

Grasping 251

Chapter 251(1): The Secret Techniques of Ancient Demons – Spirit Seal

In the Northern Desert City, a ray of golden light flashed. In just a breath, it travelled thousands of li.

If one looks clearly enough, they would be able to notice that it was actually a Golden Flame Chariot which could travel with a speed that could rival that of a Half-Step Spirit Severing Realm being.

This chariot was wholly built from the golden demon flame. Its body glowed magnificently, just like a box of gold and jade in glorious splendor. The charioteer's cultivation level must at least be at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm and the person should have a good control over flames.

The only Fourth Revolution pill master of the Northern Desert City was sent by Lu Sheng to drive the chariot!

Furthermore, forty-one Demon Soldiers of the Northern Desert City including Yao Yuan were assigned to stand guard at the sides of the chariot!

“What a Golden Flame Chariot!”

Ning Fan praised simply but the praise that came out from his mouth contained the prestige of a True Spirit Royalty which caused every demon expert to lower their heads.

Each and every one of their eyes were filled with irresistible awe.

A True Spirit Royalty! Facing a royal demon like him, it was really difficult for any demon to remain calm unless they possess a cultivation level that was much higher than him or they also possess royal clan bloodlines!

“Greetings to Demon General Bei!” Everyone greeted Ning Fan in unison.

Demon General Bei... I haven't even passed the qualifying test for Demon General yet. Isn't it too early to call me that?

Ning Fan thought to himself.

He waved his hand in response to their greetings though inwardly he did not regard it as the right title for him now. He then turned around and looked at the path behind him. Something turned his eyes cold.

"Apparently, there are a lot of 'flies' trying to take my life. One hundred million immortal jade and the royal clan bloodline are really tempting to them..."

Wearing an indifferent look, he entered into the chariot. To him, these assassins were just courting death.

The golden chariot did not look big on the surface. However, when one enters it, the internal part became enlightened. The ceiling and ground were all golden in color and there were countless palace-like lofts.

The Golden Flame Chariot was an Immortal's Abode Magical Treasure. It was given by Lu Sheng on behalf of the Honorable Demon General...

Since it was an Immortal's Abode Magical Treasure, the disadvantage was that no one was able to cultivate within.

It was actually created by the Cloud General, Lu Daochen himself. Regarding talent and learning, Lu Daochen probably was on par with Old Ancestor Dong Xu.

If Ning Fan was not wrong, this Golden Flame Chariot actually resembled the chariot used in the Ancient Heavenly Court...

The Ancient Heavenly Court. The Demon Marshal, Lu Wu. The Demon General, Lu Daochen... Although this place isn't interconnected with the Ancient Heavenly Court, but it seems to have some kind of relation with that place...

Lu Daochen gave me this chariot as a gift... Perhaps he is trying to imply something...

Never mind. If I enter the Province of the Luo Yun Tribe, this matter will naturally unfold itself. Now, although this place is unsuitable for cultivation, I can still concoct pills!

Ning Fan made his way to the Golden Flame Palace within the chariot. However, he did not immediately head to the pill refinement room. On the contrary, he went to the spirit augmentation chamber.

Spirit augmentation techniques were invented by the demon race whereas the devil marks inscriptions were created by the devil race.

As the blood sister of Demon General Lu Sheng, Lu Wan'er had been chosen by the Cloud General and taken as a disciple. Since then, she was taught the spirit augmentation techniques by the Cloud General.

Now, she had become a Profound Earth Grade spirit augmentation master. In the past, she had even created a complete set of Mid Profound Earth Grade spiritual equipment before...

She was also a quite reputable spirit augmentation master among the nine divisions.

The reason why she left the province and bid farewell to her master was because of some complicated circumstances.

Ning Fan pushed open the door. In the meantime, Lu Wan'er was squatting down in front of the gold-smelting furnace, adjusting the intensity of the fire in the furnace. Her face had been dirtied by gray dust.

She had been here for a few days to adjust the perfect temperature with all her focus. Because this time, she was going to perform spirit augmentation for Ning Fan... She had to be more attentive and diligent than normal.

After sensing Ning Fan's presence, she uttered, "Aiya!"

Hurriedly, she took out her silk handkerchief to wipe the dirt off her face and stood up to welcome him.

But after squatting down for a few days, her legs had already become numb, causing her to stagger and fall backwards.

A cloud of smoke flashed past her. Ning Fan appeared beside her and held her wrist.

"Thank you for your effort, Wan'er. There's a saying that goes, a woman will doll herself up for the one she loves. Since you have smeared your own face, does it mean that you hate me?"

"Pah. I have been too busy in preparing for the spirit augmentation of your magical treasure for the past few days and now you tease me..."

Even though Lu Wan'er's wrist was held by Ning Fan, she did not intend to break free from his grasp. Instead, she let him hold her as long as he wanted to.

Just as she wanted to take her handkerchief to clean her face with another hand, she realized that it was already in Ning Fan's hand as well.

"Let me help you." A heart-warming smile formed on his face.

Gently, his fingers held that piece of cloth and wiped off the grey dust on her face.

Her heart was filled with agitation but still she warned, "You are already a True Spirit Royalty. As a member of the royal clan, you will surely be reprimanded if someone found out that you once helped a lowly female demon to wipe her face..."

The grading system of the demon race was much stricter than the human race. The Nascent Soul Realm demons were considered as Demon Soldiers. The Spirit Severing Realm demons were considered as

Demon Generals. The Void Refinement Realm demons were regarded as Demon Marshals and the Void Fragmentation Realm demons were regarded as Sovereigns. Such partition clearly showed that the demon race attached much importance to their bloodlines. They even divided themselves into three categories, making them represent their levels using their bloodlines.

In his Second Bloodline Awakening, Ning Fan had already become a True Spirit Royalty.

In his Third Bloodline Awakening in the future, his royal clan bloodline might evolve to greater heights.

To Lu Wan'er, a being like him was not someone she could associate with, let alone be in an intimate relationship with. This was how much they valued and respected a demon of high status.

"I might be a royalty of my True Spirit race. However, I'm afraid that even if I ascend to the Land of Demons, there won't be any seniors of my race welcoming me, let alone anyone to punish me..."

Ning Fan smiled bitterly.

A royalty of the Fu Li Race. It might sound mighty and intimidating but as a matter of fact, this True Spirit race had already become extinct millions of years ago.

Ning Fan had no idea why this race had become extinct.

Ning Fan also did not know why the race would be cursed by the Heavenly Dao.

The only thing he knew was that his Fu Li Demon Bloodline might be strong, but he had no backer in the Land of Demons, unlike the other royal clan bloodlines.

For the True Spirit races, if anyone of their members was hurt, they would immediately send countless Demon Immortals to stand up for them.

No one knew what Fu Li was. In fact, some of the proud sons of Heaven who had awakened the Incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline viewed Ning Fan's bloodline as a bad omen. If their thoughts were spread, perhaps no one would dare to seize his bloodline anymore.

However, Lu Wan'er had no knowledge about it. She could only feel her heart be swayed in front of him, just like that of the ladies who dreamt of falling in love with their prince...

He is a True Spirit Royalty.

He is an outstanding being who worked his way up to awaken a royal clan bloodline from just 17 demon bloodlines.

The more she thought about how superb Ning Fan was, the lesser her courage to express her feelings to him.

Ning Fan let loose of Lu Wan'er's wrist and returned the handkerchief to her. His gaze shifted to the gold-smelting furnace and his eyes flashed with surprise.

With his keen observation, he noticed that the furnace was different from those he saw in the outside world.

The gold-smelting furnace of the Rain World could refine magical treasures and also spiritual equipment.

But the furnace in front of him was built solely for performing spirit augmentation. Its surface was carved with countless characters of the demon language, intensifying the demon power within the furnace.

Spirit augmentation is still the secret art of the demon race after all.

The spirit augmentation techniques of the human race aren't as good as theirs.

“General Bei, Wan’er has yet to ask this. What is the demon treasure that you want to be augmented? Do you have any suitable spiritual iron? If you don’t, I have some Spirit Severing Realm spiritual iron...”

Lu Wan’er remembered that Lu Bei’s original demon treasure was a green ancient dagger.

That dagger was not even a Supreme Grade treasure. It was just a High Grade treasure. Augmenting Spirit Severing Realm spiritual iron on it would be wasteful.

But since she was going to do it for the sake of her love, she just wanted him to be happy. To her, it was not a matter of whether or not it would be wasteful anymore.

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To her surprise, Ning Fan did not take out a green ancient dagger. Instead, he pressed his finger on his glabella and summoned a ray of blood-red lightning bolt.

“This is...”

Lu Wan’er’s eyes gradually became serious. This blood-red lightning bolt gave her an extremely ominous and intimidating feeling.

If she was not wrong, it should be a whip and it was a High Supreme Grade treasure.

“This nasty Lu Bei really has lots of secrets. He had not even mentioned about such formidable treasure to me before. Is he treating me as an outsider?”

Lu Wan’er eyes blinked with slight disappointment. After observing it for a while, her disappointment was slowly taken over by her surprise.

“This...This lightning bolt is the dragon tendon of the Immemorial Thunder Dragon! Lu Bei, have you killed a member of the Immemorial Thunder Dragon Race?! This is a big offense! Why are you so crude and reckless?!”

At that moment, all her earlier dissatisfaction was turned into worries.

Her concern made Ning Fan feel warm in his heart. He patted her head and consoled, “Don’t be afraid. He is still alive. I didn’t manage to kill him in the past. I only severed his dragon tendon. However, so what if I have killed him?”

So what if he severed Li Ban’s dragon tendon?

So what if he killed Li Ban?!

Although there was not a single shred of fear within him, Lu Wan’er was filled with worries.

She looked solemnly at Ning Fan, behaving exactly like a female housewife and told him, “Remember this, you must never kill an Immemorial Thunder Dragon. The worst thing about that True Spirit Race is that they will hold a grudge for a very long time...”

But after contemplating for a while, Lu Wan’er felt a little strange. That dragon tendon clearly was an item that belonged to a Demon General. In the Land of Slumber, there weren’t any Demon Generals who possessed the Immemorial Thunder Dragon’s Bloodline.

Who did he obtain this dragon tendon from?

Besides, he has already thought of seizing a Demon General’s dragon tendon in his current cultivation level?

Holding the whip in her hands, her eyes were filled with disbelief.

All of a sudden, her eyes were slowly blazing with enthusiasm.

“Im...Immemorial Stars?! This is an Immemorial Divine Weapon!”

Lu Wan'er had always dreamt of having the chance to perform spirit augmentation on an Immemorial Divine Weapon!

However, such item was too precious. Among all the nine divisions in the Second World, no one had ever possessed such a divine weapon.

Unless it was the Demon Generals from the Land of Demons in the Immortal Demon World or the demons from influential background and had awakened the Immemorial Demon Bloodline, no one could get their hands on the Immemorial Stars. Only with that item could the Immemorial Divine Weapon be forged.

How did he obtain the Immemorial Stars?!

Lu Wan'er stood on her toes, shoving her face closer to Ning Fan's. Their faces got closer together to the point where they could smell each other's breath.

Her eyes opened wide and stared at Ning Fan, as if she wanted to see through how many more secrets Ning Fan had been hiding from her.

Hmm. I really can't see through him.

She loved that lightning whip so much so that she could not bear to part with it.

However, after scrutinizing the weapon for a little while longer, her eyes flashed with a hint of sorrow.

That slight change in her expression did not escape from Ning Fan's observation. He asked, “Hmm? Is there something about this Spirit Crushing Whip that is bothering you? You seem to have an opinion about it.”

“Spirit Crushing Whip? A whip that could crush one’s Primordial Spirit... It truly is a dominating divine weapon... The way the person refined it is so peerlessly fine and ingenious. I feel so ashamed that I am nowhere near that person’s level. I really admire that senior’s refining techniques. I hope I can meet that person one day...However...” Lu Wan’er expressed her thoughts.

“But?” Ning Fan was startled.

With the memories of Ancient Chaos Emperor, his level in refining treasures was comparable to that of a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster.

It was appropriate to describe his level as “peerlessly fine and ingenious”. However, as she shifted the topic of the conversation with a “but”, Ning Fan could tell that there must be something wrong with the weapon.

Perhaps I have missed out on something when I was refining this weapon.

