

Grasping 276

Chapter 276 (1): You Asked Me Who I Am?!

Countless cultivators were forcefully teleported out from the arena after being knocked out and having their Spirit Platforms seized by others.

157 breaths after the light formation appeared, the first purple grade Spirit Platform was formed!

The owner of the platform was Wang Xiao! He stood arrogantly on the purple cloud-like platform with his head held high and left the spherical formation, returning to his seat outside of the arena.

Condensing a purple grade Spirit Platform within 157 breaths. Without a doubt, he was demonstrating that other than the two Peak Divine Transformation Realm experts, Qu Shun and Imperial Concubine Zi, he was the number-one expert present in the arena!

With a stomp of his foot, the Spirit Platform beneath his feet dispersed, turning into purple qi which was then absorbed by him into his abdomen. As soon as he digested it, his eyes flashed with surprise and muttered.

“Hmm? This purple qi is rather unique... It is nearly comparable to the Fifth Revolution Blood Awakening Pill!”

Through his senses, that purple qi was indeed extraordinary as it was enough to slightly improve the grade of one’s demon bloodline.

Unfortunately for him, he had already gone through three times of Bloodline Awakening. As such, more than half of the effects of the purple qi had gone to waste.

“Purple grade Spirit Platform is only good for demon cultivators who have just experienced the second Bloodline Awakening... Therefore, I don’t need to ask Zhu Qin to kill others and seize their Spirit Platforms... He only needs to finish off that Lu Wan’er and that’s it! Lu Bei... I’ll start from his wife to make him pay for his “debt”! I wonder how he will feel when he finds out that his wife died today...”

Right after Wang Xiao went out from the formation, Demon Concubine Wu Yan, Lu Jiefen and other Late Divine Transformation Realm experts also upgraded their platforms to the purple grade and eventually left the arena.

300 breaths later, 144 out of 145 Divine Transformation Realm experts had successfully fulfilled the criteria to enter the second match and exited the arena.

The formation was only left with less than 800 cultivators within. They were still vying for the platforms against each other. The lowest grade of Spirit Platforms among them was of the yellow grade while many of the cultivators had already upgraded their platforms to blue grade.

Stepping on a green grade Spirit Platform, Lu Wan'er was controlling the purple flames of her phoenix wings while confronting a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert in order to seize her opponent's platform which was at the same grade as hers.

If she succeeds, her Spirit Platform would then advance into the blue grade...

Peak Earth Profound Grade Purple Flame Phoenix's Wings. Each flap of it was able to borrow the spiritual power of heaven and earth to blast out waves of flames!

Under the attack of the waves of flames, even though her opponent was a Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, his energy and strength were nearly drained out after strenuously defending himself with magical treasures. A number of his magical treasures had already been destroyed by the purple flames. It was only a matter of time before he is knocked out and disqualified.

The power of her phoenix wings made the Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator inwardly feel desperate. Eventually, when another blast of flames struck him, he lost his balance and leapt off of his Spirit Platform. He let out a faint sigh and was safely transferred out from the arena after admitting defeat.

Lu Wan'er's face was pale. Gently, she wiped away the sweat on her cheeks and fused her green grade Spirit Platform with the one in front of her by performing certain hand seals. When a new blue grade Spirit Platform was formed, her lips curved into a smile.

“Just one more battle. Just one more blue grade Spirit Platform and I will successfully upgrade my platform to the purple grade... Blue grade... Where are they...”

Her gaze swept around the arena and noticed that there were already 7 cultivators with blue grade Spirit Platforms aside from her.

Six of them were Peak Nascent Soul Realm experts and four out of the six possessed a vast and powerful qi. Lu Wan'er was aware that even though she was equipped with the phoenix wings, her chances in defeating them were not high. As for the other two, however, they did not pose much of a threat to her.

I can win against either one of them!

But what surprised Lu Wan'er was that the seventh cultivator who was on top of a blue grade Spirit Platform was actually a silver-armored Divine Transformation Realm expert!

When Lu Wan'er successfully congealed her blue grade Spirit Platform, that Divine Transformation Realm expert sneered coldly...

Lu Wan'er felt strange.

Why hasn't that Divine Transformation Realm expert, who is obviously stronger than the rest of the remaining cultivators, congealed his purple grade Spirit Platform and left after so much time has passed?

“A Divine Transformation Realm expert... What is he waiting for? I recall that his name is Zhu Qin and he is one of the Demon Generals from the Upper World...”

...

Outside the arena, Lu Daochen's expression grew fierce and the seriousness within his eyes intensified.

144 out of 145 Divine Transformation Realm experts have left the arena and only one is left within.

He doesn't seem to be unable to seize anyone's Spirit Platform. Instead, it's more like he is waiting for something or... someone. What is he trying to do?

Wait... That man is a general under Wang Xiao's command... Zhu Qin!

"General Wang Xiao, why did your general, Zhu Qin, stop fighting after upgrading his Spirit Platform to blue grade? What is he intending to do by staying within the formation? Don't tell me that it's your idea..." Another gust of wind blew past. Lu Daochen was feeling slightly uncomfortable.

"I don't know...Probably he wants to kill someone?" Wang Xiao grinned viciously.

Kill someone?!

Lu Daochen's heart palpitated, as if he had just figured something out.

At the same time, Zhu Qin moved!

Like raging waves, a force swept across the surroundings. A ray of silver light flashed and the six Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators who stood on the blue grade Spirit Platforms were eliminated, leaving only their demon souls. None of them could clearly see what he had done. With faces full of horror, they hurriedly abandoned their platforms in order to escape from the formation.

Extremely ruthless!

As they left, the six empty blue grade Spirit Platforms remained still in midair. However, Zhu Qin did not even cast a glance at them, as if he was not concerned about upgrading his Spirit Platform at all. He stomped at his platform and stared coldly at Lu Wan'er!

"Finally! You've reached the blue grade. I've been waiting so anxiously for you!"

When his foot landed onto the platform, his demon power congealed into an illusory silver crane which soared high into the vast sky. As it emitted a hostile shrill, innumerable silver rifts spread wildly and quickly in all directions along with a howling gale. Any Nascent Soul Realm cultivator who were caught up within the silver light would immediately be torn apart by the silver threads. Their armors were crushed, their Supreme Grade magical treasures were broken and their bodies and bones were pulverized. Nothing was able to withstand that attack. Each of the demon souls who had just lost their physical bodies were stricken with fear and hastily jumped off from their platforms, no longer bothering about the result of the match. All of them were eager to instantly withdraw themselves from the arena under the effect of the light formation!

It's terrifying! Too terrifying! A Divine Transformation Realm demon general's means were overwhelming!

A few of the Nascent Soul Realm demon cultivators who did not manage to escape in time with their demon souls immediately perished within the silver light!

"This Demon General Zhu Qin is extremely audacious. How dare he ignore the rules of the match! How dare he murder someone here!"

"It's bad! We must flee now!"

Each of the old monsters within the arena quickly got off. As for Zhu Qin, he paid no attention to the rest of them as his eyes were only focused at Lu Wan'er all the time! The silver light emanated from his palm began to get even stronger!

It was the innate ability of the Silver Crane Race - Howling Crane's Shrill!

Zhu Qin let out a cacophony of laughter. When he clawed at the air, all the silver threads turned around, heading towards Lu Wan'er. Rifts were left behind on the trails that the silver threads left behind. Nearly all the Spirit Platforms floating in midair were dispersed!

"General Zhu Qin, what do you mean by doing all this?!" Lu Wan'er eyes turned gloomy.

“Lu Bei has killed the Demon Generals from my Upper World. Since you are his wife, you’ll have to die as payback for what he did!”

“What?!” Lu Wan’er was greatly shocked that this Divine Transformation Realm Demon General was bold enough to try to murder her in public.

“You dare?!”

Lu Daochen, Lu Sheng and Imperial Concubine Wu Yan’s expressions changed drastically. All the three of them launched attacks on the light formation, intending to shatter it but none of their attacks worked.

Lu Daochen’s face was filled with anxiety. It was because when this Mortal Void Realm formation is established, even he would not be able to deactivate it unless the first match is over!

In other words, there was not a single thing they could do to save Lu Wan’er from outside the formation...

Am I going to helplessly watch my proudest apprentice die in vain?!

“Zhu Qin! If you dare to hurt my disciple, no matter who you are, be it a member of the Silver Crane Race or the True Spirit Ice Owl Race, you will definitely not escape death!”

Lu Daochen roared in rage. However, his voice did not seem to shake Zhu Qin’s determination.

To him, Wang Xiao’s command was his top priority. Besides, what was the big deal of killing a mere ant of the mortal world?

Lu Wan’er’s countenance was plastered with nervousness. She ferociously activated her phoenix wings, pushing the power of the wings to its maximum.

But at this moment, she surprisingly congealed the illusory shadow of a purple phoenix despite her identity as a fox demon!

Rapidly, her face became deathly pale but at the same time, the shadow of the purple phoenix became more solidified.

Arduously, she moved her fingers to perform a hand seal which commanded the purple phoenix to blast out a column of illusory purple flames. Although the purple flames were unreal, it literally burnt the silver threads displayed by Zhu Qin to nothingness!

Zhu Qin was flabbergasted. He had never expected that his innate ability's full force would be neutralized by a Late Nascent Soul Realm female cultivator.

Lu Daochen and the rest of Lu Wan'er allies felt relieved. They might not be able to blow up the formation, but as long as Lu Wan'er gives up the match and jumps off from her Spirit Platform now, she would then be sheltered by the formation and teleported out from the arena safely. Afterwards, Lu Daochen would avenge her!

But Lu Wan'er did not jump down from her Spirit Platform. She did not choose to flee...

Her gaze was fixed to a blue grade Spirit Platform in the distance. She bit her lip and desperately flew towards it.

I can't run away. I can't... Because I am representing Ning Fan and now... I'm his wife!

As long as I am one step faster than Zhu Qin in upgrading my blue grade Spirit Platform to the purple grade, I will be able to leave... I will be able to protect Ning Fan's place in the second match.

She flapped her phoenix wings and dashed right at the blue cloud which was located a thousand zhang* away. Her action startled Lu Daochen and the rest of his group.

"Silly girl! What are you doing?! Why are you still concerned about the matter of the Spirit Platform in a critical situation like this?!"

Indeed, she was a silly lady... If she was not silly, why would she fall in love with a member of a different race?

Now, she just wanted to gamble. She was not sure whether the opponent wanted to eliminate Ning Fan from the competition or not, she just simply wanted to make him be able to participate in the next match...

Just a little further... A little more...

There was just one hundred zhang* left between her and the blue grade Spirit Platform which floated alone in midair...

But just before she could reach it, a silver beam suddenly shot past her, blocking her path forward.

“It’s really beyond my expectations that you could display the ability of the phoenix race with your fox demon bloodline... But apparently, it seemed to be pretty burdensome for you. I’m afraid you won’t be able to display it again! Hmmph! If you’ve chosen to flee just now, you would have been fine. But unluckily for you, you chose to hang on. Aren’t you being too proud of yourself for not putting me in your eyes? Do you really think that I can’t kill you?!”

Zhu Qin’s eyes were completely filled with the color of silver. The illusory shadow of the silver crane on his back grew taller by a fold!

The might of the silver threads on the tips of his fingers also doubled, making them able to shred a common Divine Transformation Realm expert to pieces!

“You can die now. No one would be able to save you. If you want to blame someone else, blame it on your husband, Lu Bei!”

Chapter 276 (2): You Asked Me Who I Am?!

Zhu Qin's eyes were cold and merciless. He was not worried that someone would come to Lu Wan'er's aid. It was because the formation was so solid that even Imperial Concubine Wu Yan who was a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert was unable to break into the formation. No one could possibly enter the arena and save Lu Wan'er.

Previously, I was too careless and let this lady block my attacks by luck. But she won't be as lucky again this time! She will die for sure!

Zhu Qin was extremely confident. But his confidence turned into disbelief at the next moment.

A hint of fear crept into his heart without any signs. Meanwhile, that feeling emerged within the hearts of the one hundred thousand demon cultivators surrounding the arena!

Especially experts who attained the Divine Transformation Realm, the higher their cultivation level, the more formidable the aura they could feel.

All of a sudden, the sound of breaking glass reverberated in the air. A broken hole appeared on the Mortal Void Realm formation which was strong enough to block a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert's attacks!

A dazzling purple light shone near the hole. Then, a young man in white robes revealed himself. A trace of golden purple wind sand could be seen dissipating on the tip of his finger. No one was able to notice what he had done.

