpose.

Ning Fan took out his battle point plate and swiped it without any hesitation, deducting the remaining one hundred thousand battle points. After that, he leaped into the pool of blood once again!

“Regardless of who you are, your predictions will end here!”

Somewhere in the Void Realm above the Rain World, there were four heavenly gates which led to four different vast, hollow spaces. They were all immeasurably tall.

Beyond the southern heavenly gate, it was a bright world filled with rainbow-colored clouds.

A grey-haired elderly man was sitting in front of a massive chessboard which shone in starlight while adjusting the black and white pieces on it.

He was playing a chess game, but he was playing it with himself.

The chess piece which he was twisting with his fingertips was sometimes dark and sometimes white. Once in a while, it became partially white and black at the same time.

Behind him stood seven polite children dressed in monastery robes. All seven of them were Dao practitioners.

Facing the seventh child, the grey-haired elderly man smiled while placing the chess piece in his hand onto the chessboard.

“Ming’er...”

“Si Ming is here!”

“You are already at the peak of the Ninth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. In other words, you are just a half-step away from the Life Immortal Realm. I, as the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor, have selected seven Taoist corpses. Which one did you pick to accomplish your Life Immortal Realm?!”

“I picked the Star Lord of the Kui Si1 Star in the Secondary Star Domain in the Southern Ocean Heaven - Kui Ling. Currently, he is a rogue immortal!” Si Ming courteously answered.

“It isn’t the best choice. Due to my plan, after ruling the sea eye of the southern sea for ten thousand years, Kui Ling was betrayed by his closest relative. One of his arms was severed by his loved one, causing his heart to be filled with hatred. After that, he devoted himself into swordsmanship. Using his heart to sharpen the sword, turning his own very eyes into swords and finally killing others with his eyes... His Sword Eyes is indeed a powerful ability, which may suit you in breaking through the Life Immortal Realm. Nonetheless, he isn’t the best person...”

“If that’s the case, I will pick Jin Peng, the sect master of the Cloud Scraping Sect in the Heaven Immortal World which is one of the nine mortal worlds. He is currently at the Eighth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm!” Si Ming answered after pondering for a while.

“This isn’t the best choice either...Due to my plot, Jin Peng’s closest relatives had all died. His enemies were everywhere in the Heaven Immortal World. For his destiny, he severed his feelings without a second thought. For power, he killed his master and seized his position. For the Golden Vein, he sent his wife to others. For longevity, he even sacrificed his own son to cultivate pills... This person is extraordinarily ruthless. His Divine Vein of Gold is able to manipulate the gold elements in every place within millions of li* and use them to enhance his bones, his body and his weapon, making him possess a heaven-defying offense and defense...But still, he is not the best corpse for you...”

The elderly man smiled again. However, Si Ming, one of the seven child cultivators was puzzled.

After contemplating for a while, he cupped his fists towards his master and directly asked, "I wonder who will Master recommend for me to devour to seize his cultivation level as well as luck to break through to the Life Immortal Realm!"

"The person I recommend is this one..."

The chess piece in his fingertips suddenly turned grey from half-white and half-black.

The Taoist kid was startled.

"This person? He is just an insignificant ant from the mortal world. He entered the cultivation path by chance and his inner potential is extremely inferior. The inheritance he possesses is the incomplete volume of the Yin Yang Transformation. Besides, he still needs the famous Ancient Chaos Inheritance which was created before the Ancient Chaos Emperor invented the Yin Yang Transformation. Only with that inheritance complementing his current one could he have hope of attaining the Great Dao... Moreover, his current cultivation level is so weak. He's just at the Nascent Soul Realm. What's good in devouring him?"

"You don't have to ask! Si Ming, I have already given you a choice. Among the seven Taoist corpses, choose one yourself..."

With a smile on his face, he placed the chess piece back on the chessboard and walked away.

At the moment he turned to his back, his brows tightly knitted together.

"This kid abandoned the Immemorial Golden Crow's Bloodline? Hmmph! A thickheaded man. Do you really think that you can break free from the fate that I have set for you? Even if you failed in your Bloodline Awakening today, you are still the best corpse for my seventh disciple! Hmm? This is...?!"

Ever since the grey-haired elderly man became an Immortal Emperor, this was his first time wearing a surprised look.

On the chessboard, the grey chess piece which represented Ning Fan was smeared by a foul, dark-purple demon qi.

“It’s contaminated! Why?! It’s Fu Li2!”

“Master, what happened?” Si Ming cautiously asked. As a matter of fact, it was his first time seeing his master frowning.

“It’s nothing. That Ning Fan is no longer the perfect corpse for you... Now, his luck has already been tarnished. Whoever devours him would never be able to become an Immortal forever! All the hopes that I placed on him are all in vain. Now, his path of Dao is destroyed!”

Defy the Heavens and change one’s fate. It was easier said than done!

