

Grasping 281

Chapter 281 (1): Retribution from Luo Yun (5)

The uproar of cheers filled the air surrounding the Luo Yun Province. As the seventh division among the nine, the Luo Yun Tribe had never had such a glorious day before.

General Lu Bei killed a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert despite being only at the Early Divine Transformation Realm. The power of his finger had amazed the whole city!

Especially at the end of the fight, the persistent aura force that he displayed while continuously crushing himself and re-condensing his incarnation had made the demon race in this Land of Slumber be stricken with fear.

The demons of the Luo Yun Tribe could feel a formidable aura from Ning Fan's current presence. Moments ago, he suddenly appeared out of nowhere and eventually killed six generals continuously. When he fought, he showed no mercy. When he drew his sword, it would definitely be stained with blood.

No schemes, no tricks, no deception. What he had was only sheer power and the absolute determination to crush his enemies!

A sword was the perfect analogy for the aura emanating from him. When the sword was kept in its sheath, nobody would know how sharp it was. However, when Zu Qin intended to injure Wan'er earlier, he was like a sword that had been unsheathed with its tip pointing directly at Zhu Qin. When he kills, he was like a sword with extreme sharpness that would cut down everything in his way!

Fu Lang, Yu Du and Ge Jia attempted to kill Ning Fan in order to gain merits. Therefore, this razor-edged sword cut all of them down successively without mercy!

When Zou Teng stood against Ning Fan, this sword was then aimed at him!

Since Wang Xiao was the mastermind behind it all, this sword was pointed at him in the end!

In the collision against Zou Teng and Wang Xiao, Ning Fan's injuries worsened time after time after each confrontation, making his aura force greatly decrease.

It was like the peerlessly sharp sword was broken into half by his enemies. With a weakened aura force, anyone with a logical mind would have chosen to protect themselves by ending the match with a draw. Ning Fan, however, did not make that choice. In stark contrast, he risked his life and endured a terrifying demonic technique from Wang Xiao that froze the entire Luo Yun Province and eventually killed the latter who was already worn-out with his Wind Mist Finger!

Even though his aura force had become weak like a broken sword, he still continued to kill!

A broken sword without a hilt was unable to be held tightly, let alone be used to cut down enemies.

However, although holding it by its edges would injure his palm, Ning Fan still gripped that broken blade tightly and plunged it deeply into his enemies' hearts...

At this moment, Ning Fan gave others a feeling that he was a broken sword that was fully covered with fresh blood... Despite the huge loss of his blood essence and the severe injuries on his body, there was not a hint of fear within his eyes!

Standing on the purple platform, he forcefully swallowed the blood in his throat. He was still burning with fighting spirit, showing no signs of backing off.

"Wang Xiao is dead... Today, I am going to strive for the first place! Anyone who refuses to give in can come up here and fight me!"

His voice resounded without receding for tens of thousands of li* in the Luo Yun Province. However, the demons on the Cloud Platform gradually quieted down.

Anyone of good sense could see that Ning Fan was already exhausted. If any of them goes up the purple stage right now, they might have a high chance of defeating him despite being just a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

However, even Lu Jiefen who was a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert and also the Honorable Demon General of the Pure Flame Tribe that had the strength of the Star of Bestowal also did not dare to go up the platform at this moment.

Why?

It's because nobody knew whether Ning Fan would act beyond everyone's expectations again and display some powerful methods to bring them down!

"Fire General, are you willing to fight me?!"

When Ning Fan's gaze swept across Pure Flame Tribe and fell straight on Lu Jiefen, Lu Jiefen's brows were tightly knitted together. His eyes flashed with a hint of dread!

There was a Late Divine Transformation Realm refined corpse of a Wild Beast in his storage pouch. With that creature, he would be able to fight Wang Xiao without losing. However... when Ning Fan locked eyes with him, he seemed to have purposely released a trace of qi.

When this breath was released, Lu Jiefen's countenance changed greatly. He could feel that the Late Divine Transformation Realm refined corpse in his storage pouch was trembling with fear.

"This breath... It can't be wrong! Lu Bei must have a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm refined corpse! Half-Step Void Refinement Realm... Perhaps Lu Bei would be able to kill a Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivator with that refined corpse!"

As he thought about that possibility, Lu Jiefen gradually calmed himself down. With a frown, he avoided Ning Fan's gaze without giving him any reply.

His intention of avoiding a fight with Ning Fan was obvious even without the need of voicing it out! If Ning Fan had a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm refined corpse with him, perhaps even Prince Qu Shun or Imperial Concubine Zi would not be able to get any advantages over him in spite of his current condition!

Lu Jiefen desired the Star of the Celestial Emperor. That's why he wanted to enter the Third World. However, from the very beginning, he had already realized that it would be impossible for him to determine who are going to have the chance of entering the Third World by himself since many forces were involved.

Since he was not able to monopolize it, there was no need for him to risk his life to fight a life and death battle with Ning Fan.

It isn't rational to gamble my life just for the map pieces! Since I will definitely be within the top fifty ,why do I need to fight for my life!

"Fire General Lu Jiefen does not dare to accept General Bei's challenge?!"

The eyes of the Luo Yun Tribe's demons were burning with enthusiasm as they saw that unbelievable scene in front of them.

Afterwards, Ning Fan shifted his gaze to the other seven tribes in succession. However, since the Fire General refused to fight him, who else would be daring to go up to the platform?

Especially the Earth General, Bai Wuzun, when Ning Fan stared at him, he only felt ill at ease as chills began to run down his spine and bones... Only when Ning Fan looked away did he feel a sudden relief in his heart...

"It's better that I restrain myself for now! Lu Bei could even kill Wang Xiao who had displayed a secret technique which temporarily enhanced his level to the Peak Divine Transformation Realm...How can I become his match?! Moreover, there is quite some unsettled resentment between the two of us. If I go up the stage now, I will definitely be killed by him without a single doubt."

Nobody dared to accept his challenge!

The Thunder General and Wind General who were also Late Divine Transformation Realm experts exchanged glances with each other and let out a deep sigh. When Ning Fan cast a glance at them, they could also notice a hint of Half-Step Void Refinement Realm aura force that was deliberately released by him...

“This person has a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm refined corpse...If that’s the case, nobody will be able to defeat him in this Second World!”

After contemplating for a while, they bitterly sighed and took out their maps with forced smiles. With a flick of their fingers, they delivered the map pieces to Ning Fan at the Purple Platform and then cupped their fists towards him.

“That final attack of yours was peerless. We reckon that both of us won’t be able to resist it so we decided to admit defeat! With your strength, you are qualified enough to be recognized as the champion of the match. Moreover, you are literally matchless in this Land of Slumber with that hidden item that you possess right there...Therefore, we think that it is better that you keep the map pieces!”

Ning Fan heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. Although his breathing was still disorderly, it was getting calmer. He stretched out one of his hands and bent his palm. Two rays of faint light turned into two map pieces and landed on his palm. After keeping them in his storage pouch, he cupped his fists in return.

“Thank you!”

In his storage pouch, there was a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm refined corpse that was refined from the black dragon. It was something to protect himself. It was also the reason why he dared to continue challenging other generals.

The reason why he intentionally released the qi of the refined corpse was to intimidate other generals. However, his action not only frightened the rebellious Lu Jiefen, but he also received two map pieces from the Thunder General and the Wind General. Now, Ning Fan had already obtained four map pieces in his hands!

If one only knows how to play dumb to take advantage of others without revealing his actual power, sometimes it might cause the enemies to start underestimating him too much; thus, attracting more unnecessary trouble...

Properly displaying one’s trump cards in order to intimidate his enemies was undoubtedly a clever way.

When his gaze paused at Prince Qu Shun, he noticed that the latter was suddenly grinning at him.

What he did next was truly surprising. He slapped his storage pouch and took out three map pieces. With a flick of his finger, he tossed them to Ning Fan. His expression remained calm and steady.

“Wang Xiao has been defeated. Now, I believe that none of the Divine Transformation Realm experts from the Pure Flame Tribe can defeat you...With that item in your storage pouch, I also find it difficult to defeat you. Therefore, these map pieces will be placed in yours hands for the moment!”

Ning Fan received them and his eyes became solemn.

He only fused the aura of the refined corpse into his gaze to intimidate Lu Jiefen and three other generals. He didn't expose it to Qu Shun at all but the latter was still able to discover that hidden corpse in his storage pouch.

This man has keen observation skills. Besides, since he knows that he could not monopolize all the nine map pieces by himself nor wipe out the Luo Yun Tribe completely, he immediately changed his mind and handed over the map pieces.

He might seem to be giving in and establishing a friendly relationship with Ning Fan, but in actuality, he was scheming to start a conflict between the Spirit King Palace and Ning Fan and make use of them to get rid of the latter!

Now, Ning Fan already gathered seven map pieces while the remaining two map pieces were in Imperial Concubine Zi's hands.

Chapter 281 (2): Retribution from Luo Yun (5)

Imperial Concubine Zi had an overbearing demeanor. She never gave way to others, so making her easily hand over the map pieces in her possession to others would be impossible. In a situation like this, there

might even be a possibility where she would go up and fight against Ning Fan regardless of anything in order to seize the seven pieces he had just obtained.

As expected, right after Qu Shun passed his map pieces to Ning Fan, she rose up from her seat with a pair of cold and arrogant phoenix eyes.

“You aren’t qualified to hold the map pieces... because you aren’t a demon!”

Just as the words came out from her mouth, utter silence fell upon the Luo Yun Province and then an uproar filled the arena.

“Empress Imperial Concubine Zi must speak with care! General Bei is the pillar of our Luo Yun Tribe, how could he not be a demon?!”

“Exactly! General Bei has awakened the royal bloodline of a True Spirit Race during his Second Bloodline Awakening. It is an indisputable fact that everyone knows!”

“Hmmp! So what if you are a demon from the Upper World? If you want General Bei’s map pieces, then go up the purple platform and challenge him to a duel. The winner of the fight will naturally get the map pieces. Why do you have to slander him with such words?!”

Most of the voices around them were siding with Ning Fan.

Ning Fan remained cool and composed like clouds floating gently in the sky. He was not afraid of having his identity being exposed in public. It was because his identity had already been firmly established and widely recognized after his Second Bloodline Awakening. Even if the members of the Pure Flame Tribe spread the information from the Demon Sealing Sect to publicize that Ning Fan is a human now, who would believe them?

As a matter of fact, there were quite many demon cultivators who had already discovered that the current Lu Bei was not the true Lu Bei after observing him in public and conducting investigations in private. Moreover, some of the previous Lu Bei’s associates were already long aware of the differences in the current Lu Bei’s identity. However, due to their insignificant power, none of them dared to voice out.

After all, the fact that whether he was Lu Bei or not was not important at all! As long as Lu Daochen and the seven generals of the Luo Yun Tribe recognize him, then his identity should not be doubted.

Besides, it was not difficult to determine whether he was a demon or not. If he was not a demon, then he would be a human.

But how could a human who did not know anything about the ancient demon formation or the ancient demon sacrificial ceremony enter the Second World of the Land of Slumber?

Furthermore, even though humans were able to cultivate demon power and activate the demon bloodlines, which human could awaken the royal bloodline of the demon race from ancient times up until now?

What Imperial Concubine Zi said was the truth but it was a truth that no one would believe in.

Imperial Concubine Wu Yan let out a faint sigh. She also knew that Ning Fan was not a genuine demon. However, that statement would only be regarded as nonsense unless Ning Fan admitted it himself. Therefore, Wu Yan had never told anyone else about it.

Lu Wan'er gently patted her chest and heaved a sigh of relief. She was really worried that Ning Fan's true identity would be revealed. In this world, if one is known to be a member of the foreign race, he or she would probably be pursued and hunted down by countless demons...

"If Imperial Concubine Zi is dissatisfied with me, please speak in a more direct manner. Making such slander is only going to tarnish your own image!"

Ning Fan sneered whereas Imperial Concubine Zi's face became even gloomier.

"Hmmp! Fine! I admit that I have just put my foot in my mouth... However, if you want the map pieces of my Spirit King Palace, you must follow the rules of the fight. There are still two Late Divine Transformation Realm imperial concubines from my Spirit King Palace whom you haven't fought! Wu Yan, go and kill him while he is still severely injured!"

“Me? I...” Imperial Concubine Wu Yan’s eyes were suddenly filled with hesitation and struggle.

She noticed Lu Wan’er who was giving her a pleading look. She then shifted her gaze at the young man who was clasping his hands behind his back on the purple platform in distance and recalled the scenes back in the Scripture Tower. All of a sudden, her mind was in distress...

“Empress Imperial Concubine Zi, Wu Yan...isn’t his match...”

“How dare you defy my orders?!” Imperial Concubine Zi’s phoenix eyes narrowed coldly. When she intended to expose Ning Fan’s identity, she was rebutted by nearly one hundred thousand demon cultivators present and she was said to have been slandering Ning Fan on purpose. It was already causing her to lose much of her face.

When she assertively commanded Wu Yan to challenge Ning Fan to a fight, Wu Yan actually chose to avoid the battle... How could Imperial Concubine Zi tolerate defiance anymore? Losing her self-control, she lifted one of her hands and gave Wu Yan a slap.

Slap

A cold hard slap hit her right in the face. On Wu Yan’s pretty face, there was now a red print of a palm with five fingers could be seen clearly.

“Imperial Concubine Wu Yan! Do you understand the consequences if you disobey my orders?!”

A trace of blood flowed down from one of the corners of her mouth. Wu Yan’s facial expression darkened as she lowered her head. The pride and arrogance she had when she first met Ning Fan could no longer be seen. In front of Imperial Concubine Zi, she did not have any rights to be proud at all, not to mention defy her orders.

“After returning to the Spirit King Palace, Wu Yan is willing to be imprisoned within the cold palace for one hundred years...”