When they caught sight of the golden purple sand, even Qu Shun and Imperial Concubine Zi felt their hearts tremble with shock. It was their first time experiencing that feeling after arriving at the Land of Slumber...

What is that purple sand...?! It feels extremely dreadful!

The hole on the formation closed up immediately just as it appeared. The eyes of the white-robed young man were like frigid ice that had never melted for ten thousand years. He took a step forward and appeared right in front of Lu Wan'er and clawed at the direction of the illusory silver crane with his hand. The silver threads which had been all over the sky instantly snapped and disintegrated!

At the moment his shadow appeared, Yao Yuan's eyes were burning with reverence. Lu Sheng and Lu Daochen heaved sighs of relief, Imperial Concubine Wu Yan wore an angry face as if she was blaming him for being late while Lu Zongyun and Lu Haochen felt chills on their spines.

Especially Lu Tianming who was hiding among the crowd to watch the scene of battle. When he saw the white-robed man, he suddenly recalled his previous action of giving him three Divine Transformation Realm experts' heads as presents at the entrance of the province.

"Lu Bei! It's him! He has come! That's good! He's going to kill him!"

Wang Xiao's smacked the table beside him in anger and rose up from his seat with his eyes open wide, feeling utter disbelief.

"He...is Lu Bei?! How did he intrude the formation?! Impossible! Even I am unable to break into the formation from outside!"

Zhu Qin was unable to imagine that the inborn ability of his Silver Crane Race would be so easily resisted.

Facing the white-robed young man which inched towards him, his heart palpitated with trepidation for the first time.

"You... Who are you?!"

"You're asking me who I am?"

For Ning Fan, it seemed to be the most hilarious question he had ever heard. His eyes flashed with cold light. Taking a step forward, he vanished into a cloud of purple smoke and emerged in front of Zhu Qin with a speed that was beyond the latter's anticipation. He then clawed at him with one of his hands.

The strength of Ning Fan's hand directly broke Zhu Qin's Jade Green Shield which was conjured from his body at the First Level of the Jade Life Body Refining Realm and grasped his arm.

“A cultivator at the Second Level of the Jade Life Body Refining Realm!” Astonishment overtook Zhu Qin’s face. After that, his senses were overwhelmed with agony!

Ning Fan exerted his strength and gruesomely tore off one of Zhu Qin’s arms, causing fresh blood to spurt in every direction!

Zhu Qin’s countenance was ghostly paled. Hurriedly, he took a few steps backwards, feeling surprise and anger at the same time.

Who is he?! Who exactly is he?! His aura is stronger than anyone else in the arena!

I have no ill feelings nor hatred towards this man. Why is he trying to hurt me?!

“Are you really asking me who I am?!”

Ning Fan took a few steps forward and his aura grew stronger with each step he made. At the moment the ninth step was made, the great momentum of the universe congealed into traces of sword light and vanished after trembling.

At the same time, Zhu Qin choked on his own blood, causing him to cough out mouthfuls of blood incessantly. He was actually grievously injured with just an attack by the sword of great momentum.

Forming a sword with just nine steps and critically injuring a Divine Transformation Realm expert?! What’s that technique?! He is definitely not just a nameless being. Who is he?!

“How dare you hurt my wife when you don’t even know who I am!”

Ning Fan raised his hand and clenched his fist in the air. Countless beams of sunlight congealed into a golden spear.

It was the Mid-Grade Divine Transformation Realm technique, Parting Sun Spear!

However, that spear seemed to have something different compared to its usual form. Although Zhu Qin was unable to discern this difference, the might of that spear was nearly at the level of a High Grade Divine Transformation Realm demonic technique!

With a pat on the spear, the golden spear shot towards Zhu Qin with a scorching radiant golden light!

“Parting Sun Spear?! No... It’s impossible for that technique to be as powerful as this!”

Just as the golden ray thrust at Zhu Qin, his face was plastered with shock. It was because when he intended to use a demonic technique to defend himself, his movement was sealed by Ning Fan with a finger of his other hand!

This Heaven Sealing Technique was secretly displayed without leaving any traces behind. There was no one at the scene who could identify the origin of the technique! There would not be a second person like Stone Warrior who managed to recognize that technique!

When the spear penetrated through Zhu Qin’s body, it transformed into millions of tiny sunrays imbued with Heavenly Spiritual Energy, emanating extreme heat which was comparable to a sun.

He let out a painful shriek as his body burst into golden flames, melting away in an unimaginable speed. Within seconds, he was burnt to ashes!

He could obviously feel that the power of True Yang contained within the Parting Sun Spear was excessively concentrated!

“Impossible! How is it possible for this spear to have so much power of True Yang...”

Basking in the golden light, Zhu Qin’s demon soul which was in the form of a silver crane was already trembling with fear. He threw caution to the wind and quickly leapt out of the golden light trying to abandon his Spirit Platform with all his might.

Right now, he did not even bother to find out who that white-robed man was. The only thing he knew was that that man was an incredibly strong being who could murder him as easily as crushing an ant to death!

If he does not choose to flee from his Spirit Platform to get away from the arena under the protection of the formation light, he would be dead for sure!

“General Wang! Save me!” Zhu Qin pleaded while looking at Wang Xiao helplessly.

Unfortunately, he was not aware that Wang Xiao could not even break through the light formation, let alone save his life!

“Want to run? Did I permit you to run away?! Come back here!”

Ning Fan’s voice was like there was a roar of thunder blasting at his ears giving him a violent shock.

The demon soul spurted a mouthful of blood. Taking one step forward, Ning Fan turned into smoke and pressed on towards him. Because of that slight delay, Ning Fan caught up with Zhu Qin and grasped his feeble demon soul in his hand.

Zhu Qin was nearly frightened to death! He, a dignified Divine Transformation Realm Demon General, was so powerless in front of this man!

“You asked me who I am?!”

“Let me tell you! I am Lu Wan’er’s husband, Lu Bei! Soul Memory Searching Technique!”

Zhu Qin was on the verge of collapsing. Other than pain and fear, he felt that whatever had happened was too incomprehensible and unbelievable!

This person is Lu Bei, the “Nascent Soul Realm ant” mentioned by General Wang Xiao?!

This is... Lu Bei?!

The person I was ordered to kill is the wife of such a mighty expert?!

Suddenly, he felt that if he had known about Ning Fan earlier, he would have never been bold enough to take action against Lu Wan'er even if it was a command from Wang Xiao!

"You...are...not at...Nascent Soul Realm...You...are...Divine Transformation Realm expert... Please... have... mercy..."

Zhu Qin mustered all the remaining strength that was left within him to plead for mercy. However, his consciousness was already almost completely erased by Ning Fan's Soul Memory Searching Technique!

He opened his mouth and swallowed Zhu Qin's soul. The cold light within his eyes grew stronger than before.

So that's what it is... This Zhu Qin was obeying Wang Xiao's command... Wang Xiao!

Ning Fan did not utter any words. He made a step forward and returned to Lu Wan'er's side. Gently holding her in his arms, he remorsefully wiped the traces of blood on the corners of her lips.

Currently, there was not a single Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator staying within the formation because of Zhu Qin's action just now.

Ning Fan flicked his sleeve and countless Spirit Platforms that remained in the arena gathered towards to him, fusing into Lu Wan'er's Spirit Platform and turning into a huge platform which was overflowing with purple qi.

It was a platform formed from the combination of 56 purple grade Spirit Platforms!

Right after all the purple grade Spirit Platforms fused together, the light formation shattered!

Lu Wan'er snuggled up to Ning Fan's chest, worried that she might be reprimanded by him because of her reckless act in risking her own life to chase after a blue grade Spirit Platform.

She was already scolded once during the last time when she used her blood essence to perform spirit augmentation for him...

"I'm sorry..." She apologized in a soft tone.

"No. It's my fault... Thank you. Thank you for helping me retain my place in this match. Thank you for contributing yourself so much to me... Now, I will use this chance to avenge you..."

"Don't act rashly!" Lu Wan'er wanted to advise against it but Ning Fan had already let loose of her.

He turned around and stared at Wang Xiao. He made a stomp and the cloud mist which was fused from 56 purple grade Spirit Platforms rapidly enlarged, transforming into a solidified purple cloud platform that stretched into a thousand li* above.

Standing on top of the platform, Ning Fan looked down upon everyone and pointed his finger at Wang Xiao with a contemptuous look, as if he was pointing at a dirty swine!

"The first match is over. Now, the second match begins! On this platform, I'll accept anyone's challenge... Wang Xiao, if you want the map, get up here and die!"

"Hmm! An impudent brat!" Wang Xiao was enraged!

This brat is too conceited. He dared to kill my subordinate Zhu Qin and even searched his soul right in front of me. He has already committed an unforgivable sin for searching the soul of a member of the True Spirit Race!

Wang Xiao wished that he could immediately dash towards the platform and tear Ning Fan to pieces with his own hands. But before he could move, three Early Divine Transformation Realm Demon Generals came to him and cupped their fists at him."

“General, please allow us to finish this brat off in order to avenge the three deceased generals: Li Ban, Jin Qun and Zhu Qin!”

“Very well. Go ahead!” Wang Xiao’s eyes flashed with cruelty. These three experts were the last three Early Divine Transformation Realm experts he brought from the Upper World!

Chapter 277: Retribution from Luo Yun (1)

The Cloud Platform was hanging high up in the sky above the Luo Yun Province. Above the platform, there was a thousand li* tall purple platform congealed by Ning Fan with a single step!

Three Early Divine Transformation Realm Demon Generals from the Immortal Demon World performed instant shift and appeared on the purple platform in just a blink of an eye. Each and every one of them shot Ning Fan a look of despise.

“You’ve murdered the Demon Generals from the Upper World, committing the most heinous crime. Bow your head at once and accept your punishment!”

When their voices fell, their aura surged! With a serious look on their faces, each of them successively congealed the illusory shadows of a jade wolf, a snow python and a xuan tortoise¹.

Each of the three shadows was nearly one thousand zhang* tall. At the moment they were congealed, a strong gale blew as lightning flashed and floating clouds dispersed!

A massive blast of prestige of the True Spirit Race threw the entire Cloud Platform into chaos causing all the demon cultivators present who were below the Divine Transformation Realme to feel their demon bloodlines tremble in fear, reacting instinctively at the power of the True Spirit Race.

True blood¹! The might of the True Spirit Race! The three of them are similar to Li Ban and the others. They all possess the true blood of the True Spirit Race!

Moreover, when the three of them performed some hand seals and fused their might into one, the three illusory shadows gradually merged together. The prestige emanated from it rose drastically, reaching another level which transcended beyond a common true blood of the True Spirit Race!

In the nine divisions of the entire Lu Clan, there were only a handful of them who possessed true blood among the 107 Divine Transformation Realm experts. In fact, in this world, those who awakened incomplete Immemorial Demon Bloodlines were already considered as gifted beings.

Lu Zhan, Lu Qing and the other generals of the Luo Yun Tribe retreated a few steps under the pressure of the prestige before they could offset the fear that was instinctively aroused within their demon bloodlines.

The number two general of the Luo Yun Tribe, Lu Sheng, performed a hand seal and managed to cancel out the massive prestige after retreating just half a step. His eyes flashed with seriousness.

The number one general, Lu Ao, was a burly man in red armor. He had a short beard like dagger and a pair of cold eyes. He was already an expert who was halfway to the Late Divine Transformation Realm. With just a stomp, a red light flashed, shattering the prestige of the True Spirits Race. Even so, his expression was not relaxed!

It was already burdensome for a Divine Transformation Realm expert with incomplete immemorial demon bloodline to confront it, let alone the Nascent Soul Realm demons with hybrid and common bloodlines and the Gold Core Realm cultivators. They would not even have the power to withstand the prestige of the true blood from the members of the True Spirit Race!

Unless one has attained the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, no one would be able to maintain their composure under such powerful prestige!

Wang Xiao's eyes sparkled with cold light. Sneering, he spoke to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts behind him.

"Fu Lang, Yu Du and Ge Jia... They might only be at the Early Divine Transformation Realm but they have successfully cultivated the technique of prestige fusion. When they combine their prestige into one, I'm afraid Lu Bei would be squashed to death with just the pressure of their aura force..."

Three waves of aura force rushed towards Ning Fan like three massive ocean waves, surrounding him.

However, he just stood within the vortex of aura force seemingly unaffected. With a flick of his sleeve, he performed Instant Shift and sent Lu Wan'er back to her seat. Afterwards, his eyes suddenly became cold and stern.

“Mere true bloods...”