“But why isn’t your Spirit Crushing Whip being enhanced with a ‘Spirit Seal’?”

“Spirit Seal?” Ning Fan was surprised.

“Take out your ancient dagger and look closely...” Lu Wan’er smiled proudly.

Don’t think that Ning Fan was almighty as he had strong power. After all, there were still things that he didn’t know.

Ning Fan slapped his storage pouch and fished out Lu Bei’s ancient dagger which was only a High Grade Demon Treasure.

As it was just a High Grade Treasure, he had not thoroughly examined it before.

But now, after studying it in detail, the ancient dagger seemed to be rather unique.

Although it was just at the Peak High Grade, its might was slightly stronger than any ordinary treasures of the same grade...

Other than people who were proficient in the treasure refining techniques, no one would be able to perceive such faint distinction.

“Here it is!”

Ning Fan administered a trace of demon power into the tip of the dagger through his finger.

Suddenly, three abstruse ancient demon characters gradually emerged on the body of the dagger.

Ning Fan recognized the three characters. He had learned them before in the Scripture Tower.

The first character was ‘Wind’. The second one was ‘Sharpness’ while the third one was ‘Speed’!

It was the three of them which caused the ancient dagger to be a little stronger than ordinary Peak High Grade Treasures.

“So these are the Spirit Seals?!” Ning Fan’s eyes lit up with interest.

Originally, he could not comprehend why every single demon character was like a rune as he needed to finish a thick volume in order to fully master a word.

Now, his doubts were cleared...

Because he now knew that the language of the demon race was able to be used in refining treasures, performing spirit augmentation, establishing formations and killing people!

Just three ancient demon characters were able to be used as Spirit Seals to slightly improve the power of the ancient dagger.

If there are fifty of them, this ancient dagger could advance into the Supreme Grade!

If there are one hundred of them, this ancient dagger would become a Mid Supreme Grade Treasure!

If there are ten thousand of them, it could even become a Profound Heaven Spiritual Treasure!

So this is the method the demon race uses for refining treasures?!

Speaking of the Spirit Seal, it rather resembles spirit augmentation. The only difference is that it does not add spiritual iron into the weapon but demon characters.

This is the main distinction between the treasure refining techniques of the ancient demon race and the human race!

“Eh... You can actually recognize the position of the Spirit Seals... Evidently, your treasure refining technique is quite exceptional too...”

Lu Wan'er shot Ning Fan an astonished look.

But why doesn't he know about the Spirit Seal of the ancient demon race if he is proficient in treasure refining techniques?

If he used to be a person who knows nothing about treasure refining techniques, why is he able to discern the positions where the Spirit Seals were imprinted?

I really can't see through him. He is so unfathomable...

In her eyes, Ning Fan was just as mysterious as the stars in the night sky.

However, there was one more shocking fact that she was unaware of. The treasure refining master that she admired and eager to meet was just standing right before her.

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“All the information about the Spirit Seals is all in this jade slip. I recorded them down myself. If you wish to learn, just take it...”

Lu Wan'er took out a jade slip from her storage pouch and passed it to Ning Fan's palm.

Thoughtlessly, her hand came into contact with Ning Fan's palm, making her cheeks blush. Bashfully looking the other way, she pulled back her hand and shifted the topic of their conversation.

“Oh yeah...I wonder what kind of spiritual iron would General Bei want to use on this whip...”

“This!”

A dark, glossy spiritual iron appeared in his hands. As soon as Lu Wan'er held it in her hands, her large and beautiful eyes glittered.

“A Mortal Void Grade spiritual iron which possesses the ability of Power Drain! You actually have such spiritual iron that not even the Honorable Demon Generals could get?!”

“So Mistress Wan'er, are you confident enough to use it to augment my whip?”

“This...Of course!”

Lu Wan'er pressed her lips. This whip was already a High Supreme Grade Treasure. If she was to perform spirit augmentation on it, it might be pretty hard. Aside from that, she needed to use a Mortal Void Grade spiritual iron to augment the whip...

Perhaps it's going to be a strenuous process for me to pull that off...

However, since it was the only thing that she could help Ning Fan do, she was reluctant to reject him even if it was going to be difficult...

Back in Seven Apricot City, although Mo Rushui had managed to imbue the Soul Ignition ability to the Separation Slayer Sword but it was just a Low Supreme Grade flying sword.

What Mo Rushui had done was definitely not something that could be compared to imbuing the Power Drain ability to the whip this time.

“Thank you... But don’t overexert yourself. Magical treasures are lifeless things after all. A thing like that is not worth you sacrificing your well-being...”

Ning Fan saw through Lu Wan’er’s concern. After gently caressing her hair, he shot her a smile and left, leaving her alone at the side of the gold-smelting furnace, flushing.

Holding the Spirit Crushing Whip in her hands, her heart became even more resolute.

“It’s nothing to do with worth. Instead, it’s all about a person’s will of being willing to do it or not...”

...

In the pill refinement room, Ning Fan sat down on a cattail hassock. He did not immediately begin concocting pills. On the contrary, he pressed on his glabella and summoned the Separation Slayer Sword.

Throughout the entire journey he had gone through, countless killings had sharpened the sword light of the weapon. Even so, it was only considered a Low Supreme Grade weapon which was still a long way to go before it advances into the Mid Supreme Grade.

A magical treasure at that level would not be able to inflict any damage on Spirit Severing Realm experts at all.

Spirit Severing Realm...Immemorial Demon Bloodline...Ning Fan had a premonition that in the near future, he would have to face a bunch of demons with Immemorial Demon Bloodlines, including Li Ban.

If I don't have a suitable Immemorial Divine Weapon, I will be in a very unfavorable position when confronting them...

The Immemorial Star used to forge the Spirit Crushing Whip was too little. The only useful part of the whip was its ability to destroy one's Nascent Soul by just striking their treasures. If it were to be enchanted with the Power Drain ability, it would definitely be able to wear out one's magic power during its attacks. Its abilities would really be exceptional but its destructive power would not be naturally strong.

A whip was meant for binding people up and sneak-attacking enemies.

A sword was known for its sharpness to cut down all kinds of avatars and incarnations.

After exerting some strength through his palm, the shadow of a sword gleaming with starlight transformed into a long sword.

"Separation Slayer...Separation Slayer...You are the most meaningful weapon to me. You are my first Immemorial Divine Weapon, my first weapon which I seized for myself by challenging my fate..."

Ning Fa took out the jade slip and placed it on his forehead.

Instantly, a soft and gentle female voice resounded in his head, giving him guidance on how to use the Spirit Seals.

After a while, Ning Fan kept the jade slip and his gaze lingered on the sword in silence.

The methods to imprint the Spirit Seals were not hard to learn since it was just a Mid Nascent Soul Realm demonic technique.

The only difficult part was the ancient demon characters that formed the Spirit Seals.

Each of the characters was a set of runes which conceals an incredible ability.

Up until now, Ning Fan had only learned 200 of them.

Each of the Spirit Seals were formed by combining a primary demon character with different subordinate characters.

Among the two hundred characters he had learned, the Spirit Seals that could be formed completely were just three.

“Hardness”, “Flame” and “Sharpness”.

“Hardness” was a Spirit Seal that could fortify the defense of a magical treasure.

“Flame” was a Spirit Seal that could enhance the power of flames of a magical treasure.

“Sharpness” was a Spirit Seal that could increase the sharpness of a magical treasure.

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed. The most suitable Spirit Seal for the Separation Slayer Sword was none other than “Sharpness”!

A sword didn’t need to possess a fancy ability. A swordsman did not need to develop a complicated method to wield it. As long as the sword was able to cut down enemies, it was good enough.

After making up his mind, he called out the word and began to perform the necessary hand seals. When his finger landed on the body of the sword, a multitude of ancient demon characters were drawn. The “Sharpness” Spirit Seal primarily constituted of the word “sharp” and eleven other subordinate demon characters.

In total, it would need 312 strokes!

As soon as he began to draw the first stroke, Ning Fan felt that it expended a unit of his demon power. It seemed as if the demon power had transformed into energy to power the rune!

The augmentation of the Spirit Seals is not really something a human can do.

The word “sharpness” itself contained 312 strokes. That is to say, only the Late Nascent Soul Realm demons who has at least 312 units of demon power would be able to imprint that Spirit Seal on their magical treasures. Besides, they would probably need to rest for a long time in order to fully replenish their demon power after engraving a single Spirit Seal.

When Ning Fan was drawing the ninety-seventh stroke, he failed due to the lack of smoothness on the tip of his finger.

He pondered in silence, reflecting the manner in which he drew the characters and restarted again very quickly.

This time, there was a slight improvement as he only failed after engraving the 276th stroke.

After failing for the second time, he comprehended something from the drawings and started all over again.

Finally, he succeeded on the third time!

When the “Sharpness” Spirit Seal became an abstruse mark embedded unto the body of the sword, Ning Fan could noticeably find that the sword trembled!

Although it was just a character, it looked like the power of Separation Slayer Sword had increased by a bit.

“Interesting. If I engrave ten thousand Spirit Seals of the same kind unto the Separation Slayer Sword, it will surely advance into the same grade as Spiritual Treasures. Its sharpness alone is enough to shred the void realm apart and kill Spirit Severing Realm beings!”

Ning Fan heaved a deep breath and traces of demon power became Spirit Seals, embedding themselves unto the sword.

2 marks, 3 marks, 4 marks...

The more Ning Fan did, the more well-versed he became in drawing the Spirit Seal. Of course, he was just becoming more familiar with the word “Sharpness”.

Until the twenty-fourth Spirit Seal was drawn, Ning Fan’s demon power was nearly used up. Only then did he stop and exhaled a mouthful of foul gas. Without wasting any time, he consumed a pill and rested to restore his demon power.

One day later, his demon power was fully replenished. It was then that he continued to engrave the Spirit Seals on the Separation Slayer Sword.

25 marks, 26 marks, 27 marks...

After finishing the forty-ninth Spirit Seal, his demon power was fully consumed once again.

In the meantime, he realized that the more the number of Spirit Seals he engraved, the harder it became to carve a new Spirit Seal.

He consumed a pill and regulated his breathing. On the next day, he repeated the same action again.

Day after day, the Golden Flame Chariot never ceased to move and the “flies” tailing after them never stopped chasing. At the same time, while Ning Fan was engraving Spirit Seals on his sword, Lu Wan’er was performing spirit augmentation on his magical treasure.

On the fifth day, the number of Spirit Seals on the Separation Slayer Sword increased to 114, making it break through to the Mid Supreme Grade.

On the fourteenth day, there were a total of 328 Spirit Seals on the sword, making it a High Supreme Grade weapon.

On the sixty-fifth day, he managed to engrave 1547 Spirit Seals on the sword, turning it into a Peak Supreme Grade weapon!

On the one hundred and fifty-fourth day, the number of Spirit Seals on the sword increased to 7455, making it even more sharper than an ordinary Profound Heaven Defective Treasure!

Five months!

Throughout the five months, Ning Fan consumed all of the pills that restore demon power gifted by Xu Rushan just for refining a weapon.

However, the 7456th mark became extremely strenuous to engrave. Even if he forcibly engraves it, it would not be perfect.

Perhaps it's because I only have that much demon power... After all, engraving Spirit Seals could only be done by beings who have outstanding demon power.

Staring at the long sword shining with starlight, Ning Fan's eyes flashed with excitement!

This sword has become exceedingly sharp!

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After being enhanced by 7455 Spirit Seals, this sword became slightly stronger than common Profound Heaven Defective Treasures.

Besides that, because Ning Fan had only engraved "Sharpness" on the sword, a true flying sword at the Spiritual Grade would probably not be able to rival his Separation Slayer Sword in terms of sharpness!

By just placing it on his palm, the sharpened edges of the sword glinted due to its extreme sharpness.

Ning Fan held the hilt and simply wielded the sword. With just a single slash, the hollow air in front of him split into two, exposing a trace of darkness...

"What an exceptionally sharp sword! With this sword, I am now even able to cut through the strong defense of Yue Ling Kong's body which is at the Second Level of the Jade Life Body Refining Realm!"

For ordinary cultivators, most of them would never neglect the agility, the durability, special abilities and other elements of the flying sword just to increase its sharpness.

But for Ning Fan, he did not even consider any of those elements because to him, the Separation Slayer Sword was not a flying sword!

