

Grasping 256

Chapter 256(1): Entering the Province!

At the entrance to the province, the sound of galloping hooves echoed from the distance and seventeen brilliant young men emerged from the dust in a flash. Each and every one of them wore a proud and arrogant look.

The young man leading the group was clad in silver armor, emanating a dense Late Nascent Soul Realm qi. His appearance was rather handsome and energetic, making him a little more unusual compared to ordinary demons.

He was Lu Tianming, the person who had the most outstanding potential among the descendants of the Cloud General, Lu Daochen.

Ever since Lu Wan'er became a disciple of the Cloud General, he had fallen in love with her. However, Lu Wan'er rejected him and left the province and went back to Northern Desert City.

"I, Luo Tianming, am the strongest youth in the Luo Yun Tribe! As for Lu Wan'er, her innate potential could be regarded as first-class while her spirit augmentation technique is the best in the entire tribe. Other than me, who else has the qualifications to marry her?! Lu Bei? He is a person who only achieved Early Nascent Soul Realm after a thousand years, relying on the shade of his ancestor. He is a person who failed the Second Bloodline Awakening. What is he? He is the weakest Demon Soldier of the Luo Yun Tribe, the utter shame of the Northern Desert! According to my sources, the reason why he was able to awaken the royal bloodline was because of the Fifth Revolution Blood Awakening Pill given by Lu Wan'er and also the flamen, Lu Zongyun, who totally used up the Incense Flame he inherited from his ancestors!"

After he finished speaking, his handsome and elegant facial features dissipated. What replaced it was a strong, evil and violent qi.

Originally, only Demon General Lu Sheng was granted the Blood Awakening Pill. It was actually Lu Tianming who pleaded the old ancestor of the tribe to grant a second pill for Lu Wan'er to aid her in awakening her bloodline.

However, Lu Wan'er gave such a precious pill to another person!

How could Lu Tianming not feel hateful about it?!

“Lu Bei! Even if he had the help from Lu Wan'er and Lu Zongyun and managed to awaken royal demon bloodline, but what's his bloodline?! Fu Li?! Is there really such a True Spirit Race in this world?! I suppose he is trying to court people's favour by saying something impressive. Today, let me teach that cheater who deceives the people in order to build a false reputation for himself a lesson!”

He leaped down from his horse and stepped on the ground. As soon as his foot landed on the ground, it shook violently. Clearly, his body refining level had attained Half-Step Jade Life Realm!

He was regarded as the most talented son of heaven. However, his frivolous and unrestrained attitude needs to be corrected.

In a dark corner, a silver-haired elderly man wearing an armor set made of the scales of the beasts stood while leaning on his walking stick which was adorned with the sculpture of a dragon head. His eyes were squinted in a line but his presence emanated a formidable demeanor.

There were four Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts standing respectfully behind him. One of them was surnamed Qin. With a worried expression, he cupped his fist towards the elderly man and said, “Honorable Demon General, isn't it a little inappropriate to allow Young Master Tianming to welcome Lu Bei?”

“Why is that so?” The elderly man replied coldly.

“Young Master Tianming likes the sister of Demon General Lu Sheng. It is a matter known by everyone. However, I heard that Lu Bei has also brought her along in this trip and their relationship is more than just...Perhaps, they are already... I'm afraid, Young Master Tianming would challenge Lu Bei to a fight because of that lady!”

“Isn't this good?” The elderly man's lips curved into a smile.

“Good?! Lord! Although that Lu Bei has offended Young Master Tianming, I don’t think his sin is unreasonable enough to cause him to die! He might just be a Mid Nascent Soul Realm demon, but his innate potential must be extraordinary for being able to awaken a royal demon bloodline. Even though no one knows what Fu Li is, it has to be one of the True Spirit Races that was extinct in ancient times. Anyhow, Lu Bei is also a talented person. As for Young Master Tianming, he is a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert. Besides, he cultivates demonic techniques as well as body refining techniques. Now, his body refining realm is just a hair’s breadth away from Jade Life Realm... If Young Master Tianming gets infuriated and intends to kill Lu Bei, won’t the latter be in a very dangerous situation?”

“Hehe. Just look. Nothing will happen to Lu Bei. In stark contrast, my son, Tianming will be taught a huge lesson today. It is a good opportunity for him to learn how to restrain his attitude. Only then will he have the hope of advancing into the Spirit Severing Realm...” When the elderly man spoke about Lu Bei, his eyes shined.

“What?! Are you saying that Young Master Tianming is not a match for Lu Bei?!” The demon with the surname of Qin looked at the elderly man with his mouth agape, feeling unable to believe what he had just heard.

“Do you know why I would come today?”

“No, this subordinate does not!” That surnamed Qin demon lowered his head while cupping his fists towards the elderly man. At the same time, his heart was also filled with doubts. Actually, it was supposed to be just an ordinary ceremony to welcome the commanding officer of the Northern Desert. It was considered grand enough to have Young Master Tianming present at the scene along with another 17 Nascent Soul Realm experts. He really did not have any idea why the Honorable Demon General would personally hide at a dark corner.

“The reason I came was to protect Tianming’s life! If I am not here, once the Lu Bei begins to kill...Hehe, he is unstoppable...”

“This is impossible! Not to mention if Lu Bei is strong enough to kill Young Master, if he really can, does he really dare to act here, in the province, knowing well that Young Master Tianming is one of your descendants?”

“You are wrong... There is nothing this man does not dare to do... For the World Passage to the Third World, he will probably dare to kill me too... In the entire Luo Yun Tribe, no one is able to stop him - Zhou Ming from the Endless Sea!”

The elderly man's eyes which were originally hazy brightened up!

He had already performed divination and roughly discovered the identity of Ning Fan.

Gradually, his eyes returned to their normal state and gazed at the sky.

A ray of golden light pierced through the mist and smoke in the distance and dashed towards the direction of the entrance!

When the golden flame dispersed, it turned into a crystal chariot. At the moment it stopped, 41 elites of the Northern Desert alighted from the vehicle under Yao Yuan's lead, emanating a massive amount of killing intent.

Most of the cultivators among the 41 demons were at the Early Nascent Soul Realm. Only a minority of them were at the Mid Nascent Soul Realm. Still, when they approached the entrance step by step, their aura became as penetrating as a razor-sharp sword, making the 17 demon soldiers of the province unable to rein their battle horses. Under that killing intent, each and every one of them were inwardly astonished.

So this is the aura of the Demon Soldiers from the border?

Every one of the 41 demons were experts that were able to stay alive after going through hundreds of battles and skirmishes. Their aura was definitely unrivalled compared to the Demon Soldiers from the province who cultivated in peace and tranquility.

Especially Lu Tianming, his eyes became solemn.

41 soldiers! Demon General Lu Sheng sent 41 of his elite group just to escort that Lu Bei?!

He felt jealous, particularly about the Golden Flame Chariot that was ridden by Lu Bei! He had once sincerely pleaded the old ancestor for it but he did not acquire it in the end.

“Those who come, stop! Where do you belong and why do you come to the province?!” Lu Tianming coldly asked.

“I am Yao Yuan. We belong to the demon troops of the Northern Desert City. We are the vanguard of the Demon General Lu Sheng. We came to the province under the military order of the Honorable Demon General. Our duty is to escort Commanding Officer Lu of the Blood Orchid Guards to the province in order to participate in the qualifying test for Demon Generals!”

Privately, he might be able to honorably address Lu Bei as Demon General Lu Bei. In a formal occasion, however, one’s official military post must not be ambiguous.

“Commanding Officer Lu...Don’t tell me he is the disgrace of the Northern Desert City - Lu Bei...” Lu Tianming sneered whereas Yao Yuan’s face turned gloomy.

The latter lifted his head and responded, “Commanding Officer is not a disgrace of the Northern Desert at all! Young Master Tianming, please mind your words!”

“Mind my words? Hehe. Are you trying to teach me?” Lu Tianming’s eyes narrowed into a line.

“No. This soldier does not dare!” Although Yao Yuan was explicitly saying that he did not dare, his eyes were filled with a hint of contempt towards Lu Tianming.

Of course, he knew who Lu Tianming was. However, in his mind, the latter was a person who tried to woo Demon General Lu Sheng’s sister - Lu Wan’er to the point where she was compelled to leave the province and return to the Northern Desert City in order to avoid him.

This person might have an outstanding inborn talent. But such a talented person who spent his life in the peaceful province only knew about the contentions of mouth and tongue. In Yao Yuan’s eyes, a person like him was worthless.

In the past, he only respected one person and that person was the Demon General of the Northern Desert - Lu Sheng!

Now, there was another person he had respect for and he was none other than Lu Bei!

As for Lu Tianming, no matter how strong his cultivation level gets, he was still a worthless son of the rich in Yao Yuan's eyes.

"It's better that you said that...However, I received no military order from the Honorable Demon General to see Lu Bei. Regarding the test for Demon Generals, it only chooses the outstanding demons who have attained the Late Nascent Soul Realm and above as the candidates to enter the Dragon Pond and ascend to the Cloud Platform to receive Heaven's fate... So tell me, does Lu Bei, a mere Early Nascent Soul Realm Demon Soldier have the right to participate in the test?! If you don't have better things to do, I suggest you to return to your Northern Desert City! This place does not welcome the disgrace of the Northern Desert!"

As soon as Lu Tianming's words fell, the 16 Demon Soldiers behind him immediately cupped their fists towards him, trying to remonstrate. But before they managed to speak a single word, Lu Tianming waved his hand, signaling them to back off.

A shred of anger flashed within Yao Yuan's eyes.

The twelve golden orders from the Honorable Demon General are all fake ones?

How can the sincerity and seriousness of Demon General Lu Sheng be dishonored just like that?

How can the military order be treated as if it is a trifling matter?!

Even if you, Lu Tianming, are the descendant of the Honorable Demon General and possess extraordinary potential, you are also committing a sin in defying the military order of the Honorable Demon General!

Furthermore, you called Commanding Officer Lu as the disgrace of the Northern Desert whenever you wish and even claimed that he isn't fit to participate in the qualifying test. It's really absurd!

If a person who killed three Spirit Severing Realm demons on his own isn't suitable to participate in the test, who else can?!

Yao Yuan glared at Lu Tianming. Deep inside, he clearly knew that the latter was just trying to take revenge using an official matter. He also knew that it was all because of Lu Wan'er.

However, Lu Tianming completely ignored Yao Yuan's glare.

"Why don't you quickly roll back to your Northern Desert?!" Lu Tianming spoke disdainfully.

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"We aren't permitted to leave before fulfilling the military order! Young Master Tianming, I suggest you let us pass rather than making this matter turn into a big issue!"

"Military order...How dare you try to coerce me using military order?! What are you?! A Mid Nascent Soul Realm demon like you might be considered quite strong in the Northern Desert City, but within three moves, you will die in my hands for sure!"

"Why should I fear death?!"

As their confrontation turned hostile, the 16 Demon Soldiers behind Lu Tianming voiced out in unison in order to dissuade Lu Tianming. The latter unhappily let out a cold snort.

"Fine! For the sake of my Demon Soldiers, I will pardon you for your offense. However, if you want to enter the province, you must present a gift. I believe you should at least know about this established practice, even though you are just a Demon Soldier from the borderline...If your present is able to satisfy me, you are allowed to freely enter the province. If it isn't, Lu Wan'er must stay!"

Lu Tianming's tone of voice changed. From the beginning up until now, his intention was simple. Before Lu Wan'er is able to meet his old ancestor, he wants to kidnap her and do something that cannot be undone to her to avoid her getting protection from the old ancestor who will make things difficult for him. Besides, since Lu Wan'er was also entering the province, Lu Tianming would definitely never let go of her with ease.

The way he deals with things was exactly the same as that of a son from a well-off family.

"How dare you?! Mistress is the sister of Demon General Lu Sheng, how can she be detained by you?!" The forty Demon Soldiers replied, feeling enraged while getting into battle stance by placing their hands on the sheaths of their swords.

But this time, Yao Yuan did not get angry at all. His lips curved into a contemptuous smile instead.

Gift?!

You want a gift?!

"Wait. Have you all forgotten that our Commanding Officer Lu has already prepared a 'special gift', specifically for Young Master Tianming...This gift is so precious that I think no one of the province will be daring enough to receive it..."

Yao Yuan's words were like a gust of wind that diminished the anger within the 40 Demon Soldiers.

Currently, all 41 of them had a similar expression - waiting to see Lu Tianming embarrass himself!

There was indeed a gift but Lu Tianming did not even have the qualification to accept it at all!

"My subordinates, prepare the gift!"

As Yao Yuan shouted the order, two well-built Demon Soldiers lifted a wooden box with both of their hands and threw it in front of Lu Tianming's horse with an arrogant expression.

Bang

Moreover, one of them scornfully spat a mouthful of saliva at Lu Tianming's direction.

Lu Tianming's heart was filled with anger. In his eyes, each and every one of the Demon Soldiers from the Northern Desert City were just a bunch of riffraff.

Despicable!