He uttered those words in a flat tone. But as his eyes grew cold, the illusory shadow of Fu Li grew from his back. It was a thousand zhang* tall.

The dark purple demon blood was full of misfortune and malice. Just as it appeared, a boundless aura force that was filled with mighty prestige that gave no room for others to underestimate it spread out from his body, congealing into a pair of fearsome eyes!

The aloof stare from those eyes seemed to be overseeing the Heavenly Dao as well. Moreover, the Void Realm seemed to be crumbling under that stare!

The three illusory shadows of the demon generals, be it the jade wolf, the snow python or the xuan tortoise, all shuddered uncontrollably and dispersed!

The expressions of the three generals changed greatly. All three of them flew backwards for a hundred zhang* before they could withstand the prestige of the royal bloodline of the Fu Li Race. Their eyes were filled with utter surprise.

“Royal blood! It truly is the royal bloodline of a True Spirit Race! But why haven't we heard of the Fu Li Race before among the True Spirit Races?!”

There was not any explanation. Besides, there was no need for an explanation!

Ning Fan's eyes turned merciless. He made a step forward and his body disappeared in a flash. He then materialized himself from a trace of green smoke in front of the three generals and drew out his Separation Slayer Sword from his glabella!

A sword shadow gleaming in star light was reflected within the eyes of three generals. None of them could clearly identify what it was. They only knew that it had the shape of a sword. Despite that, it gave them a sense of extreme danger. Their hearts were overwhelmed with astonishment.

On their faces, the disdainful look they wore earlier faded away!

This man's speed is too fast!

His sword is extremely dangerous!

We must immediately defend ourselves!

"Innate ability of the Jade Wolf Race, Jade Star!"

"Snow Python Race's innate ability, Slippery Scales!"

"Xuan Tortoise Race's innate ability, Mountainous Shell!"

A total of twelve shields emerged in front of Demon General Fu Lang! Those shields could only be displayed by a cultivator whose body refining realm had reached the Jade Life Realm. With the twelve shields protecting him, it was possible to block a strike from a Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert.

Yu Du revealed his demon form, turning into a six hundred zhang* long snow-white python. Pieces of light green snake scales gradually covered up its body. If one takes a closer look at the scales, every scale was as solid as a Low Earth Profound Grade armor. What was unique about the scales was that each of them were extremely slimy and slippery. If an ordinary magical technique or divine ability was used to attack the python, they just would literally slide to the sides of its body, inflicting no damage on it.

Meanwhile, a dark tortoise shell which was like profound iron grew on Ge Jia's back. After blowing a mouthful of demonic qi on it, the tortoise shell kept enlarging, transforming into a gigantic shell which was much more colossal than a mountain. It kept Ge Jia protected within. An Early Divine

Transformation Realm expert's full strike and also the power of a Profound Heaven Defective Treasure would definitely not be able to break that thick carapace.

In a blink of an eye, the three of them were compelled to display their ultimate defensive techniques. Besides, they were in the midst of performing demon seals even though they were under the protection of their defensive techniques, preparing to deliver a fatal blow on Ning Fan after withstanding his sword attack!

However, the Separation Slayer Sword did not possess any extraordinary and complicated magic abilities like what they had imagined other than... sharpness!

His long black hair flowed in the wind as he held the long sword which was glowing in starlight in his hand. It was as if he and the sword were one. Then, he made a half-crescent slash horizontally at the direction of the three generals.

As the sword cut through the air, the Heavenly Spiritual Energy within ten thousand li* was drawn to it!

Shoosh

At the moment when the starlight sword moved, an incredibly sharp sword light which emitted an ear-piercing sword whistle left a gash at the sky in front of him!

Just as the sky began to rupture, there were fifteen thousand traces of sword threads which emanated starlight tearing apart everything in the way. Every onlooker felt their scalps go numb upon witnessing that terrifying scene.

Threads Transformation Sword! There were fifteen thousand traces of sword-like threads! Every single one of them was enough to easily tear a Gold Core Realm cultivator to pieces. In other words, that single slash he made was enough to wipe out fifteen thousand Gold Core Realm small demons at once!

The twelve jade shields were pulverized!

The python's scales were cut open!

The mountainous tortoise shell was crushed!

Ning Fan withdrew his sword and stood calmly with his chin held high. Under that single attack, all the defenses and armors of the three generals were destroyed including their physical bodies!

Three demon souls frantically fled from their bodies in the form of smoke. Every last one of them was already overwhelmed with fear.

That sword light was extremely sharp. It was a Spiritual Treasure. In fact, it was a Spiritual Treasure that was going to break through to the Intermediate Grade. What's even more terrifying was that the sword was engraved with more than 15000 traces of "Sharpness" Spirit Seals!

Other than experts at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm or above, who else would be able to block the attack of that sword?!

Run! Must run!

"Now you want to run? Weren't the three of you very confident and arrogant just now?!"

Ning Fan lifted a finger towards them displaying the Heaven Sealing Technique. The three demon souls were all immobilized simultaneously. With a flick of his sleeve, the three miniature creatures were sucked to his hand. Without taking a look at their fearful expressions, he opened his mouth and swallowed them down!

Successively, four generals were murdered. The four storage pouches left behind by them were all kept by Ning Fan.

The Violent Qi encircling his body rose. At this moment, his Early Divine Transformation Realm aura force was exposed without any restraint!

"Divine Transformation Realm?! This kid actually succeeded in breaking through to the next level?!"

Wang Xiao suddenly rose up from his seat, his pupils constricting in disbelief.

Eleven years! Eleven years ago, this Lu Bei was rumored to be just an Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. But now, after eleven years, he has really broken through to the Divine Transformation Realm!

It's fine if he just advanced to the Divine Transformation Realm. But the might of his sword attack just now was clearly comparable to that of a Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert's full strike!

If Wang Xiao was not wrong, the Spiritual Treasure which was just half a step away from the Intermediate Grade contained at least 15000 traces of "Sharpness" Spirit Seals. Moreover, it was also an Immemorial Divine Weapon... With this sword in hand, Ning Fan was nearly unrivalled among all the Early Divine Transformation Realm experts!

The Earth General of the Lie Tu Tribe, Bai Wuzun was stunned!

His tribe, Lie Tu Tribe could be considered to have a deep-seated grudge and hatred against Ning Fan. Besides, he had already harbored the intention to murder Ning Fan in his trip to the Luo Yun Province this time for revenge. But now, his heart wavered. Previously, when he heard that Ning Fan eliminated three Divine Transformation Realm beings on his own, he at most felt unsettled. There was not once any hesitation his mind like this.

After personally witnessing the might of Ning Fan's sword attack, Bai Wuzun reckoned that other than activating the power of the Star of Bestowal, it would be impossible for him to receive that attack without suffering any damage!

If it was Ning Fan's ultimate strike, it would not be that dreadful for Bai Wuzun. But any people with discerning eyes would be able to tell that Ning Fan had not even used a single sword technique in that attack. He was just relying on the sheer sharpness of the Separation Slayer Sword itself when he killed his three Divine Transformation Realm opponents with ease.

Furthermore, he managed to bring the three of them down after they had displayed their ultimate defensive techniques which Bai Wuzun would find troublesome to deal with!

It wasn't stylish. It wasn't luck. Even if the three generals were given a second life, they would still fail to block Ning Fan's attack!

As the Honorable Demon General of the Lie Tu Tribe, Bai Wuzun felt dreadful towards a junior who had just attained the Divine Transformation Realm for the first time.

Lu Haochen wore a bitter look. He and Lu Bei were once considered as the most notorious hedonists in the Northern Desert City. However, after eleven years, he was still at the bottom of the valley while the other was already a Divine Transformation Realm being. Moreover, that man had even become a legendary being who killed three Divine Transformation Realm experts at once with just a single sword attack!

It's hilarious to think that I once taunted this man back in Ming Yu Building. At that time, I was really an ignorant brat who did not know how to spell 'death'...

Imperial Concubine Wu Yan smiled petulantly, inwardly thinking that this Ning Fan was indeed a being with monstrous talents.

Attaining Divine Transformation Realm in eleven years. He actually managed to accomplish such a difficult task... Currently, I'm afraid that he is strong enough to defeat me even without using his bewitching technique.

Lu Wan'er's chest swelled with pride. This was the man that she had chosen. This was the so called "Nascent Soul Realm ant" or "the insignificant Lu Bei" mentioned by Wang Xiao. What happened in the end? Ning Fan stood above the purple platform, disregarding everything with his sword pointed at Wang Xiao. After showing himself for just a short while, he had already killed four Divine Transformation Realm experts from the Upper World in succession. His magnificent demeanor was matchless. No one from the True Spirit Races in the Immortal Demon World could probably match him, let alone the nine divisions of the Lu Clan...

Lu Daochen stroke his long white beard and his eyes revealed a look of relief.

He has successfully advanced to the Divine Transformation Realm. As such, he is going to keep his promise and enter the Third World to retrieve Demon Marshal Lu's remaining soul...

Lu Daochen looked up to the purple platform above the sky, staring at the young man who was filled with immense Baleful Qi and heaved a sigh.

I also had that demeanor once upon a time. Wielding my sword and pointing its tip at heaven and earth fearlessly. Unfortunately, time never stops. I am already old...

“Lu Bei, take this map!”

Lu Daochen’s eyes flashed with determination and took out the map which was supposed to be owned by the Luo Yun Tribe. He flicked his finger and a cloud of smoke engulfed the map and brought it to the purple platform. Along with the map, there was still an ancient portrait. It was the item that Ning Fan once claimed to be an immortal treasure.

After receiving the map, Ning Fan kept it into his storage pouch and nodded his head towards Lu Daochen. As for the remaining matters, there was no need for further explanation!

Since he already had the map in his clutches, he would never go against the promise he made.

Now, in his hands, there were two pieces of the map!

“The map! This Lu Bei has already obtained the second piece!” Each of the Divine Transformation Realm old monsters were filled with enthusiasm.

Besides, a number of them had already forgotten about the fight and intended to rush to the purple platform and seize the map pieces.

However, when they recalled the scene where Ning Fan cut down four Divine Transformation Realm experts, how would any common expert at that cultivation level be bold enough to challenge him?!

After all, even the Honorable Demon General of the Lie Tu Tribe was also terrified...

Ning Fan was not concerned about the hostility or fear in the eyes of the onlookers at all. He drew his Separation Slayer Sword and pointed it at Wang Xiao. His presence was filled with immense sword qi!

“I, Lu Bei, am standing right here. Wang Xiao, do you dare to come up here and die?!”

“Detestable! So what if you have really become a Divine Transformation Realm expert?! So what if you really possess the royal bloodline of an unknown True Spirit? In my eyes, a mere Early Divine Transformation Realm expert is worthless! Why do I even have to kill you myself?! Zou Teng, you are up! Go and bring that brat’s head to me!”

“Yes!”

The strongest man among the three Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts behind Wang Xiao leapt onto the purple platform in a green smoke. His aura was vast like the sea.

His green armor was thick but his face was thin like a corpse. Even so, his body was filled with immense strength. He was an expert who mainly cultivated body refining techniques!

“I am Zou Teng. I’ve been cultivating the demon path for 2900 years. In my hands, I held 27 lives of Divine Transformation Realm experts. Among them, 21 belonged to experts of the early stage of the same cultivation realm, 5 from experts of the mid stage while one from an injured expert of the late stage... Now, I am obeying the command of General Wang to behead you!”

As his voice fell, his demon power surged drastically. His body was covered with pieces of rattan armor.

That rattan armor was bulky. Ning Fan had a feeling that it might not be penetrated through even with the help of his current Separation Slayer Sword unless the sword had truly been refined into an Intermediate Grade Spiritual Treasure.

This person must not be underestimated.

For the first time, Ning Fan felt that his opponent was of similar strength with him.

“It’s Zou Teng, right? I will remember your name...”

He let loose of his sword which eventually transformed into a ray of starlight and flew back into his glabella.

Inching forward, a jade green shield emerged surrounding Ning Fan and his aura was rising with every step he took!

Judging by the situation, he was planning to defeat Zou Teng using the strength of his body refining realm!

Zou Teng narrowed his eyes.

Even an expert with Third Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm finds it hard to crush my rattan armor. Now this Lu Bei wants to fight me with his body refining technique? I can’t tell if this kid is too foolish or too crazy...

“You won’t be able to withstand my single punch!” Zou Teng spoke arrogantly.

“Bring it on!”

With the speed of light, Ning Fan threw a punch at Zou Teng.

Zou Teng’s expression remained unchanged as he swung his fist which emanated a jade green light at Ning Fan.

