

Grasping 291

Chapter 291.1 - Star Tempering Purple Zoysia

Star Tempering Purple Zoysia

The gigantic bear withdrew... It did not have the confidence to withstand the aura force of Ning Fan's ancestor blood or guarantee its victory against him.

Despite being just an Early Divine Transformation Realm expert, Ning Fan gave a strong sense of threat to the gigantic bear. It was because of this threatening feeling that made it give up its intention of continuing the pursuit of the two women.

Moreover, the beast was unable to imagine how powerful and influential Ning Fan's background must be since he possessed an aura force equivalent to that of a royal demon with ancestor blood.

Its name was Man Shan¹. It might have tremendous strength which could allow it to lift mountains but it was not a blockhead... It knew once it offends a demon with a demon bloodline like that, it would certainly also provoke his entire race... If that happens, even though he was an expert of the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm, he would surely not escape death!

The words that Ning Fan uttered were really not pleasant to its ears. However, the gigantic beast, Man Shan could not resist retreating!

"Fine. Luckily those two women had only torn away half of the zoysia leaf. Although the zoysia leaf is also precious, the most precious part is the main body of the 'Star Tempering Purple Zoysia'. It isn't worth offending a fierce demon with ancestor blood for just half a piece of the zoysia leaf..."

After the gigantic bear disappeared from Ning Fan's sight, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Being able to scare off that beast was the best outcome. If he were to engage it in battle, he would have a fifty percent chance of ending up dead. As such, he was also not willing to fight the bear if it was not as a last resort.

What concerned him the most was the original body of the gigantic bear. Without a doubt, it was the body of a star spirit. However, its star blood was turning into demon blood, making it gradually transform into an ordinary Wild Beast. When the transformation completes, the beast would then be able to leave the Star Palace forever and survive at other places. It could cross the Void Realm and break into other realms...

"Presumably, this bear might have encountered something by luck which helped it to overcome the limitations of its body as a star spirit..."

Ning Fan muttered to himself. He cast his eyes on the unconscious Imperial Concubine Xi and eventually shifted his gaze to Wu Yan.

At this moment, Wu Yan appeared to be drowsy as her eyes were half-open, but she had seen the scene where Ning Fan frightened off a ferocious beast of Half-Step Void Refinement Realm with just a single phrase which was deeply etched within her mind.

"He...is so strong..." She mumbled. As she knew they had gotten out from the dangerous situation, her body and mind relaxed, making her be overwhelmed by exhaustion. Within seconds, she fell asleep.

The northern region of the star island was the territory of the gigantic bear, Man Shan. After meeting Ning Fan, it actually gave a strange command to its underlings.

“If you don’t want to die, then don’t roam around in the south!”

In the southern region of the island, there was an immortal’s abode which was built for temporary use. Curling smoke billowed from it.

The smoke carried a hint of medicinal fragrance. Within this simple and crude abode, there was an ancient censer which was giving out thick medicinal mist. On a bed made of stone, Wu Yan whimpered. However, when she smelled the medicinal fragrance which filled the room, her mind became calmer. She wanted to wake up from sleep, but due to her injuries she did not have the strength to open her eyes.

In drowsiness, she felt that she was gently carried with both arms. That person’s arms surrounded her clean and silky calves and her tender neck. After arriving at a certain place, she was placed on a soft flat surface.

Then, she felt a light and gentle touch on her chest which made the muscles of her whole body tense immediately. That feeling was both itchy and numbing, like electricity flowing through her body. Of course, she knew that the person was running his fingers on her bosom.

However, after that, that person did not continue violating her body. Instead, he cautiously undid her tattered green robes and undergarment.

When he accidentally tore her wounds, the half-conscious Wu Yan lightly knitted her brows together in agony. A while later, she felt that her chest was exposed to the cool air. The hands which used to be moving cautiously now gently pinched the protruding parts on her chest as if he was fondling them and teased, "What a nice pair of breasts. It's such a pity that they were destroyed by the magical technique of the gigantic bear..."

Pah!

Wu Yan really wished she could open her eyes and sit upright at the moment to teach this stinky pervert a good lesson for teasing her with those words.