Ning Fan did not know that the person who plotted against him was one of the Immortal Emperors above the Four Heavens.

Neither did he know that his entire life, from the time he was born until his death in the future, was all planned. Today, however, he had altered the predetermined ending!

As long as he is able to cause the mysterious True Immortal to miscalculate a single step, he would then be able to break free from the shackles of fate. He would no longer be within anyone’s schemes.

He shut his eyes and entered into the Bloodline Pool once more.

He did not rely on the golden sense of the Demon Ancestor. On the contrary, he made a bold and reckless choice.

He injected that trace of golden sense from the Demon Ancestor into the demon statue.

As soon as it entered into the demon statue, it rapidly disappeared. In the next moment, the top of the statue began to radiate with dazzling golden light.

The condensation speed of the pool of blood became tens of times stronger than before! It was even much stronger than the power of the Life Blood Incense Flame!

“I don’t know how to awaken a complete Immemorial Demon Bloodline. But perhaps the strength of my demon bloodline is the key! Condense!”

Within his mind, he saw different kinds of flames floating in the air. They all came in different colors. Each and every one of them represented a type of demon blood.

There were the Golden Crow, the Fire Phoenix, the Roc and even the Dark Sparrow!

However, Ning Fan did not reach out to any of them because none of them was able to reduce the uneasiness in his heart.

101 traces, 102 traces ...199 traces.

200 traces, 201 traces ...299 traces.

When he had congealed three hundred blood vortexes, a dark-purple flame suddenly lit up within his heart but it was extinguished in a flash.

In spite of that, it managed to make Ning Fan nauseous. It seemed to carry an extremely strong stench of blood.

Even so, his face was suddenly full of joy. It was because he liked this feeling - a feeling that could lessen that uneasiness within his heart!

Moreover, every step he got closer to this dark-purple flame, the yellowness within the green color of the Stratagem Stone would fade. That is to say that his luck was returning. However, it did not just remain at emerald green but it was gradually turning dark.

“A dark-colored luck?!” Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with seriousness. In the Four Heavens Immortal World, there was an alias for people who had dark-colored luck - Hopeless Immortal!” It simply meant that they were virtually hopeless to become an Immortal in their lives.

Despite that, it made Ning Fan feel safe. Unconsciously, he felt that if he tarnished his own luck, he would then be able to break free from the mysterious man’s plot!

Perhaps this was the only way out.

Similarly, he felt that he was given only two choices this time. Firstly, dying miserably after falling exactly into the mysterious man’s plot. Secondly, having his luck turn dark, diminishing his chances of becoming an Immortal.

“Rather than falling into someone else’s plot like a puppet, it’s better to break free from the shackles even though it would cause my luck to turn black! Besides, what this dark-colored luck means is the Devil Transformation mentioned by Dong Xu. If I can’t become an Immortal and ascend to the Immortal World, then I will become a devil and ascend to the Devil Pool3! To me, there is no difference. Furthermore, this bloodline seems to be extremely strong. But it is my first time witnessing this beast... What exactly is this True Spirit4 beast?”

Ning Fan shut his eyes and patiently waited. After some time, the dark purple flame emerged again in his heart. This time, Ning Fan grabbed the flame and swallowed it without hesitation.

Instantly, a pair of massive, dark-purplish crystal wings formed on his back.

The Star of Palm Wood on his left eye turned dark-purple!

300 blood vortexes crumbled into blood traces and entered into his body, condensing into a drop of completely dark-purple blood.

As the purple star in his left eye flashed, his aura rose drastically.

His demon cultivation realm was improving unceasingly!

Mid Nascent Soul Realm, Late Nascent Soul Realm, Peak Nascent Soul Realm...

The dark-purple blood gradually spread within his immortal veins.

From 2150 units, his demon power climbed to 2455 units because of the three hundred demon blood traces!

On the Wall of Shadow, Ning Fan's ranking had risen to the nineteenth place with his demon bloodlines! Although it was just his Second Bloodline Awakening, he was already ranked nineteenth among the hundreds of Spirit Severing Realm demons who had gone through the Third Bloodline Awakening in the Land of Slumber!

Lu Bei, Immemorial Fu Li's Demon Bloodline, 305 traces!

"Fu Li... Is it one of the True Spirit races? Why haven't I heard of it before?" Ning Fan frowned.

However, the process had yet to come to an end.

Lu Wan'er covered her mouth with her bare hands. Standing at the side of the pool, she stared into the pool of blood in disbelief.

Under her gaze, the body of Ning Fan was gradually being covered in dark-purple scales. A pair of horns were growing on his head. His long hair which was dyed in dark-purple danced in the air even though there was no wind blowing. He spread his gigantic dark-purple crystal wings and dashed straight into the sky like a flash of lightning, crashing through the ceiling of the palace and the top part of the Demon General's Egg!