As the two punches came into contact, Ning Fan retreated backwards for seventy steps while Zou Teng fell backwards for a hundred steps.

A fist fight between two Second Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm experts. The collision of their fists was inaudible. However, after a few breaths, at the place where their fists met was a strong wind blowing past and that area quaked and cracked.

The massive collision of aura force caused the demon cultivators who were at below the Divine Transformation Realm to be filled with awe and respect.

“What a strong fist...” Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with sternness. This Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert before him must be a person who enjoyed bloody battles.

“Hmmp! Yours isn’t worse!”

Zou Teng’s countenance was frigid cold but inwardly, he was flabbergasted. Despite the fact that both of them were at the same body refining realm, he was slightly weaker than Ning Fan.

This kid is a monster... His speed of improving his cultivation level is unbelievable while his body refining realm is strong too.

His heart was once again filled with the feelings that he only experienced in an arduous battle. He only had that feeling once during the time when he killed the injured Late Divine Transformation Realm expert!

I’m afraid that this kid is much stronger than General Wang has expected!

Chapter 278 (1): Retribution from Luo Yun (2)

Zou Teng claimed that Ning Fan was not his opponent. The result, however, showed that the strength of his fist was inferior to Ning Fan’s.

That outcome was no different from giving himself a slap right in the face. It caused Zou Teng who was a member of the Freesia Race to have his pride be deeply hurt.

Strong wind gushed across the sky, blowing the clouds and mist away. Ning Fan remained still like an immovable mountain. He breathed in deeply while his expression was indifferent.

Looking at Ning Fan's nonchalant expression, Zou Teng's face turned gloomy with his teeth clenched and kept quiet.

"You are indeed much stronger than experts like Zhu Qin..." Ning Fan coldly spoke.

"Hmmp! Don't talk big! You've just received a single punch from me! What I have as a member of the True Spirit Races from the Upper World is more than that. Now, I'll let you taste my true power! Don't think that you can take my following punch head-on again! Innate ability of Freesia, Drawing Ice Technique!"

The scrawny Zou Teng's fists collided against each other. Under that collision, his demon power turned into green frost which encircled his fists and then spread throughout his body. Currently, his body seemed to be covered by a layer of ice armor, emanating immense cold qi.

When his fingers moved, countless images flickered on the tips of his fingers. Traces of the power of ice were guided by his demon power and were absorbed into his body, making the hardness of his physical body increase rapidly.

The green frost was like azure jadeite. It gave off a sense of extreme coldness which would make one be filled with apprehension. At the moment it appeared, green snowflakes abnormally fell from the sky. His green frost was so cold that it was able to alter the weather!

As the cold qi entered into his body, be it his strength, defense or aura force, everything was greatly enhanced to a terrifying level. In his current condition, he was just slightly weaker than a cultivator who was at the Third Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm. As for his aura which was impulsive at first, it gradually became tranquil making him seem like a ten thousand-year-old profound unmelting iceberg.

When the onlookers outside the arena witnessed that scene, all of them were instantly filled with astonishment. Sounds of surprise echoed throughout the crowd.

"Freesia Ice! The Heavenly Cold Qi that is specially possessed by the Freesia Race!"

“It’s not just that... This cold qi is the essential item for displaying the innate divine ability of Freesia Race - Drawing Ice Technique. It’s a technique which allows one to absorb the power of ice to strengthen their physical bodies. For this particular ability, the stronger the ice power, the greater its destructiveness!”

As Ning Fan overheard the discussions of the onlookers, his expression darkened.

So the green frost in Zou Teng’s hands is the famous Freesia Ice!

It’s ranked eighth among the 12 Heavenly Cold Qi, a rank higher than the Profound Yin Qi.

Of all the enemies Ning Fan encountered, Zou Teng was the first one who possessed any of the Heavenly Cold Qi or Earth Flame.

It’s beyond my expectations that this Zou Teng would actually have one of the Heavenly Cold Qi.

Besides, Zou Teng’s secret technique of enhancing the hardness of his physical body by borrowing the power of ice caused Ning Fan’s eyes to lit up.

What an strange secret technique. It actually lets the cultivator absorb the power of ice to enhance their physical body... It’s indeed an extraordinary technique. However, if it’s just a technique that relies on the power of cold ice, what should I fear?

The lips of his mouth curved into a cold smirk. He made a step forward seemingly unperturbed.

When Zou Teng’s body which was thin like bones moved, it transformed into a ray of green light and dashed right at Ning Fan. His fists were glowing with cold light.

Ning Fan leaned to another side in order to avoid the incoming attack when his eyes became serious. Zou Teng missed his target but as his fist hit empty air, the sky ten thousand li around them was frozen by emerald green ice!

The strength of his punch was comparable to a punch of a cultivator who was at the peak of the Second Level of the Jade Life Body Refining Realm. Afterwards, the green ice congealed into a winged ice dragon which was ten thousand li* long. As the dragon flapped its wings, thousands of pieces of green snow rained down like falling flowers. Every single piece carried a cold lethal aura.

As a gust of cold wind blew, the snowflakes flew towards Ning Fan. In just a single breath, he was already surrounded by thick green snow from all sides.

Zou Teng not only enhanced his physical body through the Drawing Ice Technique but also casted a Mid-Grade Divine Transformation Realm demonic technique.

As for the winged ice dragon, it was without a doubt summoned by him.

“This dragon isn’t weak, your body refining technique isn’t weak and the same goes for the innate ability of your Freesia Race. However, all of these aren’t enough to defeat me! Incinerate!”

As he uttered that single word, there was a sudden ‘whoosh!’. Blazing grey flames filled his entire body. The current Ning Fan had completely turned into a man made entirely of grey flames!

Zou Teng sneered with his eyes filled with disdain.

“Grey flames? What kind of flame is this? Don’t tell me it’s a Fourth Grade Spiritual Flame? Fire restrains ice but it isn’t necessarily so that ice can’t restrain fire. You’re just courting death by trying to withstand my Fifth Grade Heavenly Cold Qi with your Fourth Grade Demonic Flame!”

“Really?”

Ning Fan calmly walked through the sea of green snow as his white robes drifted in the wind.

When the pieces of green snowflakes which were capable of instantly killing a Gold Core Realm expert each fell upon the vicinity of three zhang* around Ning Fan, they would immediately be melted into mist by the grey flames and disappear into thin air.

Outside the arena, Qu Shun's countenance experienced a drastic change. The divine abilities he cultivated were all related to flames. However, just by looking at Ning Fan's grey flames, the Earth Vein Demonic Flame residing within his body was showing signs of going out of control. To him, that situation was completely and unimaginably strange!

Lu Daochen's eyes turned solemn. He had done a deep research about demonic flames. The types of demonic flames at the Fourth Grade and below were more than tens of thousands. Despite that, he had nearly witnessed every last one of them. As for Fifth Grade Earth Vein Demonic Flames, he was lucky enough to personally encounter 7 types of them. Besides, he had even seen one type of Sixth Grade demonic flames.

However, he was certain that the grey-colored flames in front of him was clearly not one of those he had seen before.

It's not just a single demonic flame. Apparently, it's a combination of multiple types of demonic flames using a fusion technique. But this method is too ingenious.

Meanwhile, Lu Daochen also felt a trace of cold qi from that combination of demonic flames...

"There is actually ice within the flames?... What exactly is that flame ability?!"

No matter how knowledgeable Lu Daochen was, he had never heard of Yin Yang Flame before.

Yin Yang Flame. Ice and flames fuse together; Yin and Yang combined into one. It was a supreme technique of controlling flames!

Using the repelling force between the two extremely different elements to create a more powerful force. It was a secret technique inherited from the Ancient Chaos Immortal Emperor!

As the grey flames began to grow stronger, the winged ice dragon in the sky which was just a manifestation of a demonic technique showed fear within its eyes.

The next moment, Ning Fan moved one of his feet forward and directly flew towards the head of the ice dragon. The coldness of the dragon was enough to cause any Early Divine Transformation Realm expert who physically touches its body to be frozen into cold ice. However, Ning Fan was unscathed even though he was stepping on the dragon, let alone have any signs of being frozen. In stark contrast, the ice dragon was being burnt by his grey flames, gradually melting into cold qi.

“Exterminate!”

As Ning Fan uttered that word, the ice dragon thawed, turning into green mist and vanished!

Zou Teng’s facial expression changed. His body fell back immediately. But just as he was retreating, Ning Fan speedily approached him with a body of flames.

Zou Teng’s action was actually out of instinct!

But after retreating more than ten zhang* away, he stopped and felt angry from embarrassment. He had clearly displayed the secret technique to enhance his body. However, due to his demonic technique being blocked, he instinctively grew fearful of Ning Fan, a mere Early Divine Transformation Realm expert!

“Detestable! I don’t care what kind of spiritual flames you possess. One must know that in a battle which involves physical confrontations, there’s one single principle that will never change: the strongest person will break all kinds of tricks!”

He opened one of his palms wide and his five fingers bent, turning into a claw. His entire arm turned into cold green ice. Its hardness was comparable to that of an Intermediate Grade Spiritual Treasure. He reached out his claw, grasping at the direction of Ning Fan’s skull.

Without retreating or avoiding, all the grey flames gathered on his fist and heavily threw it at Zou Teng.

Although it was just a punch, after it was thrown out, it refracted into a hundred rays of fist light and eventually dispersed into ten thousand images of grey punches.

When Zou Teng was bombarded by a barrage of punches, the cold qi within his body dissipated at a speed that was visible to the naked eyes. The power of his physical body which was enhanced by the Drawing Ice Technique collapsed on itself without being attacked!

Boom

Ning Fan's fist collided with Zou Teng's body once more. This time, Ning Fan's attack was much more ferocious than before. After that collision, he only fell back for 50 steps. As for Zou Teng, his state of mind was in chaos, showing signs of defeat. Moreover, after taking Ning Fan's fire fists head-on, his body was burnt by the grey flames. He only managed to extinguish the flames on his body after using most of his techniques and had his face overwhelmed by terror afterwards.

He was a member of the Freesia Race, a demon race of the vegetation type. Naturally, he feared the fire element.

Although he was not as fearful as the Min Luo Treants towards flames, his injuries were definitely not light after being burnt by the grey flames.

"This... What is this flame?!"

At first, Zou Teng intended to rely on his body refining techniques to suppress Ning Fan. However, since his Drawing Ice Technique had already been crushed just now and realizing that his own body refining techniques were not as good as Ning Fan's, the only thing he could rely on was his demon power.

In order to win against him, I'm afraid I have to depend on my demon power now. If I am burnt by that grey flames again, I will clearly suffer more grievous wounds.

Chapter 278 (2): Retribution from Luo Yun? (2)

His body refining techniques might be strong, but the cultivation level of his demon power was still just at the beginning of the Early Divine Transformation Realm. With his Early Grade Spiritual Treasure, there's no way for him to slash through my rattan armor.

After all, my cultivation level is higher than his. There is nothing to be afraid of.

Gradually, Zou Teng's state of mind calmed down. However, this time, the contempt he had for Ning Fan earlier could no longer be seen in his eyes.

This kid is clearly a formidable expert. I believe he is even capable of killing one or two ordinary Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts...

"Boy, you aren't weak. But I am under orders from General Wang. It's unfortunate but I must kill you!"

"Don't worry. You aren't weak either. Compared to Wang Xiao, you aren't as distasteful as him. I'll only kill you in this life!"

"Very well. Let's see who will be the last one standing between the two of us!"

An immense Baleful Qi surged around Zou Teng's body. It was much stronger than Ning Fan's.

Putting aside the issue with regards to his attitude, his determination for killing was beyond compare among the other generals like Li Ban. Even if he is captured by his enemy, he would never behave like any of them who pathetically begged for their lives before they breathed their last.

For enemies who weren't too loathsome, Ning Fan would only kill them in this lifetime!

Zou Teng was undeniably a powerful cultivator. It was not mere luck that he was able to kill a wounded Late Divine Transformation Realm expert.

If it wasn't because of the nature of his Freesia Race and his ice technique which was coincidentally restrained by my fire technique, I would really have to use the Wind Mist Technique to finish him off.

Unfortunately, there were no “ifs” in this world.

In the next confrontation, Ning Fan intended to take his enemy’s life with his next move.

Each of their aura force rose greatly, developing their demonic techniques.

After the power of ice within Zou Teng grew stronger, the surprise, fear and arrogance within his eyes subsided, leaving only tranquility which one would only display when facing the deciding moment in a life or death battle.

When he moved his hands to perform hand seals, green ice mist trailed after them. As his hand signs changed, demon power flowed out in all directions from his entire body, turning into green crystal-like orchids which floated around him. There were at least tens of thousands of them.