Other than me, no one has ever seen my own bosom, including the other imperial concubines. Now, this stinky Lu Bei actually saw them and he... he even pinched them... He is just too detestable!

However, what was strange was that despite the embarrassment and nervousness within her heart, she did not feel especially disgusted against him.

Besides, the loneliness which had accumulated within her after spending innumerable years in her own boudoir alone made her hope that the warm manly hand could completely grab hold of her bosom and rub them...

However, what disappointed her was that Ning Fan whose intention was to treat her wounds did not proceed as she expected. He merely carefully applied ointment on the wounds on the left side of her chest.

That ointment contained incredible spiritual qi. Undoubtedly, it was made using ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs or above and it must be extremely costly.

Wu Yan could not imagine that Ning Fan would use such precious spiritual herbs which would be seen as precious treasures by just about any Divine Transformation Realm experts to only treat the wounds on her chest in a generous manner.

What was even more unexpected to her was that her body was then placed into a pool of ice-cold liquid. Apparently, it was a healing method of using a medicinal bath. However, the ingredients which were used to make the water in the bath were all ten thousand years old spiritual herbs. If Wu Yan was not wrong, these herbs were those she had gathered in the Star Palace by risking her life in the past few months.

She was touched because that person was willing to use such precious medicines to treat her wounds. At the same time, she was so angry that she almost lost her ability to cope with anger. She really hoped that she could wake up and tell Ning Fan that those spiritual herbs were not supposed to be wasted in this manner!

As soon as the medicinal liquid seeped into her wounds and flowed within her body, the pain she felt immediately diminished by a great extent. Furthermore, her body felt extremely good and comfortable.

In the water bath, she had once again fallen asleep, no longer being aware of the matters regarding the outside world.

Looking at Wu Yan whose qi was gradually stabilizing after soaking in the pool of medicinal liquid, Ning Fan wore a slight smile.

Now, this woman is considered safe.

The process of treating her wounds was indeed titillating. However, Ning Fan had no idea that his actions, teases and even his intentional squeeze on her bosom were all felt by Wu Yan, even though she fell asleep as quickly as she had gotten into the bath.

This woman sure is exceptional.

However, to Ning Fan who already had countless women by his side, beauty was what led men to their deaths. Other than the women whom he loved, he would never show his affection nor lust towards others.

Treating Wu Yan was rather easy. As for Imperial Concubine Xi, her treatment would be quite troublesome.

This girl was obviously in a state so severe that she was already on the verge of dying. But maybe it was because of the typical momentary recovery of consciousness prior to death caused her to open her eyes wide and became awake at the moment Ning Fan undid her robes!

At that moment, Ning Fan was just pulling her skirt out until her calves. Before he could undo the last button of her skirt, this girl had actually opened her eyes and witnessed everything. The surprise and awkwardness that filled her pale and delicate face gradually turned into... rage!

Although the little loli, Xi Ran had her eyes opened, she sadly realized that her limbs were too feeble to move due to the heavy injuries on her body.

She could feel a chill brushing against her lower parts. She wished that she could grab the thin blanket beside her to cover up her naked lower body but no matter how hard she tried, she could not exert any strength. The only thing she could do was clamping her knees together so that Ning Fan would not be able to completely see her private part...

“You...You...You... pervert! Shameless! Brazen! Stop looking! Stop!”

“You’re awake. But this is not a good sign...” Ning Fan frowned. If it was not because he activated his Mind Reading Technique and read Wu Yan’s mind when she still had a bit of consciousness and found out that the intimate relationship between Imperial Concubine Xi and her, he would not have troubled himself to save this girl. Perhaps, he might have behaved a little crueler by directly raping her while she still had some breaths left to pluck her...

Now, the reason why she would be awake so abruptly was not because her injuries had gotten better but because it was a sign that she was about to die...

I must immediately give her a powerful medicine or else she is going to die for sure!

