

## Grasping 261

Chapter 261(1): Half Divine Star, the Might of Yin Rong!

Demon General Jing Yun might have easily defeated Lu Zhan but Ning Fan killed Jing Yun with ease!

Holding Jing Yun's storage pouch in his hand, Ning Fan glanced within and noticed 30 tufts of Blue Flame Grass.

Nice. They finally landed into my hands! As such, I can start to assimilate the Demon Marshal's blood and improve my demon power to ten thousand units and advance into the Spirit Severing Realm!

A deathly silence fell upon the entire Luo Yun Province so much that you can hear a pin drop.

Yao Yuan and the rest of the 40 Demon Soldiers who personally witnessed the incident where Ning Fan killed three Spirit Severing Realm experts on his own were already on their way back to Northern Desert City. In the province, the only person who had felt a small perceptible part of Ning Fan's strength was Lu Tianming who was injured to the point where he was just like a dead dog.

But shortly after the moment when Jing Yun died, the whole crowd burst into cheers!

Lu Tianming who was setting up the betting pool was literally dumbstruck with astonishment under Ning Fan's ferocious qi.

Previously, he was sure that Ning Fan would be able to defeat Jing Yun and even cut him down. But he had never thought that it would be an overwhelming victory for Ning Fan even though he faced Jing Yun who was quite a strong opponent...

"I am definitely blessed with great luck for being able to stay alive from that man's hands that day...He even dares to kill one of the Pure Flame Tribe's generals right in front of their Honorable Demon General, the Flame General, Lu Jiefen. He is just too savage...He does not seem to be afraid of turning all the members of the Pure Flame Tribe into his personal enemies. He does not even consider the consequences of killing a person. All he knows is that anyone who is his enemy must be killed!"

Lu Zhan whose right eye was blinded could feel his blood boiling.

All his grievances after being injured by Jing Yun completely disappeared at this very moment and turned into a feeling of awe and respect towards Ning Fan.

“This old man will be the first one to agree for this person to be the Eighth General of our Luo Yun Tribe! Good kill! Good kill! Moreover, before he killed Jing Yun, he deliberately poked his eyes to blindness. That action was a revenge for me! Hahaha! Lu Bei, this old man, Lu Zhan now truly owes you one!” Lu Zhan laughed loudly. The pain of his blinded eye seemed to be not that painful anymore.

Lu Wan'er covered her mouth with her tiny hands with surprise while the Wind Demoness and the Flower Demoness were stupefied. It was their first time witnessing Ning Fan's terrific means after spending quite a while with him.

“Lu Bei...He is really powerful...”

The green-robed lady stroked her sideburns with the tips of her fingers. Her countenance was visibly moved for the first time.

“Lu Bei... This person is nearly unscathed after killing Jing Yun. With that power, I suppose there won't be more than 20 people who can win against him in the Second World... If he attains the Spirit Severing Realm, perhaps he will be unrivalled among the demons other than the Honorable Demon Generals... But he is still not a true demon after all. He might be able to defeat Jing Yun, but not Jin Qun. Even if he can win, it would be a grueling battle between the two. As for Li Ban...Can he even win against Li Ban?”

Above the vast sky, Lu Jiefen's tiger-like eyes flashed with anger. To him, Demon General Jing Yun was an outstanding person with strong techniques. However, an exceptional subordinate like him had been killed by Ning Fan just now. How could he be not enraged?

But Lu Daochen who was standing in front of him made his expression become gloomy. He could not possibly enter the fire platform to interfere in the battle in Lu Daochen's presence.

“Hehe. Flame General, please calm your anger. After the generals have stepped into the fire platform, their life and death will be decided by the Heavens. Since those who perished cannot be revived, if you want to blame it on someone, blame it on your own subordinate who was not as good as his opponent...” Lu Daochen blocked Lu Jiefen’s path without letting him take a step forward.

“Hmmp! Life and death decided by the Heavens... Fine! When your Lu Bei dies later in the hands of the Demon Generals from the Upper World, you, Lu Daochen, shouldn’t think of saving him either!”

Lu Jiefen’s eyes gleamed with cold light. He might not be able to kill Ning Fan with his own hands, but there were still two generals who could avenge Jing Yun on the fire platform.

Blue Flame Grass had been obtained.

Ning Fan raised his whip and pointed at Li Ban with his finger. Wearing a contemptuous look, he asked, “Are you the next one?”

The haughty expression on his face sparked off a new hatred within Li Ban while reminding the latter about the old grudges that had yet to be settled with Ning Fan, causing his heart to burn with wrath.

“Zhou Ming! I have no idea how you escaped death back in Great Jin but today, I will never let you go again. I will make sure you die right in front of me!”

He moved one step forward, but just as he was going to engage Ning Fan, Jin Qun stopped him.

“Let me deal with him!”

The golden-armored Demon General slowly entered the platform. His aura was becoming more and more concentrated.

From the way Ning Fan killed Jing Yun, Jin Qun realized that Ning Fan was indeed a powerful opponent. But he was still confident that he had the means to eliminate him.

“You can’t take on my spear!”

“Do you really think so...” Ning Fan sneered.

“You’re just courting death!”

Jin Qun’s eyes began to be filled with seriousness. Taking a large step forward, his body was gradually covered with golden fur, turning into a golden mastiff with sharp fangs.

He raised his hand into the air and rays of sunlight was absorbed into it, congealing into a dazzling golden spear. Slapping on the back of the spear, it turned into a flash of golden beam, propelling towards Ning Fan’s dantian.

“Demonic technique, Parting Sun Spear!”

The power of this golden spear formed from sunlight was comparable to that of the burning sun. Just now, it nearly killed Lu Qing.

This time, Jin Qun had even transformed into his demon manifestation to thrust the spear, intensifying the might of it and making it a few times stronger than the previous one.

Facing the incoming spear, Ning Fan’s gaze turned solemn for the first time. He summoned grey-colored flames on his palm and directly blocked against the tip of the spear.

Its temperature was as hot as the scorching sun. Within seconds, the skin on his palm was burnt.

Fortunately, it was just a wound on his physical body. With the help of his demon blood, it was recovered immediately.

He then used his palm to catch the spear following its momentum. With a speed akin to lightning, he held on to the tip of the spear and moved backwards for three steps to offset the force of propulsion.

His eyes began to appraise the spear.

The reason why it is so powerful is because it was conjured using the power of sunlight. Among the other demonic techniques of the same level, this technique is definitely peerless.

In order to break this technique, I must first extract the power of True Yang from within! [Lit: Yang = the sun]

“There’s a sun in the Northern Sea named Yin Rong and there’s thunder in the Northern Sea named Lei Tong...”

Recalling the mysterious incantations taught by Luo You in the past, Ning Fan recited it silently within his heart. Gradually, he felt that his palm which was encircled by grey flames was eroding the power of sunlight.

A great shock was felt in Jin Qun’s heart.

The temperature of the spear was extremely horrifying. Even Jin Qun knew that if he were the one who took the spear head-on with his own physical body, he would surely be burnt into ashes.

Ever since Jin Qun learned this demonic technique, he made huge contributions to his race by killing his enemies relying on that technique alone for countless times, though it would still be warded off by some experts. However, even ordinary experts who had achieved the Golden Body Refining Realm would not dare to directly confront the sunlight in their golden body form. They would at most use their demonic techniques to offset the power of Jin Qun’s spear.

Like Lu Qing, it was a vain attempt for him to directly take on the golden spear with his physical body which had attained the Jade Life Realm. As a result, one of his arms was burnt to nothingness.

But currently, Ning Fan had actually blocked this spear with just his palm!

What is that grey flame enveloping his palm? A demonic flame that is strong enough to withstand the scorching heat of sunlight... Could it be a Sixth Grade Spiritual Flame?!

Before he could figure it out, he saw Ning Fan grasping the golden spear and stopped its momentum after just retreating for three steps.

In his vision, Ning Fan seemed to have displayed some kind of secret art that was able to diminish the power of sunlight within the spear!

As the power of the spear was drawn away, half of an illusory star gradually congealed on his glabella.

Even though the star was yet to be in its complete form, it had already contained a remarkable ability called Yin Rong! (Lit: Eroding Yin)

The first star he congealed was an elemental star while the second star he congealed came with a unique ability.

After entering into the Secret Realm of the Broken World, Ning Fan had devoured innumerable demon blood. Under the nourishment of those demonic blood, his body refining realm had already achieved the borderline of advancing into the Second Level.

Shortly after the half of the second star was congealed, the barrier of his body refining realm broke through as well...

“Yin Rong... Using the thunder power of absolute yin to erode the sun... Although it has yet to completely congeal, the power of this eroding yin is exactly the natural restraint for all techniques that uses the power of the sun!”

The grey flame on his palm vanished. What replaced it was traces of blood-red lightning bolt.

Within a few breaths, there was a tremendous change happening within his body. After breaking through the barrier of his body refining realm, his current body refining realm advanced into the Second Level of Jade Life Realm!

Besides, on his glabella, there was already one and a half star!

“Break!”

All of his fingers gripped tightly and the spear cracked and fell apart, turning into broken fragments that shined with bright golden light!

Among the broken fragments, Ning Fan took a step forward, flapping his wings and vanishing in a cloud of smoke. In a flash, he had already appeared in front of Jin Qun, throwing a punch at him.

There was nothing fancy about this punch. It was just a simple punch with blood-red lightning flashes. Even so, it was enough to cause Jin Qun’s face to be filled with dread.

“What is that lightning?! It seems to be meant for neutralizing any ability using sunlight! The strength of this punch...It can’t be wrong...It’s the strength of a cultivator with Second Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm! This punch is equal to a single strike of a Mid Spirit Severing Realm expert!”

Jin Qun hurriedly moved all his fingers to perform hand seals. His body emanated a dazzling ray of golden light and transformed into a golden mastiff. With his mouth wide open, he pounced towards Ning Fan.

“Demonic technique, Wood Crushing Golden House!”

As he changed his hand seals, his golden mastiff head split into tens of such head with each and every one of them radiating bright golden light.

However, all the clones of the golden mastiff were conjured using the power of the sun. As long as they came into contact with the blood-red lightning, every one of them shrieked in pain and was strangely melted away, being absorbed by the blood-red lightning as its power.

Divine thunder of absolute Yin, eroding the power of the sun!

“It’s bad. I can’t evade it!”

That punch accurately landed on his chest. His golden armor broke apart; his ribs, fractured.

Moreover, the punch was just like a lightning strike, violently tearing apart his internal organs after landing on his body.

\*Puke\*

In the incident where the World Passage collapsed, he did not suffer a single injury at all. However, after receiving a single blow from Ning Fan, he actually coughed out blood!

Chapter 261(2): Half Divine Star, the Might of Yin Rong!

Jin Qun was pushed backwards for a thousand zhang\* after receiving Ning Fan's punch. With much effort, he stabilized himself. His eyes were filled with bewilderment.

How could I, a dignified Demon General from the Upper World, be defeated by a mere insignificant demon from the mortal world?!

"Blood Ignition!"

He had just awakened a complete drop of the Golden Mastiff Bloodline. Now, however, in order to win against Ning Fan, he chose to incinerate it.

In the province, each of the demons gasped in surprise. They had never expected that Jin Qun, who was a member of the Golden Mastiff Race, would be cornered to a point of burning his own immemorial demon bloodline by Ning Fan in just a brief moment.

After igniting his demon bloodline, Jin Qun's body seemed to have transformed into glaring sunlight. Moving a step forward, his entire body disappeared on his original spot, leaving only his golden afterimage.

The increase in speed he temporarily obtained from sacrificing his demon blood was definitely able to rival Ning Fan in his demon wings!

Just as Jin Qun vanished, Ning Fan raised his eyebrows and his lips curved into a mocking smile.

The purple star within his left eye gleamed, allowing him to see through Jin Qun's attack at a glance. He moved backwards for nine steps, charging the grand force of heaven and earth on the tip of his feet from each of the steps. When the ninth step landed on the ground, he lifted his foot and stomped the fire platform, pulverizing it!

At the same moment, below Ning Fan's foot, a golden mastiff's head drilled out from the ground. He was trying to sneak attack Ning Fan from underground.

However, before he could successfully ambush Ning Fan, the strength of the nine steps which was sharpened into becoming the sword of heaven and earth and the physical strength of Second Level of Jade Life Realm were all delivered unto Jin Qun's demon body.

The power of this stomp was filled with tremendous sword qi. Countless blood-red lightning flashed around his foot.

With the ground below his foot as the center, countless rifts were formed along the platform to the sky in all directions. Under that stomp, Jin Qun's demon body was pulverized into blood mist. Even his demon soul was grievously injured under that attack!

The fire platform reformed!

He stepped on Jin Qun's demon soul with his foot on top of the platform. His eyes stared down at the miniature demon soul, as if he was looking down at an inconsequential being.

That look of contempt on Ning Fan's face scarred Jin Qun's pride, infuriating the latter. However, he could not even move a single muscle as he was being pinned down like a dead dog under Ning Fan's foot in his demon soul form.

Jin Qun was enraged, completely enraged!

“Lu Bei! Lu Bei! If you dare to hurt me, one day when you ascend to the Immortal Demon World, the seniors of my race will kill you for sure to avenge me! I am a Demon General from the Upper World! If you dare to kill me, just wait for you and nine generations of your family to be massacred and annihilated! Now, I am giving you a chance. Let me go, kowtow to me ten thousand times and surrender in this battle! Then I will have mercy on you and spare your life!”

Jin Qun was extremely conceited!

It was because he was confident that Ning Fan was not bold enough to kill him! Besides, he was different from Jing Yun. Jing Yun was a Demon General from the Pure Flame Tribe. His supporter was just the Pure Flame Tribe. There would be no big deal in killing him. However, Jin Qun was backed by the entire Golden Mastiff Race!

Killing one mastiff would be equivalent to offending ten thousand mastiffs! Therefore, he was sure that Ning Fan would be afraid in taking his life!

Hearing Jin Qun’s wild and arrogant tone, the killing intent within Ning Fan’s eyes became more intense. But he did not immediately crush Jin Qun to death. On the contrary, he lifted his head and laughed at the sky while fearlessly staring at Lu Jiefen.

Then he shifted his gaze towards the entire province below him and spoke with a thunderous voice.