Shortly after he reached the sky, he stopped in midair and let out a sharp, deafening demon shrill. Above the sky, a hundred zhang* tall shadow of a dark-purple demon emerged. It was illusory but ancient. Lu Sheng thrust towards the sky in a column of green smoke, staring with disbelief at the demon shadow.

He saw the name of the demon was Fu Li from the Wall of Demon Shadow. However, he had no idea about what Fu Li was!

As a matter of fact, it was a forbidden name. Among the ancient demons, only a handful of them knew about it. Even Ancient Chaos Emperor did not know about it himself!

Nevertheless, Lu Sheng understood the meaning of the emergence of the illusory shadow...

It meant that the bloodline Ning Fan awakened in his Second Bloodline Awakening was a complete Immemorial Demon Bloodline!

Besides, Ning Fan might even have the opportunity to be granted more bloodlines from the illusory shadow of the ancestor of the Fu Li race!

When a drop of dark-purple blood which looked like a glittering crystal ball in the size of a fist flew into Ning Fan's hands from the illusory shadow, Lu Sheng felt even more unbelievable.

“This is... ancestral blood!”

Those who were able to awaken the Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline during the Second Bloodline Awakening could be considered outstanding cultivators while those who were able to awaken the complete Immemorial Demon Bloodline during the same process and obtain bloodlines from the Demon Ancestor were regarded as the proud sons of Heaven!

In other words, the bloodline of the person who was awarded with bloodlines would very likely evolve into the royal clan bloodline.

However, since ancient times, the best record in the Second Bloodline Awakening was being awarded 10 drops of True Spirit's bloodline.

None of the demons in history was once awarded with ancestral blood.

The Fu Li Demon Bloodline that Ning Fan awakened was the cursed demon bloodline.

After so many years, no one had awakened this bloodline because as soon as they saw the dark-colored luck of the demon bloodline, they immediately backed off, let alone continuing to study and find out more about the bloodline.

In Ning Fan's case, it was because of his intention to break free from the mysterious man's plot that drove him into awakening this bloodline!

As the first person who awakened this bloodline, the benefit he was given was extremely large!

“Ancestral blood!”

Ning Fan heaved a deep breath. He too had no idea what Fu Li was, but he knew what it meant to be awarded a drop of ancestral blood!

The demon power contained within the drop of blood was nearly... 5000 units!

A voice echoed within Ning Fan's mind.

“My race, the Fu Li race, has already become extinct for a very long time. Since you are able to awaken this bloodline, it proves that we were brought together by fate. Now, I grant you the royal clan bloodline and appoint you as the Demon Ancestor of the Fu Li race! You will receive the same respect as the ancestors of the Immemorial Dragon Race, the Immemorial Phoenix Race, the Immemorial Sparrow Race and the Immemorial Crow Race!”

As the voice faded, Ning Fan's demon power was increasing to 7455 units with the help of the ancestral blood!

“Unexpectedly, I awakened the demon bloodline of Fu Li by mistake while trying to avoid falling into the plot of the mysterious man... Because I am the only person of this race, I was given the ancestral blood! Judging by the current situation, the trouble of having a dark-colored luck is not really worth mentioning at all! 7455 units of demon power... Now, not only am I already a Half-Step Spirit Severing Realm demon

cultivator, but also a demon cultivator who has completed three quarters of the journey in attaining the Spirit Severing Realm! If I am able to devour the blood of the Demon Marshal, I am very confident that I will be able to advance to the Spirit Severing Realm now!”

Lu Sheng’s eyes were filled with respect and astonishment.

He had never expected that Ning Fan would be awarded with ancestral blood during the Second Bloodline Awakening.

I wonder how terrifying his bloodline would be when he completes his Third Bloodline Awakening...

This drop of ancestral blood not only enhanced Ning Fan’s demon power, but also increased the concentration of his demon bloodline, making it condense into 1305 blood traces from just 305 blood traces.

If one possessed more than a thousand demon blood traces, their bloodline would be regarded as the royal clan bloodline!

Those who were capable of awakening the royal clan bloodline during the Third Bloodline Awakening were considered as peerless demon heroes.

However, in the entire history of the demon race, no one had ever awakened the royal clan bloodline during the Second Bloodline Awakening!

In the province of the Pure Flame Tribe, Wang Xiao and the rest of the Demon Generals were all stunned.

“Awakening the royal clan bloodline of a True Spirit during the Second Bloodline Awakening?! Although I don’t know what a Fu Li is, let alone its strengths and weaknesses, this person actually managed to become a member of the royal clan of a True Spirit race...”

There is not a single royal clan member of the True Spirits in the Second World...

That is to say... in this Second World, his bloodline is the best...

“This is impossible!”

Li Ban crushed the wine bottle with his hands.

He did not believe that the Lu Bei who was claimed to be a trash by the Honorable Demon General of the Pure Flame Tribe was a person he should look up to!