He also was not worried that his sword would break due to lack of durability because it was a sword that was wholly forged using Immemorial Stars. It might be defeated by other weapons but it would never break!

After five months of hard work, Ning Fan was pretty satisfied with the outcome.

With a single touch on the Separation Slayer Sword, it shrunk into starlight and went into Ning Fan's glabella.

He spread his spirit sense and found out that Lu Wan'er was still in the middle of spirit augmentation on his Spirit Crushing Whip after five months.

A frown appeared between his brows. Internally, he was filled with a hint of worry.

“Is it so difficult to use a Mortal Void Grade spiritual iron to augment a Supreme Grade treasure...”

After sensing that Lu Wan’er’s qi still remained stable, only then did he heaved a sigh of relief.

Five months had passed and the Golden Flame Chariot had travelled for 240 million li* from the Northern Desert City during that period of time!

Even so, there were still 500 million li* of distance left to the Luo Yun’s Province.

Since there was still such a large distance before he arrives at his destination, the only thing he could do at the moment was to concoct pills while waiting for Wan’er to complete the spirit augmentation.

“Condense!”

In the pill refinement room, Ning Fan grabbed the air and conjured two illusory pill cauldrons.

The first one was full of mist and moisture while the other one billowed with devil qi.

Forming pill cauldrons with Divine Intent! It was an essential technique that a Fifth Revolution pill master must possess!

The first pill cauldron was the cauldron formed from his Divine Intent of Rain while the second one was conjured from his Devil Intent of Evil Luo Mountain!

The Devil Intent of Evil Luo Mountain was a few times stronger than the Divine Intent of Rain. In spite of that, Ning Fan shook his hand and flattened the second pill cauldron with his finger. With a wave of his hand, the first pill cauldron landed on the sea of golden flame in front of him.

The Devil Intent of Mountain might possess a monstrous devil qi but it was not suitable for concocting pills after all. In stark contrast, his Devil Intent of Rain might be weak but its moisture was perfect for this purpose.

There were four types of Fifth Revolution pills that Ning Fan had to concoct: the Facial Restoration Pill, the Separation and Reunion Pill, the General Breaking Pill and the Profound Blood Pill.

Fortunately, the four types of pills were all Low Grade Fifth Revolution Pills. With Ning Fan's current pill refinement techniques, it was good enough to concoct them.

However, it was still his first time officially concocting Fifth Revolution Pills.

Considering his chances of failing and the need of accumulating experience, Ning Fan did not start to concoct the Facial Restoration Pill. Instead, he began with the Separation and Reunion Pill as the ingredients of which was the most he had.

From all the materials he had, he was able to concoct this pill eleven times. In other words, Ning Fan was allowed to fail ten times in preparing this pill.

In order to cut down the time he needed to refine each of the Fifth Revolution Pills, Ning Fan swung his palm and summoned the Green Phoenix Flame.

Now, he had already owned two types of Earth Flames¹ and three types of Heavenly Cold Qi. There was no need for him need to search for another place which was as cold as the Heavenly Cold Qi to devour the Earth Flame.

Because of the additional Heavenly Cold Qi within his body, his body became incomparably frigid and he was in need of another type of Earth Flame to balance out the power of coldness within his body.

For half a month, his body sat still in a meditative posture without moving a single muscle after devouring the Green Phoenix Flame.

Half a month later, he opened his eyes and they shone brilliantly. His aura force intensified and his magic power began to increase drastically at the same time.

His current cultivation level enabled him to absorb one-third of the power of the Green Phoenix Flame as his magic power.

With an increment of 340 units of magic power, his magic power increased to 1015 units.

Improving his magic power was not Ning Fan's ultimate objective. As such, he did not continue to consume the Profound Liquid of Mother Earth.

His objective was to fuse the three types of Earth Flames and Heavenly Cold Qi into a grey Yin Yang Flame to concoct the pills!

In that manner, his pill refinement speed would increase by 6 times as compared to that of a common Fifth Revolution pill master.

Now, he would only need one month to concoct a Separation and Reunion Pill, based on his calculations.

Out of the eleven attempts, Ning Fan failed miserably for the first eight tries. On the ninth attempt, he managed to concoct a semi-finished pill.

Although it was a defective one, he was not disappointed but satisfied with himself. The nine attempts enabled him to gain insight on concocting Fifth Revolution Pills.

As for the materials for the General Breaking Pill, he had seven sets of them. He only experienced two failures while preparing for the pill and on his third attempt, he managed to concoct a defective version of the pill.

For the Profound Blood Pill, he only failed once and managed to produce a marginally qualified pill immediately on his second trial.

The last one was the Facial Restoration Pill. It also took him one attempt before he came up with a defective pill.

Three months of continuous failures had given him enough experience about the few types of pills.

After pondering for a while and mustering enough confidence in himself, he opened the pill cauldron and began to properly concoct the pills that he wanted.

On the fourth month, the Separation and Reunion Pill was completed.

On the fifth month, the General Breaking Pill was completed.

On the sixth month, the Profound Blood Pill was completed.

On the eighth month, two Facial Restoration Pills were completed.

After spending eight months immersing himself in concocting pills, he finally could become a qualified Low Grade Fifth Revolution pill master.

However, Ning Fan helplessly discovered that the improvement of his pill refining technique was extremely miniscule despite all his efforts throughout the eight months.

I guess it will be impossible to improve my pill refining techniques to Mid-Grade Fifth Revolution without decades of hard work...

The remaining time before they arrived at the Luo Yun's Province was now less than a month.

Ning Fan kept all the five pills, stood up, and moved his body, emitting some cracking sounds resulting from the collision of his bones.

“So this is the life of a cultivator...Spending five months in refining treasures and 8 months in concocting pills... A cultivator’s life is rather dull...The five-month promise is already long past. I wonder if Xu Qiuling is still worrying about me...There are still 30 years before the sword qi within her body collapses. For now, her life should be safe...”

He did not immediately summon the Wind Demoness and the Flower Demoness and help them to restore their appearances because the Facial Restoration Pills were required to be consumed with the help of a medicine bath.

Since they were demons, some of the spiritual herbs to prepare the medicine bath were needed to be replaced by some demon grasses.

Since the demon grasses are not any precious items, they should be obtained easily in the province.

Pushing open the door, he cast his spirit sense and realized that Lu Wan’er had yet to finish the process of spirit augmentation.

In the meantime, the reaction of the magical treasure in the treasure refinement chamber became even more intense.

“Is it almost finished?”

Ning Fan did not intend to intrude into the chamber as he was afraid that he might disturb her.

For a few days, Ning Fan waited. However, during these few days when the spirit augmentation was on the verge of succeeding, he could faintly feel that Lu Wan’er’s qi which was still stable at first had rapidly grown weaker...

His eyes turned gloomy. There was no way that he did not know that she was actually offering her blood to refine the treasure at such a critical moment.

The reactivity within the treasure refining chamber gradually subsided.

As the door was opened, a wan-and-sallow-looking woman clad in purple robes walked out from the chamber.

One year and three months of spirit augmentation. For a Mid Nascent Soul Realm being like her, the process took a heavy toll on her, especially because of the unauthorized decision she made herself.

She did not just imbue the Power Drain ability to the Spirit Crushing Whip but also another Mortal Void Grade ability - Thunder Spirit to enhance the might of the blood lightning in destroying one's Nascent Soul.

Originally, she did not have any Mortal Void Grade spiritual iron.

However, after Ning Fan had given her the spiritual iron with the Power Drain ability, she could tell that Ning Fan was a person with high standards. He could not possibly set his eyes upon mere Spirit Severing Grade spiritual iron...

She had only three pieces of Spirit Severing Grade spiritual iron with the Thunder Spirit ability.

As such, she used the secret art imparted by the Cloud General - Spirit Promoting Art. By sacrificing her blood essence and fusing it with the Thunder Spirit ability, she forcibly promoted the grade of the spiritual iron into the Mortal Void Grade. Then, with great effort, she imbued the second Mortal Void Grade ability into the weapon.

That secret art was obscure and difficult to learn. The chance of success was miniscule. Moreover, it required her to harm herself. But she did not care about any of that at all.

Throughout her experience in spirit augmentation, it was her first time promoting spiritual iron at the Spirit Severing Grade into Mortal Void Grade on her own.

Aside from that, it was her first time trying to imbue a second ability on a spiritual equipment... Therefore, it was the reason why it took her more than a year to complete.

Finally, it's done...

However, in her current worn out condition, she found it difficult to even maintain her human form. Under her purple skirt, four tails of a white fox were revealed...

Holding the Spirit Crushing Whip with both hands as if she was holding the most precious thing in her life, she opened the door. But she had never anticipated that Ning Fan would be waiting outside of the chamber.

“Aiya. Why are you here...”

The corners of her lips curved into a sweet smile as she passed the whip to him, looking forward for a compliment.

But Ning Fan’s expression turned gloomy and as he opened his mouth, he reprimanded, “Why were you acting so rashly? Didn’t I tell you that magical treasures are just lifeless items? It’s not worth it for you to sacrifice yourself!”

In ancient times, there were cultivators who sacrificed their lives for the swords named Ganjiang and Moye² by throwing themselves into the furnace. From Ning Fan’s perspective, such a deed was completely unreasonable and not worth it!

Now comes Lu Wan’er who actually did the same thing by offering her own blood essence in order to cause the spirit augmentation of the Spirit Crushing Whip to succeed...

Her heart turned sour.

I sacrificed my blood essence just to perform spirit augmentation for you. But in the end, what I get isn’t a compliment but a reprimand...

But just as the sour feeling was evoked within her heart, it was instantly replaced by shyness.

Letting out a surprised cry, she powerlessly found out that she was horizontally carried by Ning Fan in his arms and brought directly to the bedroom.

At the same time, Ning Fan's hand, intentionally or unintentionally, touched her fox's tails, making her body go numb and restless immediately.

"Lu...Lu Bei. Don't... Don't do it here...I am unable to...to have sex with you now in my current condition..." She pleaded, although she was looking forward for it to happen deep inside her.

"Have sex?" Ning Fan uttered, feeling angry but also amused.

"After your body has become better, the day will naturally come! We will talk about it next time. Now, your only duty is to cultivate! Cultivate and regain all the blood essence that you have sacrificed! If you don't cultivate quickly, it won't just reduce your lifespan but will also greatly impact your cultivation level... Now I will bring you to rest!"

Making a step forward, he turned into a shadowy smoke and appeared in the massive resting chamber of the Golden Flame Palace.

Taking off her embroidered shoes, he placed her on top of the soft and comfortable bed and covered her with a thin quilt.

She was just like a bashful, little fox, curling up into a ball inside the blanket, leaving only her eyes uncovered. Half of her reddened cheeks were hidden under the blanket.

She was hugged by Ning Fan just now... Even her most secretive and sensitive fox's tails were also touched by Ning Fan...

The grievance within her heart was already long gone. Thinking about it carefully, the reprimand which made her feel wronged just now was clearly out of concern...

"It's because Lu Bei was concerned about me and that's why he scolded me... He didn't even look at his magical treasure because he was really worried about me..."

Her heart fluttered.

“A fool... Why didn't he look at a magical treasure that was imbued with two special abilities and instead looked at me, an ugly-looking lady...Idiot...”

Lu Wan'er cursed in a low tone.

“Take this pill and rest for now. I will stay here and guard you...”

“Mm. But you aren't allowed to do shameless acts on me while I am sleeping...”

Lu Wan'er's eyelids became heavier and heavier. Drowsiness began to weigh down on her body and her consciousness slowly seeped away.

She could feel that Ning Fan's fingers intruded her lips while holding a pill in between, touching her wet and soft tongue.

She felt extremely embarrassed but she did not resist. Her limbs were getting heavier and she allowed herself to succumb to her weariness...

Beside the bed, Ning Fan let out a sigh while staring at Lu Wan'er who had just fallen asleep.

“Consuming the Silver Blood pill on time should be able to stop her condition from deteriorating and replenish her blood essence. It should be fine...”

As he thought of this woman who would sacrifice her blood essence to augment his magical treasure, Ning Fan closed his eyes, feeling touched and grateful.

From the beginning up to now, this lady had never expressed her feelings to him.

Even so, Ning Fan felt all her thoughts and concerns.

It was only Lu Wan'er who did not know what Ning Fan's concern was.