Exchanging the life of Sister Wan'er's lover with one hundred years of imprisonment... I think it should be all right for me...

"Elder Sister Wu Yan!" Lu Wan'er was angered when Wu Yan was beaten. Without thinking about her own injuries, she intended to walk up towards Imperial Concubine Zi to get even with her. However, her brother, Lu Sheng made a step forward and blocked her path.

"She is the Spirit King's favorite concubine. You must not act rashly!"

The Spirit King's favorite concubine... The woman who was favored by the Spirit King and was able to meet him in person. It was the highest honor that a woman could get. With such honor, even the old ancestors of ordinary True Spirit Races who were feared by Immortal Demons would not dare to touch her.

Ning Fan's eyes became cold. Wu Yan was hit because of him...

"Imperial Concubine Xi, you'll go!"

Imperial Concubine Zi pointed at a prepubescent girl in yellow robes behind her. That girl's body was rather tiny and her appearance was childish. However, her presence emanated a Late Divine Transformation Realm aura.

She was a subordinate who excelled in almost everything. Unfortunately, what terrified her the most were bewitching techniques.

She placed her little foot forward and prepared to fight against Ning Fan. However, as Ning Fan's eyes met hers, her face blushed immediately and her body began to grow hotter.

"Bewit... Bewitching technique! This man has an incredible bewitching technique. Xi Ran isn't his match..."

"You...!"

Imperial Concubine Zi wore an exasperated expression as none of the things she did had lived up to her expectations. She really wished that she could ascend the purple platform and fight Ning Fan herself.

Ironically, she was the one who mentioned that Peak Divine Transformation Realm experts were not allowed to participate in the fight.

On the other hand, she had no idea that Ning Fan still had a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm refined corpse with him. If Imperial Concubine Zi really dares to come up the stage and fight him, he would definitely summon the refined corpse and kidnap her without using his bewitching technique!

Imperial Concubine Zi's eyes were filled with rage. But there was nothing she could do. After pondering for a moment, she snorted coldly and took out the remaining two map piece. She flicked her finger and sent them to Ning Fan.

"Lu Bei, you wait for me!"

"Alright! I'll definitely take a good bath and put on clean clothes and wait for your arrival at my bed tonight!"

"You! Hmmp!"

Imperial Concubine Zi's eyes flashed with killing intent and she turned around.

This man is too shameless! How dare he assail me with obscenities and disregard my threat?!

Fine. After going into the Third World, there will be plenty of chances to kill him!

At the moment she left, her eyes coldly glanced at Wu Yan and warned, "I'll remember your words. After returning to the Spirit King Palace, I will present a memorial to the king to grant you a house arrest of ten thousand years!"

"Ten thousand years..." Wu Yan made a sad smile but she did not talk back at her.

Looking at the bossy Imperial Concubine Zi, Ning Fan's eyes darkened.

I'm going to make the eleven demon imperial concubines including Imperial Concubine Zi become my human cauldrons. It's a way which can let Wu Yan feel slightly better.

It's unsuitable to kidnap them in the external world. I guess... I shall take action in the Star Palace of the Third World which can't be pried into from outside!

The nine pieces of the map were now all gathered. The first place of the match had already been decided. Next, other than Ning Fan, the fights between the remaining 49 participants were no longer Ning Fan's concern. With just the map pieces, the World Passage could not be opened. A large-scale ancient demon sacrificial ceremony would still be needed in order to activate the World Passage. The preparatory work for establishing the formation and the offerings alone were already pretty time-consuming.

"Luo Yun, number one..."

Ning Fan kept the map pieces and shut his eyes. The roar of cheers around was like tidal water. However, it was hard to get his mind excited.

So what if I get the first place... Being the strongest in the Luo Yun Tribe isn't enough!

"Sooner or later, I'll be the strongest expert in the Rain World!"

He made a stomp, crushing the entire purple platform. When he bent his hand with his palm open, 56 traces of purple qi condensed into purple crystals and went into his storage pouch.

Every single purple crystal was comparable to a Blood Awakening Pill.

In the sound of cheers, Ning Fan descended the Cloud Platform. Immediately, the demon cultivators in front of him divided into two groups, clearing up a path for him to walk.

Step by step, he approached Lu Wan'er and gently touched her face.

"I've avenged you..."

"But you were hurt in the process..." Lu Wan'er's face was filled with guilt.

All of a sudden, her eyes widened as if she had just thought of something important and turned around. Looking at Wu Yan and the other imperial concubines who were leaving the arena, she lifted herself by standing on the tips of her toes and placed her lips near to Ning Fan's ear.

In a deep pleading tone, she said, "May I ask you for a favor?"

"Do we still need to use the word 'may'?" Ning Fan felt an itch on his ear as he felt Lu Wan'er's breath.

"Well I'm afraid that it'll bring you troubles... Can you think of a method to not let Sister Wu Yan be imprisoned for ten thousand years by Imperial Concubine Zi... My master said that the imprisonment of the Spirit King Palace is very scary..." Lu Wan'er wore a look of guilt. She thought that the reason why Wu Yan would defy Imperial Concubine Zi's orders and refrain from killing Ning Fan was because of her request.

"I already have a method in mind... I guess Imperial Concubine Zi won't be able to return to the Spirit King Palace safely, let alone complain to the Spirit King!"

"What? Don't tell me that you..."

'You plan to kill her?' Lu Wan'er was not daring enough to complete the remaining part of her sentence. Murdering a demon imperial concubine. Besides, the imperial concubine in question was the favorite woman of the Spirit King. It was just overly bold.

"No. It'll be a waste to kill such excellent cauldrons... Besides, I am a very timid man. I'm most afraid of killing others..." Ning Fan deliberately made an innocent smile, making Lu Wan'er laugh.

Slowly, her mood improved a bit. Meanwhile, Ning Fan's mind began formulating a plan to abduct the eleven beauties in the Star Palace.

As for Imperial Concubine Wu Yan, I think I should comfort her... Being humiliated in public... I wonder if she is feeling sad about it.

"She really is a poor woman..."

Chapter 282: Making Fun of The Little Fox

Within one month, the remaining 49 places were determined. They were all chosen from the one hundred Divine Transformation Realm experts.

Imperial Concubine Wu Yan was ranked second while Lu Jiefen was ranked third. The remaining were undisclosed.

After just one month, the shocking news about Lu Bei killing six generals on the purple platform was quickly spread to the entire Second World which was billions of li* large using different kinds of communication methods.

No one blamed Ning Fan for Wang Xiao and the other generals' deaths. After all, the fight was held in accordance to the teachings of the Demon Ancestor. The moment anyone sets foot on the purple platform, their life and death would be decided by the heavens.

Of course, the True Spirit Races were not going to let Ning Fan off the hook. However, it would only be an issue after he ascends to the Land of Demons. Therefore, it was not a concern at all for the demons in the Second World.

What they had to take note of was that as long as Lu Bei exists in the Luo Yun Tribe, they must not offend that tribe no matter what!

The demons began to hunt for demon beasts and search for sacrificial offerings at the southern part of the Luo Yun Tribe which was connected to the Feng Yun Tribe.

To activate the World Passage to the Third World, the nine divisions had spared no effort by deploying nearly all of their forces to hunt demon beasts.

At least five hundred thousands of demon beasts which were at the Gold Core Realm and above would be needed for the blood sacrificial ceremony and at least one percent among them must be beast kings.

The preparation for the ancient demon sacrificial ceremony this time was more demanding than activating the World Passage of the Second World. Just for the materials needed to carve the grand formation, it cost at least one fifth of the total financial resources of each tribe.

However, Ning Fan did not need to worry about any of those things.

Within the month, he was at his bedroom accompanying Lu Wan'er in healing her injuries.

General Bei's Residence was guarded tightly by countless experts.

In a room within the River Gazing Tower, Ning Fan and Lu Wan'er were sitting in meditation positions with their eyes closed on a soft bed. Both of them were pressing against each other's palms. With Ning Fan being the lead, the two of them rotated their magic power as they practiced dual-cultivation.

Using the female's Yin Qi to replenish Yang while using the male's Yang Qi to replenish Yin and achieve harmony of Yin and Yang within them. The speed of this healing method was exceptional. However, Ning Fan could barely display this method after he attained the Divine Transformation Realm by taking the lead in this cultivation to help Lu Wan'er treat her wounds while treating his.

After a month, the injuries Lu Wan'er suffered due to forcefully activating the phoenix wings during the fight were already completely healed. Moreover, under the dual-cultivation with Ning Fan, her demon power had improved quite a lot.

As for Ning Fan's wounds, they were nearly recovered. Unfortunately, the loss of his blood essence could not be completely replenished. Hence, his face remained pale.

Sniffing the concentrated manly smell from Ning Fan on the bed while feeling the temperature of his skin when their palms touched, Lu Wan'er's cheeks turned as red as a tomato and her heart raced with nervousness.

It was her first time sitting on a man's bed... The meaning behind it could be comprehended without being told.

Those who were a little more sharp-witted would understand that the two of them were treating their wounds while dwelling in deep seclusion inside their rooms for a month.

Whereas those who were ignorant would only think that they had been enjoying themselves for an entire month.

Thus, in the Luo Yun Province, while Ning Fan's fame had grown rapidly like the scorching sun in the middle of the day, the gossip about his unconventional lifestyle was also spreading widely too.

During cultivation. Ning Fan's facial expression was extremely serious and he was very scrupulous about every detail. The casual and relaxed look which he normally wore had never once appeared during that period of time.

That concentrated look on his face made Lu Wan'er inwardly blamed him for not understanding amorous feelings.

Everyone knows that I, Lu Wan'er, am your woman. If you don't marry me, what would happen... Besides, I am already 900 years old while you aren't even 400 years old... I am so much older than you..."

In the cultivation world, age was like floating clouds. Some of the couples might not have much difference in their cultivation level, but the difference in their ages were extremely huge. Well, these were naturally because of one's innate potential.

However, those who would really consider the difference of age in an intimate relationship were probably those silly women like Lu Wan'er.

Otherwise, Ning Fan would not need to marry anyone else other than Zhihe since there seemed to be nobody younger than him.

The next moment, Ning Fan gently exhaled and withdrew his demon power back to his body and opened his eyes.

“At long last, my injuries have almost recovered... Wang Xiao is the strongest opponent whom I have defeated relying only on my own strength. However, I didn't expect that eliminating him would cause me to be injured so badly. If I didn't have the incarnation technique, I probably wouldn't be able to withstand that ice demonic technique that froze the entire province...” Ning Fan laughed at himself.

He clearly knew that after his demon power had attained the Divine Transformation Realm, he could at most put up a fight against a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert. If he wants to kill an expert at that cultivation level, he must pay a great price, like inflicting damage on himself.

However, he had never anticipated that his self-mockery would cause Lu Wan'er to petulantly stare at him.

“What else do you think?! You have just reached Divine Transformation Realm and yet you immediately went to risk your life fighting that Wang Xiao... It isn't easy at all to exchange Wang Xiao's life with your grievous injuries, okay?! You are that stubborn every single time... Do you know how worried I was when I saw you vanish within that ice demonic technique? I was really afraid that you would die...”

Lu Wan'er's shoulders shuddered. Although she claimed that Ning Fan was not dead at that time, her heart was overwhelmed with anxiety.

“Who asked that Wang Xiao to harbor intentions of hurting you? I just don't dare to let him escape alive this time...”

Don't dare... The outsiders might be seeing how glorious Ning Fan was, but none of them knew that he also feel fear. He was just too afraid to let his beloved woman be in danger.

One's courage always stemmed from one's fear in life.

In fact, the reason why that butterfly dared to resist an Immortal Emperor was not because it had amazing boldness and bravery but because it had its true love behind it.

Lu Wan'er's heart skipped a beat. At this moment, she suddenly realized that Ning Fan was actually just an ordinary person. He was not as lofty and insensitive as she had imagined him to be.

Lu Wan'er lifted her arm and placed it around Ning Fan's neck. Leaning forward, she looked him squarely in the eyes like an elder sister affectionately looking at her young brother.

"Don't worry. I'll be fine... Ning Fan, tell me about your stories, will you?"

From Ning Fan's eyes, Lu Wan'er saw too much tiredness and loneliness.

This firm and persistent man must have lots of stories to tell...

"You want to listen?"

"Yes. I want to truly understand you..." Lu Wan'er expression was abnormally serious. Gradually, she lied down and snuggled into his chest.

Being bashful and bold at the same time, she rubbed her soft and tender bosom against Ning Fan's solid chest.

The demon race was not shackled by etiquettes. Love means love. The current Lu Wan'er was not the number-one spirit augmentation master of the Luo Yun Tribe but a little fox who had fallen in love.

"Tell me everything about you. Let me see your true self..." Her vision slowly turned blurry and misty.

The more she looked at the current Lu Bei's appearance that Ning Fan wore, the more unfamiliar she felt. She wanted to see the true Ning Fan rather than the fake Lu Bei.

"My true self..."

With a flick of his sleeve, his appearance rapidly changed but his body did not experience significant changes. His body remained thin and weak as usual but his facial features became more attractive while his jawline became sharper.

However, his true appearance was a lot younger and thinner than Lu Wan'er's imagination, making him look just like a scholar.

"You look so small. If I walk by your side, others will think that you are my little brother..." Lu Wan'er gently turned her head and her cheeks flushed. As it was her first time witnessing Ning Fan's true appearance, it made her heart race.

"Mm. You're right. You are rather big..."

Without giving her time to argue, he pulled her directly into his arms.

Ah

Lu Wan'er let out a moan and her face blushed in embarrassment. She was a person who had not had any experience regarding intimate activities like that. Therefore, she instinctively turned around and intended to run away from Ning Fan. But just as she crawled out from Ning Fan's arms and wanted to stand up, she stepped on his foot and fell back into his arms with her back facing him.

Looking at this beautiful woman who had just delivered herself to his doorstep, Ning Fan playfully embraced her from behind with his arms pressing against her bosom.