He did not believe that Lu Bei was a True Spirit royalty!

Chapter 250(1): Wan'er's Intention; Preparation for Spirit Severing Realm

A wanted order was spread throughout the Land of Slumber in the form of snowflakes by the Lie Tu Tribe.

“A reward of a hundred million immortal jade for the one who brings down Lu Bei!”

There was no need to explain who Lu Bei was. There was also no need to explain to what extent the Earth General feared him. A reward as much as a hundred million was sufficient to move a Void Refinement Realm expert's heart... Of course, the prerequisite is that there must first be an expert at that cultivation realm existing in the Second World.

The change of attitude of the Luo Yun Tribe towards that wanted order was subtle.

The Cloud General, Lu Daochen, continuously gave out twelve golden orders, commanding Lu Sheng to personally escort Lu Bei all the way to the Luo Yun's Province to participate in the qualifying test for becoming a Demon General.

An Early Nascent Soul Realm demon with the royal Immemorial Demon Blood. Anyone who manages to kill him would be paid one hundred million immortal jade as a reward!

After the bounty placed on his head was spread, countless Demon Soldiers secretly sneaked into the Northern Desert City, attempting to assassinate Lu Bei.

However, after one month from the day he completed his Second Bloodline Awakening, he seemed to have disappeared from the surface of the world.

None of his traces could be found.

It was because he was inside the Yuan Yao World, stabilizing the cultivation level of his demon power!

The female corpse and Stone Warrior were beside him, guarding him while he was concentrating! There was another girl who was trapped within a grand formation. While she was strenuously suppressing her cultivation level, she was secretly feeling shocked by the strength of the young man's prestige before him.

She was Yue Ling Kong!

This woman who was one of the venerated beings of the Internal Endless Sea had reincarnated with just her Primordial Spirit due to the profound technique - The Cycle of the Moon.

However, her massive cultivation level was automatically sealed within her Sea of Consciousness. Meanwhile, it was showing signs of bursting at any time.

She needed a male cauldron to pluck her so that she could discharge the excess magic power which had flooded her Sea of Consciousness...

Now, Ning Fan was her only choice...

"Little kid, this old grandmother has been thinking about it for a long time...About that matter..." Although discontentment was plastered all over her childlike face, she gritted her teeth hard, trying to overcome herself and tell him her decision.

“I’m sorry. I don’t have the time to practice dual-cultivation with you right now...”

Ning Fan stood up and stretched his body. Then, he shot her a smile.

He was not in a rush. It was because according to Yue Ling Kong’s current condition, the more she felt that she was on the verge of collapsing due to her massive magic power accumulating within her, the more the benefits he could obtain from dual-cultivating with her.

Besides, the current situation he was in made him have the privilege of not plucking her because in this demon world, he did not have to be anxious in plucking his female cauldrons to improve his cultivation level. In other words, practicing dual-cultivation with this Yue Ling Kong who was just a witless young girl with no breasts and buttocks would be worthless for the time being.

“You! This old grandmother has already begged you, how dare you... reject?!”

“If you insist, become my human cauldron and give your Divine Space Island to me as a present!” Ning Fan demanded.

“Over my dead body! Do you have any idea who I am and how well-respected I am? You could be considered lucky if I do it even just once with you! If it isn’t because I will certainly end up dead if I don’t practice dual-cultivation, do you really think I will set my eyes upon your skinny body?!”

“Yeah? I’d like to say that Yue Ling Kong, the dignified Venerated Moon of the Internal Endless Sea, is actually a young girl... If I practice dual-cultivation with you who have a body of a female child, I will also feel guilty despite knowing that you are an old monster... Because... yours... is too small!”

“You!!!” The young girl lost her temper but immediately felt a sharp pain in her Sea of Consciousness, as if her constrained magic power was going to explode.

Her face turned pale and quickly quelled her anger, thinking how malicious the young man was.

He spoke those words to provoke me on purpose, intending to disturb my mind. In that manner, the condition of my Sea of Consciousness will worsen quicker...

Above all, the only fact that Yue Ling Kong found unable to accept was why this young man's aura force had gotten so strong after just half a year!

Demon power... This stinky brat also cultivates the demon path? His current demon power is more than 7000 units...

Yue Ling Kong was very sure that during the last time she confronted Ning Fan, the latter did not possess 7000 units demon power.

That is to say, this man managed to increase 7000 units demon power within just half a year!

To her, it was completely mind-blowing.

Besides, she could tell that his demon power was not forcibly enhanced using external items. In stark contrast, it was because of the awakening and the evolution of his bloodline that caused his demon power to increase!

There were quite a few forces composed of demon races in the Internal Endless Sea such as the Demon Sealing Sect. Even though Yue Ling Kong was a person who never set her foot outside the island, she was still aware of virtually everything happening all around the world and at the same time foresaw what was going to happen next.