"If I tell you that I am not Lu Bei, would you regret your choice..."

He sighed and his hand caressed Lu Wan'er's cheek. It was at this moment when the Golden Flame Chariot experienced a tremor.

However, that slight movement made Ning Fan's eyes turn cold.

Since they were getting closer to the province, the "flies" which had been tailing them had become rather impatient.

Being able to catch up with the speed of the Golden Flame Chariot showed that this bunch of "flies" were not weak! Among them, there were three traces of Spirit Severing Realm qi!

Grasping the Spirit Crushing Whip in his hand, Ning Fan vanished in a column of smoke and flew out from the Golden Flame Palace.

Now, I shall let this bunch of "flies" taste the might of this magical treasure!

After making a few steps, he suddenly came to a halt and stared at his weapon in disbelief.

It was at that very moment when he realized that his whip was augmented with two types of abilities.

"Power Drain... Thunder Spirit?!"

His mind felt a jolt but shortly after that, his eyes revealed a hint of gentleness.

"So this is how that matters stand...You spent one year and three months in performing the spirit augmentation and even sacrificed your blood essence just to imbue this second ability...What you are

trying to do wasn't just to imbue the ability into my treasure, but also leaving a part of you in my heart...You made it..."

"My tone seemed to be a little too harsh just now... I should have praised you earlier..."

He shut his eyes, pondering. When he reopened them, they became piercing-cold once again.

"Got to make it a quick and end it fast... These flies are disturbing Wan'er's rest..."

Chapter 253: A Mere Spirit Severing Realm!

Yao Yuan's expression became cold.

The Golden Flame Chariot had travelled hundreds of millions of li. It had long entered the central region of the Luo Yun Tribe and yet they were ambushed by enemies!

The pursuers must be strong for being able to catch up with the Golden Flame Chariot silently!

Yao Yuan couldn't identify the three pursuers' qi that was chasing them!

But those strong demonic qi caused Yao Yuan to mentally tremble.

There's no mistaking it. The three pursuers behind us are Spirit Severing Realm Demon Generals!

Only when the three pursuers got closer could Yao Yuan identify one of them was the Demon General of the Lie Tu Tribe, Bai Yuan!

The other two pursuers were also from the Lie Tu Tribe!

“The Lie Tu Tribe is really audacious! Sending out three Demon Generals to assassinate General Bei!”

Yao Yuan felt extremely angry. The group of three had silently and patiently followed the chariot for a whole year. In other words, it just showed how determined they were in bringing Lu Bei down!

The incoming party constituted of three Spirit Severing Realm beings, however, on Yao Yuan’s side, there was none.

Moreover, the place they were in was the internal region of Luo Yun Tribe that was far away from the borders where the seven generals of the Luo Yun Tribe were stationed at.

The area within hundreds of thousands of li* surrounding them was deserted. There was not even a single demon city to request for backup.

A place like this was the best place to intercept and assassinate a target...

“Old Yu! Pick up the speed! Whatever happens, do not stop the chariot! We will be killed if we’re overtaken!”

“En!” The driver was a pill master surnamed Yu, who was complaining inwardly.

He would definitely have not joined in this journey if he knew that it was such a perilous journey where they would be ambushed by three Demon Generals!

But there wasn’t any room for regret now. There was only one thing for him to do and that was to run away, run away with all his might!

He didn’t believe that Ning Fan could go against a single Demon General, let alone the strength to withstand three of the them simultaneously.

Even if Ning Fan possessed a royal bloodline... he was rumored to only be an Early Nascent Soul Realm demon...

As a matter of fact, Yao Yuan and the others had the same thought.

Not only that, the three demon generals that were pursuing the chariot had the same thought too.

The silver-armoured Demon General Bai Yuan snickered while he pursued at a moderate pace.

“Lu Bei? Hmph! The one who has wiped out my Fallen Peak Guards, causing me to lose the battle. I was wondering what kind of person would be so arrogant to even carve his own name at the site of murder. So this is the Lu Bei, the slayer from the Luo Yun Tribe! A ‘hero’ who is now running away just like a stray cur! Laughable! It’s funny that such a person like you could awaken a royal True Spirit Bloodline. It’s even more ridiculous that the Honorable Demon General placed a one hundred million bounty on your head...”

“General Bai, what you said is incorrect. How could you, as a Demon General, question the judgement of our Lord General?! Since he thought that this kid’s life is worth 100 million immortal jade, then it’s not wrong!”

It was the voice of a black-armoured Demon General among the three. His name was Feng Ziqi.

Feng Ziqi was of a different faction from Bai Yuan and he used the Honorable Demon General’s name to rebut Bai Yuan.

Bai Yuan’s gaze became gloomy and he let out a cold snort, not arguing any further.

Then, he shifted his gaze towards the gold-armoured Demon General with a semi-respectful expression said, “We’ve silently followed them for such a long period of time so that we could arrive at this optimal assassination spot. Rumor has it that General Xu Ri possesses half a drop of the Immemorial Fire Phoenix’s Bloodline after the Third Blood Awakening. It has a strong restraint towards fire. General, would you please extinguish the flame of the chariot and stop it at its track!”

“Sure!”

The golden-armoured Demon General was named Xu Ri. Apparently, he was a taciturn person. As his left eye flashed, a fiery-red half star emerged.

He pointed his finger from a million li away, aiming directly at the Golden Flame Chariot. The next moment, the chariot shook and its flames dispersed, absorbed by a fire vortex that had appeared out of nowhere, completely extinguishing the flames surrounding the chariot!

The Golden Flame Chariot without the flame was nothing more than a crystal chariot. Its speed began to slow down without its propulsion.

Bai Yuan sneered and slapped on his storage pouch, taking out 6 silver nails which were three cun* long. Tossing them into the air, they transformed into 6 rays of silver threads that tied down the chariot.

The chariot rocked violently once more and was forcefully brought to a halt.

The people on top of the chariot staggered due to the rocking.

In just a single breath, three columns of demonic smoke surrounded the chariot, blocking three directions for them to escape!

Yao Yuan’s expression drastically changed. After the chariot was stopped, there would be no chance for them to get away alive from the pursuit of the three Demon Generals with their strength which would not even stand a chance against one of them.

Yao Yuan knew that he was going to die. So he took a step forward and unsheathed his sword, pointing it at Bai Yuan with a hostile gaze.

“General Bai! You’re a Demon General of the Lie Tu Tribe and yet you dared to trespass the territory of Luo Yun?! Have you forgotten about the agreement that had been signed by all nine tribes that no Demon Generals shall trespass the enemy’s hinterland!”

“Hmph! What qualifications does a mere Mid-Nascent Soul Realm Demon Soldier have to question me?!”

The silver-armoured Bai Yuan took one step forward. As soon as that single step touched the ground, it compressed his aura force, making it as if it was Yao Yuan’s heart which he was stomping upon.

Yao Yuan immediately coughed up blood and retreated backwards. Only by plunging his sword into the ground could he regain his balance. He lifted his head and stared at Bai Yuan in disbelief. A move was all it took for him to be injured critically!

This is the prestige of a Spirit Severing Realm Demon General?!

The might of a single step of a Demon General... A Demon Soldier like me who has experienced hundreds of battles is still unable to withstand even a single of his steps!

“I, Yao Yuan, can die. But General Bei cannot! My comrades, attack!”

Under his word of command, the other 40 demon soldiers leaped up into the skies without considering their own lives.

Even if they were afraid of the enemy, a military order must be obeyed!

“Hmph! Pebbles of the Luo Yun Tribe are always so arrogant. Even if there are 40 soldiers, they are all mere Nascent Soul Realm demons. What is there to be afraid of?!”

Feng Ziqi’s expression became ugly when he saw Bai Yuan injuring a mid-Nascent Soul Realm with just a single step.

Although Feng Ziqi was a Spirit Severing Realm Demon General too, he couldn’t injure a mid-Nascent Soul Realm demon with just a single step from far away!

Actually, Bai Yuan might seem to be punishing the ants of the enemies but he was secretly trying to show off his power to Feng Ziqi.

But Feng Ziqi refused to accept it!

He indeed did not have the strength to injure others with a single step, but his newly acquired Profound Heaven Defective Treasure was extremely powerful. He would have a higher chance of victory if he were to have a life and death battle with Bai Yuan!

Bai Yuan! There's nothing to be proud of!

"Crouching Tiger Seal! Smash them!"

Feng Ziqi summoned a glossy black iron seal that had cracks all over its surface. But shortly after it had soared to the skies, the heavens trembled. Subsequently, a deafening tiger roar reverberated throughout the skies, nearly shattering the heavens and exposing the void!

The surface of the iron block was carved with 1096 Spirit Seals which caused the treasure to have such terrifying might!

"A Profound Heaven Defective Treasure with 1096 Spirit Seals?! Don't tell me that the Spirit Seals were engraved by the best spirit augmentation master of our tribe?!"

Bai Yuan couldn't help but be surprised. He knew for sure that he could not stop and withstand that weapon even with the Profound Heaven Defective Treasures he currently possessed if it were to crash upon him.

Only a spirit augmentation master who has attained 1096 units of demonic power can possibly carve 1096 spirit seals.

Everyone knew that spirit augmentation techniques were extremely hard to learn. For one to be proficient with spirit augmentation, they need to possess magical power at least at the level of Spirit

Severing Realm. In the Second World, only one person had managed to achieve such a feat and that person was none other than the Cloud General, Lu Daochen!

The best spirit augmentation master of the Lie Tu Tribe was just a Late Nascent Soul Realm demon. It was rumoured that this person had stopped every spirit augmentation activity and chose to focus solely on cultivation, trying wholeheartedly to break through to the Peak Nascent Soul Realm. It was hard to imagine that he would restart his spirit augmentation activity for Feng Ziqi and to go as far as to carve 1096 Spirit Seals for him...

It would be impossible for an average joe to carve such an amount of Spirit Seals without a few years of effort.

“That spirit augmentation master actually spent several years of effort to carve a treasure for Feng Ziqi while he was in seclusion to improve his cultivation level... This doesn’t make any sense! It looks like Feng Ziqi might have used some underhanded tactics to force the spirit augmentation master to do this...

All in all, I have never thought that this Feng Ziqi would obtain such a treasure...In that case, I may not be able to win against Feng Ziqi if I were to go all out... ”

A hint of gloominess spread throughout Bai Yuan’s face. However, Feng Ziqi enjoyed that look on his face.

He let out a hearty laughter and straightened up his tiger-like body and pointed his finger at the iron block in the sky.

The black iron seal began to spin as traces of Heaven Spiritual Energy were extracted from heaven and earth and went into it. A brief moment later, a black shadow of a tiger emerged.

Roar

With just a mighty roar, the forty Demon Soldiers simultaneously fell from the sky while spurting out blood from their mouths!

As the shadow of the black tiger materialized, the black seal immediately grew larger.

One hundred zhang, one thousand zhang, ten thousand zhang!

It was like an indestructible black mountain peak had come crashing down the earth from the sky. The hollow sky that it passed through could not bear its momentum and started to crack!

Ruthlessly, the seal smashed directly on the Golden Flame Chariot!

The expression of Old Yu, the driver of the chariot became deathly pale due to absolute terror. As for Yao Yuan, he clenched his teeth while pressing against his chest with his hands.

Damn it! Damn it!

I, myself can die, but I was given the order to escort Lu Bei. If Lu Bei were to be hurt in the journey, it will mean that I failed to fulfill my duty. It will be the greatest disgrace of my life!

I must protect the chariot with everything I have, even if... I have to detonate my own Nascent Soul and sacrifice my remaining life!

Yao Yuan's gaze were filled with ferocity as he forcibly performed a demonic hand seal. His gaze locked onto the giant mountain on top of him decisively.

But at the next moment, something appeared in front of him! It was a scene that he would never forget in his entire life.

The falling mountain had blocked their view of the sky and the sun. There were only stones rolling down from the gigantic mountain.

Beneath it, a purplish-black shadow flashed past. A white-robed youngster appeared.

The corner of the young man's lips curved into a sneer.

Holding the blood-coloured long whip in his hand, he lashed on the mountain!

"Break!"

The strength of the first strike did not turn the mountain into pieces!

However, the demon soul residing within the dantian of the owner of the treasure, Feng Ziqi, was instantly blasted by countless blood lightning!