But this wooden box is quite extraordinary... It is made of Profound Spiritual Purple Wood. If it is used to store spiritual pills and medicines, they won't rot even after ten thousand years and they will remain fresh. This box alone should be worth around hundreds of thousands of immortal jade...

Apparently, it looks rather expensive...

Fine. Before penalizing Lu Bei, let me check what's within.

"If this gift does not suit my appetite, Lu Wan'er will be mine! Soldiers, open the box!"

Under his command, two of his henchmen immediately got down from their horses and ran towards the box. Both of them were Early Nascent Soul Realm experts. They had been born in aristocratic families. Therefore, they had already gotten accustomed to the comfort and wealth in the province. In the past, during their Second Bloodline Awakening, their bloodlines were only slightly stronger than the previous Lu Bei.

As their hands landed on the surface of the box and opened a gap, a ferocious and overbearing qi which was comparable to that of a True Wild Beast gushed towards their faces instantly. As they were caught off guard, that fierce qi caused their qi to be in chaos, making them cough out a mouthful of blood. At the same time, their bodies retreated from the box and eventually fell down beside Lu Tianming. Disbelief filled both of their faces. Their bodies shivered uncontrollably in fear.

"Demon...Demon..."

Furthermore, none of them were able to utter a complete sentence!

After witnessing the pathetic scene experienced by the henchmen of Lu Tianming, Yao Yuan and the other Demon Soldiers laughed in unison. They did not even spare a glance on them.

“Gift, we have presented it to you. But it seems like Young Master Tianming’s subordinates are too weak to even open the lid of the box, let alone see what it looks like.”

Yao Yuan’s words were like needles piercing through Lu Tianming’s ears, making him feel extremely unwilling.

Raising his horsewhip, he whipped at his two subordinates without hesitation.

“Trash! Zhang Wei, Liu Kuang, the two of you go and open it!”

As his command echoed in the sky, another two Demon Soldiers approached the box. However, they had the same reaction as the two previous henchmen. Before they could even lift up the cover, they were already shocked to the core by the overpowering Baleful Qi.

Now, Lu Tianming’s face finally became solemn. He realized that the box must have contained an extremely terrific item that could cause four of his Nascent Soul Realm demons to fail in opening up the lid.

Walking towards the box, he decided to personally open the box.

For every step he made which got him closer and closer to the box, his heart pounded faster. As he arrived at the side of the box, his heart palpitated so fast that it nearly jumped out of his throat. Before opening the box, an overwhelmingly terrifying feeling had consumed his heart.

Inwardly, he was astonished.

What exactly is inside this box? Why it is able to cause me, one of the most outstanding beings of the Luo Yun Tribe, feel such fear.

Cautiously, he decided to ask about the item within the box first.

“Yao Yuan, let me ask you first. What’s inside the box?!”

“Heads! The heads chopped off from the enemies killed by our Commanding Officer Lu!” Yao Yuan sneered.

“Heads? Who can he, an Early Nascent Soul Realm being, possibly kill?!”

Lu Tianming tried to stabilize his composure, not believing in what Yao Yuan had just said.

Reaching out his hand, he went for the lid of the box.

However, when the lid of the box was just lifted up for half a cun*, a trace of bloody Baleful Qi seeped out from within, making Lu Tianming feel a chill down his spine.

He gnashed his teeth, repressing his fear and opened the lid up to a cun. From the aperture, he could vaguely see three human heads.

Mustering all of his strength, he slammed his palm on the lid. With his Half-Step Jade Life Body Refining Realm, the lid of the box was crushed into pieces.

However, without the lid, what he saw was really beyond his expectations.

Human head! Three human heads!

As the Baleful Qi of the three heads spread, Lu Tianming and the rest of his subordinates were instantly overwhelmed by terror.

Even Lu Tianming himself had his four limbs trembling in fear ceaselessly.

“These...These are... These are...! Demon... Demon... the heads of Demon Generals!”

He felt a sudden jolt in his mind. Under the nourishment of the Profound Spiritual Purple Wood, the three chopped-off heads were as good as new. They did not decay at all.

Aside from that, the hatred, resentment and grudges that they felt right before they died still remained on the expressions of their heads.

He continuously retreated backwards for seven steps, coughing out a mouthful of fresh blood for each step he made.

After seven steps, he felt a sharp pain in his chest. Half-kneeling on the ground, his fearful gaze shifted towards the direction of the Golden Flame Chariot!

The heads of three Demon Generals, the lives of three Demon Generals! Who did it?!

If Lu Tianming was not wrong, the three of them should be Bai Yuan, Xu Ri and Feng Ziqi from the Lie Tu Tribe... He had a particular impression on Xu Ri as his old ancestor had even praised the latter. In fact, Xu Ri was the person who had the highest hope in attaining the Mid Spirit Severing Realm in the Lie Tu Tribe!

He died just like that?! Who did it?!

Lu Bei... It's Lu Bei! Yao Yuan said just now, the three of them were all killed by him!

And he killed them all on his own!

Now, I am trying to act arrogant in front of such a formidable person to rob his woman?!

“No. This isn’t true. No!”

His eyes flashed with a hint of craziness. In the meantime, Ning Fan, bringing along Lu Wan’er beside him, steadily stepped out from the Golden Flame Chariot.

Chapter 256(3): Entering the Province!

Ever since his arrival at the province, Ning Fan did not intend to get entangled in a conflict with Lu Tianming. The latter might be considered as a proud son of heaven, but Ning Fan could be regarded as an old ancestor figure. In the Second World, those who were competent enough to block his path were none other than the Honorable Demon Generals!

If it was not because Lu Tianming kept claiming that he wanted Lu Wan’er, Ning Fan would be too lazy to even cast a glance at him.

“You said you want to detain my wife, Lu Wan’er?! Tell me, are you bold enough to repeat what you’ve said again?!”

Ning Fan took a step forward. As his foot landed on the ground, the aura of heaven and earth shook and sword light flashed from all directions. With just a single step, the powerless Lu Tianming spat out blood and was sent flying away. Bewildered, his eyes widened and stared straight at Ning Fan.

“Half...Half-Step Spirit Severing Realm! This is the true power of Lu Bei?!”

Injuring a Late Nascent Soul Realm demon with Half-Step Jade Life Body Refining Realm like Lu Tianming in just one step. Not even the seven generals of the Luo Yun Tribe would be able to do it. The only person who could possibly do that was the old ancestor himself!

So this is Lu Bei!

He isn’t similar at all to the rumors. How is it possible that he is the weakest Demon Soldier and the disgrace of the Northern Desert City?

His qi is much stronger than some of the Demon Generals that Lu Tianming had met before!

Who can rival him for the position of Eighth General of the tribe? It's hilarious that I even publicly claimed that he isn't qualified to participate in the test...

If he wants to enter the province, who else could stop him for me?! Such being in this world is able to freely trespass other tribes without being stopped by anyone!

The three bloody heads of the Demon Generals are the warnings for whoever tries to stop him!

"I am asking you a question! Do you dare to repeat again what you said earlier!"

Ning Fan took the second step!

When his stomped reached the ground, Lu Tianming coughed out blood again. His demon Nascent Soul was on the verge of collapsing whereas his Heart of Dao was shattered by that move!

Without a hundred years, it would be impossible for him to reconstruct his Heart of Dao. Even if he manages to reconstruct it in the future, it would be especially difficult for him to attain the Spirit Severing Realm!

Lu Wan'er who was standing behind Ning Fan felt touched but also shocked at the same time.

She was touched because Ning Fan kept mentioning "Lu Wan'er is my wife". The current Ning Fan gave her a feeling that no matter who came to ask for her, he would never be forgiving towards them!

"Offending the Honorable Demon General for a silly lady like me isn't worth it..." She muttered in a low tone but Ning Fan seemed unable to hear it.

What was even more hard to believe for Lu Wan'er was the chopped-off heads of the three Demon Generals. One of them had the same qi as the phoenix's wings.

Before this, she asked Ning Fan where the wings came from and he told her that he obtained them from someone he killed. At that time, Lu Wan'er did not believe him. She did not believe that Ning Fan would have the power to kill a Spirit Severing Realm expert.

After all, it was already extremely difficult to defeat a demon at that level, let alone kill them. A cultivator at the Spirit Severing Realm would have a Primordial Spirit while a demon would have a demon soul. To her, restricting a Spirit Severing Realm being from escaping with his demon soul was literally just wishful thinking...It would only be possible when it was a Mid Spirit Severing Realm expert fighting an Early Spirit Severing Realm being...

But now, the evidences were placed right in front of her. She had to believe what Ning Fan said was true. He truly killed a Demon General who possessed the Fire Phoenix bloodline and cut off his phoenix's wings!

Not only that, what was even more beyond her imagination was that Ning Fan did not just kill a Spirit Severing Realm demon but three!

In the Land of Slumber, there were not a lot of Spirit Severing Realm demons. Lu Wan'er recognized the faces of the three heads even though she was just a lady who always stayed in her room.

Bai Yuan who awakened the incomplete Immemorial Bloodline of Bai Ze, Feng Ziqi who awakened the incomplete Immemorial Bloodline of Xuan Wu¹, Xu Ri who awakened the incomplete Immemorial Bloodline of the Fire Phoenix... As for Xu Ri, even my own brother once claimed that if he were to fight him, his chances of winning were just fifty percent...

But the three of them were all killed by Ning Fan by himself...Doesn't that mean that Ning Fan's power had already surpassed Demon General Lu Sheng's who was given the title as the "Second Demon General of Luo Yun"? Perhaps even the First Demon General might not be on par with Ning Fan. In the whole tribe, there was probably only the Honorable Demon General himself who could fight against him...

"I didn't know Lu Bei was so strong..." Lu Wan'er's eyes flashed with a hint of guilt and admiration.

In a dark corner, the Cloud General, Lu Daochen widened his eyes in astonishment.

He managed to divine Ning Fan's identity to a certain extent. He knew the latter was a devil cultivator who sneaked into the Second World from the Endless Sea. He knew that he was Zhou Ming.

He had also divined that Ning Fan would display his strength and give Lu Tianming a lesson. This setback would cause Lu Tianming to restrain himself, focus on cultivation and move towards the path to become stronger.

But Lu Daochen had never expected that Ning Fan would be able to eliminate three Demon Generals from the Lie Tu Tribe on his own!

"Bai Yuan, Feng Ziqi, Xu Ri! Even if this old man engages them in person, I'm afraid I would at most be able to kill two of them. As for Xu Ri, because of his Fire Phoenix's regenerative ability, he can't be cut without an Immemorial Divine Weapon... Unless I use the 'Power of Bestowal', there is no way I can kill that demon... This Lu Bei actually did something that I can't even do...Apparently, I had still underestimated this kid..."

Lu Daochen thought to himself. The four Peak Nascent Soul Realm demons standing behind him wore flabbergasted expressions.

Killing three Demon Generals of the Lie Tu Tribe... This Lu Bei really is a monster!

However, as they saw their young master's Heart of Dao being crushed, none of them could stand still and look on without doing anything.

"Lu Bei! Stop!"

Four shafts of rainbow light flashed past Lu Tianming, trying to defend him against Ning Fan.

But as soon as they emerged, the purple star in Ning Fan's left eye blinked. He made the third step!

"Get lost!"

With his current power, all of them were sent flying away by the shockwave of his step, coughing out blood.

They were stunned. Their eyes could look at him as if they could not believe what had just happened. That step he made just now was the prestige of the royal bloodline!

As a demon, no one would be able to stand against Ning Fan unless their cultivation levels were way stronger than his.

“Lu Bei...”

Lu Wan'er grabbed Ning Fan's arm, feeling worried that he might kill Lu Tianming out of impulse.

“Don't worry. Let me handle this matter...”

Ning Fan's eyes shone with cold light and landed on Lu Tianming once more.

“You have yet to answer my question...If you refuse to answer, I will make sure you die! Tell me, do you dare to ask for my wife again right in front of me?!”

The fourth step landed onto the ground.

Lu Tianming was completely covered in his own blood. His face was filled with terror, anguish and panic. His weary eyes looked at Ning Fan as if he was trying to beg for mercy.

Ning Fan's words were like thunderclap, blasting within Lu Tianming's mind, making him unable to resist at all.

“Tianming does not dare anymore!”

Well of course, he won't be so daring anymore! He was a prodigal son, not a fool. To a person like him, one has to understand what kind of people they can offend and those that they shouldn't!

Ning Fan was a person that he, Lu Tianming, must never offend in his entire life, even if he has attained the Spirit Severing Realm or succeed his old ancestor as the Honorable Demon General of the Luo Yun Tribe one day!

Before Ning Fan, all of his glory was just a laughable and insignificant matter.

"From today onwards, I, Lu Tianming, swear that I will never pester lady Wan'er anymore. If I go against my vow, I will end up just like these fingers!"

He drew out his sword and cut off three of his fingers. Blood oozed out from his hand like stream and the pain was excruciating. However, he did not dare to feel any heartache for his fingers. Instead, he was just worried that his action was not sufficient to quell Ning Fan's anger.

"Very well! From towards onwards, I do not want to see you in anywhere I go! Disappear from my sight now!"

"Yes..."

...