As far as she could see, even the demon bloodline of Venerated Demon was clearly not as mighty as Ning Fan's!

What exactly is the grade of his demon bloodline? Fortunately, I am not a member of the demon race. Otherwise, my aura force will also be weaker than his even if I regain my Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivation level!

Putting his demon power and demon bloodline aside, his aura force alone is undoubtedly as strong as that of a Late Spirit Severing Realm expert!

It just sounds absurd if this is spread to the public... A cultivator who has yet to attain the Spirit Severing Realm actually has a Late Spirit Severing Realm aura force...

Furthermore, his aura force seemed to be filled with a trace of killing qi. An aura force normally did not possess any attack power, but the killing qi within his aura force made his aura force capable of causing harm to others...

“Baleful Qi...This man has killed a Spirit Severing Realm expert before!”

Her eyes flashed with disbelief as her tiny hands balled into fists.

A person who is capable of killing a Spirit Severing Realm expert. I suppose this man probably has his own means to confront me...

The reason why he trapped me within here is because he is waiting for the moment when I can no longer endure the agony caused by the excessive magic power within my Sea of Consciousness and beg him to dual-cultivate with me. When the time comes, there will be no other ways other than accepting all of his demands...

“Hmmp. Considering that you are still a young man, this old grandmother does not want to be mad at you...”

Yue Ling Kong seemed to have learned to be good. She now knew that she must never be easily infuriated as it would only be in accordance with what he wishes.

Reluctantly, she squeezed an ugly smile on her mouth and then sat down on the floor in a meditative position with her eyes closed.

She is truly deserving to be named as the heroine among women. She has become vigilant of my intentions. I guess it would be much more difficult now to enrage her... If I practice dual-cultivation with her, I might be able to take in the excess power within her, but as soon as she is done discharging the amount of magic power she wants to, she would automatically stop the outflow of the remaining power. When the time comes, she will at least recover her cultivation level to the Mid Spirit Severing Realm and possibly even Late Spirit Severing Realm! It will be hard to confine her within my grasp and

pluck most of the magic power out of her... However, what I have is patience, the patience to wait for her Moon Consciousness to collapse...”

Ning Fan caressed the female corpse’s hair. His eyes were filled with remorse, not just because he had treated her coldly for a long time, but also because he could not kill Mu Xiao Huan to recover a part of her soul.

“I’m sorry. You still have to stay within the Cauldron Ring for some time...”

“Oh...” The female corpse sounded as if she was slightly disappointed.

“However, she will accompany you...Her name is Mu Xiao Huan...”

Ning Fan shook his ring and summoned Little Stammer.

Shortly after the both of them met each other, each of them felt like they had known each other since they were born.

It was just like the time when Zhihe met Si Wuxie. The fondness they had for each other was innate.

“The two of you please get along well with each other...”

...

The power of the Yuan Yao World flashed and Ning Fan reappeared in his room. He had vanished for one whole month.

As soon as he appeared, he heard the light breathing sound of a woman sleeping soundly on his bed.

It was a purpled-robed woman who had a ruddy complexion with ample bosom. She was just like a little fox curling up under Ning Fan’s blanket.

“This Lu Wan’er really is audacious. How dare she come to my bed to sleep while she is a woman? If I am a little more inhuman, she would have lost her virginity just like that...”

Ning Fan teased. He then walked up to her and properly covered her with his blanket before sitting down at the side of the bed to meditate.

Ever since his demon star in his left eye became purple-black, it had gained another type of ability - the inborn ability of the Fu Li Race.

True Sight!

With this ability, he could easily see through a person’s concealment and neutralize imaginary formations as well as distracting mist, as long as they were not a small realm higher than Ning Fan.

For the time being, since his demon power had reached 7455 units, it would be arduous for him to continue to improve it. The fastest method was none other than obtaining the Blue Flame Grass to help him in devouring the Demon Marshal’s golden blood.

By consuming all the golden blood which he had gathered, his demon power would surely rise to more than ten thousand units. At that time, it would be the time for him to break through to the Spirit Severing Realm.

“In attaining the Spirit Severing Realm, I need to first prepare some pills... Before arriving at the Luo Yun’s Province, it will be arduous to raise my cultivation level. For the time being, I guess I might as well concoct the Facial Restoration Pills for the Wind Demoness and Flower Demoness as a reward for their commendable loyalty... As for the recipes for concocting Fifth Revolution Pills which helps in increasing the chances of success to attain the Spirit Severing Realm, I have obtained two from the Scripture Tower. One of them is the General Breaking Pill and the other is the Profound Blood Pill. Each of them is able to increase the chance of success by 10%... As for the Separation and Reunion Pill, although it is only suitable for humans to attain the Spirit Severing Realm, it can also be used in improving my demon power. It’s just that the effect of the pill will be reduced by half... As such, the possibility of attaining the Spirit Severing Realm with my demon power will increase by quite a lot. Now, the only thing I am lacking of is a demon cultivation method...”