“I know you! You are Lu Bei, the devil with an incredible profound bewitching technique! Don’t come close to me. Don’t use your bewitching technique on me...” Xi Ran’s face which was chubby like that of a baby was now filled with fear. She was extremely terrified, terrified that Ning Fan would charm her using his bewitching techniques and then defiled her.

Ning Fan did not give her any explanation. Without hesitation, he took out tens of types of rare spiritual herbs in a smooth manner like flowing water. When he exerted his magic power, the herbs melted into liquid. As he compressed them within his magic power, he turned into a coarse looking medicinal pill.

The medicinal effect which was contained within this rough pill was much more concentrated than that of medicinal liquid because of compression. However, because it did not go through the process of pill refinement, countless impurities and toxicity remained within. As such, after consuming it, it might produce a significant side-effect on her.

Despite that, it was more urgent to keep Xi Ran alive at this moment. Ning Fan did not have a pill that was strong enough to stop her life force from dissipating at a time like this.

What made the matter worse was that that little girl, Xi Ran was struggling, trying to resist. When she saw Ning Fan had refined some kind of odd-looking pill which he wanted to let her consume, her body began to quiver and tears started to well up within her eyes.

With a crying tone, she said, "It must be an aphrodisiac! It can't be wrong. This pill looks so inferior. It must be the dirty aphrodisiac of rumors! I won't eat it! I won't!"

After knowing that Xi Ran willingly offered herself to stay on the island to help Wu Yan, Ning Fan no longer had the intention to kill her.

However, it would be extremely arduous for him to treat her as courteously as how he treated Wu Yan.

Showing no pity and gentleness on her, he directly shoved his fingers into her mouth, parting her lips and literally pushed the pill down her throat. Afterwards, he activated his demon power and aided her in digesting it.

When Xi Ran gulped down that pill, she immediately revealed a look of despair, whining and crying like a baby.

“Aphrodisiac... I’ve just eaten an aphrodisiac... I don’t want to live anymore... I want to kill myself. I want to keep my chastity since I am a reputable princess of the Profound Medicine Race...”

“Shut up! What’s the use of crying?! Keeping you alive is more difficult than making you die! Since you have energy to keep on whining, why don’t you quickly assimilate the medicinal power and keep yourself alive! Don’t you know what’s more important?! If you ever cry again, I will strip you naked and throw you on the streets of this demon city!”

Ning Fan domineeringly roared. Instantly, the little loli, Xi Ran was so shocked that she zipped her lips.

Chapter 291.2 - Star Tempering Purple Zoysia

Star Tempering Purple Zoysia

In private, she was a princess of a True Spirit Race. In public, she was the representative from her race who was chosen to join the Spirit King Palace. After joining the Spirit King Palace and because of her unique potential, she was highly valued by Nalan Zi and was chosen to be one of the imperial concubines who followed her into her trip to the mortal world.

Except for the last time she was reprimanded by Nalan Zi, she had never been scolded by anyone else. Today, however, she was fiercely scolded by a man. Due to that unexpected incident, she could not help but forget to cry or shout at the moment.

“You scolded me...” Feeling wronged, Xi Ran curled her lips. As the coarse medicinal odd-looking pill was digested and its medicinal power began to flow through her body, it brought her an excruciating pain and made her want to cry once more. However, when she saw Ning Fan who was glaring at her fiercely, she immediately held back her tears.

Well, Xi Ran was really afraid that Ning Fan would strip her naked and cast her out on the streets of a demon city...

In her imagination, this Ning Fan was very terrifying. He was not only strong but also cruel and ruthless. The scariest thing about him was still his bewitching techniques...

“You’ve forced me to eat an aphrodisiac... But why would it make me feel so much pain?” Xi Ran felt even more aggrieved. She had heard her sisters in the Spirit King Palace saying that an aphrodisiac would stimulate their sexual desires thus impairing their ability to make decisions rationally, but it would give them a feeling of absolute ecstasy. In contrast to her expectations, the so-called “aphrodisiac” that Ning Fan shoved down her throat was now causing even more pain within her. Therefore, in her mind, Ning Fan had just become a big bully.