In a dark corner, Lu Daochen continuously let out a few sighs.

Explicitly, Ning Fan was giving a punishment to Lu Tianming. Implicitly, his spirit sense had collided with Lu Daochen's three times.

However, Lu Daochen had never once gained an advantage over Ning Fan from those three collisions.

"This kid actually saw through my camouflage here and correctly guessed my intention to temper Lu Tianming's attitude in order to make him get rid of his love affairs and his haughty demeanor so that he

could become an indomitable demon... This kid knew what I was thinking and it was why he did not kill Tianming. As such, I really owe him a favor for helping me out...This kid's aspiration isn't restricted within the tribe. Instead, what he wants is to enter the Third World! But the Third World isn't anything like what he imagines... What he wants is not within that place...Wan'er, you finally found a good man. Now, I am able to feel relieved for you..."

Lu Daochen heaved another deep sigh and vanished in a column of demonic smoke.

After returning to the Golden Flame Chariot, Ning Fan's eyes glittered.

I didn't kill Lu Tianming. In a way, I've fulfilled what that old man wishes - to give Lu Tianming the best lesson which I can possibly give.

If Lu Daochen did not give enough benefits to Ning Fan for that favor, perhaps Ning Fan would overturn the entire Luo Yun Province for the map to the World Passage of the Third World!

The current him possessed such power and power was the only guarantee for being domineering...

"I want the map to the World Passage of the Third World!"

Chapter 257(1): Li Ban; Yao Fei

The night was quiet and still as a gaily-colored boat sailed on the river.

In the River Gazing Tower, Ning Fan did not feel sleepy.

It was just his first day in the province but his name had already shook the entire Luo Yun Tribe. The incident of killing three Spirit Severing Realm demons on his own was rapidly spreading to other tribes in the Second World like a typhoon!

Even though it was just the first day, Lu Wan'er had gone to visit her master and eventually stayed overnight in her friend's house in the province.

That friend of hers seems to be a prostitute...She is a female entertainer in the Misty Rain House...

"I hope Wan'er will not be influenced by her friend and become bad... However, based on Wan'er's personality, that woman must be rather unique since she could be regarded as a friend by Wan'er... Misty Rain House..."

Ning Fan repeatedly muttered the three words thrice and then became silent.

After Yao Yuan and the others had fulfilled their duty, they held a token and returned to the Northern Desert City without the Golden Flame Chariot. The chariot of course was reserved for Ning Fan's use.

Lu Daochen had yet to summon Ning Fan. As for the matter of Lu Tianming, it was completely left out.

Currently, Ning Fan was unclear of Lu Daochen's thoughts. He could not identify what the latter's true intentions were. However, he guessed that Lu Daochen had probably found out the truth that he was not the true Lu Bei.

The heads of the generals are just a display of power. No matter if Lu Daochen will befriend me or not, it can at least guarantee that he will not dare to be my enemy.

Perhaps Lu Daochen would automatically present the map of the World Passage of the Third World himself or maybe Ning Fan had to steal or even rob him for it!

There was only Ning Fan left within the River Gazing Tower. Above the dark sky, the moon glowed in faint-red, arousing a shred of loneliness within him in this foreign land.

He came to the province with two purposes in mind - search for the map to the World Passage and learn more demon characters.

However, what he wanted now was just serenity.

With a slap on his storage pouch, he took out a few ten-thousand-year-old demon grass which he bought during the day in the province.

He shook his Cauldron Ring and summoned the Wind Demoness and the Flower Demoness. When they were called out, the two of them were in loose and revealing outfits. Apparently, they were in the middle of resting within the Cauldron Ring. As soon as they saw their master, they quickly held their hands up and covered themselves.

“Is there anything we can do for Master?”

“Take off your clothes and prepare for a bath...”

“Wha...What? Take off our clothes for a bath? Now?”

“Precisely. Why? Are you afraid of me looking at the two of you?”

“No. It’s not. Our appearances are hideous. We hope Master doesn’t dislike us. If Master is wil...willing to enjoy the sight of our bodies, it truly is our good fortune...”

From their perspective, being summoned by their master at a time like this would probably be for dual-cultivation purposes...

The Wind Demoness appeared to be a little reserved. She bit her lip lightly, nervously undressing her bra. On the contrary, the Flower Demoness was rather enthusiastic. She ogled at her master and intentionally turned to her back, hiding her ugly appearance while showing only her voluptuous body. Untying the knot of her dress, it slid down from her body, revealing a silky white back.

If they were not disfigured, they would definitely be stunning beauties...

The atmosphere of the room was filled with a delicate fragrance, as the night breeze gently blew in from the window. Having such gorgeous sight under such relaxing environment was really a delight to one's heart and refreshing to one's mind.

As time elapsed, the level of the Yin Yang Locket was slowly advancing to the Second Level of the Second Realm from the First Level.

In order to improve the ability of the Second Realm, he at least has to practice dual-cultivation with Nascent Soul Realm female cultivators or at most, with Void Fragmentation Realm female cultivators. Only then would he have the chance to break through to the Third Realm of his Yin Yang Transformation.

However, practicing dual-cultivation with Void Fragmentation Realm female cultivators was too ambitious. On the other hand, he had two Gold Core Realm female demons by his side.

The expected dual-cultivation by the two demonesses did not come to fruition in the end.

They only saw Ning Fan pointing his finger at a corner, conjuring his Divine Intent of Rain which gradually congealed into a bathtub.

After that, Ning Fan waved his hand at the demon river outside the window and immediately, streams of river water flew in, filling up the bathtub to its brim.

A finger on his other hand lit up a fire, heating up the water within the bathtub. Eventually, traces of hot mist filled the room.

"Alright. You can go in now. Each of you take one of these pills. After consuming them, begin to assimilate the medicinal power of the pills within the bath. In the meantime, I will prepare some medicinal liquid to mix in the bath. The two of you have to absorb the medicinal power from the bath too. When the pills are completely digested, your appearances will be restored!"

Two Facial Restoration Pills were given to them.

At first, the two demonesses were petrified. But subsequently, their faces were filled with happiness and surprise. Deep inside, they were deeply moved.

These are the Fifth Revolution Pills?!

The abundant medicinal power contained within the pills were enough to prove that they were indeed invaluable.

Ning Fan did not lie to the two demonesses. He had really fulfilled his promise to them.

“Master, we...”

“You don’t have to say anything. Both of you deserve it.” Ning Fan gave them a smile. With a flick of his sleeve, a gust of wind swept the two women into the bathtub.

That was when they realized that Ning Fan’s demon power was already nearly comparable to that of a Spirit Severing Realm expert!

Sitting cross-legged within the water, the two demonesses studied their surroundings and found out that they were now at the Second World.

It had just been less than two years since the last time they met Ning Fan. Within this period of time, Ning Fan’s demon power had improved to nearly at the level of Spirit Severing Realm from just Early Nascent Soul Realm!

Besides, be it the Late Spirit Severing Realm aura force or the prestige of the royal bloodline, his presence was superior, making the two women feel that they could never be on an equal standing with him.

The Baleful Qi he accumulated from killing the Spirit Severing Realm demons had even caused them to be unknowingly stricken with fear.

If Ning Fan did not suppress his Baleful Qi so that he would not be overly intimidating for the two demonesses, he could have easily injured them with just his Baleful Qi alone!

Astonishment overwhelmed their hearts. When they compared their current master to their previous master - Li Ban, they could faintly tell that he could kill the latter without much effort!

“Congratulations to Master for your great advancement in your cultivation level... Thank you Master for granting us these pills...”

“En. Now, consume it.”

Ning Fan patted his storage pouch and took out a few different demon grass. He used his knife-like finger to peel, husk, draw the meridians and grind the roots. Without needing much time, the water in the bathtub turned emerald green. It was filled with medicinal power.

However, the medicinal power of the bath was excessively massive. To the two demonesses whose cultivation levels had regressed to the Gold Core Realm, it was somewhat difficult to absorb it.

While they were drawing in the medicinal power, it almost tore their immortal veins apart. Their faces paled but in their hearts, no matter how painful it might be, they showed no signs of giving up.

The pain they felt from having their appearances being disfigured was equivalent to the pain a man felt from having his immortal veins being maimed. It was an extremely agonizing experience.

Now, they finally got the chance to recover their appearances. None of them were willing to miss it.

In the past when they were the partners of Li Ban, they had no freedom. Not a single day passed by without them worrying when they would die in the hands of their previous master. They only wished that Li Ban could cast them a single more glance and treat them a little more kindly. Unfortunately, those wishes were doomed to be just wishful thoughts.

Currently, they became Ning Fan's human cauldrons. They did not have to worry about bloodshed of the cultivation world, let alone becoming a sacrificial tool in battle. Now, they even had the chance to regain their appearances.

"These are the Fifth Revolution Pills that our Master concocted with great effort. We must not waste it...We must endure till the end..." They gritted their teeth, strenuously assimilating the medicinal power of the bath. At the same time, a layer of blood scab began to emerge on their faces. Under the scab, their spoiled, hardened skin regrew into completely new, soft ones and their faces slowly turned white and pure.

"Just a little longer..." The Wind Demoness was more unswerving whereas the Flower Demoness who had a more timid personality could no longer bear the pain.

Looking at their progress, Ning Fan let out a faint sigh.

If I let them continue like this, it's either they will fail in restoring their faces or they will lose their lives due to the unbearable agony.

He undressed himself, entered into the bathtub and sat in a meditative posture under the water bath with the two demonesses.

Splash

Immediately, the water within the bathtub overflowed from it.

He pulled the two women who were bearing the pain reluctantly into his arms by their waists. Out of surprise, they moaned and their faces blushed.

"How can our esteemed Master be on the same bath with us, maidservants..."

"If dual-cultivation can relieve your pain, who wants to come first?"

“Wha...What?” The Wind Demoness shyly turned her head to the other direction while bitterly enduring the pain with her teeth clenched tightly together.

Even if she had been plucked by Ning Fan once, she still found it difficult to remain calm while facing Ning Fan with her naked body.

The Flower Demoness was rather open-minded. After all, back in the Song Country, she was regarded as Red Flower Old Demon who specially plucked female cultivators. In fact, she was always looking forward to practicing dual cultivation with Ning Fan.

As soon as she heard what Ning Fan said, she immediately sat on top of Ning Fan without hesitation, placing both of her hands around his neck while lasciviously looking at him.

“Master please be gentle...”

Such an embarrassing scene caused the Wind Demoness to turned her head aside, not daring to glance at them anymore. Under her long, purplish hair, her eyes were gradually being filled with eroticism under the arousing moans emitted by the Flower Demoness. Feeling a little envious, she silently muttered, “What a shameless woman...”

But when she was in the midst of criticizing, she suddenly felt a big hand gradually gliding up along her calf from the bottom of her feet. Eventually, it stopped at her soft, sensitive point and began to caress her...

Mmh

Chapter 257(2): Li Ban; Yao Fei

The Wind Demoness let out a soft moan. Lowering her head down, her expression was not visible. She was bashful, thinking of escaping from him but no matter what, her body could not escape from the caress of his finger.

Gradually, her body became powerless and started to succumb to his finger. Eventually, it entered...

The water bath slowly cooled down. Ning Fan's fingertips arrived at a wet, soft and tight part of her body.

During dual-cultivation, one would forget the feeling of pain. Unknowingly, the medicinal power of the water bath had already been assimilated. Unconsciously, the blood scab on their faces had desquamated, revealing two elegant appearances.

The Wind Demoness' face was tranquil with a light complexion, making her look sick and feeble.

The Flower Demoness' face meanwhile, was well-developed and tender, giving her a lively and active look.

The two of them had already lost themselves in their enthusiasm.

Outside of the tower, the night atmosphere remained calm and serene.

...

Three days later, Ning Fan received an invitation card which had Lu Daochen's signature on it.

It was to invite Ning Fan into his government office to have a meeting and discuss about matters regarding their "cooperation".

From the card, Ning Fan also discovered that Lu Wan'er and her friend were already at Lu Daochen's place, paying the latter a visit while waiting for him to come.

However, there was one thing that Ning Fan was unable to understand.

“Cooperation? How are we going to cooperate with each other if we don’t even have a common interest? Could it be that this Lu Daochen who is one of the Demon Generals tasked to protect the Demon Marshal also long for the Demon Marshal’s blood and so he wants me to seize the maps from the other eight tribes?”

Ning Fan’s eyes shone with seriousness.

“If that’s the case, this Lu Daochen really is a cunning man...”

However, during the time Ning Fan entered the province, he could clearly sense Lu Daochen’s spirit sense.

“His spirit sense remained non-discriminatory, not siding with any parties. He does not seem like a crafty person at all.”

No matter what it was about, be it the map or the permission to enter the Scripture Tower, Ning Fan still had to meet Lu Daochen.

Besides, Ning Fan was not afraid whether it was a trap to murder him or not. He might not have the confidence to kill Lu Daochen, but the latter also did not have the assurance to bring Ning Fan down.

Unless Lu Daochen was a blockhead, he would definitely not throw a banquet to ambush me without having the ability to kill me with a single strike. It would be an extremely foolish act.