He knew that it would be impossible to defeat Ning Fan with this technique. Frowning with savagery, he drew out a sword from his storage pouch and literally severed his left arm!

Countless demon cultivators were baffled after witnessing such a shocking self-mutilating act. However, only a minority of them knew that the self-harming act was actually for displaying another secret art of the Freesia Race.

“Killer Orchid Blood Sacrifice!”

Zou Teng’s face turned pale. After letting out a cold shout, his severed arm exploded into blood mist, fusing into the ice orchids and dying each and every one of them a light blood-red.

The next moment, the level of his demon power nearly reached the peak stage of the Mid Divine Transformation Realm all of a sudden. He was going to display a Mid-Grade Divine Transformation Realm demonic technique with his current demon power which was just a hair’s breadth away from breaking through to the Late Divine Transformation Realm. Even ordinary Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts would not be able to resist that technique with ease!

The Earth General, Bai Wuzun gulped in dread. If he were the one who was faced with that technique, he would at most have 40% confidence of receiving it head-on even after he activates his Star of Bestowal...

“This Zou Teng sure is merciless. In order to kill his enemy, he is willing to sever his own arm... I’m really not as good as him! I’m afraid Lu Bei won’t be able to withstand that skill... However, it’s still a good thing anyway. If he dies in Zou Teng’s hands, we, the members of the Lie Tu Tribe, will be considered to have been indirectly avenged...”

The Earth General immersed himself in his thoughts. But what happened next made his eyes widen in shock.

That look of surprise did not just emerge on his face. In fact, at the same moment, Imperial Concubine Zi rose up from her seat as if she had forgotten herself. Her phoenix eyes which were used to be filled with disdain were now full of disbelieving amazement.

Inwardly, Ning Fan was aware that if he wants to win against Zou Teng using demonic techniques, he could either display his Wind Mist Technique or temporarily enhance his demon power.

My Parting Sun Spear isn’t any weaker than Zou Teng’s technique. Moreover, with the help of the Yin Yang Flame, the power of the spear would have natural restraint in terms of attributes towards the ice orchids.

But my weak point is my demon power. Besides, if that weakness were magnified to a certain extent, no matter how strong my grey flames is, it will likely to be overcome by his cold ice.

Therefore, I need to have greater demon power and there is only one method to boost my demon power!

Now, I don’t have to be afraid in displaying it in front of everyone anymore. Since I’ve already attained Divine Transformation Realm, I am now competent enough to publicly show it!

“Soul Extraction!”

He bent his palm and stretched out his fingers in the shape a claw. It looked like he was about to extract the soul of Luo Yun Province's land which was hundreds of thousands of li* wide!

As he grabbed the hollow air, he seemed to have taken out something ancient from the vast earth and eventually, he swallowed it down from his mouth.

At the next moment, his demon power rapidly increased up to fifty thousand units, shortening the gap of demon power between him and Zou Teng!

That ancient item was the soul of the great land. It contained the soul of the land which was as large as hundreds of thousands of li* and now, it was turned into the power on Ning Fan's finger!

"It's Soul Extraction!" Qu Shun's eyes were burning with passion!

When Ning Fan consecutively murdered three Divine Transformation Realm experts, he did not regard him as important.

When Ning Fan displayed the grey flames, he also did not consider him as an important person.

But when he saw Soul Extraction, he was unable to remain composed any longer.

After all, that technique was one of the three Void Fragmentation Realm divine abilities. Those who could learn that technique would definitely be able to attain the Void Fragmentation Realm in this lifetime if there were no mishaps!

"This man isn't just an insignificant ant. In fact, he is a powerhouse who has high hopes of achieving the Void Fragmentation Realm! I've really misjudged him. Apparently, in this world there isn't just Lu Daochen, an intellectual freak but also such a monstrously talented being... Lu Bei..."

Zou Teng's state of mind which was calm like a mill pond was interrupted once more after witnessing the Soul Extraction displayed by Ning Fan.

“Soul Extraction... Soul Extraction... This kid’s keen insight shouldn’t be underestimated in the future. People like him should only be roped in, not provoked or eliminated. General Wang has made a blunder... Once this kind of person is offended, he would become a great enemy to General Wang Xiao if he is given enough time... I must remove such a menacing threat now for General Wang! Demonic Technique, ‘The Sigh of Ice Orchid’!”

As Zou Teng’s hand signs changed again, a deep audible breathing echoed in the vast sky.

As it inhaled and exhaled, the tens of thousands of ice orchids seemed to have been imbued with life force. All of them transformed into ice rainbows and flew towards Ning Fan while emitting deafening shrills. When they were only one hundred zhang* away from Ning Fan, every single one of them was ignited by green cold flames.

With the flames, the collision force of each of the ice orchids was comparable to that of an extraterrestrial meteorite.

Ning Fan’s countenance remained calm as usual even though the ice orchids which approached him like falling meteors got closer.

Suddenly, he lifted his finger. At the same time, all the grass and trees within the vicinity of hundreds of thousands of li* within the Luo Yun Province withered. Their souls and life force had been extracted and absorbed.

The earth cracked. The river dried up. The great land which had lost its soul began to deteriorate.

His five fingers grasped the air and traces of sunlight were extracted from the sky by Ning Fan like silk. Gradually, a giant spear emanating golden light was congealed in front of him.

The spear was brilliant and dazzling. It gave off terrifying heat that was seemingly able to melt everything away. The reason why that heat was impossible to resist was because it contained a trace of the power of True Yang!

No Divine Transformation Realm expert were able to master that power. As such, they could only wield it by means of borrowing.

But when Ning Fan willed it, two dark red divine stars appeared on his glabella!

The first star was solidified while the second star was slightly illusory. The illusory star, however, was no longer in the form of a half star. It was the star that Ning Fan congealed by chance when he was practicing the Parting Sun Spear in the Dragon Pond.

It was the reason why he was late for the match but it was also one of his strongest abilities. At first, the massive Parting Sun Spear had a trace of power of True Yang. But after activating his second divine star - the Star of Eroding Yin, it would convert his power of lightning into the power of True Yang and thus, increasing the power of True Yang within the spear up to twelve traces!

Because of the increase of the power of True Yang, the Parting Sun Spear now had similar destructive power to a High Grade Divine Transformation Realm demonic technique.

As Ning Fan inserted his grey flames into the Parting Sun Spear, the body of the spear which was shining with golden light began to be shrouded by a layer of grey flames, making it become a High-Grade Divine Transformation Realm technique.

Meanwhile, the size of the spear continuously grew bigger, nearly turning into a one hundred zhang* long spear.

“Exterminate!”

An immeasurably huge demon power gathered in his palm. With a forceful slap on the spear, it transformed into a beam of light which was partially golden and grey and shot directly at Zou Teng.

Chapter 278 (3): Retribution from Luo Yun (2)

The ice orchids immediately melted when they came into contact with the light of True Yang shot out by the spear.

That spear was too fast. With an unimaginable speed, it refracted into countless golden thread-like rays of sunlight and entered his body.

After Ning Fan's magic power reached a level which was nearly on par with him and with the Parting Sun Spear having upgraded to the High Grade Divine Transformation Realm, Zou Teng finally understood one thing - he lost.

The barrage of ice orchids all disappeared. When the spear of sunlight penetrated his body, he tried to escape with his demon soul. But before he could do that, his demon soul was filled with holes by the rays of sunlight and became seriously injured.

Enclosed with the Freesia Cold Qi, Zou Teng managed to escape from the range affected by the sunlight in his demon soul. However, before he could run far, he was already overwhelmed by exhaustion and was caught by Ning Fan in his hand.

Zou Teng knew that he would certainly be killed because if he was the one who caught Ning Fan, he would also do the same in order to avoid a potential threat in the future...

Despite that, he could tell that even Wang Xiao might not be Ning Fan's match.

There's nothing to worry about if this man dies. But if he survives and takes revenge on the members of my race when he ascends to the Immortal Demon World in the future, it would be extremely disastrous...

"I...have a request..."

"You should know that it's impossible for me to let you go!" Ning Fan tried to extract the Freesia Cold Qi from Zou Teng's soul. But alas, he failed!

That Freesia Cold Qi seemed to have been completely merged into his soul using some kind of unique secret technique. Unless he surrenders it of his own free will, there was no way it could be separated from his soul. If his soul is destroyed, the Freesia Cold Qi would then perish along with him.

“*Cough* ... This old man isn’t pleading for his life. I just want to beg you... not to hurt the Freesia Race. They are innocent... This is the Freesia Cold Qi. It is my compensation for having offended you...Please... don’t hurt the Freesia Race... They are innocent...”

Zou Teng’s demon soul frowned and expelled the Freesia Cold Qi from within. Then, he detonated himself!

He committed suicide... He knew that he was going to die no matter what. But instead of being disgracefully eaten by Ning Fan like food, he chose to detonate himself to death...

He did not know whether Ning Fan was going to fulfill his request or not, but what he wanted was just a peace of mind.

A cloud of green cold qi in the form of an ice crystal settled on Ning Fan’s palm and blossomed. Gently, he closed his eyes.

At least, Zou Teng was really brave...

If he didn’t voluntarily hand over the Freesia Cold Qi, I might not be able to obtain that item on my own.

“As long as the Freesia Race does not cross me, I won’t hurt them...”

Ning Fan muttered to himself. He shook his Cauldron Ring and kept the Freesia Cold Qi within.

His words were not for consoling the deceased Zou Teng. In fact, he was telling the truth. If the Freesia Race does not offend him in the future, he would not mind letting the entire race off the hook.

After dispersing the soul of the great land, Ning Fan felt his body devoid of strength. But his gaze was still looking down on Wang Xiao from the purple platform.

“Wang Xiao! Fight me!”

“Zou Teng... That rubbish!”

Wang Xiao clenched his jaws. He of course knew that Zou Teng had already done his best. Moreover, in a situation like that, perhaps no other Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts present could do any better than Zou Teng.

Still, Zou Teng lost and died. However, what made Wang Xiao feel more hateful was because Zou Teng actually conceded defeat to Ning Fan before he died.

It was like giving a hard slap on Wang Xiao’s face.

The reason why Zou Teng did that was because he knew that there would be an inevitable battle between Wang Xiao and Ning Fan and he foresaw that Ning Fan would come out as the winner of the fight. Therefore, he begged Ning Fan to show mercy on the Freesia Race instead of requesting Wang Xiao to avenge his death!

“The two of you, go and finish him off!” Wang Xiao ordered while pointing his finger at the two Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts behind him.

“We...” They hesitated as their eyes revealed a hint of fear.

In terms of power, neither of them was as good as Zou Teng. In terms of attitude, they were not as decisive and as fierce as Zou Teng, let alone have the unbending will to commit suicide upon losing.

After knowing that Ning Fan had the capabilities of killing Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts, they became timid. None of them dared to confront him anymore...

“Trash!” Wang Xiao ruthlessly struck their chests using his two palms. Immediately, they coughed out blood incessantly but neither of them dared to resist.

On the Cloud Platform below Ning Fan, deathly silence fell upon the crowd. There was only Ning Fan standing alone on the purple platform and anyone was allowed to go up there and fight him. If they

manage to defeat Ning Fan, they would then get two pieces of the map of the World Passage connected to the Third World. However, in spite of that, none of the Divine Transformation Realm experts who participated in the fight was daring enough to challenge him.

Especially the Earth General from the Lie Tu Tribe who was now completely petrified. His palms were dripping with cold sweat as his shoulders shuddered uncontrollably...

Zou Teng is dead! He is dead!

If I go up there and provoke Lu Bei, I'm afraid I am going to suffer the same fate as him - death!

"Luckily, it wasn't me who went forth to challenge Lu Bei... It's obvious that he harbors enmity against Wang Xiao. I suppose it's better for me not to interfere. But at the end of the day, I don't think that Lu Bei is going to win against Wang Xiao."

Wang Xiao's eyes darkened.

Since it is so, I'll have to do it myself.

He made a stomp forward and caused the entire Cloud Platform to quake violently, publicly demonstrating his pent-up frustrations and rage.

The next moment, before his image disappeared on the Cloud Platform, his true self had already emerged above the purple platform. With a pair of cold-piercing eyes, he stared at Ning Fan.

"Among the group of ten generals who came with me, seven of them died in your hands. You really deserve death to pay for all that! Tell me, why are you defying me?!"

"Because you've hurt Wan'er!"

Ning Fan's left eye glowed with purple light which was so brilliant that it seemed to have replaced the light of heaven and earth at the moment it shone, unintentionally causing the sky to be tinged with purple shade.