“This demon, Jin Qun, might be a demon from the Immortal World. He might be a member of the Golden Mastiff Race. But he has brought troubles to our Luo Yun Tribe, harmed Lu Qing and even threatened all of us... Shouldn’t a criminal like him deserve some punishment?!”

That question swept across the province like a typhoon.

Shouldn’t Jin Qun deserve some punishment?!

Before Ning Fan voiced out that question, no one dared to hurt the generals from the Immortal Demon World even if they ceremoniously humiliated the Honorable Demon General in the province.

However, after Ning Fan blocked the golden spear with his palm, crushed the golden light with his punch and stepped on Jin Qun with his foot, his commendable power and valor had ignited the righteousness within every last one of the demons of the Luo Yun Tribe. His influence enabled the mortal demons who had grown used to resigning themselves to adversity and behave in a lowly demeanor to finally vent out all the discontentment within their hearts!

So what if they are Demon Generals from the Immortal World...

Why are they more superior than us?!

“Based on the teachings of the Demon Ancestor, the men of the demon race shall not fear the heavens nor the earth...So why do we even have to fear the Demon Generals from the Upper World?!”

“Demon General Bei, please execute this evil demon to establish the might of our Luo Yun Tribe and take revenge for me!” Lu Qing who had lost one of his arms shouted with great passion.

While pressing his wounds with the other hand, his eyes glared angrily at Jin Qun, feeling extremely pleased with what he was seeing.

After his words, a chant echoed throughout the entire province like a tidal wave.

“Kill!”

“Kill!!”

“Kill!!!”

A satisfying smile appeared on Lu Daochen’s face.

“This Lu Bei is rather prudent... Knowing that killing the Demon Generals from the Immortal World is a heavy crime, he is still afraid that I might set him up even though the life and death contracts had been signed. Therefore, he ignited the anger within the demons of the Luo Yun Tribe, binding all of them with him by filling them with a common hatred... Since Jing Yun had blinded Lu Zhan’s eye, he avenged him by poking both of Jing Yun’s eyes to blindness. On the other hand, Jin Qun cut off Lu Qing’s arm, he crushed his demonic body... Destroying Jin Qun’s demonic body is equivalent to establishing a blood feud with him. Therefore, Lu Bei will of course finish Jin Qun off, so that he doesn’t leave trouble for himself in the future. But before he kills Jin Qun, he deliberately prompted Lu Qing to speak and planting the seed of hatred within the Luo Yun demons... This person also intends to share the crime of killing Jin Qun with the entire Luo Yun Tribe... He really is a crafty and cautious person...”

The chant became louder and faster, reverberating through the whole province.

At this moment, Ning Fan lowered his gaze and coldly stared at Jin Qun.

From Ning Fan’s gaze, Jin Qun who was originally proud and conceited felt death was slowly approaching him.

The coldness from his gaze would make one’s skin tighten up and shiver all over even though it was not cold...

The ferocity in his gaze would make one unable to breath, wheezing arduously for air...

This Lu Bei wants to kill me?! Why? How come?! Unless he is a fool, no one would dare to kill me, knowing perfectly well that I am a member of a True Spirit Race!

Fear began to creep into Jin Qun’s heart.

He was afraid now!

He felt like his background, his supporter and the qualifications that allowed him to act in a disdainful demeanor were all ridiculous jokes in front of Ning Fan.

He is a madman! A MADMAN!!

Doesn't he think about the consequences of killing a person?!

"Lu...General Lu, let's... talk properly..." Under the sound of the thunderous chant, Jin Qun's demon soul trembled in fear.

"I have nothing to say anymore... Die!"

He lifted his foot and brutally stomped on Jin Qun, completely squashing his demon soul!

He then opened his mouth, swallowed the demon soul including the blood mist into his abdomen.

It's such a pity that I didn't search his soul first. Or else I will have known quite a lot of secrets about the Upper World.

However, in a situation like this, Ning Fan did not have the time to calm his heart down and slowly search one's soul.

If he didn't kill Jin Qun's demon soul without any hesitation, the chances of killing him would slip away if Lu Jiefen decides to intervene and save him...

One of the Demon Generals from the Immortal Demon World had been defeated!

At the moment when he was finally killed, the demons in the province let out deafening cheers.

"General Bei is mighty!"

Actually, the demon race should never be restricted by the ranks in the first place.

A demon who did not have a fearless and indomitable spirit was never qualified to be a demon to begin with!

In the cheers of the crowd, Yao Fei's face revealed more awe and admiration.

“Spirit King... If it wasn't because His Majesty was being plotted against and suffered a severe injury until today, perhaps His Majesty might also be as awe-inspiring as him in the Immortal Demon World...His Majesty would never have allowed the True Spirit Races like the Dragon Race to behave like this...”

After obtaining Jin Qun's storage pouch, Ning Fan scanned through it and found a volume of cultivation method among the numerous items within. It recorded a Mid- Grade Spirit Severing Realm demonic technique, Parting Sun Spear...

The spear of sunlight was not weak. For Ning Fan who had yet to learn any powerful demonic techniques, it was quite a good choice. After all, not every demon knew about the incantations of Yin Rong... (Lit: Eroding Yin)

Half of the second divine star on his glabella was congealed. The ability that contained within him was Yin Rong! (Lit: Eroding Yin)

Besides, within the battle, his body refining realm had broken through the bottleneck, advancing into the Second Level of Jade Life Realm!

Now, Ning Fan walked towards Li Ban step by step as a tremendous Baleful Qi seethed within him.

As for Li Ban, he unknowingly retreated half a step!

His mind was in a chaotic situation as if it was buffeted by a storm surge!

“He really is Zhou Ming... that Harmonious Spirit Realm ant that was unable to withstand a single blow?! Today, he has already gotten so terrifyingly strong!”

In the meantime, Li Ban did not notice that his palms were already dripping with cold sweat!

His pride might not allow him to fear an ant from the mortal world but his body was shuddering in fear uncontrollably!

I will lose... I will lose...

If I fight him on my own, I will never be his match. I will end up getting killed!

As such, don't blame me for being mean!

"Demon partners, in formation!"

He slapped on his storage pouch with a malicious expression, traces of demon shadows emerged on the fire platform, surrounding Ning Fan in the center.

Hundreds of demons were all emanating Nascent Soul Realm qi!

However, each and every one of the demons had the bodies of beasts. They were not demon partners in human form like the Wind Demoness and Flower Demoness. Instead, they were his demon beast partners...

"This Li Ban has so many demon partners?!" Lu Daochen's eyes shined with surprise. A Demon General from the Upper World would be considered an extraordinary being for having tens of demon partners.

Demons partners were actually the servants that were arranged for the generals by their race.

Having so many demon partners under his possession was enough to prove how important Li Ban was to his race in the Immortal Demon World...

Aside from that, Lu Daochen had also heard about the ten Demon Generals from the Upper World who arrived at the Second World. Among them, the general with the highest cultivation level was Wang Xiao, who had attained the Late Spirit Severing Realm.

On the other hand, among the ten of them, the one who was thought to be the most highly of by their own races was Li Ban!

But before he had even fought Ning Fan, he called out hundreds of Nascent Soul Realm demon partners. It was an act of showing his weakness while at the same time, reflecting how crooked he was...

“This demon’s identity is rather unique... I wonder if Lu Bei is daring enough to kill him like Jin Qun... If he doesn’t possess that courage, I’m afraid he won’t be qualified enough to stand on the Star of the Celestial Emperor, let alone save Demon Marshal Lu...”

Chapter 262 (1): I Want The Map!

Stone Warrior could not feel calm in his heart.

After being summoned to the Fire Stage for no reason, he had to face two massive Wild Beasts and a Demon General. Even though Stone Warrior was born to fight, his heart sank facing his current foes.

He did not know why Ning Fan would have to deal with such enemies.

He only knew that the eyes of the dragon beasts were brimming with killing intent. If he chooses not to fight today, there would not be a favourable ending for all of them.

“Stone Warrior, the blood dragon is yours...Wei Liang, you will deal with the black dragon... Take this sword with you...”

He seemed to be worried about Wei Liang’s safety. He touched his glabella and took out a sword shadow which gleamed with starlight. Afterwards, he passed it to the female corpse.

The female corpse nodded her head obediently. She did not show any resistance towards Ning Fan’s order.

Sensing the killing intent exposed by the black dragon towards Ning Fan, the female corpse's presence emanated a trace of majesticness befitting of a former daughter of the Celestial Emperor.

"How dare you..."

The female corpse took a step forward after she finished her words. She held the sword with one hand while holding a needle with the other. Bending one of her fingers inward, she shot out the immortal needle towards the black dragon. As it flew, it transformed into a chilling light and rushed straight at the dragon, making the arrogant look on the black dragon's face change.

'A sword with Spirit Seals! And the Immortal Soul Ice Needle of the Ancient Heavenly Court!'

All of a sudden, the shadow of the black dragon flashed, but it still could not escape from the chilling light. The needle pierced straight into its immortal veins, going after its dantian. As for the female corpse, she turned into a moss-green light shadow. Taking a light step forward as if she was stepping on top of a lotus, she appeared right beside the black dragon.

Just as it suppressed the sneak attack of the immortal needle, it saw the female corpse had already approached it. Its eyes shone with a ferocious light and quickly clawed at the chest of the female corpse.

That claw attack was able to grievously injure an Early Spirit Severing Realm expert. However, when it landed in front of the female corpse, she merely raised her hands in which her nails grew longer turning into claws as fast as lightning and collided with the claw of the black dragon. Under the impact of a massive force, the female corpse did not even move a single step backwards but the black dragon suffered a terrible repulsive force, causing serious internal injuries to it... With just a claw, the female corpse had torn down the black dragon's claw.

However, a moment later, the claw of the black dragon reformed through a cloud of black shadow again. It seemed like it was immune to physical attacks.

The black dragon gritted its teeth to bear the severe pain. Its pupils dilated in dread. The strength of the refined corpse in front of it was comparable to a Mid Spirit Severing Realm expert's while the defense of

her body was almost similar to that of a Late Spirit Severing Realm expert. The sharpness of her nails from the previous attack was probably equivalent to a common Spirit Treasure!

Without giving the dragon any time to retreat, the female corpse raised her hand that held the sword and slashed the other claw of the dragon. The black dragon gave out a painful wail!

In a flash, the Mid Spirit Severing Realm black dragon was seriously hurt by the female corpse!

Especially the sword shadow which gleamed with starlight... The black dragon noticed that it was a treasure engraved with Spirit Seals. However, he failed to notice that there were actually over 7000 "Sharpness" Spirit Seal engraved on the sword, making it peerlessly sharp!

Its sharpness was enough to cut half of its demon body into pieces that was solidified under the blood mist.

However, what made it feel especially surprised was that the other half of its illusory demon soul was injured by this sword too.

One should know that the black dragon was the body of the sinful dragon that was only left with its demon soul at first. But it would be impossible to grievously hurt its demon soul which was nourished under the power of the True Spirit Dragon Blood with anything other than using an Immemorial Divine Weapon.

This sword was definitely an Immemorial Divine Weapon forged using the Immemorial Stars!

On the gash in its claw, there was an invisible flame which started to burn the demon soul of the black dragon.

It was Soul Burning, an ability added onto weapons using spirit augmentation!

"If...you...hurt...light, then...die!"

The female corpse wore a fierce look and immediately dashed towards the black dragon to follow up with another attack.

Within just a brief moment, the black dragon was already in a life-threatening situation.

The blood dragon was shocked by the aggressiveness of the female corpse. It felt like the female corpse was not cutting the claws of the black dragon but its own claws instead.

Before the blood dragon could initiate an attack towards Ning Fan, Stone Warrior took a step forward, turning into a mountain giant. The following step he made trampled upon the demon soul of the blood dragon!

The strength of that step caused the demon soul of the blood dragon to disperse into blood light. At the next moment, the demon soul recondensed, but the eyes of the dragon was boiling with anger.

“How dare a spiritual puppet of the mortal world injure my dragon soul?! You are courting death!”

“Mortal world?! Who told you that I’m a puppet from the mortal world? During the ‘World War’, I’ve also killed several True Wild Beasts of the Blood Dragon Race! You are not my match! Gui Technique, Seven Kills!”

Seven blood-red stars appeared in the sky and fell upon the ground in seven blood-red flashes.

Under the blood flashes, there was a drastic change on the face of the blood dragon. It could not stop evading the incoming blood-red beams.

This Gui Technique was a natural restraint to every race associated with blood!

This dragon was a sinful dragon of the Blood Dragon Race which became attached to the Thunder Dragon clan. However, in the eyes of Stone Warrior, it was just the remaining evil element of a blood dragon which was not even worth paying attention to.

Li Ban was completely shocked!

For a steady victory, he called out the black dragon and blood dragon. Unfortunately, these two Wild Beasts were suppressed by the female corpse and spiritual puppet that were summoned by Ning Fan to the point where they had no power to retaliate at all!

What is that puppet? He's really strong. A strong being like him should not exist in the mortal world!

What is that refined corpse? Facing the Mid Spirit Severing Realm Wild Beast, she could rip the shoulder of the dragon apart and cut the black dragon's claw using the sword without suffering any injuries at all...

However, Li Ban did not have much time to think about the strangeness of the corpse and the puppet.

Because Ning Fan was already approaching him step by step, seething with killing intent!

Every one of the steps he made revealed a Late Spirit Severing Realm aura force making Li Ban suffocate.

Each of the steps he made activated the prestige of his royal bloodline, creating a burning sensation within Li Ban's immemorial dragon bloodline. Both of his knees grew weak. At that point of time, there was a thought in his mind - to kneel down and surrender!

"I am the descendant of the Thunder Dragon! How can I surrender?! Demon technique, Sea of Blood!"

As Li Ban performed the hand seals, the blood mist which was formed from his dead demon partners within the fire platform was sucked into his body.

His red hair was floating in the wind while the bloody scales covering his body became darker. Tremendous Violent Qi surrounded him!

Demonic technique, Sea of Blood!

In the past, Li Ban slaughtered every living being within Jiang Zhou City and nearly killed Ning Fan with this technique.

As Li Ban pointed his finger at Ning Fan, a ray of blood light turned into countless gleaming rain and fell from the sky.

Moreover, some of the rain droplets drifted towards the Luo Yun Province. Any demons that were stained by the blood-red droplets would perish at once even if they were at the Late Nascent Soul Realm.