On the other hand, this invitation card also intentionally mentioned that someone from the Pure Flame Tribe is invited too...

What Ning Fan cared the most about was that Lu Daochen mentioned there would be two “Demon Generals from the Upper World” coming along with the member of the Pure Flame Tribe...

“There is nothing to worry about Jing Yun. However, the Demon Generals from the Immortal World... I wonder which two of them are coming... If it is Wang Xiao, the battle might have lots of variable elements. If it is Li Ban...”

A hint of gloominess flashed within Ning Fan's eyes.

"If Li Ban comes, I will make sure he will never be able to return!"

"But I am afraid that even if Li Ban comes, he won't be able to recognize my current look... Otherwise, he is going to be taken aback by my presence..."

The concerns within his mind had already gone for long after the three days of dual cultivation.

He calmly stepped out from his room while two women clad in purple robes and red robes respectively were obediently following him from behind.

They were both Gold Core Realm demons. But now, their qi had recovered to the Mid Gold Core Realm. Moreover, their appearances had become peerlessly angelic.

The purple-haired one was calm and cool like wind whereas the other one was energetic and smiling, emanating a unique charm.

As they were walking along the street, countless demons would glance at them from time to time. Some young masters would also take the initiative to strike a conversation with them, trying to find a chance to sexually harass them.

However, whenever they realize that the person whom the two beauties were following was the prominent person - Lu Bei, all the demons immediately shushed and would hurriedly leave the scene. None of them dared to stay and cast a single glance at them anymore. As for the young masters, they gulped in fear and quickly backed off from the women.

Chopping off three heads of Demon Generals, crushing Young Master Tianming's Heart of Dao... That incident had already spread all over the Luo Yun Tribe. Ning Fan's appearance had already been known by every member of the Lu family. It would probably be rather difficult for him to remain low profile.

Of course, the face that was recognized by all was Lu Bei's face.

As such, he could avoid lots of unnecessary troubles. At least, he did not have to deal with people like Lu Tianming. Although people like him were insignificant to Ning Fan, dealing with them required time.

“Master, you really killed three Spirit Severing Realm demons?!” The Flower Demoness’ eyes flashed with astonishment.

“Do you really think Master would lie about such matters? Master will never lie!” The Wind Demoness replied, as if she had become the spokesperson for Ning Fan.

After their appearances had been restored, the knots within their hearts had been untied, making them more cheerful than usual.

For the banquet held by Lu Daochen, Ning Fan decided to bring along the two demonesses with him. After all, they were genuine ancient demons. Bringing them along was not going to expose anything.

Well, one of the reasons was because Ning Fan had no fear of getting exposed.

If Li Ban really comes, I wonder what he would think...

Outside the government office, thirteen lines of elite soldiers were inspecting the guests that had arrived. Those who had fame and good reputation within the province were all invited to the banquet.

As soon as the soldiers caught sight of a man intruding inside with two women behind him, they loudly shouted.

“Stop!”

But when they took a closer look on the man’s face, they straightened up their bodies and saluted at once.

“Greetings to Commanding Officer Lu! The Honorable Demon General ordered that if Commanding Officer Lu arrives, just directly enter the internal hall without the need to register.”

Ning Fan’s gaze scanned his surroundings. Most of the people who came, no matter if they flew here or they rode here on their chariots, they must get down for a security check and register. It was enough to show how strict they were about this banquet.

It seems a little too excessive if this banquet is just for me. I guess it was prepared for the Demon Generals from the Immortal World.

He brought his eyes back to focus and asked the soldier.

“For this banquet, who else is permitted to directly enter the internal hall like me?”

“Replying to Commanding Officer Lu, other than you, they are the ‘Fourth General’ and the ‘Sixth General’ who were urgently summoned. They have already entered the hall. Besides that, ‘Yao Fei’ of the Misty Rain House and Mistress Wan’er were also specially permitted to enter the hall...”

“What about the Pure Flame Tribe?”

“Pure Flame Tribe...” The soldier shot him an awkward look.

As a matter of fact, the soldiers were given an order forbidding them to reveal the detailed guests coming from the Pure Flame Tribe to any outsiders. It was considered as classified information. That soldier did not dare to disobey the military order.

“Never mind. I got it...”

Ning Fan waved his hand, dismissing the soldier and walking into the hall. Because of the instruction beforehand, not one of them stopped him as he walked into the hall. On the contrary, those who saw him immediately offered to lead the way.

“Yao Fei of the Misty Rain House... So that is Wan'er's friend? Yao Fei... Her identity must be quite sophisticated... She was also granted the permission to enter straight into the hall... That is to say, in Lu Daochen's eyes, that woman is on equal standing with me... As for the Fourth General and the Sixth General who were urgently called back, I suppose they aren't directed against me. Apparently, the intentions of the Pure Flame Tribe is not as simple as it seems, judging from the look of that soldier... Could it be that the generals that were summoned back at once are to defend against the people from the Pure Flame Tribe...”

After walking for some distance, Ning Fan stopped in the internal hall - Encompassing Heaven Hall.

Outside the hall, there were two Cloud Beasts. Although they couldn't be considered as members of the True Spirit Races, they were an extremely rare type of hybrid demon.

Within the hall, the atmosphere was rather stern and solemn. When Ning Fan glanced around the place, he was a little surprised. Only tens of people were qualified to sit inside the Encompassing Heaven Hall.

The Cloud General, Lu Daochen, sat on the seat of honor. When he saw Ning Fan, he immediately rose and welcomed him with a broad smile.

“Oh. Commanding Officer Lu has arrived. I hope Commanding Officer could excuse this old man for not being able to go out and meet you...”

“It's nothing!”

Ning Fan cupped his fists while his gaze shifted to the lower seats beside Lu Daochen's.

On his sides, there were two men. One of them had a red face and wore a green armor while the other one had a black complexion and wore black armor. They were the Fourth General, Lu Qing and the Sixth General, Lu Zhan respectively.

The man in green armor was twiddling with his long beard while his eyes which were like those of Lord Guan¹ looked at Ning Fan from top to bottom. His qi was dense and concentrated, just like that of Bai Yuan, but it was still weaker than that of Lu Sheng. After taking a good look at Ning Fan, he generously

praised, "Impressive! The younger generation sure is formidable. I'm really not at the same level as you!"

In opposite, the black-armored man whose qi was slightly stronger than Bai Yuan was filled with excitement after meeting Ning Fan.

"So you are Lu Bei, the one who killed three Demon Generals by yourself! Very well! After the banquet, let's have a match!"

Ning Fan cupped his fists towards them. He did not say much. His eyes swept across the other seats. Among numerous and unknown faces, he instantly spotted Lu Wan'er who was smiling sweetly at him. Beside her sat a graceful woman who wore a dress adorned with green feathers. Her appearance showed that she was in her mid-twenties. And her presence displayed a matured woman's charm.

Without hesitation, Lu Wan'er stood up and welcomed him while that beautiful woman beside her looked deeply into Ning Fan's eyes, as if she was trying to see through Ning Fan.

So this woman is Yao Fei..."

Ning Fan's gaze continued to move. When his gaze landed at the members from the Pure Flame Tribe, his face became gloomy.

Demon General Jing Yun... As expected, it's him who came on behalf of the Pure Flame Tribe.

There were another two generals sitting beside him. One of them was in golden armor while the other was a red-haired man.

When Ning Fan's face turned gloomy, the latter's eyes became solemn as well.

It was because he saw the women standing behind Ning Fan were...

My previous demon partners?!

“What are my demon partners doing here?!”

Chapter 258: Recruitment from the Misty Rain House

As Li Ban tried to open his mouth to question Lu Bei, Jing Yun saw through his intention from the look on his face and held him down.

“General Li Ban! Our priority comes first...” Jing Yun reminded him using telepathy.

“Fine. Let’s settle the matter regarding the World Passage first!”

Li Ban withdrew his gaze but his spirit sense still lingered around Ning Fan, secretly spying on him.

Li Ban knew that this person was Lu Bei. Moreover, he had already learned about the shocking news where he eliminated three Spirit Severing Realm demons on his own.

However, the longer he studied that person in such a close distance, the more familiar he felt about him.

Such eerie but familiar feeling... Could he be Zhou Ming?! No. Impossible! The last time I met him, he was just a Harmonious Spirit Realm ant. Besides, I had already destroyed the ancient teleportation formation right after it was activated. There was no place where he could survive in the Void Realm, let alone appear in a place like this... Besides, I don’t believe that a Harmonious Spirit Realm ant is able to cultivate and obtain the power to kill Spirit Severing Realm experts within just tens of years! But...what’s the explanation for this familiar aura and my previous demon partners?”

Li Ban’s mind was a little troubled.

After exchanging conventional greetings with some of the guests, Ning Fan withdrew his expression and steadily sat beside Lu Wan’er.

Deep inside, he was sneering.

The current Li Ban is no longer equal to me! It's why he could not even see through my Sense Falsifying Art!

Such person has come to Luo Yun Province together with Jing Yun and they will probably look for me in the future. There will be lots of chances to kill him!

As for Lu Daochen, after privately exchanging glances with Ning Fan while nodding his head in good faith, he moved on to greet the other guests. He did not even have a deep conversation with Ning Fan, not to mention explaining to him about what they were going to cooperate in.

Those who could enter the Encompassing Heaven Hall were mostly Late Nascent Soul Realm experts and the members of influential forces in the Luo Yun Tribe.

As maidservants, the Flower Demoness and the Wind Demoness stood at Ning Fan's sides while helping him to refill the wine in his cup.

Lu Wan'er was sitting on his right-hand side while the green-dressed lady from the Misty Rain House was sitting on his left.

Seeing the two women serving Ning Fan, Lu Wan'er's eyebrows knitted together. Her woman's intuition told her that the relationship between Ning Fan and the two women were not simple.

"They are..."

"My concubines..." Ning Fan smiled and answered without trying to conceal that fact. After all, there were some things he had to let Lu Wan'er know bit by bit.

"Oh..." Lu Wan'er appeared to be a little dispirited. Her disappointment was not because of the fact that Ning Fan had concubines. She was disappointed because Ning Fan did not tell her about it and took in concubines on his own...

Right. In the past when Lu Bei tried to behave like a hedonist, he used to ravage countless women...

Quickly, she refreshed her thoughts and replaced her disappointed look with a smile and introduced the green-dressed lady to Ning Fan.

“This is the most popular courtesan of the Misty Rain House - Yao Fei. She is my one and only friend in the province. In the past when Lu Tianming tried to force me into marrying him by surrounding me within the Misty Rain House with his troops, it was her who aided me in my escape.”

“He surrounded the Misty Rain House with soldiers...” Ning Fan frowned. He did not expect that Lu Tianming had done such a thing.

If he had known it earlier, he would have probably finished that man off even if Lu Daochen was there to stop him.

But what was more beyond his expectations was that Lu Tianming did not attend such an important banquet.

Half of it is probably because he was critically injured by me and the other half is because he is afraid of me. It's why he doesn't dare to appear in front of me again...

He is quite a cunning kid, quite slippery like an eel. Apparently, he learnt quite a lot about the behaviors of a typical young master. As soon as danger approaches, his shadow disappears...

“This is not the main point!” Lu Wan'er rolled her eyes at Ning Fan, pouting her lips. The disheartened feeling that she felt earlier had completely vanished like an evaporating cloud. Although she was wearing a sulky face, she was touched by Ning Fan's reaction.

Lu Bei frowned because of my sufferings...

“*Chuckle* So this is Lu Bei, the person whom Little Sister Wan’er praised excessively and incessantly. Hmm. This person is truly extraordinary. I can’t see through him at all with my current cultivation level...”

“Big Sister, you are just at the Late Nascent Soul Realm. Of course you can’t see through him! Besides, since when did I praise him...”

“You dare to deny? Weren’t you telling me about him non-stop in the past few days? You even said that ‘If I can marry Lu Bei, I will never regret it for my entire life’...”

“I didn’t say that!”

Lu Wan’er’s face blushed in embarrassment. Although Ning Fan was sitting between the two of them, his presence was disregarded as Lu Wan’er began to frolic with the green-dressed lady.

The frown on Ning Fan’s face gradually loosened up.

In the banquet, there were not many of them who could gain his attention.

The two generals of the Luo Yun Tribe - the Fourth General, Lu Qing and the Sixth General, Lu Zhan were not enough to make him be afraid of them.

On the other hand, the three generals of the Pure Flame Tribe - Jing Yun, Li Ban and another general were all Early Spirit Severing Realm demons. Therefore, they were incapable of making Ning Fan feel fear.

As for the other Nascent Soul Realm guests, none of them were significant at all.

Among them all, he only looked highly at two individuals. The first one was Lu Daochen. This man might just be a Mid Spirit Severing Realm expert, but his combat power seemed to be matchless among the experts at the same cultivation level as him. As an Honorable Demon General entitled as the Cloud General, he had inherited the Power of Bestowal which contained the cloud element ability. If he

displays that unique power, he would be able to fight against a Late Spirit Severing Realm expert within a short period of time!