"Hmm... I think the little fox can't run away anymore."

“No. I won’t run away anymore... I’m not... Let me go... Your hand... your hand is...”

Because of the dual cultivation they practiced earlier to heal their injuries, Lu Wan’er had to wear thin clothes. Now, she could sense that the skin of her back was literally rubbing against Ning Fan’s chest, feeling extremely awkward.

As for Ning Fan, since he already treated Lu Wan’er as his own woman, he did not mind it at all.

When his arms horizontally landed on her chest, compressing the two soft protruding lumps, they then sank within along with the pressure of his arms.

As her bosoms were touched by his arms, she felt her whole body losing strength, as if she was going to melt in his arms.

She was a demon who lived without being held back by traditions or etiquettes by nature. At first, the shyness she felt was just the natural instinct of a woman. She was not disgusted with Ning Fan’s touches.

She gently lowered her head, allowing her long hair to block her misty eyes and let Ning Fan continue to hug her in that intimate position without showing any resistance.

It was worth noting that Lu Wan’er’s young appearance and large bosoms were really a deadly combination that would tempt every man.

Furthermore, since she was a member of the fox race, she was born with a natural charm. At first, Ning Fan was just in the mood of teasing. However, when his hand came into contact with Lu Wan’er’s bosoms, he immediately felt his “little brother” reacting.

That’s why Lu Wan’er sensed that her tender voluptuous butt was suddenly being pushed by something hard.

If she were a woman of the human race, she would probably be flushed with shame. Lu Wan'er, however, looked at Ning Fan with her hazy eyes which carried a hint of embarrassment, filling the atmosphere with more eroticism.

It's a good thing. It means that my lover is also emotionally affected by me... It also means that I am still quite charming in his eyes.

"It's no wonder so many sisters in the fox race are willing to fall in love with mortal men... I only know now that falling in love is such a wonderful feeling... En..."

Lu Wan'er was perplexed in her mind. However, she unintentionally let out a moan all of a sudden. It was because Ning Fan's hands glided underneath her clothes, trailing her well-developed breasts and gently fondled them.

"Little fox, just now you said you are much 'bigger' than me right? Now, let me have a clear look at how big you are."

"I was talking about ... age... not... not these... en..."

She felt that her body was invaded by something, as if there was something swelling and moving within her body. That feeling was painful and numbing but it was really fascinating.

Her original intention was to listen to Ning Fan tell her about his past. However, she had never expected that it would turn out like this.

Feeling her bosoms which were covered with undergarment being squeezed into any shape as he wished, traces of electricity flowed through her entire body. Her breathing gradually became heavier and faster and her breaths carried the smell of orchid flowers as she immersed herself in pleasure.

Between her legs, traces of creamy liquid began to flow down while her cheeks were hot like boiling water. Above her curvaceous buttocks, four snow-white fox tails slowly grew out under her clothes.

People said that fox demons were the easiest to be aroused. Once they were aroused, they would then reveal their demon avatars with ease. Now, it seemed that the rumors were rather real.

Ning Fan used one of his hands to squeeze her bosoms while the other to stroke her fox tails.

The burning hot tails stood erect. At the moment when Ning Fan touched them, Lu Wan'er seemed to be feeling a massive amount of stimulation. She clenched her teeth but a feeling of pleasure and comfort ran throughout her whole body, making her unable to endure it anymore and moaned.

"Don't touch... there... This... This part is..."

"Hmm? The tails of the female fox demons are so sensitive?"

Rhythmically, Ning Fan used his fingers to continue stroking her tails. Meanwhile, the stimulation she felt was getting more and more intense. She lifted her head which was filled with tiny beads of sweat, facing upwards and looking at Ning Fan with a flirtatious expression. Her lips which were red like fresh blood glistened with sparkling saliva as if she was yearning for a kiss.

Knowing exactly what she yearned for, Ning Fan placed his lips onto hers. From her lips, he could feel a different kind of sweetness.

Wuuuu

As Lu Wan'er's lips were stuffed, she felt herself suffocating but at the same time, she felt that she was in seventh heaven.

Ning Fan's hand which was originally stroking Lu Wan'er's tails moved to the place between her thighs. Instantly, his fingers were moistened.

At this moment, Lu Wan'er's entire body was quivering violently. More and more liquid gushed out from between her thighs, soaking her own undergarment and dampening Ning Fan's fingers.

Her eyes were filled with embarrassment and affection. Under Ning Fan's continuous touch, she eventually reached her climax.

She then looked at Ning Fan with a sulky look, blaming him for making her behave in such manner...

"The women of the fox race are really..."

"Really what?! Really shameless, is it?" Lu Wan'er was feeling slightly nervous.

"No... It's just too enchanting..."

"Stop being glib-tongued... You haven't even told me about your stories yet and you've already made fun of me..." The redness on Lu Wan'er's face did not recede as she angrily rolled her eyes at him.

However, she could also understand the reason behind it. Ning Fan had forgotten himself and began touching her because the way she enchanted him was too successful.

That is to say, I'm really charming in his eyes...

"I want to hear your stories..."

"Alright. I'll tell you now. It all began in a mid-ranked cultivation country of the human race named Wu Country in the Rain Immortal World... In there, a three-year-old kid was taken in by the Ning Clan of Hai Ning..."

Chapter 283 (1): Luck Returns!

The night was silent with a gentle breeze blowing through the air. The blood moon hung high up in the night sky as usual, overlooking the earth.

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with recollection as he meticulously told his past.

He told her of each of the women who appeared in his past.

He told her every life and death moments that he experienced in all the bloodbaths he had gone through.

Lu Wan'er had actually prepared herself for the fact that Ning Fan had multiple women in his harem. Although her expression looked a bit dejected, she knew that Ning Fan had a unique character. He might be showing his affection to many different women, but he would be loyal to every single one of them.

However, what Lu Wan'er did not expect was that a talented being like Ning Fan had actually gone through such a bumpy road which was full of slings and arrows.

"The days I stayed in Hai Ning were peaceful and full of warmth. That child was originally surnamed Yun, but due to him being overly common, he was granted a name called Ning Fan. The dull and peaceful days only lasted until he was 16 years old... Ning Fan had a younger brother. He had the same aspiration as his brother. Both of them always desired a dull and peaceful life without any fights or conflicts... However, life did not give him a choice. A young master named Ning Tian put him in danger. When he was 16 years old, he had been framed and was sold to bandits. After changing hands several times, he eventually ended up in a neighboring country - Yue Country. In the All Pleasure Sect of Yue Country, I, who was just as insignificant as an ant was almost violated to death by a group of Vein Opening Realm female cultivators."

Ning Fan's expression remained calm and he seemed to be telling someone else's story. The hatred he had towards the All Pleasure Sect was nearly gone completely and all of his past was as if a cloud of smoke. Now, he had attained the Divine Transformation Realm. As for the Vein Opening Realm female cultivators who had already died, he no longer put them in his mind.

However, Lu Wan'er could not maintain her composure after she heard about that part. She clenched her fists with her eyes flashing with a hint of anger. Her beloved man had fallen prey to the machinations of others and was even humiliated by female devil cultivators. She was eager to know about what happened after that.

The 16-year-old Ning Fan was still only an ordinary person. She wondered what happened next that triggered him to choose this path of merciless killing and also how he survived from that situation.

“A young lady rescued me. She saved me not only once but twice. Her name is Zhihe. Without her, I would have died many times.” When Ning Fan talked about Zhihe, his eyes were filled with complicated feelings. There was the feeling of guilt for not going home after a long time and also the deep feeling of yearning for her.

“Zhihe...” Lu Wan'er knew that this woman must be a very important person to Ning Fan. Occasionally, she even heard Ning Fan uttering Zhihe's name in his sleep... She had long known about the existence of this woman, but this was the first time she heard Ning Fan mentioning her.

“What kind of woman is she?” Lu Wan'er gently asked.

“She is just a silly girl who is so silly that nobody would be willing to injure her... She hates fighting. She dislikes cultivating. What she wants is just a common and peaceful life. However, she is not wrong to harbor that wish. She should have been born in ancient times and lived a harmonious life as a princess. She can then play with butterflies in the medicinal garden everyday... Unfortunately, she was born in a troubled era like this. War and bloodshed are inevitable if she wishes to move forward on the path of cultivation. In order to strive for opportunities, if one refrains from killing, they will eventually be killed... She is not suitable for the cultivation world. But I promised her to keep her hands clean from blood. No matter what happens, I will fulfill my promise...”

“She must be a very blissful woman...” Lu Wan'er slightly sighed with with a hint of envy.

“Xiao Lan's patience, Bai Lu's defiance, Su Qiu's stubbornness and also Si Si... There are a lot of people and matters that I am sentimentally attached to in Yue Country. There are even deep blood feuds that have yet to be resolved... Ever since I entered the Ning Clan, I didn't have any parents. In order to protect my younger brother, I had to strive, steal and even snatch for the things that we needed with my mortal body. It was tiring but I could not compromise at all... It was until I met my master that everything changed. In the beginning, I was forced to become his disciple. Later... Later, I followed him to Seven Apricot City and gradually enjoyed the days that I spent staying there. I was made the young lord of that city. In that place, I was no longer lowly and inferior. I was no longer being bullied and even discriminated by others. My master gave me everything I needed. He taught me the iron laws of cultivation and even assisted me in rescuing my younger brother... I could not forget his help even until now. During the first time I met him, he was standing high in the sky under the bright full-moon with a domineering aura... During the winter in Seven Apricot City, it was the first time I felt the joy and warmth of life. I could laugh and talk freely anywhere, anytime. Without Han Nietian's appearance,

perhaps I would have spent the rest of my life staying in Seven Apricot City ... That man was once the disciple and the adoptive child of my master. He was the person whom my master trusted the most. However, in the end, he ... betrayed my master!”

“He is one of the Divine Emperors of the Devil World. He is a powerful being who could intrude the Rain World by himself, a being who could strike fear into the hearts of all the experts in the Rain World. He is a Void Fragmentation Realm expert! However, the day of my battle against him isn’t far from now... My master had already left. Perhaps he will not return to the Rain World ever again, but to the Sword World... However, I’m sure he will definitely go to the Ruins of the Ancient Heavenly Court. It will be the place where I will settle our blood feud once and for all! No matter how many Divine Emperors or Void Fragmentation Realm experts are going to stop me, I will and I must cut him down!”

“It isn’t only because of hatred, but also because of fear. I am afraid of allowing this traitor to hurt my master again!”

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with immense killing intent.

Lu Wan’er pitifully turned around and tightly hugged Ning Fan. She could not imagine how a young man who had just reached the Harmonious Spirit Realm endured such a heavy load on his shoulders and moved forward step by step to the Divine Transformation Realm.

Void Fragmentation Realm experts, Divine Emperors of the Devil World... In this Second World which could be dominated by a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert and the Land of Slumber where a Void Refinement Realm expert could become a Demon Marshal and rule over the entire place, the Void Fragmentation Realm was just an unreachable level...

For Lu Wan’er, if she were to have such a formidable enemy, perhaps she would have already been filled with despair. Ning Fan, however, took on the massive burden and lived up to until today with unyielding stubbornness.

“Don’t you lose to him... Don’t you die...” Lu Wan’er muttered in a low tone. She believed that her beloved man would set his foot on the Ancient Heavenly Court one day in the future and appear in front of Moksha1 Emperor with an unrivaled strength that can cause that traitor to be so shocked that his eyeballs would fall out of his eye sockets.

“I won’t.”

Ning Fan’s eyes gradually became tranquil again and tightly embraced Lu Wan’er in his arms, feeling the warmth of her body. On the journey of cultivation, there was not only massacre, exhaustion and hatred, but also moments of joy and happiness. For Ning Fan, he just wanted to keep improving his power until he is strong enough to protect his loved ones with his own strength.

Tirelessly, Ning Fan talked about each occurrence of bloodshed he encountered. Each stage of growth he experienced made Lu Wan’er become sometimes silent, sometimes nervous, and sometimes smile through tears. While listening to Ning Fan’s past, she just let her thoughts move along with his stories, vividly picturing every scene of his life.

The demons in the Second World had spent their entire lives guarding the slumbering Demon Marshal. None of them had ever had such a magnificent life like Ning Fan’s.

Lu Wan’er knew that Ning Fan must be very tired. However, he just never mentioned anything about it and wore a faint smile on his face regardless of the situation.

“Ning Fan, with me being at your side, you can be at ease and rest for the night. There isn’t any fight nor massacre here. You don’t need to worry that you will be sneak-attacked when you fall asleep. I will protect you.”

“I can’t be tired.”

Ning Fan knocked Lu Wan’er’s forehead and smiled, “All right, the story ends here. It’s time for a serious matter. Now, take off your clothes.”

“A serious matter...take off my clothes...” Lu Wan’er’s cheeks became as red as a tomato. She timidly responded with a voice as soft as the buzzing of the mosquito and started to unbutton her clothes.

The ‘serious matter’ that she thought of was of course love making since the night was short.

With her back facing Ning Fan, she took off her undergarments revealing her white and silky shoulders. Shen then placed her hand at the silk string of her bra and pulled it making her snow-white bra slip down to the bed.

There was only a thin skirt covering her lower body while her upper body was completely naked. Lu Wan'er gently held her breasts, slightly covering them with her hands and reluctantly turned her body.

"My husband, please be gentle with me..."

clears throat Ning Fan forcibly resisted the urge to laugh.

The 'serious matter' thought by Lu Wan'er seemed to be a different thing from what he meant.

His original intention of asking her to take off her clothes was to help her completely refine the phoenix wings onto her with his demon power. However, since she had misunderstood his intention, it would definitely make her feel embarrassed if he explains what he initially wanted to do to her at this moment.

It doesn't seem to be different to first proceed with what she wanted to do and then refine the phoenix wings later...