The power of this blood rain had become more powerful than before. Apparently, Li Ban's demon power had improved a lot compared to the past.

However, when this blood rain droplets fell in front of Ning Fan, their movements were stopped by him with just a glance. None of them were able to fall upon Ning Fan's body, let alone melt his physical defense.

He suddenly raised his head with his long black hair dancing in the wind with his eyes that looked like those of an emperor.

"Blood rain...It's ridiculous! Do I allow you to fall down? Go back!"

As his voice fell, the blood rain which was conjured using demonic technique seemed to be fearful of Ning Fan and did not dare to fall again!

Besides, under Ning Fan's gaze which was imbued with the Divine Intent of Rain, the rain droplets were all flying back into the sky, disappearing without a trace.

"Divine Intent of Rain! Your comprehension towards this Divine Intent has almost reached the level of 'turning intent into technique'!"

Li Ban's countenance changed greatly. The mere Nascent Soul Realm ant before him had actually comprehended a Divine Intent and he was already able to turn his intent into technique. With just a

thought, he was able to cause the rain to fall; with just a glance, he was able to command the rain to reverse their motion and rise against the sky!

Li Ban's technique was cancelled itself without even being attacked. Ning Fan did not even move his hand as well.

In the past when Ning Fan faced this technique, he had to endure it arduously while displaying every possible techniques he had in order to survive. Now, however, he was already strong enough to negate this technique merely using a glance and a thought.

Turning intent into technique!

Li Ban might have comprehended the Demon Intent of Blood Carp but he had yet to learn the Demon Intent of the Thunder Dragon...

His current demon intent was not only weaker than Ning Fan's Rain Intent in the aspect of grade but also in terms of the depth of comprehension towards his own intent.

"No! It is impossible! There is no way I am weaker than you!"

Li Ban was unable to accept this fact.

However, if Li Ban knew that Ning Fan also possessed the Devil Intent of Evil Luo Mountain which had a higher grade than his Divine Intent of Rain, he would have gone crazy!

As Ning Fan was getting closer and closer towards Li Ban, the tension within Li Ban's heart was getting stronger and stronger.

Li Ban clenched his fist so hard that his nails dug into the skin of his palm causing his hand to drip with fresh blood.

Reluctant. He was reluctant to lose to a mere ant!

He pressed against his glabella and ruthlessly pull out a silver long whip which flashed with lightning...

After tens of years of cultivation, Li Ban had already recovered the original manifestation of the Dragon Tendon using a secret technique after it was cut into half by Ning Fan in the past.

With the Dragon Tendon in his hand, Li Ban seemed like he was holding a silver thunder whip. As he swung the whip towards Ning Fan, thunder clapped and wind gushed ruthlessly.

At the same time, Ning Fan also raised his hand, wielding his Spirit Crushing Whip and swung it towards Li Ban's silver thunder whip.

“Break!”

The Spirit Crushing Whip was merely refined from half of the Dragon Tendon. However, after the refinement done by Ning Fan himself, the spirit augmentation performed by Lu Wan'er using her blood essence and the multiple times of tempering by the Heavenly Tribulation of Blood Lightning, how could Li Ban's silver whip still match his?

As the blood-red whip got into contact with the silver whip, a hundred strikes landed successively onto the silver whip, breaking it apart. Li Ban immediately coughed up a mouthful of blood and suffered a heavy blow. His eyes, however, widened in madness as if he had completely lost his sanity.

“Impossible! Impossible! How can my dragon tendon be refined into such supreme treasure after it got into your hands?”

“This treasure, I want it back! This dragon tendon, I want to refine it back into my body. Then, I will be able to attain the Mid Spirit Severing Realm very soon!”

Li Ban acted in an abnormal manner as if he was possessed by an evil spirit. With a slap on his storage pouch, he took out an ancient and broken blood-red sword.

Holding that blood sword in his hand, a desolate and ferocious qi spread in all directions. Even Lu Daochen and Lu Jiefen who were outside of the fire platform had their hearts palpitate with anxiety.

Chapter 262 (2): I Want The Map!

When the blood sword appeared, Ning Fan stopped moving forward for the first time and his eyes became solemn.

This blood sword was extremely terrifying. If Ning Fan was not wrong, there were three seals on the blood sword!

Those seals seemed to have been inscribed to suppress the power of the blood sword.

Even under the suppression of the seals, the power of this blood sword reached the level of a Spiritual Treasure.

“Zhou Ming! This is the last chance for you to kowtow to me and beg for mercy! Don’t you force me to wield this sword! This sword has been given to me by the Demon Marshal. It was forged using the bones of an Immortal Blood Dragon. Without tearing off the seals, it is already a Spiritual Treasure. Its grade will increase once for every seal that is taken off. If I remove the first seal, this treasure will advance into the Mortal Void Realm! A strike of a weapon at that grade will destroy heaven and earth, and the mountains and rivers within the area of ten thousand li will turn into ruins. You won’t be able to resist it! Everyone within the Luo Yun Province will perish together with you!”

Li Ban’s massive killing intent billowed out from his body. However, Ning Fan only shot him a contemptuous look.

“The blood qi of the sword is too strong. You can’t use it!”

“Nonsense! I’ll show you how I’m going to use it!”

After Li Ban finished his words, he began to perform the hand seals to remove the first seal of the blood sword.

Just as Ning Fan said, when only half of the first seal was torn, Li Ban was already feeling it hard to breathe due to the immense blood qi being emanated by the sword.

He felt that he had just received a heavy blow on his chest. The bloody scale armor that he wore broke apart. Looking at the first seal of the blood sword which seemed to be barely damaged, Li Ban flew into great rage.

“Damn it! How dare this Blood Dragon Demon Sword not accept my command! Argh!”

After seeing Li Ban unable to tear down the seals, Lu Daochen felt a sudden relief in his heart.

If Li Ban really manages to tear off the seal and forcibly wields the Void Treasure, not to mention how huge the backlash he would suffer from using the Void Treasure before attaining the required cultivation level, the Luo Yun Province and an area of tens of thousands of li surrounding the province would definitely be flattened by the blood sword.

Therefore, it was good that the seal was still intact.

However, in the meantime, Lu Daochen was also feeling surprise inside.

If the first seal is torn off, the sword would upgrade and become a Mortal Void Treasure.

Tearing down the second seal would turn it into an Immortal Void Treasure.

Then, if the third seal is removed, this sword would be an Immortal Treasure!

A strike of an Immortal Treasure... Even a Void Fragmentation Realm being would not be able to withstand it... Li Ban actually possess such a precious treasure. I wonder how deep-seated his backer is within the Immemorial Thunder Dragon Race.

“Does Lu Bei still dare to kill Li Ban?” Lu Daochen hesitated...

However, when he saw Ning Fan's eyes which did not reveal a single shred of fear towards Li Ban, he completely put his mind to rest.

"This man isn't afraid of the Immemorial Thunder Dragon Race nor the Immortal Demons. He's indeed the right man. I suppose Demon Marshal Lu could still be saved..."

Li Ban pressed on towards Ning Fan with heavy steps while carrying the blood-red sword over his head. Even Ning Fan felt uneasy facing the sword.

However, he knew that Li Ban would certainly bear the consequences of his own deed because Li Ban would never be able to control this blood sword. If he still insists, he would no doubt suffer a heavy backlash.

Common Spiritual Treasures were not something that could be manipulated by cultivators at the Early Spirit Severing Realm.

It was Ning Fan's first time witnessing such a powerful sword in his entire life. He even had a feeling that if he obtains this blood sword and removes all the three seals, it would enable him to put Sovereign Nie in a grievous state too.

"I want this sword!"

Ning Fan's eyes shined with determination. Taking a step forward, he turned into a column of smoke, dashing towards Li Ban. But he stopped outside the area of three zhang\* around Li Ban.

At such a close distance, even Ning Fan was unable to get any closer to Li Ban without displaying any techniques.

One should be able to imagine how immense the pressure exerted by the sword onto Li Ban.

Li Ban could not move his body further anymore, not even a single step!

The prestige of the blood sword had fixed Li Ban to the ground, immobilizing him.

By right, he could only forcibly use this sword after attaining the Mid Spirit Severing Realm.

If he was not hurt by Ning Fan and had his dragon tendon cut by the latter in the past, he would probably have broken through to the Mid Spirit Severing Realm by now and would have been qualified to wield this sword.

Unfortunately, because of Ning Fan's appearance, everything changed.

Li Ban was unresigned to the fact that he was being held back by the blood sword!

However, when he saw Ning Fan was also unable to get near him and sneak attack him due to the aura force of the blood sword, he felt extremely pleased.

At least I can still lift the blood sword with my Immemorial Dragon Bloodline.

While he can't even cross the area of three zhang\* under the prestige of the blood sword...

"After all, you aren't as good as me. This Blood Dragon Demon Sword is forged using the bones of the Immortal Blood Dragon. Therefore, it can't be controlled by a demon who has yet to comprehend the might of their demon blood. No matter how strong your innate potential may be, you are still not as good as me in comprehending the demon blood. Do you think you are really that great after awakening a royal bloodline? I suppose you don't even know the purpose of your demon bloodline!?"

Li Ban burst into laughter. But as Ning Fan heard the laughter, a thought suddenly flashed across his mind like a thunderclap on a sunny day. He seemed to have understood something in that very moment.

Purpose...

Ever since I've awakened the royal bloodline, I've always felt a wall between me and the demon bloodline. It's like the both of us lack mutual understanding.

Initially, Ning Fan thought that the reason was because he was a human and a human was not a demon after all. Therefore, he could not completely be one with the demon blood.

Now, however, he suddenly realized that his previous thoughts were wrong...

Purpose, purpose...The demon race was once the master of heaven and earth. Every True Spirit Race had their own purposes.

The Immemorial Thunder Dragon was innately endowed with the power of thunder. Their purpose was of course to control the thunder for the Heavenly Dao.

The Immemorial Fire Phoenix was innately endowed with the power of flame and their purpose was to take charge of the fire element for every living being.

Fu Li... what's the purpose for the existence of this race?

Fu Li, Fu Li, what is Fu Li?

Standing three zhang away from the blood sword, Ning Fan remained silent while looking at Li Ban who was seemingly killable but hard to kill and the sword which was within sight but beyond reach...

"If I can comprehend the mission of the Fu Li Race, I can completely be one with the demon bloodline. I will then be able to cross this boundary easily with the help of my royal bloodline. However, what exactly is the purpose of the Fu Li Race?"

"Seeing through illusions and casting Illusory Techniques... Those are the innate abilities of the Fu Li Race. However, what is the meaning of those skills?"

Ning Fan closed his eyes, Immersing himself in his thoughts. The dark purple ancestral blood began to boil in his demon blood.

An intense heat ran all over his body Meanwhile, a quiet voice faintly echoed within his mind.

“Fu Li, hold the inclined Heavens and go against all evil!”

This voice repeatedly reverberated in Ning Fan’s mind repeatedly.

Ten times, a hundred times, a thousand times...

The Demon Star in his left eye rotated in a rapid manner, radiating a faint purplish glow.

At that very moment, Ning Fan realized...

The ability of seeing through all illusions of the Fu Li Race was to spot the evil and corruption of the Heavenly Dao and eventually uphold the righteous Heavenly Dao!

It’s Illusory Techniques were to trick the minds of the enemies and mess up their hearts.

This race was the supervisory envoy of heaven and earth. If there is anything unfavorable happening in the Heavenly Dao, this race would stand up in front and boldly throw themselves into the breach.

“So this is the Fu Li Race that was cursed by the world for generations?”

Ning Fan lifted his leg and eventually crossed over the vicinity of three zhang\*!

At that point of time, a sense of pride was roused within his left eye...

That sense of arrogance was not owned by Ning Fan but the identity as a member of the Fu Li Race.

The Fu Li Race was responsible of supervising the Heavenly Dao. On the other hand, the Heavenly Dao which was feared, admired and learnt by the world was merely a branch of the Fu Li Race!

That arrogant look in his left eye was used to disregard the Heavenly Dao, let alone the might of a mere Blood Dragon Demon Sword!

“Break!”

With just a word, Ning Fan broke the pressure of the sword that created the boundary between him and Li Ban!

Li Ban regained his mobility, but his heart was filled with trepidation despite holding the blood sword in his hand.

Currently, Ning Fan’s gaze shone with a lofty majesty, giving Li Ban a feeling that it was a level beyond his grasp. . He felt so insignificant before Ning Fan as if he, a member of the dignified Dragon Race, was inconsequential.

“Li Ban, I’m giving you a second chance. Cut me with this sword. If you fail, you shall die!”

“You asked for it!”

Under Ning Fan’s intimidation, the Blood Dragon Demon Sword did not dare to behave in defiance anymore, allowing Li Ban to gain full control over this sword.

Even though the first seal had not been lifted, this sword was already a Spiritual Treasure. The power of a single slash was capable of killing an Early Spirit Severing Realm being.

“Die!”

When the sword was swung high up in the air, it emitted a blood-red sword light.

That ray of sword light divided into ten rays, a hundred rays, a thousand rays and eventually, ten thousand rays.

The ten thousand traces of sword shadows pierced towards Ning Fan like meteors chasing after the moon.

Under the rain of swords, even an Early Spirit Severing Realm being would not be able to survive.

But at the next moment, Ning Fan's black hair elongated and floated in the air even though there was not any wind blowing. A black demonic tattoo appeared on his left face and he transformed into a black shadow and spread out.

The rain of swords pierced through empty air. There was no sign of Ning Fan.

Li Ban was stunned. When he regained his senses, he felt imminent danger coming directly at him. He immediately tilted the sword horizontally to protect his chest but his action was still too late to defend against the surprise attack of the black shadow.

As the shadow encircled around his body that was already seriously injured at the start of the clash, his body parts began to split from his body.

Within seconds, his demon body was cut into pieces!

By the time when the black shadow congealed and Ning Fan reappeared, the demon soul was already within Ning Fan's hand while his other hand was holding the blood sword.

The Blood Dragon Demon Sword was a sword that could only be wielded by the members of the Dragon Race. After being held by Ning Fan, it tried to resist, expressing its reluctance!

But when Ning Fan touched the body of the sword with his finger, it trembled uncontrollably to the point of nearly breaking, as if it was fearful towards Ning Fan, not daring to resist anymore.

As such, this sword was subdued!