The second one was the green-dressed lady, Yao Fei, who was sitting right beside him.

On the surface, she might be emanating a Late Nascent Soul Realm qi, but in actuality, her cultivation level was at the Late Spirit Severing Realm!

This woman's identity is surely complicated. A Late Spirit Severing Realm being... She isn't a Demon General nor an Honorable Demon General but she is allowed to stay in the Luo Yun Province...

Speaking of which, a Late Spirit Severing Realm old monster will choose to become a courtesan in a brothel? Moreover, despite her role, her Primordial Yin is still intact.

"May I ask what kind of place is the Misty Rain House? I can see that Lady Yao Fei still has a pure body... You seem to be very uncommon for being able to keep your chastity in a place like that." Ning Fan asked as he took a mouthful of wine.

"That's natural. You're probably unaware that the ladies in the Misty Rain House never sell their bodies. They only demonstrate their talents like playing the qin, singing and dancing, particularly Big Sister. When she plays the qin, half of her face will be shrouded with a veil and the audience will be separated from her by a curtain. It's not easy to see her complete, beautiful face." Lu Wan'er was afraid that Ning Fan would look down upon Yao Fei.

"Oh really... The Misty Rain House is really only a place for men to find entertainment. As the master of the house, Lady Yao Fei must be truly special in order to make those young masters of the province not dare to lay a finger on the ladies there..."

"You flatter me, Young Master Lu. I suppose even in the 'Upper World', no one would be so daring to touch my ladies..."

"I see..."

Ning Fan's eyes shone with seriousness.

Yao Fei is actually a demon from the Upper World.

Of course, the Upper World here meant the Immortal Demon World - The Land of Demons.

From her tone, the Misty Rain House in the Land of Demons seem to be something similar to the influential forces of the Four Heavens Immortal World like the Lost World Palace and the Godly Void Pavilion...

So the reason this lady stayed at this place should be similar to that of the little devil girl and Bei Xiaoman - recruiting strong demons who possess the Immemorial Demon Bloodline?

This lady did not even try to hide her identity in front of me so much so that she even deliberately exposed a trace of her qi to let me know. Is it possible that she intends to recruit me?

However, there is something weird about it. If the Misty Rain House really is similar to the influential forces like the Godly Void Pavilion and the Lost World Palace, it's impossible that Lu Wan'er doesn't know about it.

Apparently, this Misty Rain House is different from those.

"Young Master Lu, do you aspire to ascend to the Immortal World..." Yao Fei asked.

"If I tell you that I harbor that aspiration, is Lady Yao Fei going to grant me a 'spot'?"

"Then I have to see if Young Master Lu is going to behave properly as a demon..."

Ning Fan remained silent. Yao Fei's answers were keen and sharp, verifying half of his guesses.

She really possesses the "spots" to ascend to the Immortal Demon World.

As for her last sentence, she sounded like she was threatening me to accept my identity as a demon. Apparently, she has found out that I am originally a human.

Well, it was not weird at all since Lu Daochen was also able to see through his identity.

He knew that his fake identity was unable to remain secretive under the eyes of people like Lu Daochen. Even so, Ning Fan still had to hide his true identity.

Before entering the Second World, he did not have much power. Therefore, he had to stay out from any unwanted troubles. But after the Second Bloodline Awakening, his power rose drastically, enabling him to protect himself in this foreign land. Now, even if Li Ban were to confront him, he had no fear at all.

Besides, if he engraves the "Speed" Spirit Seals on his Fu Li wings, his speed would then be able to rival that of a Late Spirit Severing Realm being. When the time comes, he would not have to fear experts like Wang Xiao!

Lu Wan'er had no idea what the two of them were conversing about. However, she did not mind at all.

As long as Ning Fan did not wear a look of yearning or a lecherous gaze when he is talking to Yao Fei, she would be at ease.

As nearly all of the main guests had arrived, the banquet finally started.

Plates of delicacies were presented to their respective tables like an endless stream. But before anyone of them could move their chopsticks, Demon General Jing Yun from the Pure Flame Tribe stood up!

Wearing a stern expression, he cupped his fists towards Lu Daochen. Those who roughly knew the true purpose of holding the banquet gradually placed their wine bottles on their tables. The atmosphere slowly became solemn.

The critical moment had finally arrived!

If the following discussion does not end up well, perhaps there will be an actual fight between the 3 generals of the Pure Flame Tribe against the 3 generals of the Luo Yun Tribe...

“Hehe. Demon General Jing Yun seems to have some words to speak... Please go ahead.” Lu Daochen chuckled. His eyes which were usually as narrow as a line opened wide.

“Then I shall go straight to the point. The reason I came is because of one thing - the map for the World Passage of the Third World! Cloud General, please hand over your map and join forces with our Pure Flame Tribe to awaken the Demon Marshal together!”

“How dare a rascal like you speak so insolently to the Honorable Demon General of my Luo Yun Tribe?! You’re courting death!”

The black-armored general Lu Zhan’s manly beard straightened and with a slap on his storage pouch, a giant halberd emerged in his hands. His body entered into a fighting stance.

Tens of black-armored Nascent Soul Realm soldiers who were hiding in the dark appeared with Nascent Soul Breaking Bows in their hands. Each of them were aiming straight at Jing Yun.

The latter’s face turned gloomy and he sneered, “The Demon Generals from the ‘Upper World’ are here. Lu Daochen, are you daring enough to shoot me? Do you want to be banished forever by the Immortal Demon World like Demon Marshal Lu Wu?!”

Chapter 259(1): Lu Bei, Heed My Call!

In just a brief moment, the situation of the banquet was all set for a showdown.

Nascent Soul Crushing Bows. Each arrow was lethal enough to kill an Early Nascent Soul Realm demon. All of them had been personally made by Lu Daochen himself.

If tens of these bows were fired simultaneously, even Demon General Jing Yun^{1a} would have to face the danger of being wounded.

However, facing the group of demon archers, Jing Yun could not stop laughing maliciously. It was because he was sure that Lu Daochen^{1b} would not be so daring to let them fire the arrows since there were two Demon Generals from the Upper World. One of them was Jin Qun^{1c}, a demon who had awakened a full drop of Golden Mastiff bloodline. He was already a member of the Golden Mastiff Race!

The other one was Li Ban^{1d} who awakened one and a half drop of Thunder Dragon bloodline. Also, he was a member of the Immemorial Thunder Dragon Race!

If either one of them dies, they would end up infuriating a massive True Spirit Race in the Immortal Demon World.

That is to say, if Lu Daochen acts and injures the two of them, the chances for him to ascend to the Immortal Demon World would disappear for his entire life...

Jing Yun sent a look at Ning Fan and let out a cold harrumph within his heart. His gaze continued to move and eventually landed on Yao Fei^{1e}.

Immediately, the eyes of the haughty and arrogant Jing Yun were filled with a hint of respect. He cupped his fists and saluted, "Greetings to Empress Yao Fei!"

"Mm." Yao Fei coldly nodded her head. Not everyone was able to make her smile at them.

Originally, Jing Yun did not know who Yao Fei was. It was the Honorable Demon General of his tribe who told him about her identity.

This lady was not a popular courtesan of the Misty Rain House like what the other demons thought.

In fact, she was the concubine of the Spirit King who resided in the Spirit King Palace of the Immortal Demon World!

The Misty Rain House might just be a common brothel to the ancient demons, but the Spirit King Palace was an extremely significant force which no demons would be unaware of.

According to what he was told, she remained in the Luo Yun Province for two purposes.

Firstly, she had taken a fancy on Lu Daochen's talents, especially his spirit augmentation techniques. She wants to give him the opportunity to ascend to the Immortal Demon World on behalf of the Spirit King Palace.

Secondly, she had set her eyes upon the Star of the Celestial Emperor. She wants to assemble all the maps and activate the World Passage to the Third World in order to retrieve that star. If she succeeds in obtaining it, it would be a huge contribution to the Spirit King Palace.

However, for now, let's not discuss about her second purpose.

With her first intention, as long as Lu Daochen becomes a member of the Spirit King Palace, it would almost be certain for him to attain the Void Fragmentation Realm and ascend to the Immortal Demon World.

Therefore, according to Lu Daochen's shrewdness, it would be impossible for him to harm the Demon Generals from the Upper World as harming them would only offend some great enemies up there.

It was why Jing Yun was fully confident that Lu Daochen would not dare to act!

As he expected, when Lu Zhan1f who was already brimming with killing intent eagerly looked forward to put the three generals of the Pure Flame Tribe down, Lu Daochen let out a dry cough and waved his hand to dismiss all the archers.

"Stand down! Don't be rude towards the Demon Generals of the Upper World!"

"Yes, General!" Each and every one of the black-armored archers backed-off one by one.

Lu Zhan's face was filled with discontentment.

What the hell is going on? Why should we restrain ourselves and allow them to act like that in our own territory?!

He glared at Lu Daochen with his large, angry eyes, showing his discontentment towards Lu Daochen's decision to show the white feather at them.

"Lu Zhan, sit down!"

"Fine!" Lu Zhan clenched his teeth and sat down, bottling up his anger.

Most of the important beings of the Luo Yun Province at the scene felt relieved inwardly.

Luckily they didn't come to blows and harmed the Demon Generals from the Upper World and turn this matter into a big deal. In this way, the Luo Yun Tribe won't get involved in a terrible disaster.

Lu Daochen gradually rose from his seat. The hand which he used to lean on his crutch reached into the pocket on his waist and took out a crimson-red map that was made of the skin of demon beasts.

When it was publicly displayed, the eyes of Jing Yun, Jin Qun and Li Ban were blazing with enthusiasm.

Even Ning Fan's eyes brightened up with interest.

Although this incomplete map was just at the size of a palm, it emanated an extremely ferocious demon beast qi which caused everyone at the scene, except for Ning Fan and Yao Fei, to shudder in fear at the same instant.

"The map! Lu Daochen, hand it over to me now!" Jing Yun made a step forward, trying to seize it from Lu Daochen's hand.

However, Lu Daochen's eyes flashed with the color of white clouds and within his left eye, two snow-white demon stars emerged in succession!

Upon seeing the stars, Jing Yun's expression drastically changed and hurriedly retreated. His forehead was beaded with cold sweat!

"The Bestowal Star!"

The second demon star was granted by the Demon Marshal. It carried a great ability that was enough to kill an Early Spirit Severing Realm being!

"What are you?! How dare you directly call out this old man's full name?! The map is now in my hand, but there's no way you can get it from me by yourself!"

Lu Daochen slammed on his crutch firmly. A tremendous aura force rushed at Jing Yun, causing him to retreat backwards for three steps. He coughed out a mouthful of blood for every step he took. The slabstone which his foot landed on cracked into pieces. The original confidence in his eyes was replaced by terror!

So this is the Honorable Demon General of the Luo Yun Tribe who is famously known for his benevolent and kind countenance...

It had been a long time since he demonstrated his power and might. As such, countless people began to look down upon him. However, his combat power probably was sufficient enough to put up a fight against a Late Spirit Severing Realm expert who did not possess the Bestowal Star!

Under the power of the star, even the two Demon Generals of the Upper World, Jin Qun and Li Ban, who were used to seeing a second demon star, were filled with astonishment. Neither of them could remain calm.

Jing Yun gulped down his saliva.

If I didn't have the two Demon Generals from the Upper World as my backers, the Cloud General, Lu Daochen, would have beheaded me just now!

"I am sorry for being disrespectful to the Cloud General. Please forgive me for my impoliteness!" Jing Yun gritted his teeth and cupped his fists to offer an apology.

"Forgive you?! Hmph... Go back and tell Lu Jiefen to cut out his unrealistic dream of breaking through to the level of the Demon Marshal! There is no way I will give him the map, not even the Star of Celestial Emperor!"

Lu Daochen withdrew his aura and kept the map back into his pocket. After that, he gave Ning Fan a deep look and returned to his seat like a clumsy old man.

That look was actually a compliment.

He was complimenting Ning Fan for being able to remain as calm as a mountain after witnessing his Bestowal Star.

This kid is truly exceptional. As a human, he does not fear the demon race at all. He is even bold enough to aspire to kill the Demon Marshal from the Upper World. There is nothing that can cause him to waver in his decision. This kind of man is indeed the best person for me to cooperate with...He thought to himself.

Ning Fan did not utter a word.

The map isn't hidden anywhere in the province as it is just on Lu Daochen's body. As such, it's impossible for me to obtain it by way of stealing. Unless I am capable of defeating him, I may not be able to obtain it.

Lu Daochen's power was really strong. Ning Fan thought that even if he displays all his ultimate techniques, he might not necessarily win against Lu Daochen.

What Ning Fan felt the most uncertain was how the different tribes treated the maps and the Demon Marshal...

Supposedly, the Demon Generals of the Second World should be of one mind and defend against the Demon Marshal together.

However, among the nine tribes of the Lu Clan, each and every one of them seemed to be independent from each other. Moreover, there were fights and killing among each other. The way they treated the Demon Marshal, Lu Wu, was utterly disrespectful too. For instance, Demon General Jing Yun was daring enough to address the Demon Marshal with his full name - Lu Wu and even go so far as to dub him as the Sinful Marshal!