Ning Fan undressed himself. With a flick of his finger, the candlelight in the room was extinguished and the gauzy curtain surrounding the bed fell down.

Gently, he pressed Lu Wan'er beneath his body and started brushing his lips against hers.

"Uhh..."

An enchanting moan reverberated across the banks of the demon river, making the atmosphere even more stimulating.

...

Under Ning Fan's assistance, Lu Wan'er tried to completely subdue the Peak Profound Earth Grade spirit equipment - Phoenix Wings.

That pair of Phoenix Wings was originally Xu Ri's wings. However, Xu Ri was killed by Ning Fan. Although this pair of Phoenix Wings did not have any spirituality, at the moment when Ning Fan poured in his demon power, it seemed to be afraid of him, not daring to show any resistance at all. Without any hassle, it was engraved by Lu Wan'er using her demon blood and thoroughly subdued it.

After that, she would need several months of seclusion to be in sync with the pair of wings. When she finishes refining the wings, although it might still be strenuous for her to use them, she won't suffer a heavy backlash anymore in the future.

However, according to Lu Wan'er's talents, she would be breaking through to the Divine Transformation Realm very soon. After Ning Fan handed over half of the purple crystals that he collected from the purple platform to her, she literally would not face any difficulty in her Third Bloodline Awakening.

"28 purple crystal?! They are comparable to 28 Blood Awakening Pills! Why don't you keep the crystals for yourself and not give them to me instead?!" Despite her interrogation, she felt a hint of sweetness in her heart.

"Silly girl! If it wasn't for the Blood Awakening Pill that you gave me during my Second Bloodline Awakening, perhaps I would not have awakened a royal bloodline... Besides, you don't have to be so polite towards me..."

Wan'er had temporarily entered into secluded meditation. The location of her seclusion was none other than Ning Fan's residence.

During that period of time, her brother, Lu Sheng had come to pay them a visit them a few times. However, Ning Fan humbly treated him as his elder brother without showing any arrogance towards him.

The busy social activities were all handed to Lu Sheng by Ning Fan. The activation of the World Passage to the Third World would need a tremendous amount of sacrificial offerings. No one knew for sure how long it would take to establish the formation. Before that, Ning Fan wanted to prepare himself for the trip to the Star Palace by improving his strength even if it might just be just a strand of power.

After his demon power reached the Early Divine Transformation Realm, bringing his demon power up to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm seemed to be out of reach in a short period of time.

Now, he had a total of 109 units of devil qi. Breaking through to the Divine Transformation Realm in his devil qi would require a massive amount of corpse qi and yin qi. Therefore, it was an unreachable goal for now.

As for his magic power, he had already accumulated 3495 units. Devouring the Profound Heart of Mother Earth would enhance a great deal of his power. Besides, if he plucks Yue Lingkong too, his magic power would improve further. Although it might still be far from attaining the Divine Transformation Realm, it was not difficult to reach Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm.

Aside from that, the last and most important method of improving his strength was ... the Third Bloodline Awakening!

“Having more strength is equivalent to having more safety... Wan'er is in the midst of seclusion. Before I go into seclusion, I shall settle the common affairs of the Luo Yun Tribe first.”

Chapter 283 (2): Luck Returns!

While strolling in his residence, each of the demon guards would immediately straighten their backs and salute to him with respect and awe as soon as they caught sight of him.

As for the maidservants who were bustling about within the residence, when they saw Ning Fan, they would bow to him with their eyes sparkling with astonishment and admiration.

“Greetings to General Bei!”

Facing their respectful greetings and salutes, Ning Fan just gently nodded his head as a response to them.

If the deceased Lu Bei knew that I have made him famous in the Land of Slumber after he died, I wonder how superb he would feel.

Ning Fan privately muttered within his heart.

As he arrived at the inner hall of the residence, the Wind Demoness and the Flower Demoness were also bustling around. They had purchased a large number of medicinal ingredients in accordance to Ning Fan's instructions with most of them being unique spiritual herbs that could only be found in places where the demon race reside. For example, the Spirit Refining Grass which helped him cultivate his Sense Falsifying Art, they found quite a lot of them. Aside from that, they also managed to gather quite a lot of rare medicinal ingredients.

After Ning Fan shook the entire Second World by achieving great triumph against many odds, countless experts from the Luo Yun Tribe as well as the other tribes came to pay Ning Fan a visit. Even though they did not have the chance to meet him in person, they brought a massive amount of expensive gifts with them. Therefore, other than shopping for medicinal ingredients, the two demonesses would of course have to take good care of those gifts and wait for Ning Fan to collect them himself.

When Ning Fan appeared in the inner hall, the two of them immediately stood straight, looking weary and haggard.

"Greetings to Master."

"Both of you must have had a long day. Recently, the Luo Yun Province hasn't been peaceful. Please be extra careful. Hmm. How about this... Both of you should return to the Cauldron Ring first and bring these pills to Bing Ling and Yue Ling so that they can give them out to the rest to improve their cultivation levels. Moreover, your cultivation levels have recovered to the Late Gold Core Realm. Just a single step more, the two of you will attain the Peak Gold Core Realm once more. When that time comes, you can then prepare for Nascent Formation."

Thud

Ning Fan tossed more than ten pouches containing pills that he had prepared earlier on the table. All of them had been looted from the countless cultivators who died in his hands over the years. There were

too many pills and their categories were mixed. However, most of them were meant for Harmonious Spirit Realm and Gold Core Realm cultivators to consume. To Ning Fan, they no longer have any effect on his cultivation level. Hence, they were something he could part and give to his cauldrons.

All this while, I only focused on my own cultivation and seldom showed concern to my cauldrons. Perhaps in the future I might need to borrow their power. Thus, it is better for every one of them to have higher cultivations.

“So many pills...” The two demonesses’ eyes flashed with surprise. They had no objections at all about returning to the Cauldron Ring. With that many pills, it would only be a matter of time before their cultivation levels would once again reach the Nascent Soul Realm.

“Oh yes. Regarding the one hundred and eight types of spiritual minerals, how many have you bought?”

“Reporting to Master, regarding the spiritual minerals that Master wanted to obtain, we have gathered the last one of them yesterday. All of them are here!”

The Wind Demoness stroked her purple hair and produced a round and bulging pouch. She handed it over to Ning Fan with an eager look, looking forward for his praise.

“They have been fully gathered?!”

Ning Fan felt slightly surprised.

The one hundred and eight types of spiritual minerals were all needed to forge his third Immemorial Divine Weapon. Most of them were mineral alloys specially used in forging Spiritual Magical Treasures. Moreover, a few of them were so precious that even Void Refinement Realm old monsters would go the extra mile just to obtain them.

From his point of view, it was only barely possible to gather half of the required spiritual minerals in just one month while he was treating his wounds. Hence, he had never expected that the Wind Demoness and the Flower Demoness would be able to accomplish this task so perfectly by gathering every single one of them.

Ning Fan's eyes suddenly glowed brightly, as if he had just found the answer for why everything had gone so smoothly.

There is only one reason for it... My luck has really returned!

Beneath the black-colored luck is my purple luck and it is this luck that is hidden from plain sight that blessed me with good luck!

Recalling the extremely unlucky days that the Old Devil had in the past, Ning Fan heaved a sigh.

Judging from the current situation, it seems that I am not following my master's footsteps. Just refining a Fourth Revolution pill alone, he had failed for more than fifty times...

"Master, I wonder how Master is going to reward us..." The Wind Demoness shot Ning Fan a lecherous gaze whereas the Flower Demoness' eyes were already full of lust.

"The two of you are really bold. Now you even dare to ask for a reward from me." Ning Fan gently patted their heads.

"In the future, I'll gather one thousand Dao Fruits from Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm cultivators and give them to the two of you as well as the other cauldrons to increase your cultivation levels. How's that?"

Gathering Dao Fruits for cauldrons to increase their power. Perhaps only Ning Fan whose luck had already recovered had the qualifications to make such a promise.

Perhaps obtaining Dao Fruits that are produced by my enemies won't be very difficult in the future.

"No!" The Wind Demoness' eyes flashed with a hint of reluctance and affection.

“Alright. Then let me reward the both of you in another way that you two will be satisfied with...” Ning Fan’s eyes sparkled and shut the door of the room. He of course knew what the two demonesses yearned for.

It’s a good thing after all. With my current cultivation level, practicing dual-cultivation with the two of them would definitely bring lots of benefits to them and greatly shorten the time for them in recovering their cultivation level to the Peak Gold Core Realm.

A brief moment later, soft moans and groans could be heard echoing from the inner hall.

Eventually, the two women were kept into his Cauldron Ring, bringing a large number of pills along with them in order to distribute those pills to the rest of the female cauldrons.

This short duration of serenity made Ning Fan feel as if he had returned to his days in Seven Apricot City.

However, before he kept the two demonesses, Ning Fan asked them a question. The Flower Demoness’ answer caused his brows to be faintly knitted together.

“In the past one month when I was in my room treating my wounds, did Imperial Concubine Wu Yan come to pay a visit?”

“No. Apparently, she was temporarily put under house arrest in the Misty Rain House by Imperial Concubine Zi...”

“Really?...”

Ning Fan took a step forward and flew out from his snowy and windy residence, vanishing into the distance. The next moment, he emerged above the province, gazing down on the Misty Rain House.

This place was no longer as bustling as it was in the past. Because of Imperial Concubine Zi’s arrival, the Misty Rain house no longer entertained any guests nor perform for anyone.

Moreover, there were two Divine Transformation Realm imperial concubines standing guard outside the building. Ordinary beings were unable to access that house at all.

For Ning Fan, however, he was not afraid at all as he was used to acting in a flashy manner. After contemplating for a moment, he opened his mouth and spat out a shiny golden relic.

It was the supreme treasure of Wei Country - the All-Heaven Relic!

The relic was formed when the founding ancestor of the Wei Country passed away. In fact, it could also be considered as a Half-Step Void Treasure that could block everyone's senses from discovering him as long as they were below the Void Refinement Realm.

Before this, due to his insufficient cultivation level, the All-Heaven Relic could only passively shield his Heaven's Fate from anyone's divination. Today, by just imbuing a portion of his demon power into it, it was possible for this treasure to conceal his presence, making him unnoticeable by anyone below the Void Refinement Realm!

To Ning Fan, another benefit of breaking through to the Divine Transformation Realm was being able to use this heaven-defying treasure.

After scrutinizing it for a moment, he swallowed it again and slightly stirred its power. Gradually, his shadow became ethereal and invisible. As long as he does not recklessly use his demon power, his presence would not be exposed.

Making a step forward, he turned into a billow of purple smoke and flew into the Misty Rain House. The two Divine Transformation Realm women guarding the house did not notice that someone had intruded the place at all.

Even Imperial Concubine Zi who was bathing at the top floor did not sense his intrusion.

There was a room that had been set up with layers and layers of formations. Within the room, a young-looking attractive woman clad in green-feathered robes sat alone in front of her makeup table, looking at the reflection of her gaunt face in the copper mirror. While gently touching her cheek with one of her palms, she let out a faint sigh.

Her face seemed to still feel the burning pain of the slap from that day.

Her heart was filled with a hint of grief, loneliness and helplessness.

“Ten thousand years of imprisonment... Nasty little thief, I have to endure ten thousand years of imprisonment for you and yet you don't even know anything about it...”

Rustling

The noise of flowing sand could be heard. The next moment, a gust of wind blew and wisps of golden-purple sand eroded the formation outside her room, creating a hole on it. A billow of purple smoke then stealthily flew into her room.

“What's that noise?”

Imperial Concubine Wu Yan turned her head and cast a glance at her door. After realizing there was not anything strange, she shook her head dejectedly.

It must be my imagination. My mind is just having too much thoughts.

However, when she shifted her eyes back to the copper mirror, her eyes flashed with a hint of surprise, nervousness and shock.

She gently gritted her teeth and suppressed all her grievance and sorrow, putting on her usual haughty expression.

In the copper mirror, there was a white-robed young man standing behind her smiling radiantly.

“How did you come in? This is the Misty Rain House. It has been cordoned off by Imperial Concubine Zi and no one should've been able to enter!”

Wu Yan was trying hard to retain her composure. But her trembling palms were showing that her emotions were not really calm at all.

“You’ve suffered humiliation because of me. If I don’t come and visit you, am I still human...”

Ning Fan might just be teasing her with his words, but they actually stabbed right at her vital area, making her calmness be completely overwhelmed by her loneliness.

“I’m just giving face to Sister Wan’er in saving you. You shouldn’t think too much about it... As you can see, I am being detained in this room. Although I don’t have much freedom, it isn’t a big deal... If you have watched enough, please leave. If you don’t leave, don’t blame me if I alert the others to catch you!”

“If you really wanted to call for help, you would have called the moment I appeared.”

Ning Fan gave a wee smile and directly walked to her bed. Lying down on Wu Yan’s blanket, he sniffed deeply.

“What a fragrant smell! People say that having a beauty as company could make one read ten lines with one glance without forgetting anything. I suppose it is true.”

Ning Fan deliberately took out a volume of the demon scriptures and began reading it.

“You impudent man!” Wu Yan was angered to the point of being speechless.

Don’t tell me that this man intentionally sneaked into my room just to make me angry?!

However, she had not realized that all her loneliness and negative thoughts were cast aside after being provoked by Ning Fan.

“Tell me, what exactly is your intention in coming here?!” Wu Yan knew that Ning Fan was a man who only does things for his own benefits. Therefore, she guessed that the reason why he came here was not merely to visit her.

“I only have one purpose!” Ning Fan made a leap.

“As expected...” Wu Yan sighed. She knew that Ning Fan would not purposely come to pay her a visit. After all, she was not Lu Wan'er. It would be impossible for Ning Fan to pay extra attention to her.

“The reason I came is to make you feel relaxed. You can set your mind at ease. I have ways to save you from being imprisoned for ten thousand years by Imperial Concubine Zi!”