Looking at Li Ban's demon soul in his palm, Ning Fan's eyes gleamed with cold light.

"Do you want to live?"

He asked Li Ban with an indifferent tone.

"Yes. I want to live!" Li Ban pleaded with all his remaining strength.

"Then you shouldn't have messed with me in the first place!"

Ning Fan coldly smirked and swallowed the miniature demon soul.

He lifted his head to the sky and stared at Lu Jiefen. Holding the demon sword in his hand, his presence was impressive.

At this moment, Ning Fan gave Lu Jiefen the feeling that he was invincible. For the first time, Lu Jiefen felt a hint of dread towards Ning Fan.

"I want the map!"

His indifferent voice loudly echoed within Lu Jiefen's mind!

Chapter 263 (1): The Snow Breeze of That Year

"I want the map!"

Ning Fan raised the blood-red sword and pointed its tip at Lu Jiefen.

If the dignified Flame General goes back on his words, Ning Fan would attack him directly without any hesitation.

Within a short period of time, the blood dragon was subdued by Stone Warrior while the black dragon was crippled by the female corpse. Looking at the fire platform which had blood splattered all over it, Lu Jiefen's countenance became extremely unsightly.

Before this, he had executed three plans to obtain the map which belonged to the Luo Yun Tribe: ordering Lu Bei to steal it, commanding Jing Yun to threaten them by force and extorting it by winning against them in the battle.

However, because of Ning Fan, all three of his methods failed.

To Lu Jiefen who possessed the Blood Dragon Bloodline, the Blood Dragon Demon Sword seemed to be his natural restraint.

Moreover, as the might of the sword fused with Ning Fan's voice, he seemed to hear two voices in his mind. One of them was the true voice of the speaker while the other one was the command from the Immortal Blood Dragon whose bones were used to forge the sword.

I want the map!

On the side of the Luo Yun Tribe, there were the imperial demon concubine who supported them, Lu Daochen who had been tying Lu Jiefen down all this while and the mighty Ning Fan who cut down his enemies on the platform. In contrast, on the Pure Flame Tribe's side, there was only Lu Jiefen left after all the three Demon General who came on behalf of the tribe died... Lu Jiefen knew that if he does not hand over the map today, it would be very difficult for him to get out of the Luo Yun Province alive.

"Lu Jiefen, you might be a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert and we might be unable to kill you now but if you don't hand over your map, this old man will use up all my energy in using Power of Bestowal. When push comes to shove, I will still be able to put you in a precarious position. I believe you should know how to act wisely!" Lu Daochen's muddy eyes flashed with a hint of menace.

“Hmph. Fine! I’m not a person who’s going to break his promise for just a map! For this 3-on-3 battle of Demon Generals, you, the Luo Yun Tribe, has won!”

Lu Jiefen was inwardly seething with anger, but his expression did not reveal a trace of that emotion. He slapped his storage pouch and took out a dark red map with the size of a palm which was made of the skin of ancient beasts and grudgingly cast it to Lu Daochen. Simultaneously, he turned into a cloud of blood-red smoke, vanishing to tens of thousands of li away.

Lu Daochen did not go in pursuit of him. To Lu Daochen, since the map was already in his hands, it was not worth it to fight with Lu Jiefen...

Gradually, he landed on the fire platform and walked towards Ning Fan. Eventually, before the eyes of all the demons of the Luo Yun Tribe in the province, he passed the map to Ning Fan.

“The map of the Pure Flame Tribe is yours! As for mine... If you can promise me one thing, it will also belong to you!”

“What’s it?!”

“Don’t worry. It won’t be a difficult thing for you!”

Lu Daochen’s eyes shone with a hint of weariness but also a trace of relief. His gaze swept across the province below the fire platform and heaved a deep sigh. Then, with a loud and clear voice, he announced, “From today onwards, Lu Bei will be the Eighth Demon General of my Luo Yun Tribe. Anyone who refuses to accept this appointment will be kicked out of the military and expelled by the tribe!”

Lu Daochen’s expression was firm and unshakable. As his voice fell, a dead silence fell upon the entire province.

There had never been anyone who could be promoted as a Demon General without going through the qualifying test and attaining the Divine Transformation Realm1.

Even so, no one was doubtful about Ning Fan's capabilities to hold the position as a Demon General.

"We, the demons of the province agree with the Honorable Demon General's decision! Greetings to General Bei!"

The demon race was a race who valued the qualities of a warrior. From the battle just now, Ning Fan had showed them what exactly the qualities a strong warrior should have.

This man definitely has the qualifications to be a general of the Luo Yun Tribe! If he wasn't here today, our tribe would have surely been defeated.

However, in the meantime, many of the old monsters present at the scene had doubt in their hearts...

Why did the Honorable Demon General give the map to Lu Bei?

Isn't it a required to awaken the Demon Marshal?

The River Gazing Tower was currently listed as a forbidden area of the province because this place had become a Demon General's Residence for Ning Fan after he was promoted to a Demon General. Besides, the vicinity of tens of li\* around the tower was turned into a part of the residence. Within just one day, countless pavilions and rooms were built. Besides, ten thousand demon troops were transferred to Ning Fan, becoming his direct subordinates and guard his residence!

For ten days, Ning Fan steadily sat within a stone chamber, rotating his demon power.

There was a fragment of the complete map to the Third World Passage and three storage pouches in front of him while a blood-red sword was placed above his knees.

The Wind Demoness and the Flower Demoness had been sent to take care of the residence. In the Stone Chamber, only the female corpse and Stone Warrior were standing by to protect him. Each of them held a dragon soul of a Wild Beast in their hands respectively.

All of them were the spoils that Ning Fan obtained from the battle.

From Jing Yun's hands, he seized the Blue Flame Grass. With that item, it won't be long before his demon power attains the Divine Transformation Realm.

From Jin Qun's hands, he acquired the cultivation method for the Parting Sun Spear. With that recipe, he won't be lacking of a powerful demonic technique.

From Li Ban's hands, he obtained the blood-red sword and two dragon souls. However, he also found a large piece of Immemorial Star from Li Ban's storage pouch. No one knew how the deceased general got his hands on such an item, but in the end, it still benefitted Ning Fan.

In no time, my demon power will advance into the Divine Transformation Realm.

As for the map, I've also obtained one out of nine of them. Moreover, judging from Lu Daochen's behavior, as long as I promise him for the matter he mentioned earlier, I will be able to obtain the second one with ease. That matter might be extremely arduous for Lu Daochen, but for me, it might be very easy...Regarding the details, I will know everything about it once I meet Lu Daochen in person. I suppose he must have been waiting for me for a long while anxiously.

Divine Transformation Realm, Divine Transformation Realm... In Yue Country, achieving the Nascent Soul Realm is just a myth. In Great Jin, experts who have achieved the Divine Transformation Realm are the most venerated beings. In the Endless Sea, Divine Transformation Realm beings are old ancestor figures. But in my hands, seven beings at that realm had died, even though I have yet to attain that mythical realm...

However, the closer Ning Fan got to the Divine Transformation Realm, the lonelier and more exhausted his heart felt.

Tiring...It's really tiring...

When killing enemies, he must not have a single shred of hesitation. But after cutting down his enemies, his heart became more and more weary looking at the corpses of the enemies lying in a pool of blood.

Li Ban, the person whom he had grudges with was finally dead. The feud between the two of them had finally been settled. But the strange thing was that Ning Fan did not feel any sense of happiness. Instead, what filled his heart was emptiness...

So this is the feeling of revenge...

Perhaps on the day I kill Emperor Moksha I will feel even more hollow and lost.

In the demon and devil races, after a cultivator attains the Divine Transformation Realm, he or she would be promoted to become a general.

In the ancient times, cultivators who achieved the Divine Transformation Realm or rather the Divine Transformation would be allowed to enter the Heavenly Court, be regarded as deities and even ride on a Golden Flame Chariot to a battlefield. It was where the phrase "Divine Transformation" truly originate from...

For achieving the Gold Core Realm, the biggest obstacle presented by the Heart's Devil was to sever one's feelings and emotions.

As for breaking through to the Divine Transformation Realm, the biggest obstacle of the Heart's Devil was to sever one's relationships in the mortal world.

In this step, one had to completely cut himself off from his mortal self and crush all their past memories.

Rumor has it that when one breaks through to that stage, their minds would dive deeply into the Divine Tablet of the Heavenly Dao to gain enlightenment about their previous lives as well as their current ones and sever their mortal coil. Besides, they have to engrave their names on the Divine Tablets to be recognized by the Heavenly Dao.

Speaking of which, no matter if they be divine cultivators, demon cultivators or devil cultivators, anyone who wishes to break through to the Divine Transformation Realm has to gain the recognition of the Heavenly Dao, unless there were some special circumstances.

Therefore, it was why the Heavenly Dao would be so infuriated that it would leave such an ineradicable Baleful Qi on the person who killed Divine Transformation Realm experts.

“Severing one’s past...I don’t even know what my past was and how it looks like... From the dream under the effects of the Min Luo Fruits, I only found out that my original surname was Yun. Who’s my father? Who’s my mother? Are they still living in this world? There’s nothing I know about them... As such, how am I able to sever my past and leave my name on the Divine Tablet of the Heavenly Dao... Besides, Old Ancestor Dong Xu has said that I must not achieve Divine Transformation but the Devil Transformation instead. Is it because I have to refuse carving my name on the Divine Tablet? Is it because I have to refuse leaving a trace right under the nose of the Heavenly Dao?”

Ning Fan felt like he was faced with a massive enigma.

During the Second Bloodline Awakening, because of the Fu Li Bloodline, he managed to escape from a True Immortal’s plot.

But obtaining that bloodline was gradually getting him in touch with the greatest secrets of heaven and earth.

Why did the Heavenly Court collapse? Why did the demon race lose their ‘spirit’? All these questions, not even the True Immortals would know the answers for them. But it seems like I am about to uncover them ...

“Light...Earth...worm...”

As Ning Fan muttered to himself, the female corpse held the soul of the black dragon which was full of scars and wounds and swayed it in front of him, as if she was asking to be praised like a child.

She had obeyed Ning Fan’s order and successfully subdued this Mid Divine Transformation Realm little dragon. Therefore, she wanted some compliments.

“Earthworm...” Ning Fan could not help but laugh and rubbed the female corpse’s hair, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

This Wild Beast which had a reputable cultivation level and used to belong to the Black Dragon Race was just an earthworm in front of the female corpse...

However, even if the beast was belittled by the female corpse, it did not dare to grumble or complain. On the contrary, its eyes which were filled with sincerity as it shot Ning Fan a look of pleading.

“Hehe... This little brother is Black Tooth. Greetings to Big Brother Lu Bei.”

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“Previously, this little brother was trapped in Li Ban’s devilish grasp and offended Big Brother Bei. I feel really guilty about it and I know even dying ten thousand times will not be enough to atone for my crime...But it wasn’t this little brother’s true intention ah! Big Brother Bei is brave without compare. Under your heaven-defying prowess, the evil general, Li Ban was finally eliminated, allowing this little brother to escape from his devilish grasp. I am truly grateful for your help! This little brother does not have any other things that I can do other than knowing to return the favor to my savior! Does Big Brother Bei need a general and an officer? This little brother is willing to surrender myself to you and become your pawn. This little brother will kill any evil beings who offends Big Brother and air out your anger!”

This Black Tooth seemed to be very proficient in speaking flattering words in order to curry favor with others. From the moment it was summoned by Li Ban, it had never stopped flattering him. Now, after being held captive by Ning Fan, it switched sides and began to fawn on him.

As a matter of fact, it did not want to die. It did not... Since it had now fallen into Ning Fan’s grasp, in order to beg for its life, of course he had to express his true motives.

Ai. This Lu Bei might not have a high cultivation level, but he really is a malefic being. But I have seen lots of people like him. With my great experience, I just have to kiss his a\*\* and be his fighter for a few days and my life will definitely be intact... If there is a chance in the future, I can just slip away without leaving a trace. Matter like this shouldn’t be difficult...Hehe.”

The black dragon wore an expression which was exactly the same as that of a lickspittle while inwardly, he was feeling proud of himself.

After all, he was once the most outstanding being among the demons of the Black Dragon Race. If it was not because he had offended someone he should not have, he would not have fallen so low to become a sinful dragon.

In his heart, he was pretty sure that Ning Fan would definitely be reluctant to kill him afterwards. A dignified Mid Divine Transformation Realm Wild Beast had lowered himself down and given in to Ning Fan!

Unfortunately, the black dragon was completely wrong.

“Soul Searching!”

The two words were like icy-cold frost that numbed his ears when they echoed from Ning Fan’s mouth into his ears. The demon power within his palm shook and the process of Soul Memories Searching Technique had already begun!

The black dragon’s expression was filled with shock.

Doesn’t this Lu Bei know that I am a Mid Divine Transformation Realm Wild Beast? Doesn’t he know how good it would be for him to have such a powerful fighter like me by his side? Why is he even willing to search my soul?!

If he manages to perform that technique on me, my Sea of Consciousness will be damaged and I will be turned into an idiot!

“Ahhh!”

The black dragon let out a loud cry. However, just as his soul was going to be searched, a Thunder Dragon’s seal emerged within his Sea of Consciousness, cancelling Ning Fan’s soul searching technique with ease.

“Huh? I didn’t expect that a little dragon like you would have such a high level memory seal established in your Sea of Consciousness. I suppose I won’t be able to peep at any of your memories at all before attaining the Void Fragmentation Realm...”

Ning Fan reached out his hand and grabbed the soul of the blood dragon into his hand from Stone Warrior. His eyes shone in cold light and he performed the same technique on that demon!

The black dragon was flabbergasted!

This Lu Bei really is a ruthless master. He doesn’t even place any of the Divine Transformation Realm Wild Beasts in his eyes. As soon as he gets one in his hand, he searched their souls without hesitation!

Moreover, he doesn’t give up after failing in searching mine. Now, he’s going to search the blood dragon’s soul! In his eyes, Wild Beasts are like nothing!

The blood dragon began to feel fear crawling within his heart.

This blood dragon was more taciturn as compared to the black dragon. Besides, he had a firmer attitude.

After being caught by Ning Fan, he was not like the black dragon which was full of flattery words and lowered his value although he also harbored the same intention of surrendering to Ning Fan to his own life.