Sinful Marshal... A being that is forever banished by the Immortal Demon World...The Star of Celestial Emperor...

Apparently, activating the World Passage to the Third World is not as simple as I thought. The situations and the secrets within this Land of Slumber can't be compared by other places...

What does Lu Daochen want to cooperate with me with? What is his attitude towards the Demon Marshal... He knows that I want to obtain the map. I suppose he should have already figured out that I'm not Lu Bei, and even the fact that I'm not a demon. But he is still willing to cooperate with me. Could he be planning to join forces with me to obtain the maps and kill the Demon Marshal?

If it truly is such a simple matter, there is no harm for me to work with him. However, my instincts are telling me that it is not as simple as what I've guessed..."

Sigh I can't figure it out...

When Ning Fan was muttering to himself, Lu Wan'er exclaimed in surprise because after Lu Daochen sat down, the green-dressed lady, Yao Fei stood up.

The lower hem of her green yarn skirt brushed through Ning Fan's face, leaving a strange, enchanting fragrance.

“Sister Yao Fei, what are you doing?”

Lu Wan’er rose from her seat, trying to stop her.

In the current moment where the Pure Flame Tribe is having a heated confrontation with the Luo Yun Tribe like this, what is Sister Yao Fei planning to do? Meddle in it? She would be in great danger...

But before Lu Wan’er could make a step forward, Ning Fan held her wrist, smiling at her.

“Silly girl. Your Sister Yao Fei isn’t any ordinary being... In the Second World, no one dares to touch her... I’m afraid that she isn’t just the master of the Misty Rain House... She is actually a Late Spirit Severing Realm demon!”

“Late Spirit Severing Realm demon?!” Lu Wan’er was completely stunned.

The courtesan woman whom I treated as my sister all this while is a top figure of the Second World?

When Ning Fan’s words fell, Yao Fei turned around and smiled apologetically at Lu Wan’er. At the same time, she began to release an aura which was far greater than that of Lu Daochen.

“I’m sorry for not telling you my true identity all this while. I had to keep it a secret. I am actually an outer imperial concubine of the Spirit King Palace in the Land of the Awakened, the Immortal Demon World... I don’t have a surname. My last name is Wu Yan1h. From today onwards, you can call me Sister Yan or you can also continue calling me as Yao Fei...”

“Sister Yao Fei...” Currently, Lu Wan’er had too many questions to ask. However, her lips were gently pressed by Ning Fan.

“There will be a chance for the two of you to talk in the future. Now, let’s look at what your Sister Yao Fei is trying to do...”

Ning Fan’s eyes shone. One of the doubts within his heart was resolved.

Misty Rain House. As expected, it is indeed a fake organization... This woman is actually the concubine of the Spirit King of the Immortal Demon World!

Spirit King...The demon emperor which all the True Spirit Races worship and enshrined! The ruler of the Land of the Awakened in the Immortal Demon World!

Naturally, no one would dare to touch his women!

Moreover, under her aegis, even if Lu Wan'er arrives at the Immortal Demon World, she would be extremely safe...

As the green-dressed lady revealed her true identity, many of the Late and Peak Nascent Soul Realm beings among the guests were shocked to the guts.

"The master of the Misty Rain House is the imperial concubine of the Spirit King?! We...we once tried to molest her in the Misty Rain House... Even though we did not succeed, it's still considered a grave felony!"

"I'm doomed! I have even said that I am willing to pay a million immortal jade for her to sleep with me for a night... It's capital punishment, A CAPITAL PUNISHMENT!"

Yao Fei did not say anything after hearing their words. She only let out a faint sigh and treated them with utter disregard, as if all of them were like insignificant grass. To her, all of them were only mediocre beings.

She put one of her hand into her sleeve of the other hand and took out a token which glowed with blue, fiery light. As soon as it was shown openly, the groups of demons were all petrified.

The Spirit King's Token!

Chapter 259(2): Lu Bei, Heed My Call!

“All of you are Demon Generals of the Lu Clan. Although Lu Wu is considered as a rebel, you all still have to obey any command upon seeing this token... Jing Yun! I now command you to leave immediately and never cause any troubles in the Luo Yun Province anymore!”

As that token was shown, it was clear that the demon imperial concubine, Wu Yan, was siding with Lu Daochen.

Jing Yun might have the Demon Generals from the Upper World as his backers, but Lu Daochen had the imperial concubine of the Spirit King as his supporter.

With a resentful expression, he cupped his fists towards her, “Empress! Isn’t it because of the Star of the Celestial Emperor that you came to this land?! Before I came, the Flame General had stated clearly that if the World Passage is activated, he only wants the demon blood and corpse of the Demon Marshal, Lu Wu. The Star of the Celestial Emperor will belong to you. You will then be deemed to have made a huge contribution to the Spirit King Palace by giving it to the Spirit King. When the time comes, your status in the Spirit King Palace will surely be elevated...”

“What?!”

The faces of Li Ban and Jin Qun were filled with rage.

The Flame General, Lu Jiefen is really bold. How dare he still promise to give the Star of the Celestial Emperor to a member of the Spirit King Palace despite knowing perfectly well that we, the Demon Generals from the Immortal Demon World, are after the same thing...

Truth be told, in the Land of Demons above the Immortal Demon World, the Spirit King Palace might be a dominating force respected by thousands of demon races, but it did not mean that the other True Spirit Races would not have their own thoughts...

Li Ban and his gang represented some of the True Spirit Races like the Immemorial Thunder Dragon Race.

Wu Yan the demon imperial concubine was acting on behalf of the Spirit King Palace.

However, all of them shared a common objective - obtaining the Star of the Celestial Emperor!

Sure enough, when she heard Jing Yun's words, she became silent, as if she was slightly tempted by him.

After all, the World Passage has to be opened. Lu Wu could not be slumbering forever...

“Demon Imperial Concubine does not have to worry about it. No matter what, the World Passage will be opened in the end...”

Lu Daochen heaved a deep sigh and rose from his seat again, casting his gaze onto Jing Yun.

“I, Lu Daochen, as one of the nine generals of the Demon Marshal Lu, will stay loyal and faithful to him forever, regardless of why he chose to betray the demon clan in the past. Nothing can change my mind... Eventually, the World Passage will be activated. However, it shouldn't be the Pure Flame Tribe who unlocks it but we, the Luo Yun Tribe instead!”

“Jing Yun, according to the teachings of the Demon Ancestor, ‘Anything that doesn't have the agreement of everyone will be decided with strength!’ I don't mind if you can utter flowery words that could make one feel that flowers are cascading down from the sky. If you want my map, show me your strength! I will dispatch three generals versus the three of you. If your team wins, the map will naturally be yours. But if my team is victorious, I want the map in your Pure Flame Tribe. Are you daring enough to gamble with me? Are you able to make such a decision?! Besides, this fight will need to be written down. No one is to be held accountable for those who end up dead in this fight. In other words, even if the Demon Generals from the Upper World might die in this fight... Are you qualified enough to give me an answer for this battle?! If you aren't, get lost from my territory!”

As Lu Daochen was done talking, Jing Yun, Jin Qun and Li Ban exchanged glances with each other in silence.

Jing Yun did not dare to respond to him rashly because he was not at the level to decide anything about such an important matter with regards to the map of the World Passage.

On the other hand, Jin Qun and Li Ban were also not bold enough to give Lu Daochen an affirmation. It was because one had to sign a life-and-death contract in order to participate in the battle. With that contract, even if they die in battle, no one would have to take responsibility for their deaths.

Furthermore, their team were all Early Spirit Severing Realm experts whereas the opposing team consisted of Lu Qing and Lu Zhan, who were both Early Spirit Severing Realm beings and Lu Daochen who was nearly at the level of a common Late Spirit Severing Realm expert.

The winning side and the losing side were already in plain sight as the nose on one's face!

Their expressions turned gloomy, knowing that no matter what they try to do today, be it seizing it by force or threatening them, they would not be able to get the map.

Jing Yun's gaze shifted towards Ning Fan and inwardly thought to himself.

Now, we can only rely on our biggest spy, Lu Bei, to steal the map, though no one knows if he is still loyal to the Pure Flame Tribe and accomplish his duty...

Just as the three of them were going to leave the hall, a large red cloud shrouded the sun outside the Encompassing Heaven Hall.

Amidst the massive red cloud, a blood-red dragon shadow flashed past, transforming into a middle-aged man in red armor. He was standing high up in the sky, overlooking the hall.

“Lu Daochen, regarding your so-called gamble, Jing Yun might not have the right to make the decision, but what if I am the one who decides for him?! Very well! I will take your challenge. We will bet our maps for this battle! However, I think we don't have to involve the juniors. Let's just settle it between ourselves, once and for all...”

As the voice reverberated in the sky, a grand and powerful Late Spirit Severing Realm aura surrounded the province, striking fear into everyone's heart.

The people within the hall walked out one after another. When they caught sight of the man who spoke above the sky, surprise began to fill their expressions.

The person who came was the Honorable Demon General of the Pure Flame Tribe - the Flame General, Lu Jiefen!

Facing Lu Jiefen's provocation, Lu Daochen shook his head in disapproval and indifferently replied, "I have yet to attain the Late Spirit Severing Realm, not to mention be your match... I have said it just now, this battle is following the ancient teachings of the Demon Ancestor. It will be a 3-versus-3 battle. You send out three of your Demon Generals and they must be at the Early Spirit Severing Realm or below. I will also dispatch three of my Luo Yun Tribe's generals, namely the Fourth General, Lu Qing; the Sixth General, Lu Zhan and the Eighth General, Lu Bei. No one shall be at a level higher than the Early Spirit Severing Realm... It will only be fair in this manner. So, Lu Jiefen, do you still dare to gamble with me?!"

With just a few words, Lu Daochen seemed to have turned their solo confrontation for the maps into a 3-on-3 match.

Moreover, everything that happened seemed to be within his expectations as he just urgently called in two demon generals and Ning Fan for this banquet.

"Lu Qing, Lu Zhan, Lu Bei..." Lu Jiefen's eyes shone and hundreds of thoughts flew across his mind.

The first two participants are not much of a concern. But the third person...

Lu Jiefen had already known about the matter about him killing three Spirit Severing Realm beings before attaining the Spirit Severing Realm.

Currently, other than me, I only have three demon generals here. Jing Yun, Jin Qun and Li Ban... Jing Yun might not be a match for Lu Bei. If Jin Qun fights Lu Bei, it will be difficult to determine which one of them will lose or win. As for Li Ban... This person is not someone whom Lu Bei can possibly win against!

With a decision in mind, Lu Jiefen burst into laughter above the sky.

“Alright! I will accept your challenge or gamble or whatever it is. Nothing can ever be better than this since it can avoid a war between our tribes while giving me a chance to obtain your map with ease... Li Ban, Jin Qun, Jing Yun, prepare for battle! The three of you shall get on the fire platform to fight against the three generals of the Luo Yun Tribe!”

Lu Jiefen clawed at the sky and immediately, the vicinity of ten thousand li was turned into a sea of flames. However, the flames quickly condensed and congealed into a giant platform which was a thousand li* large in circumference. It was completely made of flames.

“Hmmp!” Jin Qun and Li Ban’s face darkened even more.

How dare he command us, the Demon Generals from the Upper World, like his own underlings?!

But as they thought of the map which they would get if they win the battle, they repressed their anger. Without uttering a word, they vanished in rays of light and emerged on the fire platform which was floating in the sky.

Respectfully, Jing Yun saluted and flew to the fire platform, not daring to disobey the command of the Honorable Demon General of his tribe.

In the blink of an eye, the three generals were all set for battle.

The reason why they did not dare to accept the challenge just now was because they were afraid that Lu Daochen might involve himself in the battle. Since they now knew that they only had to deal with two Demon Generals and one Nascent Soul Realm demon without any interference from Lu Daochen, there was nothing else that worried them. To them, they actually thought that their chances of winning were at least 90% and above.

The strongest among the three generals of the Luo Yun Tribe was no doubt the person who eliminated three Spirit Severing Realm experts by himself - Lu Bei.

However, despite knowing that Lu Bei would be one of their opponents, they were not afraid at all. In fact, Jin Qun and Li Ban were confident that they would be able to finish him off.

Well, that was the pride they had from being the Demon Generals of the Upper World.

At this moment, a sensation was caused in the Luo Yun Province!

Countless guests forgot about the banquet and left their seats to watch such a grand event.

A 3-on-3 battle based on the teachings of Demon Ancestor. This method would occasionally be adopted by the young masters within the province to compare against each other. However, up until now, the strongest contestant of that battle had just been a Nascent Soul Realm being. There was never a battle between Spirit Severing Realm experts before!

The life-and-death contract states that the fighters' life and death would be determined by the Heavens... Perhaps some of the Spirit Severing Realm experts might end up dying on the fire platform today... This is truly a big event!

Lu Daochen's eyes flashed with battle intent. Leaning on his crutch, he said with a clear and commanding voice, "My generals, don't ever show weakness! Lu Qing, Lu Zhang, heed my call! Lu Bei, heed my call!"