“The Camelia Scripture can’t be used to advance into the Spirit Severing Realm. However, from the drop of ancestral blood, I have obtained a few new abilities as well as cultivation methods. Therefore, I don’t need to intentionally cultivate a new one. After all, they are inherited from the memories of the ancestral-level bloodlines. The only thing I have to do is to familiarize them. This cultivation method is called “Shadow Swallowing” It is a demon technique which primarily focuses on two types of techniques: the traverse technique and illusory technique. Hmm. With my current demon power and the royal clan bloodline, the speed of my Shadow Mist Technique will be the same with the Spirit Severing Realm Instant Shift...Who’s there?!”

The purple star in Ning Fan’s left eye shone. He saw a thin silhouette of a person hiding outside his room. That person’s cultivation level was at the Early Spirit Severing Realm.

Perhaps the person did not expect that he would be discovered by Ning Fan, he immediately performed Instant Shift and fled ten thousand li* away.

“Try to run?!”

Ning Fan sneered. He made a step forward and his entire body turned into a cloud of purple smoke. Within a second, he also traversed ten thousand li away*!

Comparing their speeds alone, his speed was slightly faster than the infiltrator.

The Spirit Severing Realm expert had already stopped because he did not expect that Ning Fan who was not at the Spirit Severing Realm was able to catch up with him in such a brief moment. Widening his eyes in surprise, he moved once more and travelled ten thousand li* further.

However, the direction of where the person was heading became even more remote. After fleeing for hundreds of thousands of li* away, that person stopped between a valley, panting heavily. He turned to his back and stared at Ning Fan.

In his eyes, Ning Fan’s shadow looked just like that of a ghost. Every step he made was so relaxed as if he was strolling idly in a courtyard and each of them was able to bring him more than ten thousand of li* closer.

Just as the mysterious man stopped to wait for him, Ning Fan caught sight of something behind the valley, which caused him to retreat instead of moving forward and grinned.

“I really didn’t expect you, Demon General Jing Yun from the Pure Flame Tribe...”

Chapter 250(2): Wan’er’s Intention; Preparation for Spirit Severing Realm

The mysterious man in front of him took out his camouflage under the blood-red moon and shapeshifted into a brawny man who wore a mail made from the scales of beasts.

Ning Fan recognized this man from Lu Bei’s memories. He was the person whom Lu Bei associated with when he was trying to betray the Luo Yun Tribe.

After Jing Yun was discovered by Ning Fan and overtaken by the latter with exceptional traverse technique, he felt an extreme pressure as if he was being weighed down by the weight of Mount Tai when he exchanged glances with the latter. Inwardly, he was deeply fascinated by the latter’s royal clan bloodline of a True Spirit.

It truly is the true bloodline of the royal clan as what the rumors claimed. The pressure is immense. It is mighty enough even if he is without anger...

However, Jing Yun’s lips curved into a smile in the next moment. The Lu Bei he knew in the past was definitely just a mediocre being, regardless of the latter’s innate potential or intelligence.

“You really aren’t Lu Bei! The Flame General was correct after all...”

“I have no idea what you are talking about...” Ning Fan’s expression remained unchanged. Because of the royal clan bloodline that he had awakened, many people began to suspect that Lu Bei’s identity had been changed.

However, the current Ning Fan did not think it was necessary for him to explain his true identity to the people of the Luo Yun Tribe.

He only had to prove two things. Firstly, he was a member of the demon race. Secondly, he was loyal to the Luo Yun Tribe.

And the two criteria were self-evident through his contribution to the Luo Yun's victory in the Vast Meadow. As such, about the fact whether Ning Fan was Lu Bei or not, the Cloud General, Lu Daochen, would only turn a blind eye to it.

In other words, the mysterious man's words failed to instill terror to Ning Fan.

“Hehe. If Fellow Daoist doesn't understand, then it must be me who was babbling nonsense... Hehe. Brother Lu Bei, why don't we go inside the valley and talk? The Flame General has a new mission for you...”

Jing Yun appeared to be very courteous. However, his words only invited a contemptuous smile from Ning Fan.

“I am not a three-year-old kid. Why am I going to enter the valley, knowing that a High Grade Spirit Severing Realm formation was established there while nearly a hundred Nascent Soul Realm demons are lying in wait for me there... Do you really think I am a fool?”

“Er...Hehe. I guess there is some misunderstandings, Brother Lu...”

Jing Yun's expression became awkward, secretly feeling flabbergasted by Lu Bei's keen foresight. The latter could even notice a High Grade Spirit Severing Realm formation that had been deliberately camouflaged.

Apparently, I can't use the harsh method to acquire his royal clan bloodline.