“I will tell Sister Wu Yan about what you did to me...” Xi Ran was an immature girl who only experienced little of life. If Ning Fan was truly harboring evil intentions towards her, what’s the use of complaining to Wu Yan?

Apparently, she was not aware that this place was not the Upper World where she could complain about anyone who offends her. In this world, even if she dies, no one would ever know!

After sensing Wu Yan's qi, Xi Ran turned her head towards her with a pleading look, intending to request help from her.

To her surprise, she discovered that the last person whom she could depend on – Sister Wu Yan, was already stripped naked by Ning Fan and was sitting inside a pool of medicinal liquid for treatment.

All of a sudden, Xi Ran, who had just become quiet for a moment, immediately burst into tears.

“Don't strip me naked. If not, I won't be able to marry anyone else...”

“Be quiet!”

Ning Fan angrily placed his finger on her glabella, inserting the power of his Yin Plucking Finger into her, causing her to become confused with her feelings. Gradually, the pain she felt diminished and her mind was muddled by drowsiness.

After helping her completely assimilate the medicinal power of the pill, Ning Fan no longer cared about her.

This girl is rather close to Wu Yan. For the moment, it's inappropriate for me to do anything on her considering that I'm giving face to Wu Yan.

Since she was someone that he could not keep as a cauldron, Ning Fan had no interest at all towards a pampered mistress who barely had any experience towards the realities of the world.

He took off the last piece of clothing on Xi Ran's body and carried her naked body to the medicinal pool so that her wounds could recuperate.

At the end of the day, so what if Ning Fan sees her naked body? The matter regarding her marriage was none of his business at all.

Then, Ning Fan sat above a stone bed by himself. After regulating his breathing, he began to check the two storage pouches in front of him.

One of them belonged to Wu Yan. The ten thousand years old spiritual herbs used to treat the two women mostly came from her storage pouch. As such, Ning Fan did not incur any loss throughout the process.

The other one was of course Xi Ran's. As he caught sight of the storage pouch, he felt stunned and could hardly believe what he had seen.

Don't tell me that this Xi Ran is a rich little woman?

She was indeed not a weak expert as she was an expert of the Late Divine Transformation Realm. However, judging from her attitude, she was a person who wouldn't steal, rob or kill others. By right, she should not have much wealth with her.

Like Ning Fan, even though he involved himself in bloodshed and killings almost in every place he went and caused innumerable troubles, the largest amount of wealth he obtained was just a few hundred millions of immortal jade.

But in this lady's storage pouch, there was a billion immortal jade! Even Wu Yan had only seventy million immortal jade with her.

Other than one billion immortal jade, there were 25 pieces of Dao Crystals. Ning Fan had seen this item before during the auction held in the Pleasure Devil Sect. They were the currency used by immortals and the ratio of exchange with immortal jade was 1 to 5 million. Moreover, because it was a rare item, the bid price usually started from 5 million during auctions in the mortal world...

Aside from that, the magical treasures and pills she had was too numerous to count.

Furthermore, Ning Fan also discovered multiple types of precious Fifth Revolution vulnerary pills from her storage pouch which were strong enough to prevent an expert from dying even though he or she was inflicted with severe wounds.

If he had known that this lady actually had precious medicines like that, Ning Fan would not have needed to unnecessarily force her to consume an unrefined pill filled with impurities which caused her to experience pain and end up being fearful of him.

"This lady should not just be an imperial concubine of the Spirit King Palace. Perhaps in the Land of Demons, she has a different identity, a much more important identity than her current one."

Ning Fan was speechless. He could at most come up with such a hypothesis. All his treasures and wealth he had were mostly looted from the battles and massacres he encountered. In the Endless Sea, he was already considered rich with the current wealth he possessed. In the eight hundred cultivation countries of the Rain World, however, he was more than enough to be considered as a being wealthier than a country.

But a mere foolish and naïve girl actually has more wealth than me... This lady must have a significant background.

Keep, keep, keep!

Ning Fan was not planning on touching Wu Yan's items. As for Xi Ran's items, however, all of them would of course belong to Ning Fan now!