"Yes, Honorable General!" Lu Qing and Lu Zhan had already been holding grudges against the members of the Pure Flame Tribe. To them, it was the perfect chance for them to fight them fair and square.

Ning Fan, however, let out a sneer and said something shocking.

"I'm not fighting!"

Laughable! Lu Daochen wants me to be his fighter without giving me any benefits? Why should I do that?

"If we win the battle, the map of the Pure Flame tribe will then be yours!"

Lu Daochen's words were even more shocking.

Everyone thought that the reason why Lu Daochen came up with such battle was to defeat the Pure Flame Tribe and take possession of their map.

However, he publicly gave his word to Ning Fan that if he wins, their opponents' map would be given to him.

As such, from everything Lu Daochen had done, what was he actually up to?

Ning Fan's eyes shone. Still, he could not identify Lu Daochen's true intention.

Ning Fan could see that Lu Jiefen had the same objective as himself - obtaining the Demon Marshal's blood.

Ning Fan could tell that the demon imperial concubine and Li Ban's gang wanted to get the Star of the Celestial Emperor.

But Lu Daochen...

What is his true objective?

I really can't see through him. But since he is offering me a chance to obtain the map, even if it is only one out of the nine parts, I might as well accept it.

Aside from that, Ning Fan hypothesized that after obtaining the map from the Pure Flame Tribe, Lu Daochen would then reveal the true matter to him what they both would be cooperating in. When the time comes, he would probably tell him his true objective.

In this battle, other than having the chance to obtain the map, of course, he also had the chance to kill someone...

"Li Ban!"

Ning Fan's killing intent surged. Without furthering the conversation, he followed Lu Qing and Lu Zhan to the fire platform.

His gaze fearlessly scanned through Jing Yun, Jin Qun and Li Ban.

“This old man will go first! Jing Yun, you little rascal, come out and fight me!”

Lu Zhan whose face was as dark as charcoal raised his massive halberd as he moved out from the ranks for the first match. His eyes were brimming with battle intent.

Obviously, he had long been feeling annoyed with Jing Yun.

“Lu Zhan. You aren't my match. Back off!” Jing Yun stood with his hands clasped behind his back. At the same time, his aura was increasing continuously.

“You bastard!” Lu Zhan's face got even darker due to his unquenchable rage.

Chapter 260(1): He is Zhou Ming!

Lu Zhan made a step forward as a column of dark demonic smoke rose from all directions, encircling his body.

Within the smoke, his body grew twice as big than normal for every step he made.

From just a body with a height of two zhang*, he became 512 zhang* tall after making nine steps.

At the moment he took the tenth step, his body was more than a thousand zhang* tall, transforming into a dark giant ape while letting out a deafening, enraged roar.

When the smoke dissipated, a dark giant ape wearing black armor entered into everyone's sight. His eyes were blazing with black flames and his roar was thunderous. Lifting his thousand zhang massive halberd, he slammed it against the ground.

Under that tremendous impact, the thousand li* fire platform was nearly destroyed by his single strike.

Jing Yan's eyes turned solemn. Similarly, he took ten steps forward and transformed into a giant white ape. The dark ape swung his halberd at him but the giant white ape's hand suddenly glowed with silver light and smacked on the incoming gigantic halberd. Immediately, due to the large repulsive force resulting from the collision between two immense forces, Jing Yun, the white ape retreated for hundreds of zhang before he could steady himself.

However, Lu Zhan, the dark ape was sent flying away for nearly a thousand zhang* by the repulsive force.

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with surprise.

These two giant apes are no doubt the two Demon Generals' demon avatars.

The two of them actually have the bloodline of the same beast but judging from their power, Lu Zhan is obviously weaker than Jing Yun.

The giant white ape stared coldly at the black ape and roared in rage.

"Among the Mountain Ape Bloodline, the bronze-backed dark ape is only second-rate, while the silver-backed white ape is in the middle and lastly, the golden-backed ape is the strongest! Your bloodline is just the bloodline of the bronze-backed dark ape. You are not and will never be my match. If you don't retreat now, don't blame me for not showing any mercy to you!"

"Arrogant bastard! Do you really think I'm going to die?! Go to hell! Demonic technique, Black Meteor!"

The black ape bellowed in anger and threw his black halberd aside. He knew that he could not gain the upper hand from just comparing his strength with the white ape, so he decided to use his demonic techniques as the means of his attacks.

In his dark ape demon manifestation, he performed hand seals in rapid speed. A split second later, a few black meteorites appeared in the sky. Each and every one of them fell down in the forms of light rays, bombarding the white ape directly.

This technique greatly resembled that ultimate technique of the Flower Demoness - Demon Starfall, which was a Mid-Grade Nascent Soul Realm demonic technique.

It was just that the destructive power of the technique displayed by him was at the Low Grade Spirit Severing Realm!

Each of the meteorites were formed using his demon power and each of them were nearly a hundred zhang* in size. When they were in the middle of falling, eerie black flames would leave behind trails due to the friction against the air. A trace of those flames were capable of killing a Nascent Soul Realm demon with ease.

However, despite the formidable look of his demonic technique, it was not even worth mentioning in Jing Yun's eyes.

Wearing a mocking smile on his face, the white ape performed the same hand seals as the black ape.

“What a thick-headed creature...If that's your choice, then die! Demonic technique, White Meteor!”

It was also a technique of meteorites. However, when it was displayed by the white ape, the destructive power of the technique was 30% stronger than that of the black ape's technique.

Pieces of silver-white meteorites collided against the black meteorites, emitting loud rumbling sounds. The sea of black flames clashed against the sea of white flames. However, the intensity of the white flames gradually grew, overpowering the black flames. As the first wave of the black flames was destroyed, the remaining black flames were instantly engulfed.

In just three breaths, the white flames had completely devoured the black flames, surrounding the black ape who was standing amidst the black flames. The next second, an agonizing shriek was heard from him.

A great deal of black blood could be seen pouring down while gleaming under the sunlight. The manifestation of the black ape was totally incinerated. Lu Zhan, whose face was stained with blood dashed out from the sea of flames in a fluster, retreating beyond the boundaries of the fire platform. His breathing was irregular and feeble, his body being already critically injured.

However, before he could escape far away, Jing Yun withdrew his manifestation and returned to his original human form. Transforming into a column of silver cloud, he emerged before Lu Zhan in a flash. He raised his index finger which glowed in silver light and pressed towards Lu Zhan's glabella, intending to incapacitate the latter's Sea of Consciousness.

Lu Zhan hurriedly tilted his head to one side. His forehead might be safe from that attack but it was not that lucky for his right eye. Gruesomely, Jing Yun jabbed into his right eye socket, literally blinding it.

With his teeth clenched, Lu Zhan harshly thumped on his chest. Under that self-harming technique, he mustered all his strength and turned into a cloud of black smoke to escape further away from Jing Yun. He glared angrily at Jing Yun with one eye while covering the other eye with his hand. Just as he wanted to spit some curses at him, he choked and continuously coughed out a few mouthfuls of black blood.

"You...bastard...Since when have you cultivated the manifestation of the silver ape...Damn you... How dare you blind my eye!"

Lu Zhan lost in the first match!

Jing Yun's eyes shined with a cold light. He did not expect that Lu Zhan would escape so swiftly or else he would not have just poked one of his eyes to blindness. Instead, he would have completely finished him off!

In fact, he had hidden a silver demon charm in his sleeve. He planned to activate the charm which was able to seal off the vicinity of the battle arena after he destroys Lu Zhan's physical body, leaving no place for Lu Zhan's demon soul to run and planned on killing him for good.

“It’s such a pity that only one of his eyes had been blinded. With his current cultivation level, he only needs a hundred years of cultivation to recover from the injuries he suffered...”

Jing Yun sneered and returned to the fire platform. His gaze locked onto Lu Qing, displaying his eagerness to continue battling.

In a battle like this, as long as one was not defeated, he or she could choose to continue and fight.

Lu Qing was infuriated. Lu Zhan and him were as intimate as brothers. After witnessing what Jing Yun had done to Lu Zhan’s eye, he keenly wished that he could tear him to pieces.

Taking one step forward, a vague shadow of an emerald green dragon appeared from his body. His eyes flashed with green lightning.

“Jing Yun, come and accept your death!”

Jing Yun’s expression immediately turned solemn, feeling astonished inwardly.

I didn’t expect this Lu Qing’s Green Dragon Bloodline have actually gotten stronger than in the past. Judging by the looks of it, gaining victory against him might not be as simple.

He moved a step backwards and cupped his fists towards the golden-armored Demon General.

“Demon General Jin Qun, please display your skills!”

“Very well! A mere demon with the incomplete Green Dragon Bloodline...How is it possible for a being like him to compare with my true Golden Mastiff Bloodline?!”

Ordinary bloodline, hybrid bloodline, incomplete immemorial bloodline, true immemorial bloodline and the royal bloodline!

Lu Zhan and Jing Yun both possessed the Mountain Ape Bloodline. Despite there being just a slight difference in the types of their bloodline, the difference in power was massive. As for Jin Qun and Lu Qing, the former was a holder of the true Golden Mastiff Bloodline while the latter was only a holder of the incomplete Green Dragon bloodline. That is to say, the difference in power between the two of them was far greater!

Lu Qing's eyes flashed with a shred of fear but in the next second, he eliminated that feeling within his mind. Knowing that his demon manifestation was not as powerful as his opponent's, he did not go through transformation and began to perform hand seals instead. Using his five fingers to claw at the hollow sky, thousands of traces of green demon power spread out, turning into thousands of green tornadoes. Each and every one of them were as sharp as a blade and their strength was enough to simply tear a Nascent Soul Realm demon apart.

“Demonic technique - Wild Wood Violent Mist! Change!”

Subsequent to the changes of his hand seals, each of the tornadoes split into two and then into four, creating countless green tornadoes which began shredding the thousand li* fire platform.

Standing in the middle of the green tornadoes which was lethal to Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts, Jin Qun's eyes flashed with contempt.

A ray of faint golden light radiated from his body and turned into a head of a golden mastiff. It opened its mouth widely, sucking in every blade-like tornadoes.

“Demonic technique, Wood Crushing Golden Hound!”

With just a demonic technique, he had already neutralized the technique displayed by Lu Qing. The disdain within his eyes did not recede. He made a step forward and raised his hand into the sky and grabbed the sunlight which seemed to be behaving at his will. It was caught in his hand and turned into a dazzling spear emitting golden light. The longer it basked in the sunlight, the longer and brighter the spear became. Jin Qun patted his newly conjured weapon using one hand and immediately, it pierced straight at Lu Qing's dantian with the speed of lightning. His objective was to destroy Lu Qing's demon soul with just one strike!

It's quick. Too quick!

Lu Qing's eyes widened with surprise. Such demonic technique surely was a Mid-Grade Spirit Severing Realm technique which logically could only be displayed by Mid Spirit Severing Realm beings. Unexpectedly, Jin Qun who was just at the Early Spirit Severing Realm was already capable of using it!

So this is an expert who awakened the true immemorial bloodline... If he didn't awaken the true bloodline, how could he display a demonic technique which has a higher level than his own cultivation level!?

"I can't take it! But I can't retreat either!"

Lu Qing's eyes flashed with resolution. Green dragon scales slowly covered his entire body while two dragon horns grew on his head.

He struck using his dragon claw. With the help of his bloodline, the strength of his claw was already beyond the ordinary Jade Life Body Refining Realm.

But to his surprise, his hand began to burn without any reason as soon as he came into contact with the spear!

The temperature of this golden spear is terribly high. It's just as hot as the true sun!

With just a touch, one of his arms was burnt to ashes!

"I can't take this!"

His expression changed greatly. At this moment, it was no longer about whether he wanted to retreat or not. On the contrary, it was about how he could retreat!

If I don't move, I will surely die. If I move, I will still have 30% chances of surviving!

“Burning blood!”

Lu Qing gritted his teeth as he ignited the thin trace of Green Dragon Bloodline within his immortal veins.

As he unleashed the power, a gust of strong wind whistled like thousands of green blades slashing on the golden spear. However, it merely managed to stop the golden spear for half a breath and afterwards, the strong wind dissipated.

During that period of half a breath, Lu Qing vanished in green smoke and kept moving backwards to run away from the attack. But a beam of golden light flashed past him. Jin Qun was already standing behind him. He single-handedly held one of Lu Qing’s arms and violently ripped it apart while his other hand slapped on Lu Qing’s dantian.

“Break!”

Lu Qing spurted out a mouthful of blood and fell from the sky. His demon soul was on the verge of collapsing.

If it wasn’t because of the High Profound Earth Grade armor which was gifted by the Honorable Demon General for his demon soul, he would have already died.

However, even though he managed to escape death for now, his condition was worse than Lu Zhan’s. He needed to enter secluded meditation for at least 200 years in order to regenerate his broken arm, recover the injuries of his demon soul as well as the loss of his demon blood.

“Despicable...”

A group of black-armored demon soldiers came to Lu Qing’s aid and held him up. All of them were stricken with fear.