“What did you say?!” Her eyes widened. She had never anticipated that Ning Fan came here just to tell her that.

Countless thoughts ran across her mind. However, no matter how much she thought, she could not figure out what kind of methods Ning Fan could do to stop Imperial Concubine Zi from complaining to the Spirit King.

Killing Imperial Concubine Zi and her people? It isn't a matter of whether he is capable of doing it or not. It is just utterly impossible.

Using his background from the Upper World to make Imperial Concubine Zi fear him and give way?

He is just a human. He has no foundations in the Immortal Demon World at all. There is no way Imperial Concubine Zi would be afraid of him. Besides, based on her attitude, she hardly gives anyone face.

“What are you planning to do?!”

“I am planning to help you.”

“Don’t talk nonsense... I am an imperial concubine from the Upper World and there is no kinship between the two of us. Why would you help me? Wait!”

Before Wu Yan could finish her words, Ning Fan had already flown away.

As a gust of wind filled with golden-purple sand blew, the formation of her room was easily lifted, as if no ordinary formation was able to stop him at all.

Wu Yan was completely stunned and her expression became even more complicated.

“Nasty little thief, you really want to help me... Hopefully, you won’t do anything foolish...”

Chapter 284.1 - Can’t Enter?!

Can’t Enter?!

It has been twelve years since the last time Yue Lingkong negotiated with Ning Fan. During this period of time, she was constantly in agony as she had to bitterly suppress the extra power within her Sea of Consciousness day in and day out to prevent it from going out of control.

She was urgently in need of a man to copulate with in order to empty out all the excess magic power within her.

“Detestable. That Ning Fan has kept this grandmother here for twelve years and he does not even bother to ask about me. Isn’t he worried that I might die in this chiliocosm and cause him to lose such a powerful female cauldron like me?!”

She angrily complained while her expression became more and more dissatisfied.

“This grandmother really is having an unlucky year! Firstly, I was betrayed by my second primordial spirit who seized my original body. Then, when I borrowed the power of the moon using ‘The Wheel of the Moon’ and reconstructed this female child’s body, an unforeseen problem occurred in my Sea of Consciousness which caused me to be picked up by someone else who treat me like a cauldron! Fine! It doesn’t matter if I have to become someone else’s cauldron. I can put up with that! No matter which pervert’s hands I fall into, they would definitely do ‘that’ with me since I am a precious Divine Transformation Realm cauldron... Anyway, I just need a male cultivator to unleash my excess magic power. Even if I have to get f**ked by a man, I will just think that I am being penetrated by a cucumber and put up with it. When I regain my power after doing that, I could just kill that f**ker... But unfortunately, I fell into this little brat’s hands!”

“He must be waiting, waiting for my cultivation level to collapse and pitifully beg him for help. He must be waiting for me to present myself to his doorstep for him to pluck... In that case, the cultivation level that I would be able to recover will be lesser whereas the benefits he is going to get will be more! Unluckily, I am trapped within his Treasure of the Cosmos. There’s no other way other than pleading him to have sexual intercourse with me!”

“Argh! This is just too much! I have been guarding my chastity for 4000 years and now I have to beg him to destroy it?!”

As she was wearing a face of anguish, she was brazenly interspersing her protest with curses. All the words she said and the tone she used were not supposed to be coming out from a woman’s mouth at all.

If one wants to find the most suitable vocabulary to explain her character, there was probably only a single term that could perfectly describe her – a cowgirl!

Treating the matter of being defiled by a man as insignificant as being penetrated by a cucumber. Perhaps in the entire Four Heavens and Nine Worlds, there would not be any other women other than Yue Lingkong who could spit out those words.

However, it was indeed a fact that Yue Lingkong could barely hold on any longer.

The excess magic power accumulated in her Sea of Consciousness, causing her who has a child’s body to hold her head with both of her hands while squatting on the ground with a distorted expression due to the unbearable pain. However, this girl was one of the Venerated Seven within the Internal Endless Sea.

As she had gotten used to being a female ruler, no matter how painful the pain she felt was, she did not shed a single tear. Instead, she just furrowed her brows and continued swearing...

Actually, Ning Fan had already entered the Yuan Yao World. However, he activated the All-Heaven Relic and hid his presence. Standing unnoticed next to Yue Lingkong, he did not know whether to laugh or cry.

He really was not sure whether it was an appropriate time to reveal himself at this moment.

“This Yue Lingkong is indeed shrewish. But it’s only normal to have her behave in that manner. As a woman who was the strongest ruler of the Internal Endless Sea which is notoriously known for its danger and as someone who ruled above groups of cultivators, I would truly be surprised if she has a weak and delicate character...”

After contemplating for quite a while, he decided to show himself in the end.

As the power of the relic receded and his shadow emerged right before Yue Lingkong, that shrewish little girl was stunned!

She had no idea exactly when Ning Fan entered the Yuan Yao World!

In other words, the technique Ning Fan displayed to conceal himself was undeniably more than enough to hide his presence from her Half-Step Void Refinement Realm spirit sense!

“You stinky little kid, your methods aren’t to be underestimated. Apparently, your power has improved quite a lot after twelve years. However, as long as you have yet to attain the Divine Transformation Realm, you are just an ant in this grandmother’s eyes...”

The girl panted with rage. Her face turned pale, signaling her inability to continue to endure the excruciating pain within her Sea of Consciousness.

Without uttering a single word, Ning Fan took a step forward and directly leapt into the formation where the little girl was imprisoned.

As soon as the formation came into contact with Ning Fan's body, it would immediately be eroded away by golden-purple smoke.

As for his speed, even without summoning his Fu Li demon wings, he was already moving at a speed comparable to a Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert's!

Especially when he performed Instant Shift, the qi of the demon power he displayed obviously belonged to an Early Divine Transformation Realm expert who had already completely stabilized his cultivation level!

Shock was plastered all over the girl's face and she choked on her half-spoken words.

She had never expected that Ning Fan would be able to break through to the Divine Transformation Realm in just 12 years. Besides, the sudden appearance of the golden-purple smoke gave her an extreme sense of danger.

Even if I recover my cultivation level to Half-Step Void Refinement Realm, it isn't easy for me to withstand that technique.

Moreover, right now I just have the body of a little girl...

She reckon that she would not be able to take that technique head-on at all. If she is attacked by Ning Fan using that technique, she would probably be killed in a flash and perish forever!

It's just twelve years and this kid has already successfully completed his Divine Transformation. Furthermore, his power has improved to such a level! If my senses aren't wrong, the Baleful Qi on his body is extremely immense! He must have killed more than ten Divine Transformation Realm experts at the very least!

To be exact, if we start counting from when the vice sect master of the Black Buddha Sect died, there were a total of 15 Divine Transformation Realm experts or Wild Beasts who died in Ning Fan's hands including the miserable black dragon and blood dragon.

Therefore, the Baleful Qi he had was of course out of the ordinary! Now, even Yue Lingkong did not dare to underestimate Ning Fan even a bit.

This kid is a monster....

“Yue Lingkong, I seem to have come at the right time. I suppose that you can’t hold on any longer, right?” Ning Fan spoke with an indifferent look.

“Hmmp! Cut the crap and come and f**k this grandmother! This grandmother is almost stuffed with magic power to the point of exploding!” The girl blew her top.

Why the hell is he being so extremely talkative? Isn’t it just having sex? What’s the big deal about it?! It just involves the piston motion of push and pull. What I need is speed. Speed!

“...”

Ning Fan was speechless. When he, a flower thief¹, met a cowgirl in the body of a little girl, it seemed that he had really met his match.

To be honest, this wild and aggressive Yue Lingkong who only had a seven or eight years old body really did not arouse the slightest interest within Ning Fan.

Compared to the female fox demon Lu Wan’er who had a myriad of flirtatious expressions, the two of them were really as different as heaven and earth.

“Quickly make out with me! I still need to refine my magic power and recover my cultivation level after that! Quickly! I guarantee that within three breaths, I will f**k you until you’re in denial...”

“...”

Ning Fan inwardly swore that he had never seen such rude cowgirl in his entire life.

However, looking at her from a different angle, Ning Fan really admired Yue Lingkong's character.

Not being meticulous, being bold and decisive in her actions, staying strong and heroic, and killing without hesitation... If this girl is at her peak state, she would certainly be a tyrannical female ruler in the Internal Endless Sea.

"Fine, Fine! Ning Fan, you win! Tell me, what benefits do you want so that you will make out with this grandmother?! I only escaped from the Divine Space Island with this broken body. Therefore, there is not a single immortal jade left on me. Hmm. Wait. I was wrong. There is actually something good on my body... These pairs of shackles on my hands and feet were forged using the Secret Universe Silver. Although they are only as large as one's fist, they weigh ten thousand jin*. If you make out with me, I will give them to you. When you return, you can then refine them into the essence of Universe Silver in the size of a carapace. It could then enhance the suppression power of your magical treasures which uses runes and seals..."

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with interest. He of course knew that the metal shackles on her hands and legs were good items. The Immemorial Stars might have the ability of attacking the illusory avatar of the owner of the Immemorial Divine or Devil Veins, but when it comes to hardness, it was not any stronger than Universe Silver.

Aside from that, Ning Fan also knew that the Old Devil's Dan Fragmentation Cauldron was built using the Divine Scrap Metal of the Devil World. However, the Divine Scrap Metal was actually relatively similar to the Secret Universe Silver. But the hardness of the aforementioned metal was far weaker than the Secret Universe Silver.

All in all, the shackles were indeed excellent items, but the problem was that the quantity was too few.

"Yue Lingkong, I'll go straight to the point with you. Now, you are in my hands and I am quite confident that I can forcibly pluck your cultivation level until it's clean and empty. In that case, I will at least be able to improve my magic power by one thousand units. However, I also know that you are the strongest among the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea. The Divine Space Island stores all of your lifelong reserves. Besides, you also have quite a lot of Divine Transformation Realm female disciples there... I want everything in the Divine Space Island! You can choose to be plucked by me now or try killing me to vent out your dissatisfaction by temporarily boosting your cultivation level to the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm with a great price. But let me be frank with you. Even if you recover your Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivation level, you still can't kill me!"

With a single thought, Ning Fan released a trace of his black dragon refined corpse's aura. Gradually, a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm qi began to fill the air, making Yue Lingkong be astonished for the first time.

"A Half-Step Void Refinement Realm refined corpse?! You... You actually have a refined corpse of that level?!"

Chapter 284.2 - Can't Enter?!

Can't Enter?!

Half Step Void Refinement Realm... Possessing such a high cultivation level in the Internal Endless Sea, that person would definitely be a supreme expert even among the Venerated Seven. However, in Ning Fan's hands, such formidable being was merely a refined corpse...

This kid is really ruthless for being daring enough to turn such a strong expert into a refined corpse. Even if I use a self-harming technique to activate a trace of my main body's power, I might not necessarily be strong enough to be his opponent...

One must acknowledge that Yue Lingkong was really a firm and resolute woman. As soon as she realized that she had no chance of winning against Ning Fan, she immediately revealed a look of submissiveness.

"Fine! I'll compromise. If you are willing to make out with me, I will treat you as a mere cucumber. After doing 'that', I promise that I'll never take revenge on you! Besides, I can bring you back to Divine Space Island! I can't give the island to you because it is my empire which I built up myself. I know that you aren't after establishing an influential force but rather seeking how to improve your own power... I have seven Divine Transformation Realm female disciples! If you send me back to the island, these female cultivators will be yours and you can do whatever you want with them... During the insurgence of my second primordial spirit, they had betrayed me and launched attacks on me. If it was not because of them, I wouldn't have suffered such a disastrous defeat... Aside from that, I also have four Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits. They are all sealed within my treasure pavilion. Other than me, no one would be able to open it, not even my second primordial spirit. If you promise to help me, they will also be yours!"

Yue Lingkong clearly expressed her stance. Since she was already in a disadvantageous situation, she was willing to give in. Moreover, she promised to give attractive rewards that were enough to move Ning Fan's heart without any hesitation.

Seven Divine Transformation Realm female cauldrons and four Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits. They were more than enough to allow Ning Fan's magic power to attain the Divine Transformation Realm!

"So give me an answer whether you are willing to make out with me?!" The girl angrily rolled her eyes at Ning Fan with clear intentions.

Why is a grown-up man like you being such a sissy while I, a woman, isn't as undecided as you?

Ning Fan had a feeling that if he still refuses to pluck Yue Lingkong, he would then be underestimated by that woman.

"I'm just a cucumber in her eyes..."

Ning Fan had two choices. Firstly, he forcibly plucks Yue Lingkong right here and right now. After subduing her using his refined corpse, he would not only pluck the excess magic power in her Sea of Consciousness but also her Early Divine Transformation Realm magic power. In that case, it would be an easy task for him to increase one thousand units of magic power.

Secondly, he only plucks Yue Lingkong's excess magic power to help her recover her cultivation level and continue keeping her at the moment so that he could go to the Divine Space Island under her guidance.

Although the Divine Space Island is said to be full of dead corpses and no one knew whether the seven disloyal Divine Transformation Realm female cultivators were still alive, the four Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits would certainly be still there. Apart from that, it was certain that lot of excellent items would be on that island.

It was the storage of the number one force in the Internal Endless Sea that was enticing to Ning Fan.

There are two choices. The second choice might have some uncertainty but if it succeeds, the benefits are massive.

After considering it for a while, he finally decided to choose the second option.

“I promise to grant your request and I will help you to deal with the excess magic power within your Sea of Consciousness. Besides, I will even help you recover your power. But on one condition: I must plant a Mental Seal on you to prevent you from going against me afterwards!”

“Mental Seal? As you wish!” Yue Lingkong did not even think about it. As Ning Fan was inching forward, she lifted her head with an unaffected expression.