Anyhow, I am still an Early Divine Transformation Realm Wild Beast. As a Wild Beast, one should uphold the pride of their existence.

But the blood dragon had never anticipated that Ning Fan would perform the Soul Memories Searching Technique on the black dragon, not to mention perform the same technique on himself without hesitation after a vain attempt on the black dragon.

“Ahhh!”

The blood dragon emitted a painful shriek. Similarly, a Thunder Dragon's seal rose within his Sea of Consciousness and forcefully protected his memories.

However, the grade of this seal was obviously weaker than that of the black dragon. Aside from that, this seal seemed to know that it was unable to hold Ning Fan back from searching the blood dragon's soul and memories, so it began to cause destruction within the Sea of Consciousness of the blood dragon before Ning Fan's technique overcome it.

Within just a short moment, the seal destroyed the blood dragon's Sea of Consciousness so horribly that one could not bear seeing it. Ning Fan's eyes turned solemn and stopped performing his soul searching technique.

It failed... But the blood dragon was not as lucky as the black dragon. Even though Ning Fan's soul searching technique failed on both of them, the blood dragon was turned into a mindless being...

The black dragon's heart palpitated in trepidation, feeling unable to calm himself down.

It's too dangerous, way too dangerous!

Luckily the seal within my Sea of Consciousness is slightly stronger than the one on the blood dragon. Or else, I would have been turned into a brainless idiot.

Looking at the blank eyes of the blood dragon, the black dragon felt his blood freeze and his heart be filled with chills... Ever since he had fallen into Ning Fan's hands, it was his first time worrying for his own fate...

"Hmm... It's a hair's breadth away from succeeding. Unfortunately, it failed in the end... It's such a pity for this blood dragon... Fine. Since he is also a blood dragon which comes from the same race as the dragon whose bones were used to forge this blood sword, he will be a good offering to the sword..."

Ning Fan let loose of the blood dragon and slashed him into two with the blood sword. Traces of dragon blood flowed into the sword, moistening the body of the sword...

What the f\*\*k! That is a True Wild Beast! How could he kill him just like that?!”

The black dragon trembled even more violently than before. His body which was as frail as an earthworm could not break free from Ning Fan’s grasp, no matter how hard he tried.

“How should I deal with this black dragon...” Ning Fan muttered to himself.

“Just keep this little brother. This little brother doesn’t want to die. This little brother is willing to become Big Brother’s fighter with no excuse! If you don’t need a fighter, I am even willing to be your slave!” The black dragon hurriedly replied. This time, it genuinely wanted to surrender itself and seek refuge from Ning Fan. Well, how could one not be sincere at this point of time? If he couldn’t become Ning Fan’s fighter, there would only be one path waiting for him - death.

“Keep you as my slave? Hmm. That’s not a bad idea. For the time being, a Mid Spirit Severing Realm being still is useful to me... If that’s the case, I just have to plant a Mental Seal on you...”

As soon as he finished speaking, his fingers moved in the gestures of incantation and rotated his mind power, intending to plant a Mental Seal within the black dragon’s Sea of Consciousness.

However, just as the black dragon heard of the three words “plant Mental Seal”, he became even more terrified. His earthworm-like body shuddered uncontrollably.

Mental Seal!

How dare this Lu Bei try to plant a Mental Seal on me?! Don’t tell me he is unaware that the World Law of the Immortal Demon World disallows anyone to plant a Mental Seal on the people from the True Spirit Races! Those who violate the law will be viewed as challenging the might of the True Spirits!

Oh yes... This Lu Bei is just a small demon of the mortal world. How could he possibly know about the World Law of the Upper World... Hai. Even if this malefic being knows about the law, would he obey it? Not to mention planting a Mental Seal on a member of the True Spirit Race, he had already taken the lives of two True Spirits...

I'm doomed... My entire life is completely DOOMED!"

If I am planted with the Mental Seal, I don't have to think about escaping from his devilish grasp anymore...

Planting a Mental Seal. Ning Fan had performed it many times in the past but this time, he failed.

The establishment of the restrictive seal was successful without a doubt, but the control of the seal over the black dragon was extremely weak...

"Hmm?" Ning Fan pondered.

To the black dragon, however, after the Mental Seal was planted, he was overjoyed about that unexpected outcome.

What kind of low-grade Mental Seal is this? Is he joking with me trying to control me with just this?! Don't tell me that he does not know that the demon blood of the True Spirits is nearly immune to ordinary Mental Seals? Other than the "Demon Seal" planted using one's demon blood, a True Spirit won't be easily controlled like that...

Internally, the black dragon was extremely glad.

Apparently, this Lu Bei does not have any idea how to plant a Demon Seal.

Although I have been planted with a Mental Seal by him, if I try to secretly dissolve it using my demon blood, I would break free from the so-called Mental Seal sooner or later. Then, I will find a chance and escape from him. After that, in this boundless world, where else can't I go... Hehe.

The black dragon wore a delightful look on his face. However, when Ning Fan caught sight of it, his eyes narrowed coldly.

"Die!"

He wanted to directly activate the Mental Seal to see whether it could kill the black dragon!

As the Mental Sea within his Sea of Consciousness was activated, it immediately turned into a formation mark and exploded.

He felt a sharp pain in its Sea of Consciousness. His dragon mouth spurted out fresh blood while his eyes were filled with horror, but he survived the ordeal.

Terrifying! This Lu Bei is too terrifying! To test whether the Mental Seal is effective or not, he actually activated it without a second thought...

Luckily, the Mental Seal was of not much effect. Otherwise, I would have been dead just now!

“True enough, this Mental Seal can’t restrain you...”

The cold light in Ning Fan’s eyes did not recede.

If I can’t put this black dragon under my control with a Mental Seal, leaving it by my side will only be a hidden danger...

According to Ning Fan’s observation, when the black dragon heard of “Mental Seal” earlier, the fear revealed on his face was not just a pretense. After realizing that his Mental Seal was inferior and did not have much effect, the happy, arrogant and scornful look on his face was also not merely an act.

As such, Ning Fan conjectured that the Mental Seal he planted was useless to the black dragon. However, he did not know what the main cause was.

I suppose there might be some kind of unique Mental Seal to control the black dragon and plant a restrictive seal within it.

His shifted his gaze towards Stone Warrior and indifferently asked.

“Stone Warrior. Let me ask you something. Why is the Mental Seal that I planted within this evil dragon’s Sea of Consciousness ineffective?”

“Since this dragon belongs to the Black Dragon Race, he is actually a member of the True Spirit Race. Rumor has it that the demons of the True Spirit Race from the Immortal Demon World are immune to common Mental Seals relying on their demon blood. Apparently, they could only be controlled using Demon Seals... If this demon is not a True Spirit, I actually have quite a few types of Mental Seals to put him under control. But since he’s a member of a True Spirit Race, other than the Demon Seal, he couldn’t be controlled by any other kinds of Mental Seals!”

“Demon Seal? I see. Since you also don’t know about it, then I guess I really have no choice...”

Ning Fan’s gaze then landed at the black dragon with a cold look.

“Black Tooth! I will only give you a period of three breaths. Tell me everything without missing even a word about the Demon Seal! If you try to lie and the Demon Seal is ineffective, I’ll have to kill you! If you don’t know anything about the Demon Seal, I’ll kill you too since there’s no point in me keeping you around! The death of the blood dragon is an example for you to learn your lesson from!”

Ning Fan’s tone was intimidating, making the black dragon tremble again.

Three breaths. He only had three breaths to decide his own fate!

What he felt lucky was that he knew the right kind of Demon Seals to use.

What he felt unfortunate was that once Ning Fan learns it, he would definitely be planted with that Demon Seal. Then, he could only be Ning Fan’s slave for the rest of his life.

However, the black dragon had no other options. If he doesn’t tell him the method of planting the Demon Seal, what would await him was not slavery but...death!

A single breath passed.

A second breath.

Before the third breath came, the black dragon gritted his teeth and spoke, "I...I'll tell! Please give me a jade slip. I will then imprint the Demon Seal technique onto it..."

The black dragon's face turned gloomy. After all, he was still unable to escape the fate of being enslaved by Ning Fan.

Fine...Fine! Even if I've become his slave, I am still alive. That blood dragon is really pitiful. A dragon which was supposed to be in perfectly good condition was turned into an offering for a sword... Hai... So what if I become a slave? In the past, I was Li Ban's slave. Now, I am a slave for Lu Bei. I guess it won't make any difference... However, if this matter is spread to my fellow brothers in the Black Dragon Race, perhaps my reputation will be terribly tarnished... Hai...Fine. Let them laugh at me. They just don't understand my situation at all!"

The black dragon was also a master of spiritual victory. With just a few words, he had managed to console himself and accept reality.

The Demon Seal was imprinted on the jade slip.

After reading it, Ning Fan incorporated his demon blood of Fu Li to his spirit sense and eventually planted an inescapable restrictive seal on the black dragon.

Chapter 263 (3): The Snow Breeze of That Year

With a slap on his storage pouch, Ning Fan took out the Golden Flame Chariot. As soon as it appeared, his eyes gleamed.

This Golden Flame Chariot was a military vehicle in the Ancient Heavenly Court. Its speed was not only affected by the flames which formed the body of the chariot but also closely related to the demon beast which are pulling it.

In the past, there should have been a Pegasus pulling the chariot for a Divine Transformation Realm Heavenly General.

Only beings at the True Immortal Realm would have Heavenly Dragons pull their chariots...

This black dragon had been grievously wounded by the female corpse. After its dragon claws had been cut off by her, its power suffered a great decline. Besides, it did not have a physical demon body other than its demon soul. In other words, its combat power might not turn out to be useful.

But if it becomes the driver of the chariot and be the one to pull it, the speed of the Golden Flame Chariot would definitely increase to an astounding level.

“A Gold...Golden Flame Chariot?! It’s my first time witnessing such vehicle!” The black dragon beamed in high spirits. He would love to go for a ride on the chariot and feel its majesty.

This Lu Bei took out this chariot and placed it before me... Is it possible that he wants to give it to me as a present?

He thought to himself.

Aiya. This Lu Bei finally notices my strength now. That’s why he wants to gift this Golden Flame Chariot to me in order to buy me off...

With that thought in mind, the black dragon naturally felt a hint of pleasure. But what Ning Fan said next was like a pail of cold water splashing on top of his head.

“From today onwards, you will reside within the chariot, becoming the chariot’s spirit. When I go out in the future, you will be pulling this chariot. In other words, you will be my dragon mount.”

“Pah! I’m a dignified young master of the Black Dragon Race. Yet you want me to pull this chariot for you? Lu Bei, don’t think too highly of yourself!”

“Hmmp!”

Ning Fan let out a cold harrumph and activated the restrictive seal within the black dragon. Immediately, his little soul was overwhelmed by excruciating agony that he could barely endure while his eyes were filled with terror.

It’s over. I have acted too excessively and forgotten that this Lu Bei is a ruthless master...

“Pull...I’ll pull! I’ll pull the chariot for you. Please stop the Demon Seal now or I will die from the unbearable pain!”

“Mind your tone! If you go too far and forget your own place next time, don’t blame me for being merciless on you... Hmm. You’ve just reminded me of something. Since I can’t search your soul, what if I directly interrogate you?”

Ning Fan’s eyes shone with enthusiasm. He was very keen to find out the secrets of the Immortal Demon World which was also known as the Land of Demons from the black dragon.

Now, he did not need to be afraid that the little demon soul would be dishonest as he could activate the Demon Seal if the latter tells lies.

The black dragon felt chills running down his back. He could anticipate that he would be tasting quite a bit of bitterness during the interrogation.

Another three days passed. Ning Fan finally ended his closed-door meditation. The black dragon, female corpse and Stone Warrior vanished as he had kept all of them.

While taking a stroll within the residence, Ning Fan felt a little amazed. The area around the residence was well-kept and orderly. As soon as he was spotted walking around, the demon guards would immediately salute him with respect while the maidservants would courteously welcome him.

Within the residence, cold plums were planted everywhere, as if someone knew that Ning Fan loved plum blossom flowers.

Moreover, someone seemed to know that Ning Fan loved snow as the residence was established with the formation of cold ice, making snow fall from the sky, despite the weather not being cold.

The Wind Demoness and the Flower Demoness are really putting their hearts and minds into it in order to please me...

Ning Fan's lips curved into a faint smile. The scene that came into his view made him recollect the memories he had in Seven Apricot City.

His heart softened from the feeling of warmth, recharging his worn-out heart.

Even though the journey might be tiring and exhausting, but I still have to do what I have to do.

In his life, there was no "if", there was no regrets and there was not even any room for rest. In fact, the path that he had chosen had no path of return. The only way was to continue moving forward.

"It's time to meet Lu Daochen and hear out his true intentions... If we can reach an agreement and cooperate with each other, I can then temporarily live a peaceful life and attain the Divine Transformation Realm in this province!"

His eyes gleamed in determination and continued walking past the pavilions. At the end of a corridor, Lu Wan'er was standing alone under a cold plum tree in the courtyard, as if she had been waiting for Ning Fan for days.

"Wan'er..."

Ning Fan approached her slowly.

As she heard his call, she gently turned around but her eyes flashed with a hint of embarrassment and anger.

“Hmmp! Is ‘Wan’er’ a name that you can call?”

Ning Fan was stunned.

This little fox has quite a temper today...

“Who has provoked our Missy today...”

Taking a step forward, Ning Fan turned into a cloud of purple smoke and emerged behind Lu Wan’er, directly pulling her waist into his arms.

\*Moan\*

As her slim waist was being touched, she let out a surprise yell. Her face revealed even more embarrassment and anger. However, no matter what she did, she could not get off from Ning Fan’s arm. Eventually, she gave up and simply leaned her body onto Ning Fan’s chest. After looking around to make sure that there was not anyone else, only then did she feel a little bit relieved. But still, the anger on her face did not subside.

“Let go of me! If you don’t, I will scream and let everyone under the heavens know that the Eighth General of the Luo Yun Tribe, Demon General Bei is a mean and shameless villain who bullies women!”

Obviously, it was just words which were not spoken out of her true intentions as she was not really thinking of doing so within her heart. If Ning Fan does let go of her, he would really be a fool.

Judging by her angry words, is it possible that I have provoked her in some way?

“Alright. Alright... Look at you... I suppose I must have angered you somehow... But could you please tell me which part of me has provoked you?”