With this one billion immortal jade, I will certainly be able to create enough formation compasses. Then, I can finally proceed to the last step of completing the third Immemorial Divine Weapon – Condensing Formations into a Weapon!

For his third Immemorial Divine Weapon, speaking of immortal jade alone, he had spent nearly billions of them... That amount of wealth he used was enough to overturn an entire high-ranked cultivation country. As such, this weapon was not a treasure which one could underestimate!

There were lots of excellent items in Xi Ran's pouch. However, there was only one item which made Ning Fan feel strange and puzzled.

It was a leaf from a zoysia grass. It emitted a hint of starlight, making it rather bright and limpid and its veins were clearly visible.

That leaf carried a trace of the gigantic bear's qi. Judging from the situation, this piece of leaf seemed to be the reason why the beast pursued the two.

However, Ning Fan could not understand one thing. This piece of leaf was obviously a type of spiritual medicine called Extreme Profound Zoysia which could at most survive for five thousand years. Spiritual herbs at that age would be used as ingredients to concoct Fourth Revolution pills. If the spiritual qi and the earth veins were special, it was possible that they might grow up to ten thousand years and then be used for concocting Fifth Revolution pills.

To common Divine Transformation Realm experts, the zoysia leaf which could be used to refine Fifth Revolution pills is indeed valuable. However, to an extremely rich lady like Xi Ran, it should not be enough to tempt her into the den of a gigantic bear, right?

As for the gigantic bear, it should be impossible for a dignified Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert like him to spare no effort in pursuing them for just a ten-thousand-year-old zoysia leaf...

Without a doubt, this zoysia grass must be of great value. But why is it so valuable?

"What is the mystery behind this grass..."

Ning Fan smiled bitterly.

“My ability of recognizing spiritual herbs has gradually become inadequate. The use of the Ancient Chaos Emperor’s memories has slowly diminished. In the future, I will definitely meet more excellent things that I won’t be able to discern.”

“This Xi Wan’s attitude is weak and soft. A lady with such an attitude was actually daring enough to intrude the den of the gigantic bear to pluck this grass. She must have found out the true value of this grass... A grass that could make a rich little woman who possesses one billion immortal jade feel moved would of course be exceptional. Besides, this little lady’s ability to recognize spiritual herbs is probably better than mine since she was able to tell the true value of the grass... According to what she said earlier, she claimed that she is the princess of the Profound Medicine Race... Profound Medicine Race...”

Ning Fan frowned.

“When she awakens, I could then ask her why this grass is so precious.”

With his Mind Reading Technique, Ning Fan was not worried that he could not get an answer from that little lady.

“For now, while the two of them are recovering, I shall make use of the free time to produce the formation compasses and enhance the power of my ‘Inlaid Star Compass’... After that, I will then find out what Xi Ran saw on in the zoysia leaf that made it so precious. If it’s truly a precious item which is useful to me, I will then seize the grass! If this grass is being guarded by that ferocious gigantic beast, a battle is bound to happen between me and that beast! Let’s see if this treasure will be able to withstand against the attacks from the gigantic bear when the time comes!” (To be continued)

Chapter 292.1 - The Old Bear is Scared!

The Old Bear is Scared!

The star sea was vast and boundless. At the spot where the starlight glowed the brightest beneath this deep blue sea stood a giant palace.

It was about one hundred thousand zhang* tall and the surroundings of the palace was tightly guarded. Inside the palace, there were three huge beasts whose breaths were terrifyingly heavy. They occupied three of the thrones which were placed on the cardinal directions within the palace. All three of them were formidable beasts of the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm.

Outside the palace, there were at least hundreds of Wild Breasts standing guard. Each and every one of them had menacingly heavy qi.

Among the three beasts within the palace, their leader was a silvery star dragon with a body longer than three thousand zhang*. The remaining two of them were an ape and a whale respectively.

The star dragon's cultivation was the strongest of the three. However, at this moment, its eyes flashed with a hint of solemnness and it hesitantly spoke.

"I'm sure you all know what happened on the star island... This time, the old bear was frightened by an Early Divine Transformation Realm expert to the point of completely keeping himself off from other places other than the northern region...Yuan Fang1, what are your thoughts about it?"