The prestige of the royal bloodline. The Half-Step Void Refinement Realm aura force. The tiny trace of immortal's prestige... All these kinds of aura force were acquired by Ning Fan on his own along his path of cultivation. However, at this moment, due to the extreme wrath within his heart, he dyed the blue sky purple with just his aura force!

Ning Fan did not know what would happen to Wan'er if he were to even be late for a single moment... But he knew that it was all Wang Xiao's idea! Therefore, how could he, the mastermind, be allowed to get away with it?!

Layer upon layer of aura force pressed against Wang Xiao's body. However, he only took three steps back in succession to neutralize it.

Despite that, his complexion became extremely pale.

Before the fight had even started, he had already shown the impression of weakness towards Ning Fan. For Wang Xiao who had a proud demeanor, it was indeed detestable.

His white hair floated in the air despite the absence of wind and his killing intent surged.

The battle between the two of them was inevitable. But one corner of Wang Xiao's mouth curved upwards into a malicious smirk.

"Lu Bei. I have a secret which I felt compelled to tell you... I've already learnt about your identity through the Pure Flame Tribe. You are a human. Moreover, I also know that you are Zhou Ming from the Endless Sea! As long as I expose that secret, there will be no room for you anymore in this world!"

"..." Ning Fan frowned.

It's beyond my expectations that this Wang Xiao would be such a cowardly person who would say those words in order to intimidate me and mess with my mind before the fight.

He said he knew Ning Fan's identity? Ning Fan had long realized that there was something fishy between the Pure Flame Tribe and the Demon Sealing Sect. Therefore, it was not strange at all for them to find out his true identity.

His mind was not filled with the slightest hint of surprise, other than calmness.

So what if my identity cannot be concealed anymore? So what if there is no place for me anymore in this world after this fight?!

So what if all the members of the nine divisions of the Lu Clan are going to see me as their enemy after this fight?!

Ning Fan gave him a scornful smile.

"Wang Xiao, your words have failed to agitate me. But I too have a secret for you. I suppose your state of mind will be in chaos after hearing it... Do you still remember the day when the World Passage of the First World collapsed which caused your demon body to be destroyed? I am the one who did it! And I am standing right here in front of you! What can you do to me?!"

"What did you say?!"

Wang Xiao was deeply enraged. His words did not intimidate Ning Fan. On the contrary, he was provoked by the latter's words which completely messed up his state of mind.

So it turns out that this kid was the one responsible for the collapse of the World Passage!

My demon body was actually destroyed by this insignificant ant!

"Purple Lightning Hammer, appear!"

With a flick of his sleeve, a silver hammer which glistened in starlight emerged in his palm.

It was a High Grade Spiritual Treasure, an Immemorial Divine Weapon!

As he wielded the hammer, purple lightning flashed. A giant mountain ten thousand li* away was instantly pulverized into fine powder.

“I know that you have a weapon which could attack one’s Nascent Soul by striking one’s treasure. However, that treasure of yours will have no effect against my Purple Lightning Hammer! Today, you will die!”

Chapter 279 (1): Retribution from Luo Yun (3)

Silver robes and white hair. Holding the Purple Lightning Hammer in his hand, Wang Xiao did not utter any more words. A pair of massive silver-colored wings grew on his back. When he made a step forward, his body continuously enlarged. After taking a few steps, he had completely transformed into a one thousand and five hundred zhang* tall giant.

In front of that gigantic being, Ning Fan was as tiny as an ant. In spite of that, his facial expression showed no signs of fear.

“Turning into a giant in his physical body...” Ning Fan muttered.

It was a means used by the ancient fiendgods during combat. Unfortunately, Ning Fan’s body refining technique was largely different from that of the ancient divine cultivators.

The silver-winged giant let out a shrill owl’s cry. After that, darkness fell abnormally, covering the entire purple platform which was basked in daylight just a moment ago. It was so dark that one could not possibly see their hands in front of them.

Standing in the darkness, Ning Fan's eyes flashed with seriousness. It was the innate divine ability of the Ice Owl Clan - Remnant Night!

Owls were creatures that lived in the dark.

The members of the Ice Owl Race would fuse their bloodlines with their demon power and summon nightfall which could weaken their enemies' vision and senses.

Ning Fan tried to spread his spirit sense. However, his field of vision could only cover the vicinity of one hundred zhang* around him in the absence of light. All the demon cultivators outside were completely clueless of what was happening on the purple platform.

Although Ning Fan was unable to see clearly, he was able to sense that a fearsome aura was plummeting down right above the top of his head!

The purple star in his left eye sparkled and his gaze pierced through the darkness, enabling him to have a clear view of his surroundings.

At the moment night fell, the silver-winged giant wielded his Purple Lightning Hammer right at Ning Fan's head.

His strength created nine folds of thunder clouds in the sky and each of them were charged to the maximum with his extreme power, causing the lightning power within them to go out of control. It spread throughout the sky in a ripple, tearing off the Void Realm.

Nine groups of clouds and nine layers of extreme power. It showed Wang Xiao's perfect proficiency in manipulating his strength after his body turned into a giant.

Moreover, its speed was unimaginable! The thrust of the hammer was comparable to the moving speed of a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert. Furthermore, using that hammer to perform sneak attack in the dark was more than enough to put a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert in a grievous state if they are caught off guard.

Looking at the purple golden hammer which was more massive than a mountain and the nine groups of wave-like thunder clouds, Ning Fan activated all three of his divine star, demon star, and devil star together. At the same time, although his body did not grow any larger, the devil marks on his back began to heat up while the demon bloodline within his body boiled violently. Blood-red lightning flashed around him, emitting the sound of electricity.

As a strong wind blew, his black hair fluttered along with it. The large dark purple crystal wings on his back flapped. At this moment, Ning Fan's speed reached its maximum.

Just like a flash of purple lightning, he dashed towards the sky, rushing directly at the nine lightning clouds.

Each of the clouds was enough to blast an Early Divine Transformation Realm expert to death. Combining nine into one, its power was enhanced to a level where it could severely injure a Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert.

But the lightning star on Ning Fan's glabella flashed and his gaze swept across the clouds. The lightning clouds which were congealed merely through a magical technique began to crack, split and disperse successively!

While flying across the nine groups of lightning clouds, Ning Fan drew his Separation Slayer Sword and made a slash at the humongous hammer.

He mustered all this strength and focused it on the sword. That scene was similar to a tiny mosquito colliding against a mortal human's palm, seemingly overestimating itself.

But the strength of the attack he made was indeed out of the ordinary. When the miniature sword and the enormous hammer met, a huge sound echoed in the sky.

Dong

The moving direction of the hammer which was falling down from the sky was altered by Ning Fan's sword. Despite that, the momentum behind the hammer landed on his chest through his sword, causing his qi and blood to be in disharmony.

"This Wang Xiao's body refining realm is quickly approaching the Third Level of the Jade Life Realm. My strength is much weaker than his..."

The first falling hammer was deflected away. A second hammer quickly followed. He pressed against his glabella to draw out his Spirit Crushing Whip and struck the Purple Lightning Hammer.

At the moment when his whip landed on the hammer, the sky within the vicinity of a ten thousand li* was densely covered with blood-red lightning clouds, rumbling with thunder.

The lightning power blasted at the Purple Lightning Hammer but more than half of it was absorbed by the hammer. Only the remaining lightning power struck directly at Wang Xiao's dantian through the connection between his mind and the hammer.

Knowing that that technique was unable to harm Wang Xiao, Ning Fan kept his Spirit Crushing Whip and fluttered his wings. With a speed comparable to a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert's, he retreated hundreds of li* away and wielded his Separation Slayer Sword. The darkness that enveloped the sky was split into two and vanished!

Now, Ning Fan had a clearer understanding towards Wang Xiao's capabilities. At least, he realized that defeating the latter using only his Separation Slayer Sword and Spirit Crushing Whip was absolutely impossible.

His state of mind is impulsive and arrogant. However, his capabilities aren't weak.

The onlookers were not able to clearly see the progress of the battle in the dark. However, the blood-red lightning which covered ten thousand li*, the deafening sound that reverberated in the sky when the nine thunder clouds were destroyed and the hostile shrill of an ice owl allowed the demon cultivators to imagine how ferocious their attacks were and how many techniques they had displayed in just the beginning of the battle.

But even under such high-level battle, Ning Fan was still in one piece. In stark contrast, Wang Xiao who was in his giant form had a trace of silver blood flowing down from one of the corners of his mouth.

Wang Xiao was injured?!

The eyes of the silver-winged giant were filled with surprise and rage, feeling confused.

Under the effect the Remnant Night technique of my Ice Owl Race, one's senses would surely be impaired. Besides, I've even attacked him with the Purple Lightning Hammer. In the absolute darkness, even Late Divine Transformation Realm experts would not be able to see through those sneak attacks and would've been eventually injured by my double hammer attack.

But this man saw through it even in darkness. If it wasn't because of that, it would definitely be impossible for him to directly aim at my attacks and offset them one by one.

Ning Fan's ability of seeing through the darkness had already baffled Wang Xiao. His further action of crushing the nine thunder clouds made Wang Xiao to be filled with disbelief. If whatever he had done just now was explainable, then the things that are going to happen next would certainly stun Wang Xiao.

Just now, Ning Fan did not evade the first hammer attack and also blocked that hammer with his sword instead. It was a collision between a three chi* long sword and a gigantic hammer which was as huge as a mountain. But the outcome of the collision between the two weapons with different grades was in favor of Wang Xiao who gained a slight upper hand in strength.

Wang Xiao knew that his body refining realm was greater than Ning Fan's. Even so, after he transformed into his avatar, Ning Fan who had a lower body refining realm than him was nearly able to take his attack head-on with just a significantly smaller sword without the need of an avatar...

I transformed my body into a giant to gain greater strength but he condenses his strength and remain his size.

Despite the two completely different levels of body refinement, the outcome of the collision was nearly a draw.

What caused Wang Xiao to be injured was the second hammer!

He had heard about Ning Fan's true identity from Lu Jiefen and discovered that the key of the latter's unique ability of striking one's Nascent Soul by striking one's treasure was borrowing the power of lightning. Therefore, he intentionally used his lightning-based treasure - Purple Lightning Hammer to withstand the lightning power from Ning Fan in order to avoid his demon soul from getting hurt.

His Purple Lightning Hammer was a High Grade Spiritual Treasure whereas Ning Fan's Spirit Crushing Whip was an Intermediate Grade Spiritual Treasure. In spite of that, just based on lightning power, Ning Fan's whip was still a level higher than Wang Xiao's. As such, even though most of the whip's lightning power was cancelled out by the hammer, it was still able to hurt Wang Xiao's demon soul. After that strike, even the High Profound Earth Grade demon soul's armor that Wang Xiao put on on his demon soul was blasted to pieces by the lightning. If it was not because there was still a seal of cold ice on his soul, he would not only be lightly injured but put in a critical state instead...

The injuries Wang Xiao suffered might be minor, but it made his facial expression extremely horrible.

I wasn't careless nor merciful to him at all just now, but I was injured by that ant in just the beginning of our fight...It's quite the embarrassment.

"It's no wonder that this kid was able to kill Zou Teng and the others. His capabilities are indeed strong. Besides, when the second hammer fell, he evaded it with incredible speed. Apparently, his top speed is not any weaker than mine... But it's still not enough to rival me with just that!"

Wang Xiao's face turned gloomy. He held his hammers high and made a different hand seal. The form of the lightning hammers began to change. One of the hammers transformed into a purple lightning mountain which plunged at Ning Fan right at the top of his head.

In order to win against him, I must not just rely on my brute force but some kinds of feints too.

The Heavenly Spiritual Energy gathered to the lightning mountain when Wang Xiao changed his hand seal, flowing into it. When the mountain was still at ten thousand zhang* above the sky, it shifted instantaneously, arriving at one hundred zhang* above Ning Fan's head.

The other hammer transformed into a purple lightning prison, sealing up every possible escape paths around Ning Fan. Once he was suppressed by the mountain, the seal of the lightning prison would seal him tighter and eventually imprison him within with the form an Immemorial Divine Weapon, making him unable to break free.

That was the transformational ability of the Purple Lightning Hammer. It was able to turn into a mountain or a lightning prison. It was specially used to suppress and besiege the enemies.

Purple Mountain Lightning Prison!

As the hammer got closer, its presence caused the air to stagnant, making one suffocate. The wave of air that blew against one's face was sharp like needles.