Never mind. For the time being, I will first pass the mission from the Flame General to him. Once he finishes the mission, I will come up with another plan to seize his bloodline!

Ning Fan was longing for the Demon Marshal's blood while countless Spirit Severing Realm demons were yearning for his royal clan bloodline.

“This jade slip stores the mission assigned by the Flame General. After you’ve gathered the item needed, you will then be qualified to join our Pure Flame Tribe. Aside from that, you will be promoted to become the Demon General of the Southern Light City!” Jing Yun clapped and a ray of fiery light shot towards Ning Fan. The jade slip was enveloped within.

However, the ray of fiery light which was comparable to a full-strike of a Spirit Severing Realm expert was deflected by Ning Fan with a flick of his sleeve.

After receiving the jade slip, he straight away demanded for his reward without even glancing at it.

“I want one hundred tuft of the ten thousand-year-old Blue Flame Grass!”

“This...Fine! But it’s better if you look at the mission first... At the day you accomplish the mission, I will bring what you want in the Luo Yun Province.

“You don’t have to worry when I should look at the mission. Goodbye...”

Ning Fan did not even give him a polite gesture when he vanished in a column of smoke.

After he left, Jing Yun’s expression turned gloomy. He waved his hand and the Nascent Soul Realm demons who hid in the valley revealed themselves.

“This man is alert and observant, but also arrogant at the same time. He seems to have forgotten his respect towards me. How dare he behave so rudely? Hmmph! Asking for reward from me without even taking a glance on the mission, huh?! But he still managed to see through it after all. Even so, little did he know that the significance of this mission can’t be compared with just one hundred tufts of Blue Flame Grass. But why does he want the Blue Flame Grass for...? Fine. I’ll let the Honorable Demon General to decide on this matter. Let’s leave for now... This is the border of the Luo Yun Tribe and Lie Tu Tribe. If we are found, it might stir up some troubles...”

...

In the Demon General's residence, Ning Fan stayed outside of his room. Smiling mockingly, he summoned the Separation Slayer Sword from his glabella and hacked on the jade slip.

Just as the sword collided with the fiery-red jade slip, the jade slip emitted a buzzing sound, exposing a hidden trace of fiery-red demon intent which was burnt to nothingness by that cut.

The fiery-red demon sense stored a Late Spirit Severing Realm strike from the Flame General. It was not for taking Ning Fan's life but to plant a demon seal in Ning Fan once he carelessly activates the jade slip so that he could be manipulated.

The reasons why the Flame General went through lots of trouble to entrap Ning Fan was of course because of his royal clan bloodline as well as ensuring the accomplishment of the duty without fail.

It was exactly why Ning Fan did not even cup his fists to Jing Yun when he left. As the saying goes, why should one be courteous to the person who comes with ill intentions.

However, it also showed that the Pure Flame Tribe seemed to have underestimated Ning Fan... Did they really think such a trivial technique was enough to subdue Ning Fan?

As the trace of fire sense was destroyed, the jade slip gradually lost its color and returned to its original appearance.

Ning Fan spread his spirit sense and studied its contents. The mission assigned to him was actually to get closer to Lu Daochen and secretly steal the ancient scroll which contains a part of the map of the World Passage to the Third World. It provided lots of details to him so much so that even the possible places where the scroll was hidden were mentioned.

“Interesting. This Pure Flame Tribe might not worth it for me to befriend. But unexpectedly, they actually gave me the information about the map. Furthermore, if I defer the accomplishment date, that Jing Yun will surely bring parts of the Blue Flame Grass to put pressure on me as he has already known that it won't work to urge me with force. He will certainly resort to enticing me with the promise of a reward... Probably, he might give me 50 tufts of Blue Flame Grass first or perhaps just 30 tufts. Pitifully, none of them know that I only need 10 tufts of grass. If I ask for 10 tufts of Blue Flame Grass from him, it might be too light to be a reward and might raise their suspicion...”

“The Flame General, Lu Jiefen¹. This person must never be underestimated. Perhaps he has noticed that I am not the real Lu Bei. The fire sense he used to ambush me isn’t drawn from his Sea of Consciousness. It is formed using a demon technique. This is because he is worried that he might be injured after the sense is destroyed by me... I suppose he even expects that I might possess the capabilities of killing a Late Spirit Severing Realm being... Since he is able to come up with that conjecture, the Honorable Demon General of the Luo Yun Tribe might also be able to do so. It’s just that Lu Daochen doesn’t seem to harbor malice towards me judging from the current situation. Perhaps, he has the intention of pulling me to his side... That concludes one thing - it is not important whether I am the true Lu Bei or a fake one. The key is whether I am beneficial to the Luo Yun Tribe or not!”

Ning Fan muttered to himself. Conjuring a grey flame in his palm, he incinerated the jade slip and entered his room.