In fact, she was not afraid of Mental Seals at all. The strongest attribute of her Sea of Consciousness which was in the form of moonlight was that it could easily erase any ordinary Mental Seal that was planted on her. When Yue Lingkong was still small in the past, she was once planted a Mental Seal by a female devil cultivator. However, in the end, she was still able to erase it using her Moon Consciousness.

“Just go ahead and plant it!”

She was fearless and allowed Ning Fan to press his palm against her head.

Ning Fan made a wee smile. He could tell that the reason why Yue Lingkong behaved so boldly and straightforwardly was probably because she thought that her Moon Consciousness would be powerful enough to neutralize the effects of his Mental Seal.

Unfortunately for her, she doesn't know that my Mental Seal is slightly different from others.

The purple star in his left eye flashed. The power of the Fu Li royal bloodline surged within him, turning into an abstruse Demon Seal which was then seared onto Yue Lingkong's Moon Consciousness.

At the moment when Ning Fan's demon star twinkled, Yue Lingkong regretted her choice.

“Demon Seal?! Wait a minute. Weren’t you saying Mental Seal...”

Demon Seal was a profound mental seal of the demon race from the Upper World. Besides, in regards to Ning Fan’s demon bloodline, it was Yue Lingkong’s first time witnessing such a powerful demon bloodline. Just as she saw Ning Fan was planting this kind of mental seal, she was filled with complete reluctance because she... was not able to erase it!

Sympathetically, it was over now... It was too late for her to refuse as the Demon Seal was already in place!

“Damn it!” Yue Lingkong was on the verge of losing her temper. After being planted with a Demon Seal, unless she is stronger than Ning Fan by a big cultivation realm and forcibly break that seal, it would be impossible to erase it!

This kid is already an Early Divine Transformation Realm expert. If I don’t attain the Early Void Refinement Realm, there’s no way for me to break it off!

In other words, before attaining the Early Void Refinement Realm, I am going to be this stinky brat’s sex slave?!

It’s a loss. A HUGE LOSS...

I have to break free from his Demon Seal. Otherwise, even if I recover my Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivation level and become the strongest expert in the Internal Endless Sea once more, I will still be under this brat’s control.

As her mind was disturbed, a sharp pain assailed her Sea of Consciousness. The magic power that was sealed within had completely gone out of control just like wild horses which had thrown off their reins, wrecking her body internally.

It hurts!

Yue Lingkong knew that she could not hesitate any further.

Nothing else matters right now other than knocking him down and climbing on top of him!

A seven or eight years old loli dragged her heavy shackled hands and feet which jiggled as she moved and pushed Ning Fan to the ground like a cow in a rut.

Her delicate hands stripped off Ning Fan's clothes regardless of anything.

Bonk

The silver-colored iron ball which was tied to her handcuffs fell upon Ning Fan's head, creating some circling birds on his head.

Although he was not injured, it was still painful, wasn't it?

Clear throat "You don't have to rush. Let's take it slow. Let's take these troublesome shackles off first."

Ning Fan was at a loss for words. After so many years, it was still his first time being pushed down to the ground by a young girl.

It did not seem like he was plucking Yue Lingkong but she was trying to rape him instead.

"Don't have to rush?! How can I not be in a rush?! If I'm not fast enough, I'm going to lose my life!"

Bonk

Suddenly, moonlight flashed around Yue Lingkong's body and directly eroded an opening on her shackles. Afterwards, she fearsomely threw all of them aside.

Ning Fan's gaze became focused.

That moonlight is rather terrifying. It can literally melt away the Secret Universe Silver which has the same hardness of an Immemorial Star... Doesn't that mean before I attain the Golden Body Refining Realm, I can't withstand her moonlight attacks at all?

This lady really isn't depending on luck to dominate the Internal Endless Sea...

Without the shackles, Yue Lingkong felt the movement of her limbs became more agile. Brief and swift, she stripped every last piece of Ning Fan's clothing. With her clothes on, she straight away tore her mini skirt apart, revealing her clean buttocks and sat on top of him.

"Speed! SPEED! You're just a cucumber. Just watch how I f**k you until you are in denial!"

Yue Lingkong's words might sound decisive, but her heart was actually feeling slightly anxious.

No matter how tough she looked outside, she was still just a woman at the end of the day. Besides, this was her first time engaging in such an activity.

Her little hand grabbed that 'hot meat rod' and determinedly shoved it under her. There was not any foreplay at all.

However, in the next second, Yue Lingkong sadly realized a serious problem.

"It can't enter? Why can't it enter?! Come on, just go in already!"

No matter how hard she pushed, it could not penetrate through.

"You are too small..." That scene really left Ning Fan speechless.

“I’m 4000 years old! I’m ten times bigger than you?!” Yue Lingkong was so impatient that her little face began to turn red. Her hair was in a mess and the pain in her head became more intense.

“I’m not talking about age...”

Seeing what happened right before him, Ning Fan also had a headache now. The body that Yue Lingkong had reconstructed was just like that of a seven or eight years old child. That place was just too narrow.

It was supposed to be like that since her body had not even hit puberty.

“You’ve promised me that you’re going to help me!” Yue Lingkong almost cried out of anxiety. It was hard to imagine that the strongest being of the Internal Endless Sea would be on the verge of weeping because of a strange reason like this.

“I’ve told you, don’t rush...” Ning Fan sat up straight and gently held Yue Lingkong with his arms. Exerting force on his palm, he tore away her robes.

Then, he placed his palm on her body and began caressing. Although they were soft and tender, they were as flat as an airfield after all. Well, you can’t expect a seven or eight years old girl to bring you any surprises in a situation like this.

“Do you feel anything...”

“Mm...” Yue Lingkong’s tense body muscles started to relax and some slippery liquid gradually flowed out below her.

“Just endure for a while more if you don’t want to die from being overwhelmed by your magic power...” Ning Fan’s eyes turned cold and forcefully pushed his hip up.

Yue Lingkong could feel that her most sensitive part was being widened three times larger. The pain of being torn apart made this stubborn female shed tears for the first time.

“Ah!”

In fact, she literally lost her consciousness due to the unbearable pain. Blood began to flow down along her silky-white thighs making the part between her thighs be dyed completely in red.

“I suppose that it is going to be an unforgettable trauma to her for the rest of her life... Let’s see if she still dares to belittle my ‘cucumber’ in the future or not...” Ning Fan let out a sigh, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. He then pressed that small undeveloped body below him.

Actually, he too felt that it was painful... However, in order to pluck this girl, he temporarily endure for the moment.

After all, as a professional devil cultivator of dual-cultivation methods, he must be able to handle all kinds of female cultivators as it is how they show professionalism.

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A day later, Yue Lingkong woke up. The moment she opened her eyes, she realized she was snuggling in Ning Fan’s arms with an extremely indecent pose. When she regained her senses, she felt a sharp pain from the part where she had been penetrated.

She endured every trial and hardship that came her way... No one would ever know that the tyrannical ruler Yue Lingkong would engage in such things in this desolate area of the Treasure of the Cosmos.

Currently, Ning Fan was refining the power of Primordial Yin that he plucked from her.

That old virgin Yue Lingkong had been keeping her chastity for four thousand years. Other than the terrifying magic power that was sealed within her Sea of Consciousness, he had obtained at least 700 units magic power after plucking her.

Taking out the Heavenly Measuring Ruler, he found that the current magic power he possess had exceeded 4200 units.

There was still a small amount of Primordial Yin that he had yet to refine completely. If the last bit of it were to be completely assimilated, he should be able to attain 4210 units of magic power.

“Oh, you’re awake?” Ning Fan was in a good mood. Although it was a painful process, the amount of magic power he received was not a trivial amount.

“Let go of me! Tsk...”

As she recalled that she was compelled to be taken advantage of by that young brat Ning Fan, she felt a repressed anger within her heart. Discourteously, she pushed him away and pulled out that hot ‘cucumber’, feeling slightly irritated at the moment. However, after she took a quick look at herself, she noticed that her cultivation level had actually recovered to the Late Divine Transformation Realm. Only then did she calm down a bit.

But when she thought more carefully, she immediately felt weird about it.

After the sealed magic power within my Sea of Consciousness was unleashed, even if I was fully conscious during the whole process, I would at most recover to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, let alone in the unconscious state. The chances of recovering to the Late Divine Transformation Realm would be very slim.

Moreover, when I fainted during that time, I was unable to resist nor refine my own magic power, let alone the ability to refine my Moon Consciousness and recover my cultivation level. In other words, when I was unconscious, someone had helped me drain the excess magic power and recover my cultivation level to the Late Divine Transformation Realm?

There are only me and Ning Fan in this place. Don’t tell me that it’s this little brat that lent me a hand?

“Are you the one who helped direct my immortal veins and recover my cultivation level to the Late Divine Transformation Realm?” Yue Lingkong’s tone had softened a little. Despite the agonizing pain from her private part, she still stubbornly stood on her feet. Any common woman who experienced such a severe defloration would definitely find it difficult to get down from the bed. Yue Lingkong, however, had a very indomitable character. Thus, she was not afraid of such a degree of pain.

“Precisely.”

“Why did you help me? You could have actually taken more out of me, then you would have obtained more benefits for yourself.”

“Actually, I didn’t plan to give you the chance of attaining the Late Divine Transformation Realm once more. However, during that time, you have reached your limit and could no longer endure any more pain from my penetration while you were unconscious. You were on the verge of dying due to pain... If I thrust a few more times absorbing a little more Primordial Yin, you would have turned into a corpse by now.”

Ning Fan could not do anything about it. Yue Lingkong’s body was too young and undeveloped. She was a seven or eight years old little girl who had fainted due to the unbearable pain while he was a young man who became as strong as a dragon after cultivating the Yin Yang Transformation. Every time he plunged his ‘rod’ inside of her, it would make her feel so much pain that she wanted to end her own life.

After continuing the process of sexual intercourse for half a day, Ning Fan noticed that Yue Lingkong’s lips were already deathly pale. He knew that she would certainly die if he kept on plucking her.

Therefore, he stopped and helped her to direct her immortal veins and absorbed her excess magic power, allowing her to regain her Late Divine Transformation Realm cultivation level in the end.

It was not because Ning Fan had suddenly become a benevolent man. As the saying goes, going beyond the limit is as bad as falling short. If he forcibly continued to pluck her, the only outcome for her would be death. If that happened, he would not be able to pluck a single unit of magic power.

On the other hand, by keeping her alive, he could use her help in guiding him to the Divine Space Island. Furthermore, since he had planted the Demon Seal within her, she might become an excellent fighter for him once she regains her power.

After considering these factors, only then did Ning Fan decided to save her.

Yue Lingkong knitted her brows together, feeling that she could not entirely see through Ning Fan’s personality.

Although she knew the reason Ning Fan saved her was because he had his own interest in mind, she still owed Ning Fan a favor at the end of the day since saving her was not part of the agreement.

When she looked at her robes which were torn into pieces and the fingerprints and love bites on her tender skin, she was filled with a slight annoyance.

Then, when she recalled that she was planted with a Demon Seal by Ning Fan which she could not break free unless she breaks through to the Void Refinement Realm, her heart was filled with more unhappiness.

All in all, the feelings that the current Yue Lingkong had for Ning Fan was extremely complicated. Even though she did not have any favorable feelings towards him, her killing intent had diminished a lot.

Originally, she planned on killing this stinky cucumber that tarnished her purity after advancing to the Void Refinement Realm.

But now, she slightly changed her mind.

After breaking free from the Demon Seal, I think I'll just let this brat live and lock him up for the rest of his life. Hmm. I suppose I shall just lock him up in the Divine Space Island and it'll be good enough.

"You might have helped me now, but when the day I break free from your Demon Seal comes, you will regret it..."

Yue Lingkong coldly uttered and immediately increased the distance between her and Ning Fan for a few zhang*. She sat in a meditative pose on a grass field by herself and began to stabilize the cultivation level which she had regained.

As for Ning Fan, he could feel that Yue Lingkong's killing intent had eased from her tone..

"I did not help you for nothing. It's because I don't think you are able to break free from my control. In my eyes, you are just an excellent fighter. Therefore, it's beneficial to me for you to recover your power.

Mm. As a fighter, you are outstanding. As a cauldron, there isn't any fun at all when practicing dual-cultivation with you..."

"You!"

Yue Lingkong's face was filled with anger and embarrassment. In the past, her appearance and figure were considered to be among the greatest in the entire Internal Endless Sea. Countless experts who tried to seek pleasure from her had been chased off disdainfully by her.

Now, she had fallen so low and became a girl who did not have buttocks or breasts. However, the worst part was that after being taken advantage of by Ning Fan from the dual-cultivation they had, she was given a bad assessment by the latter. It truly made her feel extremely awful about herself.

"Just wait until the day when I regain my body and power. When that day comes, I will surely imprison you in the Divine Space Island. If I have nothing to do, then I'll f**k you until you can't no more! I'll let you see whether practicing dual-cultivation with me is really that boring or not!"

After his magic power completely stabilized at 4210 units, Ning Fan gave Yue Lingkong a storage pouch. It contained some garments for women, pills and magical treasures.

Yue Lingkong would of course keep every single thing she was given without any protest. Immediately, she changed into a yellow traditional chinese female attire which was made of silk. After dressing up herself up, her outward appearance became as delicate as a doll.

Ning Fan offered to help her massage her bottom part in order to invigorate the circulation of blood. However, she rejected his offer without any hesitation. The reason was because she no longer wanted her bottom parts to be touched by Ning Fan again.

As such, Ning Fan continued to cultivate in the Yuan Yao World with a relaxed mood. With the control of his Demon Seal and the guarantee of his power, he was not afraid that Yue Lingkong would betray him.

Firstly, I shall deal with the loot I got from the fight.