Puke!

He hugged his lower abdomen and staggered backwards while choking on his own blood. Disbelief was all over his face!

This man who had suddenly come out of nowhere and blocked the Crouching Tiger Seal was their target - Lu Bei!

But what he couldn't understand was why the Early Nascent Soul Realm Lu Bei was able to withstand the Crouching Tiger Seal. It was a weapon that not even General Bai Yuan was able to take on head-on!

But what he couldn't understand the most was what the blood-red lightning whip was. With just a whip, it managed to block the Crouching Tiger Seal as well as mysteriously injuring his demon soul residing in his dantian.

Striking the treasure, crushing one's Nascent Soul!

This place was not the Endless Sea. There was no Zhou Clan here. It was Feng Ziqi's first time encountering the secret technique of crushing one's nascent soul by whipping the treasure!

Moreover, Feng Ziqi felt that a massive amount of his demon power was lost after the attack!

After all, the Crouching Tiger Seal was a weapon with a higher grade than the Spirit Crushing Whip. Therefore, there was no way for it to block the suppression of the Crouching Tiger Seal at all.

But this was what Ning Fan wanted!

If a single strike isn't enough then I'll try ten strikes!

If ten strikes aren't enough then I'll lash you for one hundred times!

Wielding the blood-coloured lightning whip in his hand, he looked like he was whipping an animal.

Each of those strikes which was accompanied by the roar of thunder landing upon the iron block. Tens of times later, the illusory black tiger dispersed with a loud wail!

After the tiger spirit disappeared, the Crouching Tiger Seal reverted to its normal form and landed on Ning Fan's palm. On the surface, it was just a black small seal.

As for Feng Ziqi, his demon soul was in a grievously wounded state. Blood gushed out from his mouth unceasingly and all his demon power was drained dry by the whip!

"As expected, a hundred times of whipping are not enough to kill a Demon General. The demon soul of a Demon General is actually a Primordial Spirit of the Spirit Severing Realm experts. It is not as fragile as a Nascent Soul... But still, this weapon managed to inflict critical damage on that demon in just a flash. Plus, since that demon's demon power is emptied, it will be hard for him to recuperate... In that case, if he doesn't possess any body refining technique, he is just a disabled person!"

The purple star flashed in Ning Fan's left eye as his gaze swept across the three opponents.

Everything happened too fast from the moment of his appearance to delivering a hundred strikes on Feng Ziqi's weapon. In fact, Bai Yuan and Xu Ri were only able to recognize Ning Fan's face now clearly.

Under that pressuring gaze, Feng Ziqi who was trying to suppress his injuries coughed out even more blood, losing all his steadiness. Bai Yuan was only able to mitigate that mysterious pressure after he took a few steps back. In spite of that, his heart was filled with apprehension and he even had the feeling to submit to Ning Fan.

“This is... the prestige of the royal True Spirit Bloodline! Even I find it hard to retain my composure!”

The golden-armoured Demon General invoked the half-star in his left eye while Ning Fan activated his purple star in his left eye at the same time.

He tried to use his Fire Phoenix power to resist the might of Fu Li!

But, the Fire Phoenix blood of his was just half a drop. It was even much inferior than that of Li Ban's.

In the face of Ning Fan's demon royal bloodline, those who dared to go against him were truly foolish!

Cough!

He coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood and was forced to retreat for a few steps. His heart palpitated uncontrollably!

His Incomplete Immemorial Bloodline could not even stand a chance against Ning Fan's bloodline.

Bai Yuan was stunned.

In an instant, two out of the three Demon Generals coughed blood while Feng Ziqi inexplicably suffered the heaviest injury .

Bai Yuan couldn't see through why and how Feng Ziqi got hurt!

So this is Lu Bei?!

The Early Nascent Soul Realm ant?!

What in the world had happened just now?

“Mere Early Spirit Severing Realm demons dare to block my path?!”

At this moment, Ning Fan lifted his finger which became a sword!

All the mountains within a vicinity of ten thousand li* crumbled!

First Finger! Mountain Crush!

Translated by Desmond, proofread by Tommy, edited by Roel

Chapter 254(1): Kill and Behead!

Nothing could prevent the mountains within ten thousand li* from crumbling down. Dust spread all over the place’s atmosphere!

Other than the rumble of the crumbling mountains echoing in the air, something swept across the deserted land within the vicinity like a gust of wind, destroying all grass and trees.

It was not too much of a big deal for Bai Yuan as he was able to steady himself after just retreating for a few steps. As for Xu Ri, he was pushed backward for ten zhang* whereas Feng Ziqi who had his demon power completely drained was literally sent flying away!

In panic, Feng Ziqi gnashed his teeth and activated the spiritual equipment within his body. Three layers of Low Profound Earth Grade armors emerged in front of his chest, allowing him to withstand the pressure from Ning Fan’s First Finger.

Even so, Feng Ziqi felt shocked to the core!

The technique displayed by Ning Fan definitely carried power comparable to that of an ordinary Early Spirit Severing Realm cultivator's full-strike!

At the moment when he saw Ning Fan's finger gleam in a bright sword light, he felt chills running down his back. It gave him an extreme feeling of imminent danger.

Suddenly, the sword light in Ning Fan's finger shot out and split into three rays of light, spreading towards the three Demon Generals.

The speed of the sword light was beyond their imaginations. Besides, as the sword light got closer to them, they divided into thousands upon thousands of thread-like sword, covering every corner of their body, leaving them with no opening to escape.

The expressions of Bai Yuan and Xu Ri who still had combat power turned gloomy while Feng Ziqi had already felt his scalp go numb!

Turning a sword into threads! This technique is clearly the Threads Transformation Sword that can only be mastered by few among the Spirit Severing Realm sword cultivators!

After transforming into innumerable threads, the might of the sword had at least multiplied by a few times!

"This is bad!"

Feng Ziqi now wore three layers of spiritual armors with another black general armor. As such, he had a total of four layers of protection. However, at the moment when they touched the sword threads, they were all crushed one after another!

The first layer armor. Crushed!

The second layer armor. Crushed!

The third layer armor. Crushed!

Fortunately for him, the fourth layer armor - the black general armor did not break. However, it was densely covered with cracks. Furthermore, the impact of the attacks delivered an intense blow to his chest, causing him to spat out another mouthful of black-colored blood. His injuries were getting worse and worse and even his cultivation level began to regress!

Feeling resentful and fearful, Feng Ziqi glared at Ning Fan. He felt resentful because he was unable to accept that a dignified Demon General like him would be defeated and put in such a pitiful condition by a mere Nascent Soul Realm ant. He felt fearful because if Ning Fan were to display the Mountain Crush again, he would never be able to withstand it with the remaining cracked general armor!

“Retreat! Retreat now! General Bai, let’s hurry up and fall back now and request our Honorable Demon General for assistance!” Feng Ziqi gritted his teeth.

Although Bai Yuan and Xu Ri were astonished by the might of Ning Fan’s finger, their demon power was still intact, enabling them to block the attack.

However, after witnessing the abilities of Ning Fan’s Spirit Crushing Whip, the two of them did not dare to take out their own Profound Heaven Defective Treasures to defend themselves even if they owned one themselves. They only dared to dispersed the sword threads using demonic techniques.

“Demonic Technique - White Night!”

“Demonic Technique - Sun Parting Flame!”

The two of them really deserved to be regarded as Spirit Severing Realm Demon Generals. Among them, Bai Yuan’s hand seals were extremely complicated. His demonic technique actually summoned the white sun in the night sky, eliminating the darkness of the sky. Then, extracting a ray of light of day, turning it into thread-form like that of those sword threads and neutralizing the attack.

As for Xu Ri, the half-star glittered in his left eye. All of a sudden, a large blazing dark brown sun emerged in the sky. Shortly after the emergence of the sun, half of Xu Ri's body blazed with flames as he reached out his hand to grasp the sword threads.

The virtually burning body immediately reformed itself together after being pierced through by the sword threads. Within a few seconds, Xu Ri's claw flew up and down, eliminating most of the sword threads.

Other than consuming quite a considerable amount of demon power, the two Demon Generals did not suffer a single scratch from the First Finger, Mountain Crush.

Therefore, towards Feng Ziqi's idea of retreating, without considering much about it, Bai Yuan instantly rejected and spoke to him with a disdainful tone, "It's really laughable that you, a Demon General, will choose to show the white feather in front of a Nascent Soul Realm junior! To catch that Nascent Soul Realm junior, the three of us had a thorough plan and even acted carefully all this while. If we three Demon Generals fail, would you still have the face to return to see the Honorable Demon General?!"

Bai Yuan did not think Feng Ziqi's thought was appropriate.

Ning Fan's attack might have truly startled him but it was not so powerful to the point where he felt he could never defeat him.

From Bai Yuan's point of view, the Spirit Severing Realm attack that Ning Fan displayed earlier in his current Nascent Soul Realm body was probably his best trump card. He would be defying the heavens if he has a few of those attacks...

Sympathetically, Bai Yuan had already underestimated Ning Fan's power.

Ning Fan's Jade Life Body Refining Realm alone was enough to allow him to put up a fight against a Spirit Severing Realm being!

After comprehending the Second Finger of Sword Finger, he even possessed the power to eliminate a Spirit Severing Realm being with just that technique!

Moreover, with the 7455 units of demon power which he obtained after awakening the royal clan bloodline, he was capable of fighting a Spirit Severing Realm being!

As a matter of fact, Bai Yuan should really have fled while he was able to. However, he chose to miss the opportunity...

Just as Bai Yuan's words fell, Ning Fan lifted another finger and performed the Second Finger.

"I didn't expect that you could actually display the technique for a second time..."

Bai Yuan sneered. But suddenly, his eyes widened in horror.

Xu Ri had even coughed out mouthfuls of fresh blood. Lifting his head, he stared unbelievably at the russet sun that he conjured using his demonic technique!

When Ning Fan displayed the Second Finger, the sun which was blazing in flames turned purple-black and went out of Xu Ri's control.

As Ning Fan moved his second finger lightly, the purple sun began to burn with black flames!

"Second Finger, Heaven Breaker!"

The purple sun disintegrated!

At the sky where the sun disappeared, the sky cracked into a massive hole which exposed the Void Realm. Inch by inch, heaven began to crack starting from the sides of the hole!

Meanwhile, a purple black light shot out from the tip of Ning Fan's finger and transformed into millions of purple-black sword threads which dashed towards the three Demon Generals.

At that very moment, Ning Fan stood at the summit of an illusory evil mountain, revealing an irresistible aura!

A drastic change appeared on Bai Yuan's face. The might of this finger was far too great. It might even be able to kill himself in just seconds!

Fortunately for him, the power of the technique was split up into attacking three people. In that case, there was still a possibility for him to take it head-on.

No longer trying to hide his treasure, Bai Yuan took out a silver-white streamer. By waving it, the streamer glowed and emitted light that transformed into tens of thousands of white lotuses which gathered and formed a virtual wall in front of the incoming sword threads. A white lotus would disintegrate for every single sword thread. At the same time, for every white lotus that disappeared, Bai Yuan's demon power would be expended by a single unit.

After consuming half of his demon power, Bai Yuan only managed to resist one-third of the attack. His heart was already filled with terror because he noticed that the silver-white streamer started to break under the impact of the sword threads.

A reputable Profound Heaven Defective Treasure was nearly shattered by one-third of his power!

If I was caught off guard and had been directly hit by the attack, I would have been dead for sure!

The scalp of Bai Yuan went numb while Xu Ri was nowhere near better than him.

He performed a hand seal with both its body, the injured parts would recover itself using flames of his hands and bit the tip of his tongue. The next second, his entire body transformed into the manifestation of a thousand zhang* tall Fire Phoenix!

Under this manifestation, no matter how many sword threads that pierced through

The sword threads were not able to hurt Xu Ri at all. This manifestation gave him regeneration while bathing himself in flames. However, it required a large amount of demon power. To withstand the sword threads, he had almost used up one-third of his total demon power!

What made Xu Ri more unable to believe was that each of the sword threads were imbued with an overpowering Devil Intent. After the sword threads pierced through his body, the Devil Intent immediately turned into a devil sense that disturbed his state of mind and stimulated his Heart's Devil!