“You still dare to ask?! Sister Yao Fei has already told me everything... You...aren’t Lu Bei. You aren’t a demon. You...You...You were lying to me all this while!”

Lu Wan'er's face reddened and her eyes were filled with nervousness.

"Lu Bei. Do you really not belong to the demon race...Who are you if you aren't Lu Bei? I've asked my master and he told me that you are Zhou Ming, a human outside of the Land of Slumber...But I don't believe it..."

"If I'm not Lu Bei, what would you do?" Ning Fan looked her squarely in the eye in a serious manner and asked.

"I don't know..." Lu Wan'er bit her lips.

"If I am originally an enemy of the Luo Yun Tribe who sneaked into this tribe in order to kill the Demon Marshal of the Third World, would you draw your sword and cut me..."

"I don't know..."

"If I like you, would you like me back..." Ning Fan suddenly teased.

"I don't...You... What are you talking about?!"

Her face reddened even more like a cherry. All her dissatisfactions turned into complicated thoughts within her mind, making her be stunned and not know what to say next.

"Silly girl. Let's go and meet your master to see what his true intentions are... But you can rest assured that he does not harbor any evil intentions toward me. Besides that, even if I don't belong to the demon race, I will never be an enemy against the Luo Yun Tribe. Even if the Luo Yun Tribe betrays me, I will never kill innocent beings here for your sake..."

"One more thing, my true name isn't Lu Bei nor Zhou Ming... My original name is Ning Fan."

Ning Fan loosened his arms around Lu Wan'er and patted her head with a gentle look. No one would be able to imagine that the current him was a ferocious and fearless demon who struck fear into many because of his ruthlessness.

"I believe that you won't betray me. Therefore, I told you my true name. But if you choose to betray me one day, I will never hate you as well."

"I won't tell others!" Without any hesitation, Lu Wan'er firmly replied as if she was taking an oath.

Split seconds later, her face reddened again and muttered in a low tone.

"I won't tell others... I won't..."

The cold plums and the snow breeze... All of a sudden, Ning Fan felt as if he had returned to the years he spent in Seven Apricot City.

His killing intent began to disappear bit by bit. However, it was a process of dampening his devilish heart which caused it to sublime to a higher level.

Gradually, he was getting closer and closer to the Divine Transformation Realm.

Ning Fan could choose to continue lying to Lu Wan'er just now but he refused. He could continue to deny the fact and conceal his identity but he did not.

Because if it comes to people in his life, he would never disappoint nor harm them.

Chapter 264 (1): A Date with Yao Fei

Men were different from women. If women feel weary, misery or wronged, they would find their sisters or close friends to pour out their ill feelings. However, men could only conceal all their weariness and bitterness, burying them deep within their hearts and move forward in life with a heavier load on their shoulders...

No one would know about what's within their hearts and none of them would wish someone could understand their feelings. What they only wished is that for every step they take, they have no misgivings nor qualms.

Ning Fan's heart was weighed down by weariness. This feeling of tiredness was actually the evil influence of the Heart's Devil before one attains the Divine Transformation Realm which was inducing him to let go of all responsibilities and return to become his mortal self, tempting him to give up all of his cultivation levels and weakening his state of mind to the point of falling apart.

However, the Heart's Devil might be strong, but it was still a Heart's Devil after all. It might be able to trouble Ning Fan's heart, but it would not be able to change his mind.

Even though the snow breeze before him was no different from those of Seven Apricot City, the more the responsibilities he had on his shoulders, the harder it would be for him to turn to his back and return.

"The moments I had in Seven Apricot City are indeed unforgettable. But there's no turning back now..."

The perplexed look on his face gradually faded away. His eyes began to shine with brilliant light, extinguishing traces of the Heart's Devil within him. Meanwhile, his state of mind was advancing closer to the Divine Transformation Realm.

With just a step, he travelled across the cold plum tree, through the icy snow breeze, casting all the past behind, as if he was severing all his mortal coil!

His steps were adamant. Traces of his aura were all withdrawn within his heart, making him look simple and guileless on the outside.

From a mortal to a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, every advancement would make one's aura become sharper and keener than before.

However, from the Nascent Soul Realm to the Divine Transformation Realm, every advancement would cause the cultivator's aura to be more restrained than before.

It was actually a state similar to recover one's original simplicity!

As Lu Wan'er looked at the emaciated but reliable body from behind while following at Ning Fan's back, her heart pounded heavily in disbelief.

She gradually had a delusion that Ning Fan's breath was slowly becoming as low and inaudible as a mortal being.

"Lu Bei... No. Ning Fan...He's on the verge of breaking through to the Divine Transformation Realm...My brother once told me that the moment when a Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator's aura has completely been kept within his heart and become no different than that of a mortal being is his final step before transforming himself into a divine being...It's the step where he has to sever his mortal self!"

Lu Wan'er cast him a glance.

It's just like yesterday when I first met him in the Ming Lu Building...During that time, his demon power was just at the early stage of the Nascent Soul Realm... Just over a year, he has nearly broken through to the Divine Transformation Realm...

"Ning Fan, you are too outstanding...So much so that I don't even dare to claim ties of kinship with you..."

"Silly girl, what nonsense are you talking about?!" Ning Fan gently flicked her forehead. That intimate action caused the little fox to be dazed at first but revealed a smiling face split seconds later.

In the government office of the province, Encompassing Heaven Hall.

Without the need of reporting to the guards, Ning Fan and Lu Wan'er directly entered into the hall.

Within the hall, Lu Daochen was standing with his back slightly bent while looking at a portrait hanging on a wall.

Obviously, that portrait had just been made. It was a drawing of a young and strong middle-aged Heavenly General.

That man had the head of a tiger, clad in a set of golden armor. His fierce and menacing eyes were gleaming in radiant light. He stood at the front of the Golden Flame Chariot with his hands clasped behind his back.

There were nine demon beasts pulling the chariot and each of them possessed different bloodlines. Among them, there was a tree bird with six heads, a blood-red jiaolong<sup>1</sup>, a cloud beast, a gigantic snake, a leopard and so on.

The place that the Golden Flame Chariot was passing by was an herbal garden which was full of spiritual qi.

Ning Fan's eyes lit up when his gaze fell upon the portrait.

If he was not wrong, the Golden Flame Chariot on the portrait was exactly the chariot that was given to him by Lu Daochen. There might be lots of similar chariots in ancient times, but each of the chariot were engraved with different designs because of the different people riding them...

It can't be wrong! As expected, this chariot really has special meaning!

"You have come..."

Lu Daochen's tone was a little sentimental. Turning to his back, his gaze landed on Lu Wan'er, revealing a fatherly look on his face.

When his gaze shifted to Ning Fan, his face began to be filled with surprise and praised, "Uncommon, truly uncommon! Your aura has become so restrained. Apparently, you are not far away from attaining the Divine Transformation Realm... If you enter the Dragon Pond, you will definitely achieve the breakthrough within a hundred years... If you have the help from this old man's pills, you will have a higher chance of succeeding. If you are assisted by the power of the demon statue on the Cloud Platform, it won't be difficult for you to achieve your Third Bloodline Awakening after attaining the

Divine Transformation Realm. Perhaps, your demon power will increase by at least 30%... If you have me giving you guidance on the 'path of the Star Palace', you will be able to obtain the Star of the Celestial Emperor. With that, you might even advance into the Mid Divine Transformation Realm in one go..."

Lu Daochen's eyes flashed with kind intentions. It was because he wished to get Ning Fan's help that he offered all kinds of attractive benefits just as they met.

If one thought about it carefully, one would find that his words had indicated a number of things. The Dragon pond, the pills, the demon statue on the Cloud Platform, the path of the Star Palace, the Star of the Celestial Palace...

What Lu Daochen did was similar to casting a few bricks to attract jade. He was actually trying to arouse Ning Fan's interest so that they could move on to the topic about the maps of the Third World Passage.

However, Ning Fan gave him a wee smile and deliberately avoided the topic. He did not immediately discuss the maps with Lu Daochen but he lifted his finger and pointed at the portrait on the wall instead.

"If I didn't guess wrongly, the painter of the portrait is a True Immortal! And the Heavenly General who stands at the front of the chariot should be the Demon Marshal sleeping in this Land of Slumber, Lu Wu!"

Mortals would only seek for the similarity in shapes in their paintings and calligraphy. Those who had arrived at a higher level in paintings would seek for the overall arrangement while those who were better than the experts would only emphasize on the meaning but not the shape. Their artwork would be painted using light ink, leaving only a white landscape painting.

However, that was not the highest level in paintings and calligraphy. At least, Ning Fan knew that the higher level than just focusing on the meaning of the drawing was to add the vital finishing touch, just as the saying goes, bringing the painted dragon to life by putting in the pupils of its eyes. The painter who had achieved that realm would be able to turn the virtual things into physical existence, turn fantasy into reality.

The middle-aged Demon General in the portrait before his eyes gave him a feeling that as long as the painter wishes, the character within it would then be turned into an actual person!

After all, the seven realms of the cultivation level only cultivate and comprehend the meaning of “void”.

Only True Immortals would cultivate and comprehend the meaning of ‘truth’.

Therefore, if the artwork was at the level of being able to become reality, the painter of the portrait must be a being who had attained the True Immortal Realm!

Due to the long age of the portrait, it had lost more than half of its spirituality. Otherwise, with just a thought, one could summon a Void Refinement Realm Demon Marshal from the portrait to fight. A portrait like this could be regarded as an Immortal Treasure!

Ning Fan’s was moved by the portrait. The techniques and art in creating that portrait were extremely profound. Aside from that, this simple drawing seemed to have contained the True Immortal’s technique of turning the illusion into reality...

If I get this portrait and comprehend it, it would definitely be beneficial for advancing into the Void Refinement and Void Fragmentation Realm!

Besides, from this portrait which was almost lifelike in appearance, Ning Fan could see the middle-aged man loftily standing at the end of the chariot possessed a Void Refinement Realm aura at first glance. It was a being with a Demon Marshal’s cultivation level and Lu Daochen was looking at it reverently just now. Thinking in a logical manner, one would be able to figure out the man was Demon Marshal Lu Wu.

“Isn’t it just a normal drawing? How could it be an artwork of a True Immortal...” Lu Wan’er pursed her lips to control herself from laughing.

This Ning Fan is really interesting. He might be powerful but don’t tell me that his knowledge in paintings is also extraordinary...

Lu Wan’er muttered inwardly.

At least, she could not see how unique that portrait was even though she had studied quite a lot of calligraphy and paintings.

But what surprised Lu Wan'er was her master's reaction.

After seeing Ning Fan's state of mind was nearly approaching the stage of severing his mortal coil, Lu Daochen was slightly astonished. But after listening to Ning Fan's opinion, Lu Daochen was completely stunned.

It was because in the past, if it was not because the Demon Marshal who personally introduced to Lu Daochen that the portrait was a gift from a True Immortal of the Ancient Heavenly Court, he would not be able to perceive how special the portrait was at all. The reason why he would stare at the portrait just now was just because he was cherishing the memory of the Demon Marshal.

At this moment, Lu Daochen felt that he had to start over in understanding Ning Fan.

This person doesn't only have strong combat power, but also have broad and profound knowledge. He is a man of great shrewdness and his foresight is incredibly sharp.

"You really have good judgement. This old man is ashamed for not being able to compare to you... To be honest, this portrait is a 'relic' from the Demon Marshal. True enough, it is precisely a gift from a True Immortal to the Demon Marshal. If you are able to cooperate with me, this item will also be one of your rewards. Since you could recognize the profundity of this portrait, it won't be a waste for you to own it..."

"Oh. Then it would be disrespectful to decline your offers. Thank you..."

Ning Fan's facial expression remained unaffected but deep inside, he was shocked. In Lu Daochen's words, he mentioned that the portrait was a 'relic', which was beyond Ning Fan's expectation.

From Lu Daochen's tone, he seemed to be declaring that Demon Marshal Lu Wu had already passed away...

To Lu Wan'er, it was just a conversation between a young man and an old man where every line they conversed carried an underlying meaning. She had never liked such style of communication.

“Lu Bei! Master! There isn’t anyone else in this place. So can’t the both of you just speak properly and frankly?!”

“Hehe. Alright. Alright. I’ll go straight to the point. Actually, this should be the case... Lu Bei, let me ask you, the reason why you want to gather the maps is because you intend to kill Demon Marshal Lu Wu and devour his demon bloodline to enhance your demon power?”

“Yes.” Ning Fan replied without holding back his true intention.

“Good kid... If the Demon Marshal were alive, I, as the Demon General who protects the Demon Marshal would have fight you to the death if you make such rebellious remarks... Unfortunately, this old man no longer has the reason to fight you anymore. Aside from that, your wish of devouring the Demon Marshal’s blood essence is bound to be fruitless. As I’ve hinted to you earlier, Demon Marshal Lu Wu has already died countless years before this old man awakened. His demon blood is already long gone...”

Theoretically, demons would never die because of falling into slumber. However, the moment of waking up was hard to control.

Lu Daochen did not know how long he had been slumbering but the moment when he was awake, he sensed that the Demon Marshal was already dead.

The reason why he was able to tell was because of some kind of item given by the Demon Marshal that reacted. Other than Lu Daochen, the other generals of the other divisions had no idea about Lu Wu’s death.

“The Demon Marshal of the Third World is dead?!”

Lu Wan’er covered her mouth with her hands, feeling flabbergasted by that shocking secret. If that matter is disseminated, it would definitely shake the entire Luo Yun Tribe.

“I don’t know if what you’re saying is true or not. If it’s true, it will be pointless for me to enter that world. But I just want to know what Cloud General plans to do in that world?”

Ning Fan's eyes turned serious. What he wanted to know the most was Lu Daochen's true intention.

Ever since the beginning, he had never been able to see through him because he could not see Lu Daochen had any schemes or greed towards the Third World.

"For me, I have nothing to do in the Third World. I only want to pay a debt of gratitude to the Demon Marshal Lu and save his remnant soul... It has been more than a thousand years since I was awakened from the egg. Throughout this period of time, I have been repeatedly performing divination and studied about the Third World. All records about that world are within this jade slip. Please have a look."

After receiving the jade slip, Ning Fan placed it on his glabella. Immediately, a primitive and wild continent which was immeasurably vast appeared within his Sea of Consciousness.