The Freesia Ice which was ranked 8th among the twelve Heavenly Cold Qi, the Extreme Eastern Wind which was ranked 6th among the twelve Heavenly Cold Qi and the Imperial Dark Snow which was ranked 4th among the twelve Heavenly Cold Qi. There were a total of three types of Heavenly Cold Qi currently in his possession. Among the Fifth Grade Cold Qi, they could be regarded as rare items. The Demon Generals from the Upper World had powerful influences and backgrounds. Therefore, it would not be difficult for them to obtain such rare items. If Ning Fan had to search and gather them all by himself, it would probably be rather hard.

When Yue Lingkong caught sight of the three types of cold qi which were taken out in a row, she felt great surprise.

“You have three types of Heavenly Cold Qi?! Even I have only managed to gather two types... Now, they all belong to my second primordial spirit.”

“Oh? Really...” Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with interest.

So it meant that there might be an extra reward of two types of cold qi by heading to the Divine Space Island?

With his current cultivation level, he was already able to completely absorb the tremendous demon power contained within the Fifth Grade cold qi after refining them. Yes, it was not a mistake. It was demon power.

After being possessed by Wang Xiao and Zou Teng for a long period of time, these three types of cold qi would of course containing demon power and not magic power.

One month later, Ning Fan had fully assimilated the three types of cold qi, improving his demon power to 18450 units.

Adding up the Bone Prison Qi and the Pine Cold Essence, he now had five types of cold qi in his hands. However, he only possessed three types of Earth Flames. Hence, the Yin Yang Flames which constituted ice and flames within his body had gone slightly off balance.

After keeping track of the loot he obtained, what he was going to do next was to consume the Profound Liquid of Mother Earth.

The 200 drops of Profound Liquid of Mother Earth enhanced his magic power as he deliberately absorbed them using his magic power.

Originally, the amount of magic power he could obtain from consuming them should be 2000 units. However, he only managed to obtain 1674 units in the end. Such result made Ning Fan feel helpless about it. After all, if one eats too many of the same kind of spiritual item, the effect would gradually decrease and eventually become nothing.

It's no wonder such excellent items are not completely consumed by the members of the Giant Devil Sect and are used to entice fighters to enter the Secret Realm. Perhaps Venerated Giant of the Giant Devil Sect should have eaten too many of this thing until it no longer has any effect on him.

Currently, his magic power had become 5884 units. From assimilating the magic power to stabilizing it, it took Ning Fan a total of four months.

After attaining more than 5000 units of magic power, his magic power had finally broken through to the Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm!

Looking at the message transmission jade plate in his hand which had yet to receive any notice from any parties, Ning Fan knew that the sacrificial offering for the World Passage was not yet ready.

As such, he still had more time to improve his strength.

Seeing Ning Fan having so many Profound Liquid of Mother Earth, Yue Lingkong could not help but wonder how he got his hands on them.

This Ning Fan probably has an extremely close connection with the Giant Devil Sect in the Internal Endless Sea.

Thinking of that possibility, the feeling of dread she had towards Ning Fan got stronger.

Of course, Ning Fan was not going to take the initiative to explain it.

The last item he took out was 28 pieces of purple crystals. Each of them was formed from the purple grade Spirit Platform.

A piece of the purple crystal had an effect equivalent to a Blood Awakening Pill. In the past, those who were promoted to be a general of the Luo Yun Tribe were only granted a single piece.

However, Ning Fan actually gave half of these precious items to Lu Wan'er without any hesitation. As for the ones remaining, he planned to save them for his own use in his Third Bloodline Awakening.

During his Second Bloodline Awakening, he had already encountered an extremely strange but unbelievable phenomenon. Although no one could recognize what the Fu Li Race was, the royal bloodline he possessed had brought him quite some troubles.

Therefore, for his Third Bloodline Awakening, he was not prepared to carry out that process in the external world but he would do it in the Yuan Yao World instead.

In order to prevent potential unnecessary obstructions from Yue Lingkong at such a critical moment, he summoned Stone Warrior and the female corpse to guard him.

The female corpse had spent every single day getting along with Mu Xiaohuan. Now, she was no longer lonely while her reliance towards Ning Fan had also reduced greatly. At least, she was not the old female corpse who always glued herself to Ning Fan anymore.

After being called out from the Cauldron Ring, the female corpse was actually showing a hint of reluctance as she got separated from Mu Xiaohuan.

“Light... I...was...playing...”

She was complaining that Ning Fan had disturbed her from having fun with Mu Xiaohuan.

As he saw the female corpse's appearance once more, a multitude of feelings surged up within Ning Fan's chest. Stroking the icy cold cheek of the female corpse, he did not know what to say to her.

He was no longer the butterfly while the female corpse was no longer the daughter of the Celestial Emperor who stood above all creatures. Her soul had scattered into several parts...

This woman had once planted the shougongsha1 within her for me.

In order to be together with me, this woman was deceived by the Love Wielding Immortal Emperor.

Just a part of her soul, Zhihe, has already saved me twice in this life...

But I am unable to revive her...

Not to mention that Ning Fan did not have the means to do so for now, even if he has, he would not be willing to kill Zhihe and the rest to extract their souls and return them to the female corpse.

Ning Fan's facial expression was filled with a hint of sorrow and loneliness. He was still unable to gather the souls for the female corpse. The only thing he could do was to spend more time with her and help her increase her spiritual intelligence so that she could continue to live on in the form of a corpse devil.

"I'm sorry. In the previous life, I was too weak and feeble. I failed to protect you. In this life, I will never allow anyone to lay a finger on you!"

"Light...don't...cry..."

The female corpse seemed to be worried that Ning Fan would cry. No longer behaving in a naughty manner, she used her icy cold hands to pat Ning Fan's head.

She had lost part of her soul and her memories were fragmented. She was turned into a corpse devil and she was no longer Mu Weiliang in the distant past. Therefore, she would never be able to understand how Ning Fan felt at this moment forever.

The female corpse had become more obedient but Stone Warrior was stunned.

He had not imagined that Ning Fan would have actually attained the Divine Transformation Realm after just 12 years!

Now, although he was merely standing in front of Ning Fan, he could feel an extremely formidable pressure from him.

Besides, he could also smell a ferocious Baleful Qi that was left by a dead Late Divine Transformation Realm expert on his body.

“This kid did not just complete the Divine Transformation. He even killed a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert! If this kid was born in the Northern Heaven, the entire Northern Heaven would surely be astonished... However, since this kid has attained the Divine Transformation Realm, he must have gone to the Sea of Clouds. I wonder if the Third Mistress who is guarding the Tablet of Dao has recruited him or not. Is it possible that the Yuan Yao Jade on his hand was spotted and has been known by the Northern Heaven? If that’s the case, it would stir up lots of troubles for the Fourth Mistress...”

Stone Warrior had no idea that Ning Fan had indeed gained the favor of the Third Mistress of the Bei Family and even shocked the entire Black Tortoise Star, causing the Tablet Master Immortal Emperor to astonish.

That final hit on the bell rang the sound of samsara which took away the memories of countless cultivators.

Furthermore, even the reputable Tablets Master Immortal Emperor had actually offered an olive branch to Ning Fan in the end. It was a rare offer from such an esteemed being like him...

To Stone Warrior, he would definitely find these things unbelievable.

He had too many questions to ask Ning Fan but he also understood that it would be impossible for the latter to tell the truth.

With the protection from Stone Warrior and the female corpse, even if there was a probability that Yue Lingkong might go against her words, he did not need to worry about her anymore.

In the Yuan Yao World, Ning Fan took a step forward and appeared in a volcanic fissure. In here, he condensed his rain pill cauldron and concocted a few Blood Awakening Pills.

After that, he consumed every last one of the Blood Awakening Pills as well as the purple crystals and began his Third Bloodline Awakening.

For demon cultivators who were still within the seven realms of cultivation, this would be the last chance to enhance their bloodlines!

During the First Bloodline Awakening, I was just an ordinary winged demon.

During the Second Bloodline Awakening, I awakened the royal bloodline of the Fu Li Race.

I wonder what it would be for my Third Bloodline Awakening...

Ning Fan made another step and leaped into the volcano. While falling into the volcano, he tossed out innumerable demon blood that he had gathered along the way, literally turning the entire volcano into a pool of demon blood.

The only unfortunate thing was that he did not have the demon statue for worshipping and kowtowing.

However, Ning Fan took out his Eastern Ocean Bell!

Within the magma, Ning Fan sat on top of the bell and began awakening his bloodline.

The absence of the demon statue did not represent that there would not be any bestowal from the Demon Ancestor. Moreover, with the presence of this bell, the demon blood within the volcano boiled with unimaginable heat. A massive aura force was drawn out by Ning Fan, spreading throughout the entire volcano. It was much greater and boundless than the power of the Demon Ancestor that was borrowed by Lu Zongyun after he had used up his Life Blood Incense Flame.

Suddenly, a dark purple shadow of a flying demon creature loomed above the sky of the Yuan Yao World. It was so huge. When it spread its wings, the entire sky was covered.

Just as this enormous shadow appeared, Ning Fan had completely entered into a meditative state. His bloodline was seething.

He was not aware of the situation in the external world. However, Yue Lingkong and Stone Warrior who had extraordinary insights had a great change in their countenances.

Blood Bestowal from the Ancestor Shadow!

During the Second Bloodline Awakening, Ning Fan was granted a drop of ancestor blood by the demon ancestor of the Fu Li Race. With that, his demon bloodline then broke through the royal grade, becoming a royal bloodline.

This time, he should be able to obtain even more ancestor blood!

Under the tremendous aura force of the humongous shadow, even the haughty Yue Lingkong and the cool Stone Warrior felt an irresistible urge of submitting themselves to it.

The two of them were not demons but when facing the virtual shadow of such a powerful being, they actually had the tendency of falling down to their knees before it!

However, when that aura force dashed towards them, the female corpse dispersed it with ease by just gently raising her hand. If it was not because of her, perhaps Yue Lingkong and Stone Warrior would've made a show of themselves.

“Who exactly is this female corpse?! How could she withstand such powerful prestige of the virtual shadow?! Speaking of which, I haven’t even heard of such a ferocious beast. What is it exactly... A True Spirit? But is there such type of demon among the True Spirits?” Stone Warrior was feeling stunned and puzzled at the same time.

“This woman sure is strong. I’ve misjudged her in the past...” Yue Lingkong muttered with a serious expression.

Chapter 285.1 - Four Drops of Ancestor Blood!

Four Drops of Ancestor Blood!

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A day later, Yue Lingkong woke up. The moment she opened her eyes, she realized she was snuggling in Ning Fan’s arms with an extremely indecent pose. When she regained her senses, she felt a sharp pain from the part where she had been penetrated.

She endured every trial and hardship that came her way... No one would ever know that the tyrannical ruler Yue Lingkong would engage in such things in this desolate area of the Treasure of the Cosmos.

Currently, Ning Fan was refining the power of Primordial Yin that he plucked from her.

That old virgin Yue Lingkong had been keeping her chastity for four thousand years. Other than the terrifying magic power that was sealed within her Sea of Consciousness, he had obtained at least 700 units magic power after plucking her.

Taking out the Heavenly Measuring Ruler, he found that the current magic power he possess had exceeded 4200 units.

There was still a small amount of Primordial Yin that he had yet to refine completely. If the last bit of it were to be completely assimilated, he should be able to attain 4210 units of magic power.

“Oh, you’re awake?” Ning Fan was in a good mood. Although it was a painful process, the amount of magic power he received was not a trivial amount.

“Let go of me! Tsk...”

As she recalled that she was compelled to be taken advantage of by that young brat Ning Fan, she felt a repressed anger within her heart. Discourteously, she pushed him away and pulled out that hot ‘cucumber’, feeling slightly irritated at the moment. However, after she took a quick look at herself, she noticed that her cultivation level had actually recovered to the Late Divine Transformation Realm. Only then did she calm down a bit.

But when she thought more carefully, she immediately felt weird about it.

After the sealed magic power within my Sea of Consciousness was unleashed, even if I was fully conscious during the whole process, I would at most recover to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, let alone in the unconscious state. The chances of recovering to the Late Divine Transformation Realm would be very slim.

Moreover, when I fainted during that time, I was unable to resist nor refine my own magic power, let alone the ability to refine my Moon Consciousness and recover my cultivation level. In other words,

when I was unconscious, someone had helped me drain the excess magic power and recover my cultivation level to the Late Divine Transformation Realm?

There are only me and Ning Fan in this place. Don't tell me that it's this little brat that lent me a hand?

"Are you the one who helped direct my immortal veins and recover my cultivation level to the Late Divine Transformation Realm?" Yue Lingkong's tone had softened a little. Despite the agonizing pain from her private part, she still stubbornly stood on her feet. Any common woman who experienced such a severe defloration would definitely find it difficult to get down from the bed. Yue Lingkong, however, had a very indomitable character. Thus, she was not afraid of such a degree of pain.

"Precisely."

"Why did you help me? You could have actually taken more out of me, then you would have obtained more benefits for yourself."

"Actually, I didn't plan to give you the chance of attaining the Late Divine Transformation Realm once more. However, during that time, you have reached your limit and could no longer endure any more pain from my penetration while you were unconscious. You were on the verge of dying due to pain... If I thrust a few more times absorbing a little more Primordial Yin, you would have turned into a corpse by now."

Ning Fan could not do anything about it. Yue Lingkong's body was too young and undeveloped. She was a seven or eight years old little girl who had fainted due to the unbearable pain while he was a young man who became as strong as a dragon after cultivating the Yin Yang Transformation. Every time he plunged his 'rod' inside of her, it would make her feel so much pain that she wanted to end her own life.

After continuing the process of sexual intercourse for half a day, Ning Fan noticed that Yue Lingkong's lips were already deathly pale. He knew that she would certainly die if he kept on plucking her.

Therefore, he stopped and helped her to direct her immortal veins and absorbed her excess magic power, allowing her to regain her Late Divine Transformation Realm cultivation level in the end.

It was not because Ning Fan had suddenly become a benevolent man. As the saying goes, going beyond the limit is as bad as falling short. If he forcibly continued to pluck her, the only outcome for her would be death. If that happened, he would not be able to pluck a single unit of magic power.