“Devil Intent? It's not Demon Intent?! This Lu Bei is really strange. As a demon, how did he congeal a Devil Intent? Aside from that, how did he comprehend it while he is at the Nascent Soul Realm?”

There was not a hint of tranquility within Xu Ri's eyes!

The Second Finger, Heaven Breaker, made Xu Ri and Bai Yuan withstand it with great effort. But it caused Feng Ziqi to be crushed into powder!

During battle, Feng Ziqi tend to rely too much on his magical treasures. Now, since his magical treasure had been seized, his demon power was completely drained and his three layers of spiritual equipment were all destroyed, there was no way for him to defend himself against the might of the Second Finger!

In despair, he took out a gold jade token and broke it with his teeth clenched.

At the moment when he broke the jade token, his cultivation level started to regress to Peak Nascent Soul Realm. However, in the meantime, a golden barrier formed around his body, acting like a defensive layer which blocked every single sword thread that flew at him.

The Ancestor Worship Token!

Chapter 254(2): Kill and Behead!

Using his demon blood as an offering to worship the Demon Ancestor and sacrificing his own cultivation level to exchange for the life protection bestowed upon him by the Demon Ancestor!

At this very moment, Feng Ziqi felt completely hopeless. If he didn't resort to that self-harming method, it would be absolutely impossible for him to block that attack with his current body which was nearly like that of a handicapped person after losing all his demon power.

His body was basked in a ray of golden light. After seeing each and every one of the sword threads being engulfed by the golden light, only then was he able to feel slightly relieved. The golden light could at least last for a few hours. It was quite an invincible defense layer as even Profound Heaven Spiritual Treasures would not be able to break it. In other words, for the next couple of hours, he was able to stay protected.

Run. I must run before the golden light fades!

After fleeing back to my territory, I will recover my cultivation level and seek revenge on Lu Bei once more!

Feng Ziqi's eyes were filled with unprecedented hatred. Borrowing the power of the golden light, he tried to perform Instant Shift.

But just before he could even move, a cloud of smoke dashed towards him and appeared behind his back in a flash. Pressing on the ray of golden light with one of his palms, his tremendous force caused Feng Ziqi to be unable to move a single step. Without giving him a moment to breathe, he landed a punch directly at the golden protective layer.

Bang

An ear-piercing blast reverberated through the sky. The golden layer was on the verge of breaking as multiple cracks formed on its surface. Such scene made Feng Ziqi's eyes open so widely that his eyeballs almost popped out from their sockets due to extreme shock.

No way, it can't be wrong! Having the strength of nearly shattering the golden light of the Ancestor Worship Token in just one punch...This Lu Bei must have attained the Jade Life Body Refining Realm!

This person isn't a weakling like any other common Nascent Soul Realm ants! He is clearly a Jade Life Body Refining Realm cultivator who is on equal footing with us!

"Let me go! I vow with my Heart's Devil that I will never find trouble with Brother Lu again in the future! This is a protective barrier from the Ancestor Worship Token. Therefore, even if you are a Jade Life Body Refining Realm cultivator, there is no way you can break it. Besides, do you really want to fight with me until either one of us is dead?! Feng Ziqi forcibly calmed himself down and said in a tone where he was trying to beg for mercy while intimidating Ning Fan.

"Shut up!"

After witnessing that a single punch was unable to crush the golden barrier, Ning Fan naturally knew how solid the turtle shell summoned from the Ancestor Token was.

However, it might not necessarily be true that he could not break the golden turtle shell!

He placed one of his fingers on his glabella and with a wave of his hand, the Separation Slayer Sword appeared in his hand. The extreme sharpness of the tip of the sword caused the hollow air where the sword light passed through to split into half.

With a slash, the golden protective layer was cut in half. The incision was as smooth as a mirror. As for Feng Ziqi who was within the protective layer, his face was filled with utter disbelief while his body was cleaved into half from the middle of his body!

After his body parts were separated cleanly, his demon soul was also chopped into two!

Behind his demon soul, there was a thousand zhang* long rupture in the hollow sky which exposed the black Void Realm. A light breeze from the dark rift blew towards Ning Fan, making his long hair dance like that of a devil.

Kill one first!

Opening his mouth wide, he shoved Feng Ziqi's demon soul down his mouth as well as the deceased's body, leaving only the latter's chopped-off head. Instantly, the Baleful Qi in his body became denser.

Lifting his head, his gaze landed on Bai Yuan and Xu Ri. The two Demon General had just managed to neutralize the power of his Second Finger. Their faces looked rather flustered.

Before Bai Yuan could even gasp for breath, he had already heard the howl of pain from Feng Ziqi.

His gaze shifted towards the place where Feng Ziqi was cut in half and stared at the rift of hollow space. As his eyes met Ning Fan's, fear flowed through his veins and his hair bristled in chills.

Feng Ziqi is...dead?! He is dead?!

Although his demon power was drained, he still had the general armor as well as the three layers of spiritual equipment as protection. He was also granted by the Honorable Demon General an Ancestor Worship Token.

Before this, Feng Ziqi had clearly activated the token to protect himself by sacrificing his cultivation level in exchange for a few hours of invincibility.

The golden light barrier is indestructible from the attacks of Profound Heaven Spiritual Treasures. Even Mid Spirit Severing Realm beings would find it difficult to deal with it...

However, such a strong and solid protective layer was cut through by Lu Bei with just one slash?!

The sword light was extremely sharp. To Bai Yuan, it was truly his first time witnessing a sword with such sharpness!

Moreover, he had yet to hear that anyone in the Land of Slumber would possess a sword which was so sharp that it could slash through the demon soul of a Demon General together with the physical body, leaving no chance for the demon soul to escape and seize another demon to recover himself!

What is that sword?!

Currently, the sword revolved around Ning Fan's body like a trace of starlight. There was no way one could clearly see its shape at all!

Bai Yuan exchanged glances with Xu Ri. Both of their faces were filled with the intention to retreat on the spot.

From the moment when Feng Ziqi's demon power was drained and grievously injured without any reason to the moment when his life-saving protective layer was slashed through together with his demon soul... The eccentricity of everything that had happened was enough to cause the other two Demon Generals to feel dreadful towards Ning Fan.

Moreover, Bai Yuan's instincts finally sensed an absurd but life-threatening feeling.

Even if the two of us jointly attack him, we might not be able to bring down this Demon Soldier.

So this is the true color of Lu Bei! A person like this can even put up a fight against a Mid Spirit Severing Realm Demon General!

"Retreat!"

They nodded at each other and disappeared into two different directions. One of them went to the west, whereas the other one went to the east.

Furthermore, at the moment when they separated from each other, Bai Yuan also transform into the manifestation of his demon bloodline. Two wings grew out from his back and a single horn appeared on his forehead. It had four legs and a tail. Its body was entirely covered in white fur. It was a beast of the incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodline - the Bai Ze1.

Under the protection of their manifestations, the two of them went on different routes. From their perspective, this method would at least be able to keep one of them safe. Aside from that, in their true demon forms, it should not be very difficult for them to outrun Ning Fan.

“Want to flee?! Don’t you think it’s a little too late?! Seal!”

Ning Fan directed his finger at them and displayed the Heaven Sealing Technique!

Countless crimson-red threads grew out from their own bodies and entangled their limbs. The two of them who were dignified Demon Generals were both paralyzed at the same time by Ning Fan’s finger!

“Today, with the current power of my finger, this technique is able to seal an Early Spirit Severing Realm being for a period of three breaths!

He made a step forward and went towards the thousand zhang* tall Bai Ze beast. Reaching out his hand, he immediately grabbed hold of the Separation Slayer Sword which was floating around him and raised the sword above his head.

This time, Bai Yuan finally could see through why the sword was so unimaginably sharp!

It’s innumerable! I can’t even properly count the number of the “Sharpness” Spirit Seal on this starlight sword!

7000 traces. There must at least be 7000 traces!

This sword is even more sharper than a true Spiritual Treasure!

There’s no way I can block it!

“Bai Ze’s Roar!”

At a critical juncture, Bai Yuan crushed his own laryngeal bone as the cost to emit blood-red sound waves.

There was nothing he could do other than making sounds. However, this demonic technique was Bai Ze's innate talent. One had to burn the thin trace of incomplete Immemorial Bloodline of Bai Ze within themselves in order to exchange it for power. It was a technique that must not be used unless to save their own life in a critical moment. Once the possessor of the bloodline uses it, their bloodline would become thinner and thinner and finally regress to become an ordinary demon bloodline.

The sound waves were strong enough to inflict damage on common Demon Generals! Even a demon cultivator whose body refining realm was at the Fourth Level of Silver Bone Realm would also be grievously injured by the sound waves if he was caught off guard.

Bai Yuan only intended to strive for a period of three breaths. After that, he wanted to run. He wanted to run for his life!

However, as soon as the sound waves spread towards Ning Fan, they were deflected by a Jade Green Shield.

The sound waves which were able to damage a cultivator with Fourth Level of Silver Bone Body Refining Realm had no effect on Ning Fan!

“Jade Green Shield?! Your body refining realm is at the Jade Life Realm?! Ah!”

Bai Yuan let out a shriek. His thousand zhang* tall manifestation, together with his demon soul was cut into half by Ning Fan.

Even until his death, Bai Yuan did not get to understand why Lu Bei who was rumored to be just an Early Nascent Soul Realm demon was actually a fierce cultivator possessing a Jade Life Body Refining Realm and 7000 units of demon power. Neither did he know why a person like him would own a Profound Heaven Defective Treasure which was engraved with at least 7000 Spirit Seals with its sharpness rivaling that of a Spiritual Treasure!

Hatred was what filled his heart when he died.

In the place where he was killed, there was also a rift created in the hollow sky.

“Crush!”

Ning Fan pointed at the corpse of the massive beast and turned only its body into a blood mist, leaving just its head! He opened his mouth and sucked all of the blood into his belly.

He made another step forward and emerged in front of the Fire Phoenix. Without any hesitation, he wielded his sword and slashed the beast from its head.

The demonic eyes of the Fire Phoenix were filled with astonishment. It only took a period of a single breath from the moment it was paralyzed to the death of Bai Yuan.

This Lu Bei is truly heaven-defying. It is still acceptable when he killed Feng Ziqi who had lost all of his demon power. Now, even Bai Yuan who was in his true form was also exterminated by him. Apart from that, he could also withstand the roar of Bai Ze with just his physical body...

He is a cultivator with Jade Life Body Refining Realm! He has 7000 units of demon power and also a flying sword that is much sharper than a Spiritual Treasure!

I must break free from this seal no matter what!

If I can't break free by using the self-harming technique, what if I just kill myself?!

The Fire Phoenix's eyes suddenly flashed with ferocity. A word was uttered from its mouth.

“Crush!”

As that word fell, the body of the Fire Phoenix exploded, turning into a wave of flames constituting of its demon power which travelled towards Ning Fan.

However, when the wave of flames came in front of Ning Fan's body, he opened his mouth and swallowed all of it, turning it into nourishment for the Yin Yang Locket.

The remnants of the flames condensed together and congealed another one thousand zhang* tall Fire Phoenix. Its aura became weaker than before but it had broken free from the seal.

That scene made Ning Fan's eyes flash with surprise.

Chapter 254(3): Kill and Behead!

"According to the Demon Scripture, the Immemorial Fire Phoenix regenerates when bathed in flames while the Immemorial Thunder Dragon is immune to the thunder element... This person's bloodline might be thin but he is still able to regenerate using flames... Besides, judging by the current situation, an ordinary magical treasure isn't able to harm him..."

Ning Fan threw a punch at him, causing heaven and earth to vibrate violently. However, the punch which was supposed to land on the Fire Phoenix hit empty air.

Xu Ri let out a cacophony of laughter.

"Hmmp! I am different from Bai Yuan and Feng Ziqi. Although I have only awakened a half-drop of the Fire Phoenix's bloodline, I managed to comprehend the regeneration technique. Common magical treasures and magic techniques are completely useless in inflicting damage on my illusory manifestation...Although you have a royal bloodline and exceptional techniques, you will never be able to kill me even if I am not your match! Because you will never find my true body! Ignite!"

The Fire Phoenix uttered a single word and the vicinity within ten thousand li turned into a sea of flames.

The Phoenix Race controlled the fire element. However, Xu Ri did not intend to scorch Ning Fan to death. On the contrary, he just wished to create massive destruction to heaven and earth which would in turn disrupt the order of the Primordial Energy of the area, causing the Heaven Sealing Technique to lose its effectiveness.