The giant ape who was suddenly called by the star dragon was Yuan Fang. As soon as he heard about the matter, his eyes turned gloomy as they moved to the right and left, as if he was contemplating something.

Although this beast had the lowest cultivation level among the three of them, he was still a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm Wild Beast and his body was about two thousand and five hundred Zhang* tall. Before he replied to the star dragon, the enormous whale whose body emitted starlight was one step ahead of him in voicing out his opinion.

With an evil smirk, he uttered, “The bear demon, Man Shan? Isn’t this old bear always arrogant thinking that he is the sole ruler of the star island? Wasn’t he the one who said that anyone who intrudes the island shall die? Now, he was actually terrified by an Early Divine Transformation Realm small demon to the point of abandoning the southern region of the island? Pah! This bear has really lost his balls for him to be frightened by an Early Divine Transformation Realm demon! Big Brother, I have a suggestion in mind, but I don’t know if I should mention it or not.”

“Speak your mind!” The star dragon ordered with an imposing tone.

“This old bear guards a precious treasure – the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia. It is not only a treasure that allows the divine, demons and devil cultivators to comprehend the star force, but also a good thing for us star spirit race to break free from the illusory and become real. Based on my opinion, the reason why this old bear would be afraid of an Early Divine Transformation Realm expert is probably because he has suffered some severe injuries which weakened his cultivation level. Therefore, he compromised with an Early Divine Transformation Realm ant...If that old bear is really injured, it is the perfect chance for us to eliminate that old bear and seize his precious medicine!”

“Mm. Maybe it really is a great opportunity. If we can obtain that Star Tempering Purple Zoysia, the four of us would then have the chance of getting rid of our star spirit bodies and congeal our true demon bodies. Hasn’t Fourth Brother returned yet? It is rather strange for him not to return after so long.”

“I heard that there was an Early Divine Transformation Realm demon cultivator who trespassed Fourth Brother’s sea domain a few days ago. Despite the forceful power of his demon bloodline, the true blood

of the Kunpeng Race², the Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator still managed to slip away ...Until now, Fourth Brother is still in pursuit of that person.”

“What?! I can’t believe there’s such a thing! Fourth Brother had awakened the true blood of the Kunpeng Race. Speaking of his speed alone, whenever he flaps his wings, he can travel a distance of 90,000 li*. It’s nearly on par with the speed of a Void Refinement Realm expert. Even so, the Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator still managed to run away?” The star dragon was slightly shocked. After pondering for a moment, he turned to the enormous ape and asked for his opinion again.

“Second Brother thinks that we should take advantage of this time and initiate an attack on the old bear while he is still in a weak condition. Yuan Fang, what do you think?”

The giant ape’s eyes flashed with wisdom. After meditating in silence for a while, he asked in reply.

“If we attack the star island, what should we do if we annoyed that Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator who has occupied the southern region?”

“Annoying the Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator?” The whale demon was surprised upon hearing the ape’s words. There is nothing to do with that Early Divine Transformation Realm expert at all. If they attack the star island, their enemies would at most be the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm bear and his subordinates. Besides, what the Early Divine Transformation Realm expert did was just scaring off the old bear who had grown timid, not killing him. As such, the whale demon did not place such a cultivator in his eyes at all.

“Perhaps that Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator is not common... On the other hand, that Man Shan may not really be injured! Under normal circumstances, it was impossible for an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator to make Man Shan so frightened to the point of backing off. Unless he is in an extremely grievous state! However, what if Man Shan does not have any injuries at all and that

Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator is truly an exceptional being with heaven-defying powers? Man Shan had fought Big Brother before and that bitter battle lasted for ten days without having the winner of the duel decided. In the past few years, with the help of the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia, his power must have improved by a great deal. If he isn't injured, he alone will be enough to fight and defeat big brother. As for his two fierce wives, they aren't weaker either. The power of the combined attack from two Peak Divine Transformation Realm female bears is comparable to that of a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert. Now, if we take that unknown Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator into consideration... on the star island, there are at least 3 beings with Half-Step Void Refinement Realm battle power, assuming that cultivator is as strong as the bear!"