At the same time, the same feeling surged within the hearts of tens of thousands of demons in the Luo Yun Province.

Lu Wan'er's eyes gleamed with worries. She pulled Yao Fei's sleeve who was standing beside her with a pleading look. As for the Flower Demoness and the Wind Demoness, they both turned to Yao Fei with the same look as Lu Wan'er.

“So this is the power of the Pure Flame Tribe? They truly deserve to be regarded as the first tribe among the Lu Clan. Be it the Demon General of the tribe or the Demon Generals from the Upper World, their means are incomparable at all for the generals from the other lower ranking tribes... Lu Bei will be in a dangerous spot... Although he might have killed 3 Spirit Severing Realm experts on his own, but they were all the Demon Generals of the Eighth Tribe. In other words, they were not someone who could rival the generals from the First Tribe... Sister Yao Fei, you are a Late Spirit Severing Realm expert. Please save Lu Bei. Don't let him get hurt. Please, I beg you...”

“Silly girl... You must not underestimate your beloved brother. He conceals a lot about himself. Haven't I told you before? I really can't see through him...At that moment, you might think it's a joke and teased that I was just Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivator...But don't you get it now? I am at the Late Spirit Severing Realm and yet I can't see through him... Moreover, this battle was meticulously planned by Lu Daochen. It's considered fortunate for Lu Qing and Lu Zhan as they were able to remain alive. In Lu Daochen's heart, they just serve as a contrast in this battle. What he truly looks highly on is Lu Bei's capabilities... Therefore, Lu Daochen did not call in the First General of the Luo Yun Tribe... From his perspective, even the First General might not be able to win against the Pure Flame Tribe and obtain the map from Lu Jiefen. The only person who he thinks could achieve victory is Lu Bei! But...”

As Yao Fei spoke until here, her brows knitted tightly together.

There was one fact about Lu Bei which made her feel that his existence was truly a pity. However, she did not plan to tell Lu Wan'er about it as she was afraid that she would break the latter's heart.

Lu Bei isn't a demon at all. In stark contrast, he is a human disguising as a demon...

If it was not because of this, Yao Fei would definitely have recruited him to join the Spirit King Palace based on his capabilities...

Since he does not belong to our race, his heart and intentions must be different from ours...

Therefore, no matter how outstanding he might be, Yao Fei would never rope him in.

Chapter 260(2): He is Zhou Ming!

“So Elder Sister is saying that Lu Bei will be able to defeat the three Spirit Severing Realm generals?!” Lu Wan’er asked eagerly, hoping to hear a clear answer. In her eyes, since Sister Yao Fei was a Late Spirit Severing Realm being, if she said that Lu Bei would win, then her judgement would surely be right!

“Perhaps. But it might not be a good thing... Lu Daochen, why are you painstakingly recruiting a member of a different race? What is your objective?” Yao Fei’s eyes became even more confused.

In just a period of time for half an incense stick to burn, the Fourth General and the Sixth General of the Luo Yun Tribe had already been grievously wounded. The demons of the Luo Yun Province were greatly devastated by it.

On the fire platform, the opposing team still had three generals whereas there was only Lu Bei left in the team of the Luo Yun Tribe.

The rumor in regards to Lu Bei killing three generals on his own was widely spread but none of them personally witnessed it other than the heads he brought back. Naturally, quite a lot of demons were doubtful about the validity of the rumor.

“Even if Lu Bei really killed three generals, the three generals on the fire platform aren’t like those of the Lie Tu Tribe...”

“Lu Bei... Perhaps he might be able to win against Jing Yun but if he faces Jin Qun and Li Ban, I suppose he will probably be defeated... After all, he has yet to attain the Spirit Severing Realm. He isn’t a true Demon General. I am actually wondering what Master Lu is thinking... He should have summoned the First and Second General for a big matter like this...”

“I guess maybe even they would not stand a chance against Jing Yun. The White Meteor technique which he displayed earlier was really scary...”

“For me, I have a feeling that Lu Bei will flee away later... Fleeing isn't humiliating at all, you know. On the contrary, gambling with your life despite knowing perfectly well that you can't possibly win is just foolish...”

All of a sudden, a voice that defied the assumptions made by the rest of the crowd was heard.

“Nonsense! This Lu Bei will lose to Jing Yun? Shut the hell up! This young master can assure you all that he will easily beat the crap out of the three of them. Not only that, he might even kill all of them...”

A low-toned voice that was loud enough to be heard by the crowd echoed towards those present .

As soon as they caught sight of the owner of the voice, countless people hurriedly stayed away from him as if they had just seen a ghost.

Lu Tianming?! He's the man who was put in a grievous state by Lu Bei on the first day he arrived at the province.

Under the treatment of Lu Daochen's Fifth Revolution Pill, this young master could already walk a bit after just three days.

However, he never dared to appear in front of Ning Fan again. It was why he did not even attend the banquet in the hall.

Aside from that, he did not believe that Ning Fan would lose to Jing Yun at all.

Well, Lu Tianming might have a rather bad personality, his power was definitely not a joke. His foresight was even keener and sharper than common cultivators.

Among the seven generals of the Luo Yun Tribe, except for the First General, he was bold enough to offend the other six. He was so brazen that he even dared to harass the only sister of the Second General.

He was not afraid of anyone, including the First General whom could only make him feel a tiny shred of dread. It was because if he successfully attains the Spirit Severing Realm hundreds of years later, his power would definitely be far greater than the First General's.

But this man who treated almost everyone else with contempt ever since he was born was utterly terrified like a dead dog by Ning Fan who had just entered the province three days ago.

Without moving a single muscle on his hand, Ning Fan had caused him to be seriously injured. Before Ning Fan even lifted his eyes and looked at him, he had nearly become a dead man...

It was Lu Tianming's first time meeting a ferocious person like him.

Not only was his cultivation level scary, but also his personality. Once he is offended, he would definitely leave no chance for that person to have revenge, as the saying goes: cut the weeds and dig up the roots!

What made Lu Tianming feel like he was the luckiest man in the world was that he still managed to stay alive even after offending Ning Fan. It was completely beyond his expectations. But unfortunately, that silly boy did not know that his life had barely been preserved because his old ancestor personally lent him a hand...

"I, Lu Tianming, am going to set up a betting pool here. The bet is whether Lu Bei can defeat the three generals all by himself!"

Hehe. What a good opportunity to get some money...

Well obviously, a person like Lu Tianming would never let a chance like this to slip away.

In the province, the discussions among the crowd continued on. However, the atmosphere became dead silent when Ning Fan took the first step forward unto the platform.

“Which one of you wants to come first...”

His gaze indifferently scanned through the three generals as if they were worthless. Especially when his gaze landed on Li Ban, his eyelids were partially closed while tilting his face to another side, showing even more contempt.

Upon witnessing the look on his face, Li Ban’s heart boiled with anger. That pent-up anger nearly pushed him to step forward and beat the hell out of Ning Fan.

But Jing Yun acted faster than him as he had already moved forward, standing in front of Li Ban.

“General Li, let me fight this battle! In the past, this man was extremely disrespectful towards me. But considering that he might still be useful to me in accomplishing the mission, I’ll bear with him... Since the map will fall into our hands after the battle today, he is already a useless person to me and there is no need for me to give him the thirty tufts of Blue Flame Grass that I have prepared... As such, I can now directly kill him to quench my hatred towards him!”

“Fine! You go!”

The three of them treated Ning Fan like poultry in a slaughterhouse that was about to die as they thought a Nascent Soul Realm demon like him was not even worth mentioning.

Especially Jing Yun, when he thought of Ning Fan’s disrespect and disdainful demeanor, his eyes burned with rage.

“Lu Bei! Let me show you my new magical treasure. It’s more than enough to send you directly to hell! Cloud Thunder Seal, suppress!”

In a flash, Jing Yun was holding a silver-white thunder seal. It was a truly formidable treasure. Even though it was just a Profound Heaven Defective Treasure, as soon as it was hurled into the sky, it immediately summoned thunder and wind.

But before this treasure was about to transform into its full form in mid-air, Ning Fan vanished in a cloud of smoke and appeared above the treasure, stomping heavily on it!

“Go back down!”

It might look like just a simple move but it had caused some cracks on the vast sky. Under his tremendous force, the upward motion of the Cloud Thunder Seal had completely come to a halt.

“Jade Life Realm! Hmph. He’s just at the first level of that body refining realm. It’s not sufficient to break this seal. Cloud Seal, Thunder Transformation!”

Jing Yun sneered coldly. With a change of hand seals, the silver-white seal turned into an elusive silver lightning, striking directly at Ning Fan’s forehead.

Other than the Spirit Severing Realm beings who cultivated the lightning element, no one would dare to take the lightning strike head-on.

Ning Fan’s eyes became cold. A blood-red lightning star gradually emerged on his glabella. He reached out his hands, directly catching the lightning strike and brutally squeezing it within his hands until it completely dispersed!

After the destruction of its lightning form, the magical treasure returned to its original form of a seal. The spirit of the weapon which had yet to mature was showing signs of fear towards Ning Fan as it was trying to get away from him. When he activated his lightning star, he became the master of lightning and thunder. The treasure was indeed fearful towards Ning Fan!

“How come it would end up like this?! Why would this Cloud Thunder Seal be afraid of a Nascent Soul Realm junior?!” Jing Yun’s eyes flashed with astonishment. But what surprised him even more was when Ning Fan pressed against his glabella, taking out a blood-red lightning whip.

He whipped on the Cloud Thunder Seal once. Although it was literally hit on the magical treasure, there were rays of blood-red lightning suddenly rushing towards Jing Yun’s dantian.

Puff

Demon General Jing Yun continuously retreated for a few steps. His eyes widened with shock.

Striking one's treasure but attacking one's Nascent Soul? What kind of technique is this?!

On the other hand, when the whip was shown to everyone and before Jin Qun had even made a comment about it, Li Ban was both surprised and enraged!

“Dragon Tendon! My Dragon Tendon!! It is you, after all!”

At this very moment, he finally confirmed that the person before him was none other than the insignificant ant who defied his might back in Great Jin - Zhou Ming!

Despite that, Li Ban found it difficult to believe that the ant who could barely withstand a single blow from him in the past was now on the same fire platform, standing on an equal footing with him after just tens of years!

However, his surprise did not end right then and there. Something even more unbelievable for him was going to unfold!

One whip, ten whips, a hundred whips!

It seemed like he completed a hundred strikes in just a single breath without stopping. A hundred shadows of the blood-red whip landed on the Cloud Thunder Seal.

The blood lightning mercilessly wreaked havoc within Jing Yun's dantian. His breathing weakened instantly. After retreating for a hundred steps, he finally stopped and powerlessly half-kneeling on the ground. The amount of damage that was inflicted on him had caused his cultivation level to nearly regress to below the Spirit Severing Realm...

“Strike... Striking one’s treasure and killing one’s Nascent Soul...I remember now... It’s the secret art of the Zhou Clan...mentioned by the Honorable Demon General...In my current condition, even if my opponent is just a Peak Nascent Soul Realm demon, it will still be dangerous for me... I must run!”

With hatred within his eyes, he vanished in a beam of silver light, intending to get out from the fire platform.

He actually knew about the Zhou Clan from the Endless Sea. Apparently, there might be some mysteries behind this matter.

But Ning Fan was not interested in getting himself involved in a matter like that.

As he saw Jing Yun was trying to escape, he mockingly snorted.

The purple star in his left eye flashed and a pair of massive purple crystal wings grew on his back. Fluttering his wings, he dashed directly to Jing Yun’s back. Wielding his whip forward, it landed on the latter’s body.

The power of lightning was warded off by his armor. But the force of the lash was like thousands of mountains crashing down upon him. Moreover, Jing Yun had never anticipated that Ning Fan’s speed would nearly rival a Mid Spirit Severing Realm being’s. It was completely impossible for him to outrun him with his current speed.

Under that strike, his armor cracked and broke apart. He coughed up a mouthful of blood and fell back into the fire platform.

But when he was halfway from falling down in the sky, a column of dark purple smoke flashed past him. Ning Fan emerged right in front of him. Pointing out his index finger and middle finger, Ning Fan plunged them straight into Jing Yun’s eyes.

“Arghhhh!”

Jing Yun let out a painful wail. His eyes had been blinded.

Without hesitation, Ning Fan smacked him on his head. The massive force of his palm caused Jing Yun's body to disintegrate into a cloud of blood mist, knocking his demon soul unconscious.

Ning Fan opened his mouth wide and sucked in the blood mist while grasping the demon soul with his hand!

His eyes shined without a hint of pity and swallowed down Jing Yun's demon soul!

At that moment, an immense Baleful Qi which was comparable to that of a True Wild Beast spread throughout the province!

Countless people felt chills running down their spines. As for the Flame General, Lu Jiefen who was standing outside the fire platform, he raved with absolute anger.

“You killed my Demon General! You are courting death!”

“Stop right there! There shall be no external interference for this battle!” Lu Daochen appeared in front of Lu Jiefen in a column of green smoke, blocking him. Deep inside, he was deeply flabbergasted by Ning Fan.

This man is really decisive in killing!