On the other hand, by keeping her alive, he could use her help in guiding him to the Divine Space Island. Furthermore, since he had planted the Demon Seal within her, she might become an excellent fighter for him once she regains her power.

After considering these factors, only then did Ning Fan decided to save her.

Yue Lingkong knitted her brows together, feeling that she could not entirely see through Ning Fan's personality.

Although she knew the reason Ning Fan saved her was because he had his own interest in mind, she still owed Ning Fan a favor at the end of the day since saving her was not part of the agreement.

When she looked at her robes which were torn into pieces and the fingerprints and love bites on her tender skin, she was filled with a slight annoyance.

Then, when she recalled that she was planted with a Demon Seal by Ning Fan which she could not break free unless she breaks through to the Void Refinement Realm, her heart was filled with more unhappiness.

All in all, the feelings that the current Yue Lingkong had for Ning Fan was extremely complicated. Even though she did not have any favorable feelings towards him, her killing intent had diminished a lot.

Originally, she planned on killing this stinky cucumber that tarnished her purity after advancing to the Void Refinement Realm.

But now, she slightly changed her mind.

After breaking free from the Demon Seal, I think I'll just let this brat live and lock him up for the rest of his life. Hmm. I suppose I shall just lock him up in the Divine Space Island and it'll be good enough.

"You might have helped me now, but when the day I break free from your Demon Seal comes, you will regret it..."

Yue Lingkong coldly uttered and immediately increased the distance between her and Ning Fan for a few zhang*. She sat in a meditative pose on a grass field by herself and began to stabilize the cultivation level which she had regained.

As for Ning Fan, he could feel that Yue Lingkong's killing intent had eased from her tone..

“I did not help you for nothing. It’s because I don’t think you are able to break free from my control. In my eyes, you are just an excellent fighter. Therefore, it’s beneficial to me for you to recover your power. Mm. As a fighter, you are outstanding. As a cauldron, there isn’t any fun at all when practicing dual-cultivation with you...”

“You!”

Yue Lingkong’s face was filled with anger and embarrassment. In the past, her appearance and figure were considered to be among the greatest in the entire Internal Endless Sea. Countless experts who tried to seek pleasure from her had been chased off disdainfully by her.

Now, she had fallen so low and became a girl who did not have buttocks or breasts. However, the worst part was that after being taken advantage of by Ning Fan from the dual-cultivation they had, she was given a bad assessment by the latter. It truly made her feel extremely awful about herself.

“Just wait until the day when I regain my body and power. When that day comes, I will surely imprison you in the Divine Space Island. If I have nothing to do, then I’ll f**k you until you can’t no more! I’ll let you see whether practicing dual-cultivation with me is really that boring or not!”

After his magic power completely stabilized at 4210 units, Ning Fan gave Yue Lingkong a storage pouch. It contained some garments for women, pills and magical treasures.

Yue Lingkong would of course keep every single thing she was given without any protest. Immediately, she changed into a yellow traditional chinese female attire which was made of silk. After dressing up herself up, her outward appearance became as delicate as a doll.

Ning Fan offered to help her massage her bottom part in order to invigorate the circulation of blood. However, she rejected his offer without any hesitation. The reason was because she no longer wanted her bottom parts to be touched by Ning Fan again.

As such, Ning Fan continued to cultivate in the Yuan Yao World with a relaxed mood. With the control of his Demon Seal and the guarantee of his power, he was not afraid that Yue Lingkong would betray him.

Firstly, I shall deal with the loot I got from the fight.

The Freesia Ice which was ranked 8th among the twelve Heavenly Cold Qi, the Extreme Eastern Wind which was ranked 6th among the twelve Heavenly Cold Qi and the Imperial Dark Snow which was ranked 4th among the twelve Heavenly Cold Qi. There were a total of three types of Heavenly Cold Qi currently in his possession. Among the Fifth Grade Cold Qi, they could be regarded as rare items. The Demon Generals from the Upper World had powerful influences and backgrounds. Therefore, it would not be difficult for them to obtain such rare items. If Ning Fan had to search and gather them all by himself, it would probably be rather hard.

When Yue Lingkong caught sight of the three types of cold qi which were taken out in a row, she felt great surprise.

“You have three types of Heavenly Cold Qi?! Even I have only managed to gather two types... Now, they all belong to my second primordial spirit.”

“Oh? Really...” Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with interest.

So it meant that there might be an extra reward of two types of cold qi by heading to the Divine Space Island?

With his current cultivation level, he was already able to completely absorb the tremendous demon power contained within the Fifth Grade cold qi after refining them. Yes, it was not a mistake. It was demon power.

After being possessed by Wang Xiao and Zou Teng for a long period of time, these three types of cold qi would of course containing demon power and not magic power.

One month later, Ning Fan had fully assimilated the three types of cold qi, improving his demon power to 18450 units.

Adding up the Bone Prison Qi and the Pine Cold Essence, he now had five types of cold qi in his hands. However, he only possessed three types of Earth Flames. Hence, the Yin Yang Flames which constituted ice and flames within his body had gone slightly off balance.

After keeping track of the loot he obtained, what he was going to do next was to consume the Profound Liquid of Mother Earth.

Chapter 285.2 - Four Drops of Ancestor Blood!

Four Drops of Ancestor Blood!

The 200 drops of Profound Liquid of Mother Earth enhanced his magic power as he deliberately absorbed them using his magic power.

Originally, the amount of magic power he could obtain from consuming them should be 2000 units. However, he only managed to obtain 1674 units in the end. Such result made Ning Fan feel helpless about it. After all, if one eats too many of the same kind of spiritual item, the effect would gradually decrease and eventually become nothing.

It's no wonder such excellent items are not completely consumed by the members of the Giant Devil Sect and are used to entice fighters to enter the Secret Realm. Perhaps Venerated Giant of the Giant Devil Sect should have eaten too many of this thing until it no longer has any effect on him.

Currently, his magic power had become 5884 units. From assimilating the magic power to stabilizing it, it took Ning Fan a total of four months.

After attaining more than 5000 units of magic power, his magic power had finally broken through to the Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm!

Looking at the message transmission jade plate in his hand which had yet to receive any notice from any parties, Ning Fan knew that the sacrificial offering for the World Passage was not yet ready.

As such, he still had more time to improve his strength.

Seeing Ning Fan having so many Profound Liquid of Mother Earth, Yue Lingkong could not help but wonder how he got his hands on them.

This Ning Fan probably has an extremely close connection with the Giant Devil Sect in the Internal Endless Sea.

Thinking of that possibility, the feeling of dread she had towards Ning Fan got stronger.

Of course, Ning Fan was not going to take the initiative to explain it.

The last item he took out was 28 pieces of purple crystals. Each of them was formed from the purple grade Spirit Platform.

A piece of the purple crystal had an effect equivalent to a Blood Awakening Pill. In the past, those who were promoted to be a general of the Luo Yun Tribe were only granted a single piece.

However, Ning Fan actually gave half of these precious items to Lu Wan'er without any hesitation. As for the ones remaining, he planned to save them for his own use in his Third Bloodline Awakening.

During his Second Bloodline Awakening, he had already encountered an extremely strange but unbelievable phenomenon. Although no one could recognize what the Fu Li Race was, the royal bloodline he possessed had brought him quite some troubles.

Therefore, for his Third Bloodline Awakening, he was not prepared to carry out that process in the external world but he would do it in the Yuan Yao World instead.

In order to prevent potential unnecessary obstructions from Yue Lingkong at such a critical moment, he summoned Stone Warrior and the female corpse to guard him.

The female corpse had spent every single day getting along with Mu Xiaohuan. Now, she was no longer lonely while her reliance towards Ning Fan had also reduced greatly. At least, she was not the old female corpse who always glued herself to Ning Fan anymore.

After being called out from the Cauldron Ring, the female corpse was actually showing a hint of reluctance as she got separated from Mu Xiaohuan.

“Light... I...was...playing...”

She was complaining that Ning Fan had disturbed her from having fun with Mu Xiaohuan.

As he saw the female corpse’s appearance once more, a multitude of feelings surged up within Ning Fan’s chest. Stroking the icy cold cheek of the female corpse, he did not know what to say to her.

He was no longer the butterfly while the female corpse was no longer the daughter of the Celestial Emperor who stood above all creatures. Her soul had scattered into several parts...

This woman had once planted the shougongsha¹ within her for me.

In order to be together with me, this woman was deceived by the Love Wielding Immortal Emperor.

Just a part of her soul, Zhihe, has already saved me twice in this life...

But I am unable to revive her...

Not to mention that Ning Fan did not have the means to do so for now, even if he has, he would not be willing to kill Zhihe and the rest to extract their souls and return them to the female corpse.

Ning Fan's facial expression was filled with a hint of sorrow and loneliness. He was still unable to gather the souls for the female corpse. The only thing he could do was to spend more time with her and help her increase her spiritual intelligence so that she could continue to live on in the form of a corpse devil.

"I'm sorry. In the previous life, I was too weak and feeble. I failed to protect you. In this life, I will never allow anyone to lay a finger on you!"

"Light...don't...cry..."

The female corpse seemed to be worried that Ning Fan would cry. No longer behaving in a naughty manner, she used her icy cold hands to pat Ning Fan's head.

She had lost part of her soul and her memories were fragmented. She was turned into a corpse devil and she was no longer Mu Weiliang in the distant past. Therefore, she would never be able to understand how Ning Fan felt at this moment forever.

The female corpse had become more obedient but Stone Warrior was stunned.

He had not imagined that Ning Fan would have actually attained the Divine Transformation Realm after just 12 years!

Now, although he was merely standing in front of Ning Fan, he could feel an extremely formidable pressure from him.

Besides, he could also smell a ferocious Baleful Qi that was left by a dead Late Divine Transformation Realm expert on his body.

“This kid did not just complete the Divine Transformation. He even killed a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert! If this kid was born in the Northern Heaven, the entire Northern Heaven would surely be astonished... However, since this kid has attained the Divine Transformation Realm, he must have gone to the Sea of Clouds. I wonder if the Third Mistress who is guarding the Tablet of Dao has recruited him or not. Is it possible that the Yuan Yao Jade on his hand was spotted and has been known by the Northern Heaven? If that’s the case, it would stir up lots of troubles for the Fourth Mistress...”

Stone Warrior had no idea that Ning Fan had indeed gained the favor of the Third Mistress of the Bei Family and even shocked the entire Black Tortoise Star, causing the Tablet Master Immortal Emperor to astonish.

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Furthermore, even the reputable Tablets Master Immortal Emperor had actually offered an olive branch to Ning Fan in the end. It was a rare offer from such an esteemed being like him...

To Stone Warrior, he would definitely find these things unbelievable.

He had too many questions to ask Ning Fan but he also understood that it would be impossible for the latter to tell the truth.

With the protection from Stone Warrior and the female corpse, even if there was a probability that Yue Lingkong might go against her words, he did not need to worry about her anymore.

In the Yuan Yao World, Ning Fan took a step forward and appeared in a volcanic fissure. In here, he condensed his rain pill cauldron and concocted a few Blood Awakening Pills.

After that, he consumed every last one of the Blood Awakening Pills as well as the purple crystals and began his Third Bloodline Awakening.

For demon cultivators who were still within the seven realms of cultivation, this would be the last chance to enhance their bloodlines!

During the First Bloodline Awakening, I was just an ordinary winged demon.

During the Second Bloodline Awakening, I awakened the royal bloodline of the Fu Li Race.

I wonder what it would be for my Third Bloodline Awakening...

Ning Fan made another step and leaped into the volcano. While falling into the volcano, he tossed out innumerable demon blood that he had gathered along the way, literally turning the entire volcano into a pool of demon blood.

The only unfortunate thing was that he did not have the demon statue for worshipping and kowtowing.

However, Ning Fan took out his Eastern Ocean Bell!

Within the magma, Ning Fan sat on top of the bell and began awakening his bloodline.

The absence of the demon statue did not represent that there would not be any bestowal from the Demon Ancestor. Moreover, with the presence of this bell, the demon blood within the volcano boiled with unimaginable heat. A massive aura force was drawn out by Ning Fan, spreading throughout the entire volcano. It was much greater and boundless than the power of the Demon Ancestor that was borrowed by Lu Zongyun after he had used up his Life Blood Incense Flame.

Suddenly, a dark purple shadow of a flying demon creature loomed above the sky of the Yuan Yao World. It was so huge. When it spread its wings, the entire sky was covered.

Just as this enormous shadow appeared, Ning Fan had completely entered into a meditative state. His bloodline was seething.

He was not aware of the situation in the external world. However, Yue Lingkong and Stone Warrior who had extraordinary insights had a great change in their countenances.

Blood Bestowal from the Ancestor Shadow!

During the Second Bloodline Awakening, Ning Fan was granted a drop of ancestor blood by the demon ancestor of the Fu Li Race. With that, his demon bloodline then broke through the royal grade, becoming a royal bloodline.

This time, he should be able to obtain even more ancestor blood!

Under the tremendous aura force of the humongous shadow, even the haughty Yue Lingkong and the cool Stone Warrior felt an irresistible urge of submitting themselves to it.

The two of them were not demons but when facing the virtual shadow of such a powerful being, they actually had the tendency of falling down to their knees before it!

However, when that aura force dashed towards them, the female corpse dispersed it with ease by just gently raising her hand. If it was not because of her, perhaps Yue Lingkong and Stone Warrior would've made a show of themselves.

“Who exactly is this female corpse?! How could she withstand such powerful prestige of the virtual shadow?! Speaking of which, I haven’t even heard of such a ferocious beast. What is it exactly... A True Spirit? But is there such type of demon among the True Spirits?” Stone Warrior was feeling stunned and puzzled at the same time.

“This woman sure is strong. I’ve misjudged her in the past...” Yue Lingkong muttered with a serious expression.