He remained beside the bed, waiting for Lu Wan’er to awaken.

Apparently, this woman must have something to say to him since she purposely waited for him within this room.

The dawn arrived. Some swallows flew past the curtains.

Lu Wan’er rubbed her sleepy eyes and stretched her body with a yawn. Just as she lowered her hands, her thin clothes slipped down from her shoulders, revealing the outline of her well-developed breasts above her chest. She pulled her messy hair back and shoved the blanket to the end of the bed.

However, just as her vision got clearer, she noticed that Ning Fan’s eyes were staring fixedly at her. Immediately, all her drowsiness was gone and she shrieked in embarrassment.

“Ah!!! You shameless Lu Bei!”

“How am I shameless? Did I kiss you or touch you? In fact, during the time you helped me change my clothes, I didn’t even blush when you saw the entirety of my naked body... Furthermore, I believe that I haven’t even taken advantage of you even once. On the contrary, it was you who had molested me to a very great extent...” Ning Fan calmly replied.

“You... *Puff*...” Lu Wan’er was ashamed and annoyed at the same time. But as soon as she saw the sluggish look on Ning Fan’s face, she could not resist the urge to laugh.

So this is the other side of him. I didn’t expect that he is such a sentimental guy...

I thought he was a man who only knows how to kill...

“Since Mistress Wan’er has been staying almost every night in my room, I believe you must have something to tell me.”

“Yea. I heard my brother said that you have been called in by my master to participate in the qualifying test for Demon Generals. I actually want to...er”

Her inner thought: I want to go with you, but I am afraid that you will reject me again... It has been a long time since I went there. Besides, I haven’t paid a formal visit to my master for quite a while. Even if I miss him a lot, my brother who is assigned to defend the borderline of the tribe does not allow me to go. The Demon Generals aren’t supposed to leave their duty privately. Therefore, there wasn’t a chance for me to go there. But even my brother was ordered by the Cloud General himself to escort you to the province now, he doesn’t allow me to go too. He wants to leave me to guard the Northern Desert City alone... I want to leave with you!

With the help of the Yin Yang Locket, Ning Fan could listen to the woman’s thoughts with ease.

Since she intends to leave with me, it wouldn’t be a hassle to bring her along. In a way, it’s a repayment to her kind intentions of giving me the pill back then.

Ning Fan thought to himself.

“I heard that Mistress Wan’er is the best spirit augmentation master of the city. Is it true?” Ning Fan changed the topic of the conversation.

“Yea. My spirit augmentation skills have attained the Earth Profound Realm. I learned all of them from my master. Although my master’s cultivation level isn’t the best among the nine Honorable Demon

Generals, his knowledge, wisdom, spirit augmentation techniques and also pill refining techniques are all at the peak...”

As she talked about her spirit augmentation technique, she literally forgot her shyness and became highly spirited.

“If that’s the case, I have a magical treasure that needs to undergo spirit augmentation. I wonder if Mistress Wan’er is willing to join me on the journey to the province? Of course, if Mistress is willing, I will persuade your brother to stay and defend the city. After all, without the Demon General, the defenses of the city will weaken. If the members of the Lie Tu Tribe invades the city, the consequences would be unthinkable... So, Wan’er, are you willing?”

“I do! No. I mean I am willing to perform spirit augmentation on your treasure.”

Her face flushed red and her heartbeat raced.

Because Lu Bei addressed her as Wan’er...

The light of the early morning sun penetrated through the curtains, brightening up the entire room. They stood facing each other, looking squarely into each other’s eyes.

To cultivators, lots of famous experts never feared to kill, to become devils nor to turn the whole world upside-down. The deepest fear they had was to be in a complicated relationship with women. Some of them worried about losing their virgin bodies while some of them shut themselves out and remained solitary for the rest of their lives. Everything they feared or worried boiled down to one single element - love.

Love was the hardest test to every cultivator’s state of mind.

To Ning Fan, however, he didn’t fear love because he dared to love as well as hate.

In the past, he didn't sever his emotions in becoming a devil but in fact, he became a devil because of love. If a person could even forgo his or her love, it would virtually be pointless for them to continue cultivating the path of devils.

Although "Divine Transformation" and "Devil Transformation" was just a word different from each other, the true distinction between them was whether the cultivators embrace their feelings or not. To put it in more accurate terms, it was whether they chose the path of love or the path of heartlessness.

When it comes to facing the obstacle which was feared the most by cultivators, Ning Fan was always frank and honest with himself. He acted decisively and never once allowed himself to drown in confusion. With that state of mind, it would not be hard for him to undergo Devil Transformation!

"This woman is an excellent spirit augmentation master... It should be fine to entrust her in augmenting the Power Drain ability onto my Spirit Crushing Whip..."

"Besides, along the journey, I want my Separation Slayer Sword to break through to the grade of a Profound Heaven Spiritual Treasure..."