Ning Fan's face darkened. His surroundings were sealed off while the space above his head was suppressed. There was no way to run. Usually, he could display the incarnation technique by turning his physical body into black mist to evade that attack. However, now he felt that the Immemorial Divine Weapon had the ability of attacking one's illusory body. Thus, even if he turns into a black shadow, he would still be suppressed by the heavy mountain!

Since I can't run, I must crush this Purple Lightning Hammer right before it's too late!

Wang Xiao was wearing a confident look on his face as if he was absolutely certain that he was going to defeat Ning Fan with his mighty weapon.

Other than the Separation Slayer Sword and the Spirit Crushing Whip, I still have one more powerful treasure.

The Blood Sword!

With a slap on his storage pouch, the dragon soul of the blood dragon flew out. An old broken blood-red sword emerged on his hand.

At the appearance of that sword, Wang Xiao was astonished. But that astonishment was replaced with disdain a moment later.

“Blood Dragon Demon Sword?! This sword belonged to Li Ban. It’s the treasure of the Blood Dragon Race. However, its power has already been sealed. Without tearing off its seals, it won’t be able to match my hammer... Moreover, there’s no way you can break off the seals on that sword!”

Chapter 279 (2): Retribution from Luo Yun (3)

Before Wang Xiao could finish speaking, he squinted his eyes with sternness.

What he saw was Ning Fan placing two of his fingers directly on the body of the sword and harshly rubbed against it!

As his fingers moved along the body of the sword, golden-purple sand flowed from his fingers making the blood-red sword tremble as if its soul was palpitating with nervousness. The first seal on the sword rapidly disappeared under the effect of the blowing sand.

Just as the first seal of the blood sword was unsealed, a dragon roar which seemed to have been suppressed for a long time reverberated across the purple platform, transforming into a remarkable blood-red Baleful Qi!

Ning Fan kept his Separation Slayer Sword and held the blood sword in his hand instead. He felt his state of mind being shaken by the ferocious might of the sword. However, he gritted his teeth and also unleashed a blood-red aura force which was not weaker than a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert, forcibly suppressing the fierce prestige of the sword.

The blood sword was resisting his commands.

A sword was just a lifeless object. This sword, however, was forged using the bone of an immortal blood dragon. Therefore, it had a lofty and unyielding bearing.

Anger! It was angry that it lost its body. It was angry that it had to be commanded by someone else. It was angry that it could merely be a sword!

Roar

In an extremely strange manner, the blood sword emitted the angry roar of a sinful dragon!

It was resisting, trying to break free from Ning Fan's hand and take control of him instead.

However, when Ning Fan's cold voice was heard, the golden-purple blowing sand on the tips of one of his fingers flowed down the blood sword making it feel insignificant, inferior and anxious for the first time...

"It's that technique again! The golden-purple blowing sand! What exactly is that demonic technique?!"

Qu Shun's countenance was filled with shock as he suddenly rose up from his seat.

As for Wang Xiao, he gulped with great struggle as cold sweat began to drip down from his forehead.

It was because he could clearly see that Ning Fan had actually torn off the first seal of the Blood Dragon Demon Sword!

The might of a Half-Step Void Treasure¹ began to spread out from the blood sword!

"He really broke the seal of the sword! This is bad!"

At this moment, Ning Fan wielded the sword! His gaze swept across the lightning prison and the lightning mountain and spoke with a menacing tone, as if he was giving an order to the blood sword.

“I don’t care what status you had in the Blood Dragon Race when you were alive and how honorable you were. After you died, you have been used to forge a sword and now, you are in my hands. I will wield you and I now command you to submit! If you don’t and if you dare to oppose me, I will erase your existence forever with my Wind Mist Finger!”

When Ning Fan’s voice fell, the blood sword quieted down.

It was because of his Wind Mist Finger that he was able to tear off the first seal by chance. However, he had not completely subdued the blood sword. Originally, the sword was able to display the might of a Void Treasure but now, it was just barely at the level of a Half-Step Void Treasure.

In spite of that, it was more than enough for Ning Fan. If it were to be a true Void Treasure, Ning Fan would not be able to wield it at all with his current cultivation.

However, even though it was just a Half-Step Void Treasure, Ning Fan could barely suppress it for the moment by relying on his Half-Step Void Realm aura force.

Ning Fan’s face became slightly pale as if the blood qi of his body was quickly being devoured by the blood sword. Nevertheless, there was a fearsome sword intent surging around his body.

At the moment when the sword intent reached its peak level, the blood sword was pointed at the lightning mountain above his head unleashing all the sword qi he had accumulated. Moreover, at the tip of the sword, an unreconciled roar of a dragon echoed loudly!

Roar

Ten traces. One hundred traces. One thousand traces... That single attack created nearly one million sword shadows of the blood sword which spread out in a striking manner, blotting out the sky and covering up the earth!

An ear-piercing sword cry resounded through the heavens and the might of the ferocious beast residing within the sword spread throughout the province. Under the might of the sword, be it the lightning prison or the mountain, none of them was able to get closer to Ning Fan as they were both frozen in mid-air.

As the blood sword slashed, a million traces of sword qi fused into one cleave through the air. Under that slash, the lightning mountain was split into half whereas the lightning prison was destroyed, transforming into two purple lightning hammers which had lost most of their spirituality. Both of them heavily crashed on the ground beside Ning Fan's feet creating a massive pit which was nearly one hundred zhang* deep.

It truly deserved to be dubbed as Immemorial Divine Weapons. Even after they were crushed by the blood sword, they remained unbreakable. If it were an ordinary High Grade Divine Transformation Realm treasure instead, it would have been crushed into pieces under the might of the sword.

Puke

Wang Xiao felt an excruciating pain in his chest as his Immemorial Divine Weapon was defeated causing him to withdraw himself from his avatar. Half-kneeling on the ground, he coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood and his countenance was plastered with shock.

He did not expect that Li Ban's blood sword would be so powerful after the seal of the sword was removed... What he found the most unbelievable was that Ning Fan, a mere Early Divine Transformation Realm ant, was able to remove the seal...

It was not any better for Ning Fan. That attack of the sword had used up half of his blood essence. If he wields that sword for one more time, perhaps his blood essence would be completely sucked dry by the blood sword, causing him to die due to lack of blood...

"Good sword! But with my current cultivation level, I'm still far away from being able to control it at my whim. Otherwise, that attack would not have just destroyed the lightning hammers but would have also flattened out the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* around and wiped out all living creatures within! Killing Wang Xiao would have been a cinch! Besides, if I am able to tear off the second seal, I can probably have enough power to harm a Void Fragmentation Realm expert!

Looking at Wang Xiao who had suffered a serious injury and Ning Fan who had lost much of his blood essence, Qu Shun and Lu Daochen's facial expressions were filled with a hint of worry as well as astonishment.

The reason why they were amazed was obviously because Ning Fan who had just attained the Divine Transformation Realm was not any weaker than Wang Xiao in battle.

The reason why they felt worried was because if Wang Xiao and Ning Fan were both greatly wounded in the fight, the nine pieces of the map would probably fall into the hands of Imperial Concubine Zi. Without the both of them, no one would be able to resist the members of the Spirit King Palace in the fight...

It was for this reason why Imperial Concubine Zi remained silent about their fight from the beginning up until now. Why should she stop them from fighting against each other? The more they got injured, the greater the chance for the Spirit King Palace to obtain the first place in the fight!

“This Lu Bei indeed has the power to strive for first place. If I am not wrong, he only needs to activate the blood sword once more and it would be more than enough to kill Wang Xiao in his current condition. However, he would definitely be grievously wounded by the backlash of the sword... *Sigh* It’s really unexpected that this Lu Bei is not an insignificant being while this Wang Xiao cannot put up a fight against him...”

“It’s not because Wang Xiao is too weak but because Lu Bei is... too strong.” Imperial Concubine Wu Yan silently corrected her.

Two shadows leapt onto the purple platform and stood in the middle between Ning Fan and Wang Xiao, stopping the two of them from continuing the fight. Their purpose was to prevent the situation where the two of them suffer great losses from occurring.

“It’s enough! General Wang, retreat for now! This battle will be a draw!” Qu Shun sternly ordered.

“Lu Bei. It’s enough. This battle will stop here. There’s no benefit in continuing the battle!” Lu Daochen advised.

Ning Fan did not respond. He knew that he should be prioritizing the bigger issue in front of him at the moment. However, he was not willing to let go of this opportunity to eliminate Wang Xiao!

As for Wang Xiao, he was feeling discontented for having gotten a beating from Ning Fan.

He was compelled to admit that even though Ning Fan's cultivation level might be weaker than his, his combat power was slightly stronger than his. If the fight continues on and Ning Fan chose to activate the blood sword at the expense of his life, he would definitely be killed!

Even so, Wang Xiao felt dissatisfied to have lost to Ning Fan!

"I am not satisfied! If you don't have the blood sword, you will definitely be unable to withstand my single move! Lu Bei, let's bring this battle to an end with our finishing moves! Are you daring enough to accept my challenge!"

"A single move?"

Qu Shun's eyes darkened while Lu Daochen's brows were tightly knitted. Ning Fan looked at Wang Xiao with a pair of merciless eyes.

"A single move? Are you sure?!"

"Absolutely. We have both suffered heavy injuries. It would be difficult to identify the winner if the battle continues..." Wang Xiao reluctantly clenched his teeth. He was not willing to say those words even though it was a fact!

"A single move! If you win, your crime of killing Li Ban and my other generals would be done with. If you lose, you'll die. Your map pieces will belong to me!"

"This round, no magical treasures are allowed other than demonic techniques! Do you dare to accept this challenge?!"

"Demonic technique! Why would I be afraid?!"

A purple qi began to encircle Ning Fan's body. All of a sudden, half of the sky was permeated with purple light rays.

It seems to be impossible to kill Wang Xiao today. But the next move...

I must put his in a grievous state!

He is strong but he won't be able to withstand that finger!

Standing with his hands clasped behind his back, he stomped on the ground and kept the two purple lightning hammers into his storage for his own use.

After witnessing that scene, Wang Xiao's eyes turned cold but he did not say much.

"After I've killed you, I will then take back my hammers... A single move. That's all I've got now..."

There was a cold ice seal on his demon seal. But at this moment, Wang Xiao created a hole on it!

A vast and boundless aura force surged within his body. In just a brief moment, his demon power crazily increased, reaching the level of a Peak Divine Transformation Realm being!

With a surprised look, Prince Qu Shun muttered, "This is..."

"This is the second innate ability of my Ice Owl Race - Cold Ice Mark! This mark was bestowed upon me by an immortal demon senior. The moment when I remove that seal, I will be able to increase my demon power by a small cultivation level... Lu Bei, I am giving you one last chance. Hand over the map pieces, cut one of your arms and kowtow to me to apologize for your offence. I will then spare your dog life!"

"A noisy old demon!"

Ning Fan lifted his finger and the golden purple blowing sand flowed out from the tip of his finger, spreading in all directions.

As a gust of wind blew across the province, a cloud of purple mist filled the air!

“It’s that technique again!” Qu Shun’s eyes widened. At such a close distance, he actually felt a sense of danger from that technique.

Even I have felt danger from it let alone Wang Xiao who has just increased his demon power using a secret technique.

“Wang Xiao, this prince advises you to retreat now! You aren’t Lu Bei’s match!”

“Get lost! How dare a mere prince of the mortal world dare to address me with my full name?!”

Wang Xiao was consumed by madness. In the next moment, however, his eyes gradually became cold and calm, as if all his emotions were sealed up by ice.

On his left palm, a cold qi surrounded with purple snow emerged while on his right palm there was a black ice whirlpool which was carrying ice particles.

As these two items appeared, Lu Daochen lost his composure and immediately communicated with Ning Fan through telepathy.

“You must be cautious! Wang Xiao has used two types of Heavenly Cold Qi this time! They are the ‘Extreme East Wind’ which is ranked 6th and the ‘Imperial Dark Snow’ which is 4th among the twelve Heavenly Cold Qi!”

Chapter 280: Retribution from Luo Yun (4)

Lu Daochen and Qu Shun went down from the purple platform one after another. Both of them had come to an agreement that the second match of the fight would be temporarily stopped at this point. It would only be resumed when Wang Xiao and Ning Fan both recover from their injuries.

Now, the purple platform was only left with Ning Fan and Wang Xiao.

The final showdown... The last move to be displayed had to be their strongest attacks.

The purple mist-like sand gradually dispersed from the tip of Ning Fan's finger while his eyes were staring at the two types of cold qi summoned by an indifferent Wang Xiao.