It was a general map of the Third World!

However, within this map, there was not the most symbolic building for a Demon Marshal to fall into slumber - the Egg of Slumber. There were only different trails of star path connecting to the void. In the middle of the void space, there was an enormous maze palace which was formed from starlight.

This maze palace was labelled by Lu Daochen as the Star Palace!

Chapter 264 (2): A Date with Yao Fei

The paths within the Star Palace were intricate and filled with danger that was unpredictable. There was only a red spot specifically marked by Lu Daochen on an approximate location.

Ning Fan faintly felt that the red dot within the Star Palace was exactly Lu Daochen's goal!

"What's the meaning of this map..." Ning Fan heaved a deep sigh. The situation within the Third World was completely different from that of the ordinary Land of Slumber.

Especially the Star Palace, it gave Ning Fan an extreme feeling of threat. If he is lost within the place, it would probably be very difficult for him to extricate himself from it.

“Save the remnant soul in the red spot and free it into the cycle of rebirth. After that, I will grant you whatever you want, even if you demand to get this old man’s position as the Honorable Demon General in the Luo Yun Tribe!”

Lu Daochen’s eyes were solemn.

The reason why Ning Fan was unable to see through his intention in the past was because he was gauging him with a utilitarian heart.

In actuality, what Lu Daochen was trying to do was merely to free the Demon Marshal. Therefore, it became difficult for Ning Fan to judge his motive.

“He was regarded as a sinful Demon Marshal who was sent into exile by the Immortal Demon World. In the past, we, the Honorable Demon Generals of the nine divisions were just the chariot spirits of Demon Marshal Lu’s Golden Flame Chariot. After the Heavenly Court collapsed, our memories were erased by someone and were forced to fall into slumber. None of us could remember anything about what happened in the past, let alone what Demon Marshal Lu did which provoked the Immortal Demon World to banish him. However, although it’s just my hypothesis, I suppose the Star of the Celestial Emperor must have something to do with it. Regarding the details of the matter, I’ve completely forgotten about them. The only thing that remains in my memories is Demon Marshal Lu’s kindness. Without Demon Marshal Lu, how could I become a Demon General, how could I have great and profound knowledge, how could I be chosen by the people from the Spirit King Palace and given the chance to ascend to the Immortal World... It was my biggest regret in my entire life for not being able to repay Demon Marshal’s kindness as I’ve sensed his death after I awakened! If I can’t remove this regret, I don’t have the mood to continue my cultivation, let alone ascending to the Immortal World... Lu Bei, it’s up to you now to enter the Third World and save Demon Marshal Wu’s remnant soul. Although there isn’t the demon blood of the Demon Marshal, this old man’s rewards will definitely satisfy you...So are you willing to lend this old man a hand?!”

“Demon Marshal Lu might be dead, but part of his soul is still trapped inside the Star Palace, unable to break free... The location which was marked with the red dot is the centre of the palace. Demons are unable to access it or else they would succumb to the power of the star. You are a human. Therefore, there’s a chance you will be able to get in. Besides, you’ve awakened a royal bloodline which could be used to wash away the ‘Sinful Mark’ on Demon Marshal Lu’s soul and help it to enter samsara...”

“If you are willing to help, all the rewards that I mentioned earlier will all be yours. With my help, the next time you leave the Land of Slumber, you will at least be at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm! Without my help, even if you gather all the maps of the passage connecting to the Third World, you will still come out in vain from the Third World... The Star of the Celestial Emperor is the most precious treasure. Only I was granted by the Demon Marshal the Key of the Star Palace and only this key can subdue the star... Normally, it would take at least hundreds of years for a common Early Divine Transformation Realm being to break through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm. But if you possess this star, attaining the Mid Divine Transformation Realm will just be around the corner!”

Lu Daochen’s face revealed a pleading expression for the first time.

He used to uphold Lu Wu’s teachings: don’t beg the heavens nor the earth because what isn’t yours will never come no matter how hard you beg for it.

Today, however, he had to plead Ning Fan no matter what. Without him, Demon Marshal Lu’s soul would almost be impossible to rescue!

Lu Wan’er’s eyes turned serious. It was her first time witnessing her unyielding master pleading someone.

Ning Fan seemed to be touched by what Lu Daochen said. Among the rewards, what truly moved him were the Star of the Celestial Emperor as well as the promise of advancing into the Mid Divine Transformation Realm. After all, his purpose of coming to the Land of Slumber was to obtain the Demon Marshal’s blood to improve his cultivation level. Although what he wanted can’t be found in the Third World now, there is still the Star of the Celestial Emperor, which isn’t any less significant compared to the Demon Marshal’s blood. Therefore, he would of course be willing to accept the request.

But anyhow, he was no longer a hot-blooded young man anymore. Regarding Lu Daochen’s words, he only had 70% of confidence in them. The remaining 30% was reserved.

Even if Lu Daochen was telling the truth, it was his principle of conducting himself: never blindly and fully believe in a stranger.

“I’ll need three days to think about it.”

Lu Daochen gently sighed.

This kid is really vigilant in doing things. Taking three days to think about it... He's probably going to find out more about my background from other sources.

I suppose he will likely start with Yao Fei...

"Alright. I'll wait for your reply after three days. Of course, even if you refuse to help me, as the Eighth General of the tribe, you will still enjoy the right to enter the Scripture Tower, cultivate in the Dragon Pond, awaken your bloodline in the Cloud Platform and so on. However, the Key of the Star Palace granted by the Demon Marshal and the map of the World Passage will only be handed over to you after you've promised to help me and take an oath of Heart's Devil..."

"Of course!"

An important matter like this must of course be dealt with care and caution. Ning Fan would need to take the vow of Heart's Devil and so does Lu Daochen.

Since he had three days to contemplate about it, he did not have to rush. Besides, having the Mind Reading Technique was enough for him to obtain some information about the Third World.

In the province of the Pure Flame Tribe, Wang Xiao was looking at the two life plates which disintegrated with a grim expression.

Jin Qun and Li Ban are dead?! What the hell had happened?!

He had been waiting within the hall for Lu Jiefen's report for more than 10 days. Unfortunately, the distance between the Luo Yun Tribe and the Pure Flame Tribe was not short. Therefore, within a short period of time, there was no way he would be able to see Lu Jiefen, let alone get him to clarify what was going on.

However, although Lu Jiefen had yet to return, a ray of sword light flew into the hall, carrying a message. It was a technique that was specially used by the beings at the Divine Transformation Realm, Flying Sword Message Transmission!

“General Wang Xiao, the evil general of the Luo Yun Tribe, Lu Bei was bold and reckless. He killed General Li Ban, Jin Qun and even a general of my Pure Flame Tribe, General Jin Yun. Their deaths must be avenged. But I’ve just received intel that the situation of the Third World seemed to have some changes... The Luo Yun Tribe is backed by a demon imperial concubine from the Spirit King Palace. It will be hard to overturn them. In order to acquire the Star of the Celestial Emperor without fail, I recommend General Wang Xiao to set up a demon altar and open the World Passages to invite some experts from the Upper World or some strong reinforcements from the Demon World. All in all, we must give everything to open up the World Passage to the Third World!”

As the voice fell, Wang Xiao’s expression was filled with rage and he crushed the message-transmitting sword light with his hand.

Instead of feeling enraged by Lu Bei who killed three of their Demon Generals, the focus of his anger shifted towards Yao Fei from the Spirit King Palace.

“The Spirit King Palace wants to fight against us, the great True Spirit Races for the Star of the Celestial Emperor?! Hmmph! If that’s the case, I’ll really need to request for some backup, just like what Lu Jiefen said. I won’t be able to open up the World Passage connecting to the Upper World on my own. As for the World Passage to the Demon World, if there are blood offerings from hundreds of thousands of living creatures, it will still be forcibly opened... This time, I guess I should request help from the Prince of the Demon Sovereign! The bloodline he possesses is so powerful that even the Spirit King Palace will have to be dreadful of...”

In the Misty Rain House of the Luo Yun Province.

Behind a curtain, Yao Fei was veiling her face with a silky-white cloth while playing the qin<sup>1</sup>. The melody was sweet and pleasant.

However, after accidentally hearing the whispers among the maidservants, the tip of her fingers trembled, causing a string of the musical instrument to break.

“What?! The Spirit King wants to send Imperial Concubine Zi to the Land of Slumber?! Nonsense! This woman always relies on the special kindness of the king and behaves in a bossy and arrogant manner. If she meets with an accident or mishap here, how should we report to the Spirit King?!”

Yao Fei’s brows tightly knitted together.

If Imperial Concubine Zi comes and offends someone whom she shouldn’t have with her rude remarks, how should it be handled...

It’s going to be a mess... The situation in this Land of Slumber is going to be in turmoil. For the nine parts of the World Passage map, there would probably be a great bloodshed...

Is it truly good to activate the World Passage?

The Star of the Celestial Emperor is one of the demon stars which belonged to the Celestial Emperor of the Ancient Heavenly Court. This star contains one-ninth of the Celestial Emperor’s cultivation level. But countless years have passed and the power of the star is nearly depleted. Its greatest use is related to the Ancient Heavenly Court...

Yao Fei’s mind was troubled.

At this moment, there was another maidservant who came to report with a strange look.

“What’s the matter?!”

“Reporting to Demon Imperial Concubine, outside the Misty Rain House, the Eighth General who was newly promoted, Lu Bei requests to meet you and he hopes to have a private conversation with you, Demon Imperial Concubine.”

“Lu Bei? He wants to converse alone with me? What is his purpose of meeting me?”

As Yao Fei intended to permit him to enter, she noticed that each of the maidservants looked at her in a weird manner. Instantly, her expression slightly changed.

As an imperial concubine of the Spirit King, although I haven't been patronized by the Spirit King nor summoned to meet him, I am still being regarded as a high-ranking maid in the imperial palace. With that identity, it seemed inappropriate for me to have a private meeting with another man...

"Decline him. I'm not meeting him..." Yao Fei let out a dejected sigh inwardly.

One's reputation and integrity are indeed too restrictive.

On the first day, Ning Fan was declined.

On the second day, the maidservant reported again that Ning Fan came to meet Yao Fei, making the latter be curious of the reason why Ning Fan came to seek for her. However, due to her identity, she declined again.

On the third day, Ning Fan came too but this time, he did not request to meet anyone. He only told them that he is going to the Scripture Tower to read some scriptures.

Yao Fei felt that his action was a little laughable.

He must have known that he would be rejected. That's why he didn't even request to meet me and directly go to the Scripture Tower.

"Why is he going to the Scripture Tower? Don't tell me that a boorish fellow like him still wants to study the ancient demon characters and model Lu Daochen to be a Demon General with great wisdom?"

"Wait. It isn't right! He is a human. How can a human read the characters of our race? It's a serious matter... It might be fine for him to do so in the borderline city which does not have the complete series of books, but the tower in the province is a place which keeps the Demon Codex. If he imprints it and spread it to the human race, it will cause harm to our demon race! How could Lu Daochen allow him to do so after knowing his true identity?!"

Her beautiful eyes sparkled. As such, there was no way for her to avoid meeting Ning Fan anymore.

This man is really crafty. After knowing that he can't meet me by requesting directly, he applies some tricks, forcing me to take the initiative to seek for him.

Knowing that I would protect the demon race and repel the human race, he uses the matter of the Scripture Tower to compel me to see him in order to stop him from reading the demon scriptures.

"Fine. Since there's always a crowd in the Scripture Tower, I don't have to be afraid of being suspected of having a scandal with him... Moreover, what's his purpose of meeting me? Conveniently, I should let him know about the arrival of Imperial Concubine Zi. I will need him to tolerate the Imperial Concubine Zi in case she treats him badly because of his identity as a human and displeases him. After all, she isn't a being like Jin Qun and Li Ban. If she is killed, the Spirit King will probably destroy the entire Rain World..."

In the Scripture Tower, Ning Fan sneezed right after he landed on the ground.

Is someone talking about me?

Suddenly, his heart had an extremely good feeling, as if a group of Divine Transformation Realm human cauldrons are walking right into his trap...

Chapter 265 (1): A Nasty Evil Thief!

There were nine levels in the Scripture Tower and Ning Fan could enter any one of them arbitrarily. So far, there was only Lu Daochen who finished reading hundreds of thousands of ancient books in the tower. That was why he was also known as Master Lu.

There were 1079 demon characters where most of them are the easiest characters in the first level of the tower.

Starting from the second level of the tower, the number of characters recorded in each level decreased whereas the difficulty for learning each of the characters increased accordingly.

After arriving at the eighth level, Ning Fan had almost thumbed through 7000 demon characters that were recorded in the Demon Codex.

On the ninth level, there were even some special demon characters such as the specific characters of the Dragon Words, the Phoenix Language and the Sparrow Notes... These were the demon characters of the True Spirit Races. Ning Fan noticed that not only did they have complicated formation marks but also the person who wished to learn it probably needs to possess the particular bloodline of the corresponding True Spirit Race.

As such, he could at most study approximately 7000 common demon characters.

There was no one to stop him all the way from the first level to the ninth level. Everything was fine until a whiff of fragrance blew against his face, turning into an amorous female who wore a green-feathered robe. She petulantly blocked in front of him, not allowing him to read more scriptures or scrolls related to the demon characters.

“Have you seen enough? General Lu Bei!”

She was the demon imperial concubine - Wu Yan!

“Oh? Isn’t the demon imperial concubine declining to meet any visitors while staying behind closed doors in the Misty Rain House? Why have you come to the Scripture Tower?” Ning Fan withdrew his hand and secretly activated the Yin Yang Locket.

At the same time this demon concubine was feeling annoyed and perturbed, what she was thinking in her mind was the matter regarding the Imperial Concubine Zi of the Spirit King Palace who was on her way to this land.

With that technique, Ning Fan needed nearly no effort to snoop a big secret from her mind.

Spirit King Palace?! Imperial Concubine Zi?! From prying into the matters of the heart of this demon imperial concubine, Wu Yan, there are probably more than ten demon imperial concubines coming here for the Star of the Celestial Emperor this time. Only female demons who have attained the Divine Transformation Realm will be qualified to become the demon concubines of the Spirit King Palace. In other words, there are at least ten Divine Transformation Realm female demons coming this time. They are indeed perfect cauldrons...