His body turned into a ray of fiery light, trying to escape from Ning Fan. But at the same time, he felt a sharp pain from one of his wings.

The phoenix wing which was supposed to be unbreakable was literally cut off by a ray of sharp sword light with a slash. Moreover, it could not regenerate this time!

“Impossible! My manifestation of the Fire Phoenix is a manifestation of an Immemorial Demon. It can’t be eliminated! One must have an Immemorial Divine Weapon or a lost divine ability, or else...”

“Or else you can’t be hurt, huh?”

Ning Fan sneered as he trod the sea of flames and approached Xu Ri with the starlight sword in his grip.

The flames on both sides of the path he walked past seemed to be afraid of him as they immediately moved further away from him in his presence.

On the tip of the sword, a drop of demon blood slid down along the edge.

It was this sword that cut down his wing!

“Your wings are truly great. It’s quite suitable to forge into a spiritual equipment for Wan’er!”

Vanishing into a cloud of smoke, a flash of sword light flashed past. Instantly, the Fire Phoenix let out a painful wail and his other wing was also cut off.

His demonic eyes were struck with surprise and that surprise turned into bewilderment!

“Immemorial...Immemorial Divine Weapon! You really possess such a weapon! If that’s the case, my Fire Phoenix manifestation will surely never be able to withstand this sword! Since fleeing is already impossible, I want you to perish together with me! Immemorial Phoenix Technique, Blood Ignition!”

The Fire Phoenix let out an ear-piercing shrill. His blood burst into flames.

His demon soul was also covered in flames. He had gone all-out just to take Ning Fan's life by performing a suicidal technique, using his own life as the price.

Ning Fan's eyes turned solemn.

This Xu Ri can be considered the strongest one among the three Demon Generals!

Since they were already in a very close distance, the Blood Ignition technique made Ning Fan's bloodlines boil with extreme heat.

If Ning Fan were a common person who had yet to advance into the Mid Spirit Severing Realm, he would really be killed by this technique!

After all, it was a suicide attack of a Spirit Severing Realm Demon General!

Ning Fan could not put out the flames that was burning his bloodlines. Since the flames were seemingly impossible to extinguish for now, he summoned a cloud of black qi which encircled his entire body and eventually, he burst into multiple black shadows and dispersed.

A while later, the sea of flames diminished.

The situation looked as if Xu Ri had perished together with Ning Fan.

But shortly after, in a far away place, the black shadows gradually condensed and congealed into the shadow of Ning Fan.

It was the Black Tempest Rupture Art!

Ning Fan's Fu Li bloodline did not possess a unique ability like that of the Fire Phoenix which granted demons the power to regenerate using flames. However, this dark shadow was comparable to the regenerative ability. No ordinary techniques were able to destroy it!

His hand grabbed Xu Ri's head and with a wave of his hand, the other two chopped-off heads, a pair of wings and the storage pouches of the three deceased generals were drawn to him.

After keeping the items, Ning Fan did not immediately return to the Golden Flame Chariot. Instead, his gaze landed on the hollow space beside him and sneered.

"What a cunning demon..."

He wielded his sword and with a slash, the space was split into half. The Void Realm was exposed and a panic-stricken Fire Phoenix demon soul could be seen strenuously resisting the corrosion of the power of the Void Realm.

On the surface, it might look like the heroic Xu Ri had perished together with his enemy. In reality, he faked his death to hurt his enemy and fled into the Void Realm to hide.

An ordinary Demon General would certainly be dead after entering the Void Realm. However, the regenerative ability of the Fire Phoenix enabled Xu Ri to continue dying and reviving in the Void Realm in order to resist the power of the Void Realm.

As the Void Realm was split open, Ning Fan entered and made his way forward to Xu Ri. The latter was stunned and stupefied the moment he saw Ning Fan.

He was sure that his plan was extremely concealed and secretive. He was unable to understand how Ning Fan could find out.

A method like that can't even escape from his observations?!

He did not figure out exactly how Ning Fan warded off the Blood Ignition Technique! One has to know that even though Xu Ri might not have really sacrificed his life for his enemy's, the technique he

displayed had at least consumed three quarters of his Fire Phoenix demon bloodline. The cost was considerably large.

That technique which is enough to kill Bai Yuan did not even manage to kill him...

What was even more hard to comprehend was why Ning Fan was unaffected even when he was walking in the Void Realm.

“This is impossible...”

Well, it was indeed impossible. A dignified Spirit Severing Realm expert like him who also possessed Immemorial Fire Phoenix’s bloodline had to spare no effort so that he could barely survive within the Void Realm for a while.

But Ning Fan viewed the Void Realm like a playground...

As Xu Ri’s demon soul was pinched by Ning Fan like how one would pinch a tiny chick, his expression revealed a hint of despair while his limbs were struggling, trying to break free.

“If Brother Lu can spare my life, I will surely...”

He begged. He pleaded. But Ning Fan never listened to a single word he said.

Decisively, he opened his mouth and swallowed the demon soul!

Then, he stepped out from the Void Realm!

In a flash, he appeared on the Golden Flame Chariot. Currently, the immense Baleful Qi that he gained after killing three Spirit Severing Realm demons made Yao Yuan and the rest of the guards to tremble in awe. No one could maintain their calm in his presence.

None of them expected that he would survive in the battle against three Demon Generals!

None of them had expected that Lu Bei who was rumored to be just an Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator would possess the combat power to fight solo against three Spirit Severing Realm demons!

Old Yu, the pill master whose heart had already surrendered before the war earlier, knelt down on the floor with his head hanging down, not daring to even look Ning Fan in the eye.

Internally, the pill master was unable to understand!

Those are Demon Generals, Spirit Severing Realm Demon Generals!

The Luo Yun Tribe only has seven Demon Generals and one Honorable Demon General!

The Lie Tu Tribe only has six of them and one Honorable Demon General!

Among the six, three of them had died in his hands...

If this matter were to be spread in the Second World, Ning Fan's reputation might even be put on par with the Mid Spirit Severing Realm Demon Generals!

"General Bei is mighty!"

The 41 Demon Soldiers which included Yao Yuan suppressed their shock to the bottom of their hearts and saluted to Ning Fan in unison.

The respect they showed to him was nearly comparable to that which they display to the Honorable Demon General.

If he doesn't choose to display his true capabilities, that's it for him and he would be regarded as a useless man.

If he chooses to display his true capabilities, he can even kill Spirit Severing Realm beings!

This time, as soon as Lu Bei arrived at the province, his story of killing three Spirit Severing Realm demons would surely spread from mouth to mouth. Till then, the entire Land of Slumber will be shaken by that unbelievable news!

“Keep these heads. If any ignorant being tries to block my chariot in the middle of our journey, show them!”

“Yes, General!”

After receiving the three chopped-off heads which were still dripping with blood, Yao Yuan’s heart was overwhelmed with emotion.

Not long ago, these three heads belonged to the Demon Generals who were so arrogant as if no one in the world could beat them.

But now, they were already the severed heads of dead corpses.

Holding the heads with his two hands, he could not hold back his feelings.

His eyes turned towards Ning Fan’s back and they were filled with excitement.

“This is the complete personification of a strong person! I, Yao Yuan, will be like General Bei one day in the future. Kill the enemy’s generals and behead them for the Luo Yun Tribe!”

After everyone was done treating their wounds, the Golden Flame Chariot blazed with flames once again and dashed towards the province.

In the Golden Flame Palace, Ning Fan sat beside the bed. With a faint smile, his eyes lingered on Lu Wan’er who was in deep slumber.

“The “flies” are all dead... After I eliminated the Fallen Peak Guards, General Earth placed a bounty worth of 30 million immortal jade on my head. After I awakened the royal bloodline, the bounty on my head had risen to 100 million. I wonder if General Earth will still dare to place a bounty on my head after figuring out that I’ve killed three of his Demon Generals! I wonder if he still has the guts!”

...

In the province of the Lie Tu Tribe, a silver-armored demon was holding two silver balls in his hands with his eyes closed. He was General Earth, Bai Wuzun.

He was waiting for the news of victory from the three Demon Generals who he sent to bring Ning Fan down.

“Bai Yuan, Feng Ziqi and Xu Ri have already set out for more than a year. I guess it’s almost time for them to come back... A True Spirit Royalty? Hmmph. It’s just a mere Nascent Soul Realm junior after all. A person like him actually obtained the royal bloodline? Don’t tell me that he doesn’t know about the idea of a man’s wealth is his own ruin by causing others to covet them with greed? Hehe. I wonder if I am able to break through to the Late Spirit Severing Realm after I consume his blood...”

Bai Wuzun’s lips curved into a malicious smile. But at the next moment, his eyes opened wide. With a slap on his storage pouch, he took out three broken life plates. Disbelief filled his eyes.

They are broken?!

Bai Yuan, Feng Ziqi and Xu Ri’s life plates were broken themselves at the same time!

“Impossible! Three of them acted secretly and stealthily. Unless Lu Daochen personally came to help, who else can kill them? But according to intel, Lu Daochen is currently still in seclusion within the Luo Yun Province... If he wasn’t the one who killed them, then who could it be...”

“Could it be Lu Bei himself?!”

As he thought of this possibility, Bai Wuzun suddenly rose up from his chair. The astonishment within his eyes failed to calm down.

“If this person really has the power to eliminate three Demon Generals on his own, perhaps I might even be slightly weaker than him without using the ‘Power of Bestowal’...Should I continue to pursue this man and increase the bounty to 300 million or should I use 300 million immortal jade to make an apology to him and reconcile our feud...”

Bai Wuzun’s heart was now overwhelmed with hatred.

If he knew that Ning Fan was really that powerful, he would never send three of his generals to pursue the latter... Three Demon Generals were equivalent to half of the total force of his tribe. In other words, today, half of the total force of his tribe was gone... Losing the three of them had made the influence of the Lie Tu Tribe to be even weaker than that of the weakest tribe among them all...

Bai Wuzun was unable to accept such an outcome!

Continuing to pursue him seems to be inappropriate...Furthermore, pursuing such a powerful expert is unwise...

Should I withdraw the order of pursuing him? In that case, doesn’t it show that I, a reputable Honorable Demon General of the Lie Tu Tribe, yielded to a young kid like him? Moreover, who is going to pay for the lives of my three Demon Generals?!

But if I continue to offend this person...

“How should I face him in the future?”

Bai Wuzun could not make up his mind. At the same time, the anger and dissatisfaction within him was unable to be repressed.

Chapter 255(1): Fu Li, the Strongest Demon Bloodline!

Lu Wan'er awakened after sleeping for a month.

As soon as she woke up, she was stunned by a pair of Fire Phoenix's wings which was gifted by Ning Fan.

"This pair of wings are the best ingredients in making a Spirit Severing Realm flying spiritual equipment. How did you get them?!"

"By killing someone."

"I don't believe you... These are the wings of a Spirit Severing Realm demon... Are you trying to tell me that you've killed a Wild Beast and sheared its wings? Or have assassinated a Demon General of the other tribes and obtained them? Lu Bei, please be serious a little, stop joking around!"

A childish pout appeared on Lu Wan'er's face.

From her perspective, this pair of Fire Phoenix's wings were probably acquired using some unlawful means, just like the dragon tendon of the Immemorial Thunder Dragon.

No matter what, Lu Wan'er couldn't not believe that Ning Fan had killed a Demon General in the past one month.

After all, it was really something unimaginable...

"Fine. If you don't want to tell me, then just let it be... The reason why you're giving me this pair of wings is because you want me to create a flying spiritual equipment for you, isn't it? With this pair of wings as ingredients, I assure you I can forge a pair of High Grade Spiritual Severing Realm Fire Wings which will enable a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator to use Instant Shift... As for a Spirit Severing Realm cultivator, the speed of his or her traverse technique would improve by 30%!"

In her mind, she had made a decision to make a spiritual equipment using this pair of phoenix's wings.

But her intention was seen through by Ning Fan. Smilingly, he caressed her face with his hand.

“You don’t have to make a flying spiritual equipment for me. I already have the demon wings of Fu Li. I no longer need a flying spiritual equipment to aid me in traversing...After you finish forging it, you stay here and I’ll help you to refine it! In that case, even though your cultivation level is only at the Mid Nascent Soul Realm, if you want to flee, not even Spirit Severing Realm Demon Generals would be able to catch up with you. It will keep you safe...”