"Lu Bei, in this final clash, I will attack you first and you will defend against my attack. Afterwards, we will exchange roles and you can attack me instead!"

"That's fine by me!"

What Wang Xiao had in his mind was to take advantage of Ning Fan by initiating his attack first. As for Ning Fan, he was pondering how to give Wang Xiao a fatal blow.

At first glance, the arrangement might seem to be unfavorable to Ning Fan as he could only attack afterwards, but there was actually an advantage in his position. When Wang Xiao completely exhausts his energy, Ning Fan could then activate his Wind Mist Finger without any hesitation.

Ning Fan consumed a pill to regulate his breathing and treated his internal wounds. Then, his five fingers turned into a claw and struck at the great land displaying the Soul Extraction. Within a short period of time, his aura rose drastically.

Although it was the second time he displayed that technique in front of everyone, its profoundness was still able to make the crowd click their tongues in admiration. However, it caused Wang Xiao's expression to become gloomy.

“A playful act for the peanut gallery! I acknowledge that you are a strong expert. However, you still don't seem to understand how vast the difference is between an ant from the mortal world and a member of the True Spirit Race of the Upper World! Just like Zou Teng who was granted the Freesia Cold Qi, I was given two types of Fifth Grade Cold Qi as well as the Cold Ice Mark. You won't survive this move!”

Wang Xiao stopped speaking and abruptly pressed the two cold qi on both of his palms against each other. The severe coldness emitted the sound of freezing ice which then spread in all directions. At that moment, his entire body sent out an ice-colored shadow of a moon. Darkness fell upon the surroundings once again.

The darkness was just a diversion that foreshadowed the cold ice moon in the sky!

“Ice Wheel...”

A voice that contained neither sadness nor happiness echoed from Wang Xiao's mouth. He seemed to have changed into a different person. His tone was abnormally sonorous. The two cold qi were fused together by him using some kind of strange technique, turning into a snowstorm that was full of purple ice particles. In a brief moment, it enveloped heaven and earth entirely.

Above the night sky, an ice moon slowly appeared. That originally crescent moon was gradually turning into a full moon after being replenished by the power of the cold qi. All of a sudden, a sharp menacing eye seemed to have grown on the full moon.

Just as the bizarre eye emerged on the ice moon, the skies were frozen whereas the clouds were frosted. When Wang Xiao's hand sign changed, circles of purple-iced halos surrounded the moon.

"Ice Wheel, First Revolution! Second Revolution! Third Revolution!"

After the halos made three revolutions, the eye of the moon shot out an ancient piercing light which solidified and spread into the shape of a fishnet. The space wherever the fishnet enwrapped was frozen, turning every living creature into ice. That net woven with ice mesh gave out an extreme coldness, emanating an aura comparable to that of a High Grade Divine Transformation Realm demonic technique.

Moreover, under the help of the two Heavenly Cold Qi, the destructive power of that technique was further enhanced to a greater level, closely approaching that of a Peak Divine Transformation Realm technique!

"Using the moon as frost, taking the coldness of the night. We, the owl race occupy the skies! Anyone who defy us shall perish!"

Wang Xiao's eyes brightly glowed with cold light and soared into the sky with a loud roar. Then, he stopped and pointed his finger at Ning Fan.

The enormous ice net immediately stretched out towards Ning Fan, leaving no room for him to escape. In that scene, Ning Fan was like a tiny fish that was about to be caught in the net.

Facing that technique, Ning Fan's heart felt a sense of extreme danger. However, he was still gathering the golden-purple sand within his right hand. Without any hesitation, he summoned the grey flames with his left hand which shot up into the sky with an unimaginable speed, turning into nine grey fire dragons.

"Incinerate!"

The nine fire dragons charged at the ice net in succession. However, as soon as they came into contact with the net, the first eight dragons were literally turned into ice and were extinguished, leaving only a single dragon. It brutally knocked against the net, burning a hole in the ice net. It then poured out all of its remaining power of flames, creating a bigger breach by burning along the hole.

Ning Fan flapped his purple demon wings and flew up into the sky, escaping the area covered by the net from the hole.

The movement of the net was extremely fast but Ning Fan's speed was even faster!

"Impossible! You are just an Early Divine Transformation Realm expert. How could you attain such speed?! However, if you think you are able to escape from the ice net just like that, you're utterly wrong. The range of the net is everywhere under the moon!"

Although Ning Fan had avoided the net, his facial expression did not seem to relax because as he was basking in the moonlight, his body was gradually being frozen.

The ice net was just a decoy. The true power of the technique was the moonlight of the ice moon.

“Crush!”

As Wang Xiao sneered, the cold moon disintegrated, and broke into countless silk-like threads forming an ice cocoon around Ning Fan.

Slowly, the ice cocoon became larger. The power of coldness within the cocoon increased by one time for every one hundred zhang* it grew. When the cocoon had grown into nine hundred zhang*, its ice power was more than enough to freeze any ordinary Late Divine Transformation Realm experts to death!

“Go to hell!”

With a pair of cold eyes, Wang Xiao changed his hand seals, detonating the ice cocoon. Its ice power was unleashed in all directions, shattering the Void Realm!

In just a single breath, the entire Luo Yun Province was turned into a city of ice under the effect of the ice power.

In the center of the explosion, there was nothing left other than a mass of black shadows.

“Lu Bei is dead! Hahaha!”

Wang Xiao laughed maliciously with pleasure. However, he felt it was rather strange when he could not find Ning Fan's storage pouch after he was killed.

The magnitude of strength and power that I used should not have destroyed his storage pouch. But even if the storage pouch was destroyed, the map pieces would not disappear as they are made of unique ingredients. Of course, the Purple Lightning Hammers won't vanish either.

If there is no sign of them here, I suppose they might have been dragged into the Void Realm by wind storms when the skies were broken open.

However, Wang Xiao did not feel relaxed. The side effect of displaying "Ice Moon" was severe as he activated that secret technique by force while his body was already greatly wounded. Now, since the enhancement of his Cold Ice Mark had lost its effectiveness, his four limbs and bones were being consumed by the power of ice.

Dead silence fell upon the entire arena. The technique that Wang Xiao had just displayed was indeed terrifying. Besides, since Ning Fan did not display any technique that was up to the mark, it was not strange that he was killed by it...

Especially the members of the Luo Yun Tribe, each of the demon cultivators were dispirited, thinking that Ning Fan had really been killed.

Only Lu Wan'er took a step forward confidently with her eyes gazing into the vast sky staring at the purple rays which had yet to disperse and said, "No... Lu Bei won't die!"

“Right! Before my enemies are all dead, how can I die so easily?”

An indifferent, cold voice echoed.

At this moment, the purple rays that filled the sky refracted the most dazzling purple light.

At this moment, the black shadow condensed, forming into a man in black robes.

His countenance was expressionless and his eyes were pure black. The left side of his face had a demonic mark.

The face of this black-robed young man was deathly pale. He coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood which contained some ice residues. Even though he displayed the Black Tempest Rupture Art, he was still grievously injured under Wang Xiao’s technique.

Nevertheless, he did not die!

Sense Soul Incarnation Chant allowed one to disintegrate and condense. It was a profound ability that enables one to turn their bodies into the void. Besides, it involved the principle of illusions which could only be comprehended by Void Fragmentation Realm experts.

Because an incarnation was difficult to kill, this technique was listed as one of the three Void Fragmentation Realm techniques. Furthermore, even Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters would normally desire to learn and master this technique.

After being encased by the ice cocoon and torn apart by the ice power, Ning Fan's injuries were definitely not light.

However, thanks to these injuries, Ning Fan gained an unprecedented insight about the Sense Soul Incarnation Chant!

"Sense Soul Incarnation... In the past, I used to think that the 'Sense Soul' represents the spirit sense and soul respectively. However, after displaying it for multiple times, I feel that these two words aren't as simple as they sound... The 'Sense' here means one's stubbornness while the 'Soul' represents one's courage! Without courage, one would not be daring enough to crush his own body in order to avoid an attack. Without stubbornness, one would not have the willpower to congeal his body once more! This is the true meaning of the Sense Soul Incarnation Chant! I'm not sure about courage but I do have stubbornness!"

He crushed his body and congealed it again, repeating the process over and over again!

Each time he congealed his body from the black shadows, the injuries which were originally on his body gradually healed.

"He is performing self-recovery using his incarnations?!" Imperial Concubine Zi's lips were slightly agape for the first time.

Incarnation was a type of illusory body which was totally different than a clone or a defensive divine ability.

One has to at least attain the Void Fragmentation Realm in order to condense their incarnations. As for cultivating the incarnation to the level where one could use it as a means for self-recovery, ordinary Void Fragmentation Realm experts were unable to achieve that.

Imperial Concubine Zi did not know why Ning Fan, a mere Early Divine Transformation Realm expert, would be able to learn secret arts like this.

She also did not have any idea how keen his understanding was as he discovered the self-recovery effect from the incarnation technique on his own.

Her dazzling eyes turned to Imperial Concubine Wu Yan, recalling the advice she had given her earlier.

“Don’t provoke Lu Bei!”

“This man really has a heaven-defying potential for being able to comprehend two Void Fragmentation Realm techniques. Even I should not be offending him... However, he isn’t a member of the demon race! This is an undeniable fact!”

The black shadow congealed into the shape of a man. Ning Fan lifted his finger and activated his Wind Mist Technique and directed it at Wang Xiao.

Wang Xiao was completely stupefied. He could not understand why Ning Fan could survive after he had directly taken the brunt of the ice power attack!

He also could not understand why Ning Fan's finger which was emitting golden-purple sand would give him such an intense sense of danger.

The only thing he knew for now was that he must retreat. However, after displaying his attack earlier, his strength was completely depleted.

Meanwhile, Ning Fan's aura was continuously rising while he was repeating the same action of crushing himself into shadows and congealing his body.

That was a display of great courage, a stubbornness that would never be changed even if he were to die a million times!

I must protect my loved ones... Before they are safe, I won't die, no matter how many times I have to destroy myself!

"Time is just like flowing sand while old age is just a period of time which has passed... Purple Technique, Wind Mist!"

The purple rays in the sky magnified and purple clouds scattered. The cold ice of the Luo Yun Province melted and was replaced by purple mist-like sand, blowing against the entire province!

The wind blew once again. This time, however, it was Ning Fan who reversed the motion of the wind!

As he displayed his Wind Mist Finger, Wang Xiao intended to flee but his hope was crushed when Ning Fan raised his other finger.

“Lock!”

Dark red threads of Ning Fan’s aura force entered Wang Xiao’s demon body, binding him up from within.

For the first time, Wang Xiao felt terrified. However, to mask his cowardice, he angrily roared.

“Impossible! Why would you have so many heaven-defying means?! You’re just an ant from the mortal world!”

“Impossible?! I’ve even done crazier things than this! Do you want to know about them?!”

Yes. The craziest thing that Ning Fan had ever done was not fighting ten thousand human sharks alone, nor was it eliminating a Nascent Soul Realm expert while he was just a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator and not even wiping out the entire Demon Sinister Forest couldn’t be considered as such...but it was ascending the Heavenly Court and injuring an Immortal Emperor in the body of a mortal butterfly!

The body of a mortal butterfly might be insignificant but the stubbornness it possessed was indeed terrifying...

Stubbornness!

“Die!”

As he unleashed the power of his finger, the whole city was filled with dust and sand. Even the shining spears and armored horses for military use had all disappeared.

After a brief moment passed when Wang Xiao was drawn into the purple sand, he shockingly realized that he was aging at an incredible speed while his armor, robes as well as his cultivation level gradually vanished.

Disappeared? Where did they go?

Only Ning Fan knew that the lost items were devoured by samsara!

Humans had samsara. Immortals had samsara. No matter how long one could live, nothing was able to escape from samsara!

Wang Xiao's mind was flooded with memories of his entire life. Gradually, the tediously long thoughts within his mind became vague and hard to see.

The white hair on his scalp began to fall. His handsome appearance began to be full of wrinkles.

Eventually, one of his arms had actually started to decay.

He moved his other hand, trying to grasp the remaining ashes from his decayed arm. But as he exerted his strength, his entire body was reduced to ashes.

His demon soul had also disintegrated without a trace.

He had literally vanished in a puff of smoke.

“He’s dead?! Wang Xiao was killed by this man with just a single move... What is that sand?!”

Qu Shun felt a hint of terror for the first time.

The Luo Yun Province was in utter silence. But in the next moment, the silence was broken with deafening cheers.

“General Bei is mighty!”

An Early Divine Transformation Realm had killed a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert! (To be continued...)