Unfortunately, as soon as the idea emerged within his head, it was immediately extinguished like a tiny spark of fire by himself.

It was because he had also found out how scary the Spirit King Palace was from the demon concubine's mind. If he snatches the female demons of the palace and enrages the Spirit Emperor, he could wipe out the entire Rain World...

However, the Spirit King seemed to have been injured. In the memories of the demon concubine, the Spirit King had been staying in the palace without setting his foot out once for millions of years. Nobody knew how severe his injuries were. Only some of the concubines who were close to him could enter the secluded hall of the Spirit King. For example, Imperial Concubine Zi. But in spite of that, they also had not seen his true appearance personally before.

Ning Fan was silent. Unless he has some mysterious methods that would not be spotted by gods or ghosts to abduct Imperial Concubine Zi and others secretly, he must not act recklessly.

The two words "not daring" had never existed in his mind before. If he was able to grasp even a bit of possibility of success, he would even dare to kidnap the Spirit King's demon concubines and do something that the True Spirit Races were afraid to do.

Ning Fan was deep in thought, holding his chin using one of his hands while gazing slightly downwards from her face. Unintentionally, his gaze fell on the well-endowed pair of breasts on the demon concubine in front of him.

Her pretty face looked slightly miffed, thinking that this Lu Bei who dressed like a gentleman was actually a frivolous man.

How dare he stare at my bosom like that? What an impolite man.

“What's the matter that made you to come find me?” The demon concubine’s tone became colder.

“I want to ask Empress how much do you know about Lu Daochen, the Demon Marshal Lu Wu and also the Star of the Celestial Emperor?”

The demon concubine angrily smiled.

Is this Lu Bei a fool?

What makes him think that I will tell him about my understanding towards Lu Daochen and Demon Marshal Lu Wu?

Besides, how is it possible that I will share the information about the Star of the Celestial Emperor which I gathered myself with another stranger?!

“Why do I need to tell you?!”

“...”

Ning Fan did not respond to her. Instead, he held his chin with his hand again, pretending to be lost in his thoughts. Through his Mind Reading Technique, he could immediately know her thoughts as soon as he managed to cause her to think.

The demon concubine might be able to choose not to talk using her mouth but she would give her answers instinctively in her heart when she was being questioned.

Lu Daochen is wholeheartedly dedicated to save Lu Wu. In the past, he even had three chances to change his bloodline and attain the Void Refinement Realm but they were all rejected by him. The Spirit King Palace was even willing to bear the exorbitant price for that process in order to assist Lu Daochen in changing his bloodline with a Peak Void Refining Realm complete demon blood and use a secret technique to help him break through to the Void Refining Realm in one attempt!

If the process succeeded, Lu Daochen could have easily ascended to the Land of Demons with the spot granted to him for ascension.

However, he rejected the offer three times. Obviously, his loyalty towards Lu Wu was unshakable. After all, even if Lu Daochen obtains the Star of the Celestial Emperor to improve his cultivation level, he could break through at most the Late Divine Transformation Realm...

Through the the demon concubine's thoughts, Ning Fan could determine that Lu Daochen just wanted to return a favor to the Demon General and did not harbor any malicious thoughts of harming him.

About Lu Wu, Ning Fan understood that this Demon Marshal was assigned by the Celestial Emperor of the Ancient Heavenly Court to guard the medicine garden in ancient times. However, one day the Heavenly Court collapsed and nearly all the gods died. No one knew why. The ones who did not die would have their memories be erased like Lu Wu. But his memories were not completely wiped out and he even brought away the Celestial Emperor's medicine garden and gouged out a Celestial Emperor Demon Star from the Celestial Emperor's left eye during a cataclysm. Since then, he disappeared without a trace.

Time flies and the world was divided again. The True Spirit Races and the Spirit King Palace from the Land of Demons kept demanding for the demon star of the Celestial Emperor and Emperor's medicine from Lu Wu. However, he rejected all of them.

Thus, Lu Wu was completely exiled. He hid in the Land of Slumber and divided it into nine world passages.

Under the effects of the Emperor Star which enabled it to be hidden even from Heaven's Fate, nobody knew where Lu Wu was hiding.

It was until the Giant Devil Sect's old ancestor accidentally broke open the Secret Realm of the Broken World.

It was until an unknown force of the Internal Endless Sea managed to contact the True Spirit Races from the Immortal Demon World about it, causing such shocking news to spread: "The land where Lu Wu is

slumbering is in the Secret Realm of the Broken World that is located at the Endless Sea of the Rain World.”

Therefore, the demon concubine, Wu Yan, Wang Xiao and the others were sent here one after one another.

Ning Fan’s expression turned solemn. From her mind, he found out that the force from the Internal Endless Sea that contacted the Immortal Demon World privately was the Demon Sealing Sect!

The Demon Sealing Sect. The meaning of “Demon Sealing” mentioned in the name probably was not as simple as it seemed. From the matter where the Pure Flame Tribe bribed Lu Bei to meet with Cu He from the Demon Sealing Sect, Ning Fan boldly deduced that the Demon Sealing Sect was actually a force that was brought up by the Pure Flame Tribe in the Endless Sea. They must have used some secret techniques to sneak out from the Secret Realm!

From the demon concubine’s mind, Ning Fan indeed pried into some shocking facts.

What made Ning Fan care about the most was his question regarding the Star of the Celestial Emperor.

This Emperor Star contained one-ninth of the Celestial Emperor’s cultivation level. If Ning Fan swallows the star at that time, he would even have the possibility of becoming an immortal. However, as time went by, the power of the Emperor Star had already long been weakened. It would be rare to even let Ning Fan break through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm from the early stages of that realm.

The demon concubine might not know about the Star Palace, but she knew a certain usage of the Star of Celestial Emperor.

Before Lu Wu’s death, he was responsible for guarding the Celestial Emperor’s medicine. The Emperor’s medicine was claimed to be able to grant a mortal being immortality while the immortals an indestructible body. If the injured consumes it, they would immediately recover while the deceased could be brought back to life!

That kind of Emperor’s medicine may still exist in the Third World.

The Spirit King Palace's desire for the Star of Celestial Emperor was actually just a tactic to cast a mist before everyone's eyes. The Emperor's medicine was their true aim!

They required the Emperor's medicine to recover the Spirit King's injuries. The rumors about the recovery effect of the Star of the Celestial Emperor was also just a lie!

If Ning Fan obtains the Emperor's medicine, he would have hopes of bringing Mu Weiliang and Ning Honghong back to life!

Ning Fan took a deep breath.

It's really beyond my expectations to find out so much information within her mind.

Chapter 265(2): A Nasty Evil Thief!

As such, it did not waste any of my effort of purposely asking her out.

Unknowingly, his lips curved upwards, forming into a faint smile. When the demon concubine caught sight of it, her face immediately became colder.

How dare he...! This Lu Bei is too audacious!

How dare he still smile while his eyes are plainly staring at my \*\* with his hand holding his chin downwards?!

Ever since she joined the Spirit King Palace and moved up the hierarchy step by step to become an imperial concubine from just a maidservant, she had never been stared like that by any man.

She felt that Ning Fan's gaze seemed to be like a substantial hand that slid across her body. To her, it was utterly shameless...

“Lu Bei! Is your purpose of asking me out just to violate me with your eyes?”

Perhaps, the demon concubine had totally misunderstood Ning Fan.

But the demon concubine looked stunned at the next moment.

She only saw Ning Fan pull himself together and then greet her with cupped fists.

“Excuse me, I still have something to do. I will make a move first... Thank you for lowering yourself to meet me!”

After he finished his words, a satisfied smile emerged on his face, as if he had gotten what he wanted. Casually, he went down the ninth level and swaggered off.

“Er...he just left like that? What an unaccountable man!”

The demon concubine smiled out of anger.

This man invited me to come out and just asked me a few silly questions? Of course, it was impossible for me to answer him.

Could it be that he just wanted to appreciate my body?

Especially that satisfied look on his face when he was leaving. Was it possible that he felt satisfied by violating me with his eyes?

However, even though he disrespected me for the sake of his own pleasure, I didn't notice any malice from his expression. He's different from the perverted people who visit the Misty Rain House.

The demon concubine's anger slowly receded. She stood between the shelves that were full of dust and randomly flipped open a scripture without the mood to read.

Gradually, a sense of loss filled her heart.

As a demon concubine of the Spirit King Palace, she must be extra cautious when meeting another man. Speaking of which, her “date” with Ning Fan was the first time she met a man in private not under the demand of her mission.

Freedom... Because of the restrictions of my current identity, having the freedom to act will just be wishful thinking on my part for the rest of my life...

She sighed gently and stood in the ninth level without knowing how much time had passed.

However, her blank eyes slowly became focused and her expression turned annoyed. She should not be sighing and feeling sad at this place and time. Wasn't her reason in coming to the Scripture Tower just to stop Ning Fan from imprinting the demon scriptures?!

“It's bad! I had been standing here for a long time without knowing whether he has finished imprinting the demon scriptures! I must stop him!”

The demon concubine lifted her skirt and hurriedly walked down the jade stairs. Just as she reached the second level, she heard the conversation between Ning Fan and the demon soldier who guarded the tower from far away.

“General Bei! 7154 ancient demon characters scrolls, seven hundred demon scriptures including the ‘The Secrets of the Land of Demons’, ‘Awakened Dreams Record’, ‘History of the Spirit King’, ‘The Pictures of Ten Thousand Demon Races’ and ‘The Scheme of Mountain and Sea’ and the entire ‘Demon Codex’ are all engraved in these jade slips. General Bei, please check and accept it! I truly admire General Bei who still diligently studies the ‘Demon Codex’ despite your position as a high-ranking military officer.”

The demon soldier who guarded the tower was usually respectful towards Ning Fan. He had never seen any Demon Generals who would imprint so many scriptures which did not have any relations with each other.

General Bei is indeed an extraordinary and studious person who is also eager to learn. He is really the role model of our Luo Yun Tribe.

“Mm... Very well. No scripture is missing. As such, I shall make a move first. You must guard here with extra caution. Don't allow anyone to steal the scriptures of the tower. The secret of our race must never be leaked to any foreign races.”

“Yes!” The demon soldier was becoming more and more reverent towards Ning Fan.

The demon concubine angrily smiled once again.

Other than Ning Fan who was a human race that slipped into the Scripture Tower of the Luo Yun Province, who else would have the capabilities to steal the scriptures?!

You are the only thief that should be paid attention to in the whole Luo Yun Province, okay?!

It's too late! It's too late... I'm just one step later and this little thief has finished imprinting the whole series of 'Demon Codex'...

“Nasty evil thief, I will make you return the whole 'Demon Codex' the next time I see you...”

The demon concubine cursed lightly. Carelessly, she missed her step and fell from the jade stairs.

However, a billow of purple black smoke blew towards her, blocking in front of the demon concubine. He gently held her wrist, helping her regain her balance while wearing an innocent smile on his face.

“Please be careful, Empress! With your current cultivation level, you might not be injured by falling down, but it will still bring shame to the Spirit King Palace...”

When his voice fell, Ning Fan's eyes flashed with a hint of playfulness and turned away, disappearing in a cloud of smoke.

Each of the demons at the first level of the tower caught sight of Ning Fan holding the demon concubine.

All of them clicked their tongues and sighed in admiration.

He truly deserves to be “General Bei of the Lu Clan”, “the best man of the Luo Yun Tribe”. He even dares to touch the wrist of the demon concubine. He’s so brave!

“How dare you?!”

The demon concubine felt that her wrist which was touched by Ning Fan became weak and numb. Besides, a trace of the Yin Plucking Finger’s power which was purposely imbued by Ning Fan made the demon concubine’s heart pound in nervousness.

Her frigid, cold face was blushing for the first time...Embarrassing... It’s such an embarrassing day. Why would I lose self-control of myself in a place like this?

How could I be profaned three times by a mere human?! It’s too irritating...

...

In the Treasure Refining Pavilion of the Luo Yun Province.

Within the pavillion, Lu Wan’er felt a little at ease and started forging the spiritual equipment - Phoenix’s Wings, after Lu Wan’er knew that Ning Fan would not have any conflicts with her master.

Outside the pavillion, Lu Daochen stood while leaning on his dragon stick. His eyes were narrowed, but his expression was filled with contentment.

“Wan’er’s spirit augmentation technique is nearly reaching perfection. In the past, she might be skilled but the spiritual equipment she forged lacked sincerity... After she met Lu Bei, she began to understand love. When she performed spirit augmentation and forged spiritual equipment for the person she loved,

earnestness began to surge within her heart. Sincerity is the crucial element for advancing her spirit augmentation technique into the Profound Heaven Grade... If Wan'er breaks through to the Divine Transformation Realm, she probably can start trying to create and refine spiritual equipment at the Profound Heaven Grade..."

Lu Daochen murmured to himself. Suddenly, his expression faded and remained emotionless. Behind him, there was a man who wore white robes pressing towards him step by step.

"Today is the third day. I accept your request but the opportunities in the Third World is unpredictable and the danger within the Star Palace is unknown. Unless I break through to the Divine Transformation Realm, I will never enter the Third World!" The seriousness in Ning Fan's eyes was unprecedented.

In the past, he was daring to enter the Third World because he thought that there was only Demon Marshal Lu Wu slumbering within. Since the Demon Marshal had not awakened, there was nothing to be worried about.

Now, however, after knowing so many secrets about the Star of the Celestial Emperor and the Emperor's medicine, he indeed looked forward to the opportunities lying within the Third World but he was also well aware that if he isn't equipped with enough power, he would certainly end up dead by recklessly entering the Third World.

Lu Daochen felt a bit relaxed. Because the debt of gratitude which he owed Lu Wu would be repaid through Ning Fan's hands!

"If you want to break through to the Divine Transformation Realm, this old man will surely do my best to help you! To enhance your demon power to the Divine Transformation Realm, the Dragon Pool is the best place! You can definitely reach the Divine Transformation Realm within a hundred years!"

"A hundred years is too long... I want to achieve the Divine Transformation Realm within ten years!"

His eyes glinted with seriousness.

I could not afford to let Xu Qiuling wait for too long. After all, she only has 30 years or less to live...

Entering the Dragon Pool and attaining the Divine Transformation Realm in just 10 years!

Ordinary beings might not be able to do it, but with the help of the Demon Marshal's golden blood, it might not be impossible for Ning Fan to achieve it!