“You want to give such precious items to me as a present?!” Lu Wan’er lowered her head in shyness, allowing Ning Fan to caress her face without resisting.

“Mm. They’re yours now. Go on and take a little more rest. Yao Yuan said we will arrive at the province in another three days...”

Lu Wan’er lied down on the bed once more whereas Ning Fan sat alone in a corner of the room.

Throughout the entire month, his mind was comprehending his gains from the battle with the three Demon Generals.

Demonic techniques and the use of bloodline manifestation... Among the three of them, other than Xu Ri whose combat power was almost on par with Yan Zhongze, the other two were relatively weaker.

However, the way they displayed their demonic techniques without any restraints at the point of desperately defending their lives seemed to have opened up a door of enlightenment to Ning Fan.

Demon...demonic techniques...spiritual equipments...

The understanding he had towards the demon race had become wider and deeper.

He might have given the phoenix’s wings to Lu Wan’er as a gift, but it was not necessarily correct that he did not obtain anything at all. From Xu Ri’s storage pouch, he actually got a jade slip.

Furthermore, from the wings of Xu Ri, he had discovered a half but damaged Spirit Seal on it.

Apparently, Xu Ri had done a silly act the moment he awakened a half-drop Fire Phoenix's bloodline during his Third Bloodline Awakening - engraving a Spirit Seal on his wings!

But in the end, he failed.

"Demon wings aren't spiritual equipment...Only magical treasures and spiritual equipment can be engraved with Spirit Seals to enhance one's speed. In contrast, demon wings and demon bodies cannot..."

"Xu Ri's failure was inevitable."

Ning Fan held Xu Ri's jade slip and placed it on his glabella. Immediately, Xu Ri's speech echoed from the jade slip. Coincidentally, the content of the speech recorded what Xu Ri had learned from trying to engrave a Spirit Seal on his wings in the past.

"Today, I have researched for the possibility of engraving Spirit Seals on demon wings from the scriptures within the Scripture Tower of the Lie Tu Province... The Honorable Demon General said that Spirit Seals can only be carved unto magical treasures and spiritual equipment. There is no way that a Spirit Seal can be engraved unto a physical body. It was the final verdict from the ancient times. But I don't believe it..."

"I have spent two hundred years and checked out all one hundred and ten thousand books in the province and finally, I discovered an introduction to Spirit Seals which was recorded in an old, worn-out book. However, the introduction was rather disappointing. According to it, before the ancient times, the demon race were able to carve Spirit Seals on their demon bodies. However, something happened later which caused the 'spirit' of the demon race to be taken away... Ever since that incident, the demon race can never engrave any Spirit Seals on their bodies anymore. However, there is an exception. There was only a True Spirit race who managed to avoid the catastrophe and retained their 'Spirit' because they specialized in cultivating their demon eyes which enabled them to see through the 'truth' of heaven and earth. Because of that, that True Spirit Race was cursed by the world and eventually, they became extinct..."

“Today, I have invited the best spirit augmentation master of the Lie Tu Tribe to help me perform spirit augmentation on my phoenix’s wings. I want to find out whether there is a possibility for my Fire Phoenix’s wings to be engraved with Spirit Seals...As a result, I failed, not just because of the excruciating pain but also because the Spirit Seals didn’t remain in my bloodline... The master said it was due to the loss of ‘spirit’ in our demon race...just like the devil race who has lost their ‘blood’ and the divine race who has lost their ‘heart’...No one knows what the ‘spirit’ of the demon race is...As such, it seemed like I can only give up on the fancy thought of engraving Spirit Seals on my wings...”

After hearing his speech, Ning Fan kept quiet and pondered for a while before keeping the jade slip.

This Xu Ri might not have been powerful but he truly deserved to be a Spirit Severing Realm demon based on his courage in trying out new things. Moreover, he has commendable patience... Despite knowing that the Spirit Seals can never be engraved on a physical demon body, he still dared to give it a try... Besides, he was willing to spend two hundred years to study all the books in the Scripture Tower. His willpower sure is strong. It’s no wonder that he is the strongest among the three Demon Generals!”

But carving Spirit Seals on demon wings?

If it was not Xu Ri who brought that idea up, Ning Fan personally thought that he would probably not be able to think of it.

Ever since the moment he learned the way of engraving Spirit Seals, he had always thought that Spirit Seals were only applicable to magical treasures due to his inner thinking.

After killing Xu Ri by chance and obtaining the deceased’s jade slip, only then did he know that the Spirit Seals were not originally carved on spiritual equipment but... on the physical bodies of the demons!

However, because of the loss of their ‘spirit’, the use of Spirit Seals became impossible.

Therefore, in order to make up for their loss, they created spiritual equipment!

Spiritual equipment...Spiritual equipment, the word ‘spirit’ that made up the name actually carried a startling meaning!

Even the majority of the ancient demons had no knowledge about the true meaning of 'spirit' because it had been far too long after the incident.

Xu Ri was a person who did things wholeheartedly. He had figured it out and he had also discovered it... As for the speech he left within the jade slip, it made Ning Fan's eyes brighten up!

Chapter 255(2): Fu Li, the Strongest Demon Bloodline!

He had a strong feeling that the only True Spirit Race which still kept their "spirit" was very likely to be the Fu Li!

It was a kind of instinct!

Moreover, he finally understood why Xu Ri, a person who seemed to be uncommunicative, would be willing to come forth and assassinate him...

What he set his eyes upon was not the bounty...instead, it's the Fu Li's bloodline!

Xu Ri must have guessed that this bloodline was probably the cursed demon bloodline mentioned in the scriptures...

It was why he came but unfortunately for him, he no longer has the chance to study Ning Fan's bloodline anymore...

"In the jade slip, is it possible that the Fu Li Race is the cursed True Spirit Race mentioned in the scripture...If it's true, then the Fu Li's bloodline definitely has limitless potential and prospects!"

Ning Fan's eyes were shining in enthusiasm. After he made that guess in his mind, there was no way he could stop thinking about it.

Since ancient times, there were quite a number of True Spirit Races which had become extinct. Therefore, Ning Fan did not have 100% assurance that the True Spirit Race that was cursed by the Heavenly Dao was the Fu Li Race or not.

According to the jade slip, that particular True Spirit Race possesses the ability to see through the Heavenly Dao. It is exactly the same ability as the innate ability of the Fu Li - True Sight. In other words, the Fu Li Race might have been cursed, but their 'spirit' still remains intact, allowing their demon bodies and even demon wings to be engraved with... Spirit Seals!

Ning Fan intended to try it out but there was still a doubt unresolved within his heart!

After he had awakened the royal Fu Li's bloodline, he had tried flying using the Fu Li's wings. Its speed was incredibly shocking!

Every True Spirit Race had their own unique inborn talent. For example, the Phoenix Race was the master of flames while the Dragon Race was immune to lightning. As for the Fu Li Race, its unique ability was related to speed and illusory techniques.

With that extra boost of speed from the natural ability of the Fu Li's bloodline, even if Ning Fan did not conjure his wings, his speed was already comparable to that of an Early Spirit Severing Realm being, when using the Shadow Mist Technique.

After summoning his wings, his speed would be enhanced to a level nearly comparable to a Mid Spirit Severing Realm being's!

But what he could not comprehend the most was when he flew using the Fu Li's wings and it did not consume any of his demon power as if it functioned with the magic power extracted from heaven and earth!

Especially during the last time when he chased after Demon General Jing Yun, the latter performed Instant Shift until he was already gasping for air whereas Ning Fan's qi was unaffected at all after catching up with him.

Ning Fan did not pay much attention to that matter at first as he merely thought that it was the special ability of the royal demon bloodline.

But as he contemplated about it now, it was not as simple as it seemed to be...

Because of the existence of "spirit" in the spiritual equipment, users were able to borrow power from heaven and earth, and use them without consuming a single portion of their own power!

Perhaps, originally, the True Spirit Races could also borrow the power from heaven and earth to summon rain and command wind and become the master of the laws of nature when they still had their "spirit"!

Ning Fan was clueless what "spirit" was but he could faintly tell that it was an ability to borrow magic power from heaven and earth!

That is to say, the reason why flying with the Fu Li's wings did not consume any of his demon power was because the Fu Li Race was exactly the race which still kept their "spirit"!

Because of their demon eyes, they could discover the truth of heaven and earth and managed to avoid the calamity. However, although they were able to keep their "spirit", they were cursed and perished in just a short period of time...

My guess is extremely likely to be correct!

Yes or no, it will be revealed with just a single try!

I just need to carve a Spirit Seal on my body and that's it!

If he succeeds, Ning Fan's Fu Li bloodline would really be proven to possess the "spirit" and it would have unlimited potential!

Currently, Ning Fan only knew three Spirit Seals: Hardness, Flame and Sharpness.

He rose up from the ground and a pair of massive, purple-black crystal wings grew from his back.

Performing the hand seals with the tips of his fingers, he formed a Spirit Seal and engraved it on his left wing. Immediately, extreme pain which was equivalent to that of carving his own wing with a pen knife spread from his wing to his entire body, making him recall the agony of inscribing the devil marks on his back!

But since the pain of the first stroke of the Spirit Seal was not as painful as what he had felt from the devil mark inscriptions, he gnashed his teeth and endured it!

“The ‘Hardness’ Spirit Seal has only a single main demon character and seven secondary characters. In total, there are 197 strokes to carve...”

He muttered indifferently. Without giving himself time to rest, the second stroke was carved on his wing!

Subsequently, the third stroke, the fourth stroke... The pain of each of the strokes gradually intensified and it became a gruesome scene to look at after he had carved more than a hundred strokes.

101 strokes, 102 strokes...196 strokes... Ning Fan still endured the pain with his teeth gritted tightly together.

The last stroke should not be as painful as the thirtieth inscription of the devil marks. There should be no problem at all for me to endure it!

Brimming with expectations, he finally engraved the last stroke of the Spirit Seal on his left wing.

At the same time, the “Hardness” Spirit Seal solidified and became attached to his wing!

Ning Fan could clearly feel that the hardness of his wings had increased by a little...

Even though it was just a little improvement, it proved that his theory was correct! The Spirit Seals could really be carved on his body!

“The Fu Li Race is truly the True Spirit race which still maintained their ‘spirit’!”

Ning Fan’s eyes lit up.

With the Spirit Seals, my demon body can be augmented with unimaginable abilities.

The devil marks of the devil race were able to strengthen one’s physical defense while the spirit augmentation of the demon race could increase one’s abilities!

Ning Fan’s mind suddenly had a bold conjecture!

The creation of the spirit augmentation techniques of the demon race was because they lost their “spirit”. Then, is it possible that the creation of the devil marks inscriptions of the devil race was because of the loss of their “blood” which caused their physical bodies to deteriorate and were compelled them to come up with the inscriptions to replace their deficiency...

He had no idea whether all that was true or not.

However, the tremendous potential of the Fu Li Race made Ning Fan firmly believe that he did not awaken this bloodline for nothing!

His eyes flashed with resolution and erased the “Hardness” Spirit Seal on his left wing.

What he wanted was not durability as it was able to be enhanced using the devil marks inscriptions.

What he truly wanted was speed!

A new thought surfaced within his mind. He had to learn enough demon words in the province in order to assemble the “Speed” Spirit Seal.

If he is able to carve 7455 “Speed” Spirit Seals on his wings, his speed would probably not be any weaker than that of a Late Spirit Severing Realm being even if he had yet to attain the Spirit Severing Realm himself.

However, if he really advances into Early Spirit Severing Realm, his travelling speed would then be comparable to that of the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea.

The province was near!

Three days passed by in a flash.

Outside the province, a group of Demon Soldiers were standing guard, as if they were waiting for something. The leader of the group appeared to be very impatient.

“Lu Bei...Hmmp! I don’t care whether you have awakened the royal bloodline or not. You can only die if you dare to steal Wan’er from me! The province is my territory. If you are a dragon, you will have to coil yourself up obediently before me; even if you are a tiger, you will have to lie on the ground in front of me!”

This person was Lu Tianming. He was the most valued descendant of the Cloud General! But he was also the reason why Lu Wan’er decided to escape from the province!