The giant ape's words made the whale demon sneer.

"An Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator who can fight a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert? Third Brother, I know that you are a vigilant person. However, I believe that you are reading too much into it this time. No matter how powerful an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator may be, it is impossible for them to fight a Half-Step Void Refinement cultivator!"

"What if that Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator is the same cultivator who outran Fourth Brother?" The giant ape suddenly changed his question.

This time, his words made the star dragon and the whale demon fall into silent contemplation at the same time.

"If our Fourth Brother who carries the title as "the fastest being in the star sea" was not able to catch up to that person, perhaps that person really has some profound and powerful means... However, do you think the cultivator who escaped from Fourth Brother is the same person as the one who scared off the old bear?" The star dragon asked as he began to feel hesitant whether they should attack the star island.

“It can’t be that coincidental... Recently, there are quite a number of outsiders intruding the star palace. Perhaps they are not the same person...” The whale demon’s arrogant demeanor dissipated without him realizing it and his tone no longer sounded as certain as before.

In the star sea, there were countless powerful beasts. Without a doubt, these four beasts were the best.

Among the four of them, the Fourth Brother, Kun Mo, had the fastest speed. He awakened the true blood of the Kunpeng Race which gave him a great pair of roc wings that allowed him to travel ninety thousand li* with just a single flap of his wings. As such, the reputation of his speed was not fake.

The biggest advantage of having a faster speed than others was that the cultivator could remain undefeated when battling against others.

The incredible speed of their attacks gave no room for their enemies to react, making their attacks difficult to defend. If they were unable to defeat their opponents, they could just choose to flee away to keep themselves safe.

In a vast and boundless place like this star sea, no matter who you have offended, as long as you have an unrivalled speed, no one would be able to do anything to you.

If the two Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivators they heard about were the same person, then it would mean that there is someone who had greater speed than Kun Mo!

Faster than travelling ninety thousand li* in an instance... Could it be the speed of a Void Refinement Realm expert?

Suck in cold breaths

When that possibility surfaced in their minds, the star dragon and the whale demon began to rethink their original plan. After all, they would not want to offend a person whose speed was faster than Kun Mo's, even if that person was only an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

If the two persons are really the same person, we have to think over our plan of attacking the star island again.

The star dragon's heart completely wavered. However, the eyes of the whale demon still contained a hint of greed. When he thought of the unique effects of the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia, his pupils were suddenly filled with determination once more as greed clouded his judgement.

"Perhaps.... I'm just saying. Perhaps the expert whose speed is faster than our Fourth Brother has already entered the Star Gate and entered the Heaven Hall and the expert staying in the star island is not the same person as him... If that is the case, I believe that there is nothing else to worry about, right?"

"This is the portrait that I asked my men to gather. It is the appearance of the person who scared off Man Shan..."

The giant ape no longer speaks anymore. He opened his mouth and spurted out a cloud of black qi which then turned into clouds. After changing into different kinds of shapes, it eventually formed into Ning Fan's face.

“This is the Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator at the star island... Let’s wait for our Fourth Brother to return and show us the portrait of the expert whose speed is nearly comparable to that of a Void Refinement Realm! Then, everything will be crystal clear! If they are the same person, we must never launch any attacks on the star island. This is my opinion!”

Chapter 292.2 - The Old Bear is Scared!

The Old Bear is Scared!

The star dragon remained silent whereas the whale demon’s face was filled with astonishment.

Their Third Brother, Yuan Fang, was always prudent and cautious. Every time he talks, he would always leave adequate leeway for his listeners, allowing them to come up with a decision themselves. Today, however, he obstinately stood at his opinion, firmly believing that attacking the star island was an unwise decision!

The stubbornness he had right now did not just originated from his fear towards the bear demon, Man Shan. In fact, he was feeling dreadful towards the mysterious Early Divine Transformation Realm expert!

Yuan Fang was afraid of Ning Fan, the man whom he had not even met before!

He was not scared of his Early Divine Transformation Realm power but the terrifying potential residing within the latter!

An Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator who could calmly escape from Kun Mo’s hands and even scared off the strongest expert of the star island – the bear demon, Man Shan... This person might

just be a cultivator of the Early Divine Transformation Realm, but his speed is already comparable to that of a Void Refinement Realm expert, allowing him to advance and retreat freely when dealing with experts of Half-Step Void Refinement Realm. If this person breaks through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm or even the Late Divine Transformation Realm, perhaps he would be strong enough to topple the current force inhabiting the star island and rule over the island himself!

A being like this should never be offended!

What concerned Yuan Fang the most was that person's identity!

Which force actually has the ability of cultivating such an outstanding being?

There were a total of three Star Gates in the entire star sea! Based on Yuan Fang's investigation, there was not a single Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert among those who had entered the Star Gates. However, a few of them were still able to make Yuan Fang feel a sense of danger. Presumably, they were cultivators from the influential forces in the outside world.

Yuan Fang was not sure whether Ning Fan who had already occupied the southern region of the star island was also a disciple of one of those powerful forces.

"We shall wait for Fourth Brother to return. The whole thing will then come to light!" The star dragon uttered with a solemn tone.

Time passed by like flowing water. Three days later, a ray of light which brought forth gusts of wind and lightning arrived outside the dragon palace, creating huge turbulence within the sea!

Within the huge palace, a black shadow appeared, revealing a bald and burly man in black armor. His facial expression carried a hint of anger.

He was one of the Wild Beasts of the star sea. However, the reason why he was in human form was because he had displayed the technique of Human Shapeshifting.

“This junior brother has returned. My three Elder Brothers, I beg your pardon for being late! It’s all the fault of the Early Divine Transformation Realm ant. He’s just too cunning. In an instance, he had disappeared from my sight. Because of that, this junior brother had to search half of the sea domain of the star sea. Unfortunately, I could not find any traces of this person... This person was so audacious that he actually killed my Wild Beasts on the star sea! If I know where he is, I will definitely skin him alive and cut him into pieces!”

“Fourth Brother, please calm down. Come, show us what does the Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator look like.” Yuan Fang said with his brows knitted together.

“His appearance? Isn’t this just a small matter? However, I wonder why my three Elders Brothers would want to have a look at that ant’s face. Besides, I heard that the reason why Big Brother would summon me in such a hasty manner is to discuss about the matter of the old bear getting scared... Was the old bear really frightened by a junior?”

Kun Mo did not understand. He did not understand why everyone wished to look at the face of the person who had just annoyed him. However, he did not question much. He opened his mouth and spurt out black qi which turned into a black cloud and gradually transformed into the face of a young man.

The young man's face was cold. His robes were white like snow and his hair was black like ink. His eyes were like the shiny stars in the night sky.

His demeanor was wild and arrogant and his aura was powerful. His presence would give anyone an intimidating feeling, making them not dare to offend him, just like a porcupine with long and pointed quills.

"It's him! It really is him!"

The star dragon and the whale demon's faces changed greatly. As they exchanged glances with each other, they could see the look of seriousness from each other's face.

"What's the matter with this man?" Kun Mo frowned. He was not a fool. Shortly after he had just arrived, he was requested by his three Elders Brothers to show them the face of this man.

Could it be that this man has created some big troubles in the star sea, causing a huge disaster on our place?

"This man is the same person who has scared off Man Shan!" Yuan Fang's words shocked Kun Mo. It was beyond his expectations.

However, that look of surprise on his face immediately subsided, being replaced by a wild and ferocious killing intent.

“So this man is on the star island! Good! Doesn’t Big Brother have an unsettled enmity with the old bear? Let’s take advantage of this opportunity and conduct a full-scale slaughter on the star island and kill that old bear. As for that haughty Divine Transformation Realm ant, hand him over to me. I’ll deal with him myself!”

“No! That man’s speed is at the level of a Void Refinement Realm expert. If we offend him...” The star dragon hesitated. However, his hesitation turned into greed and was filled with enthusiasm after what Kun Mo had said next.

“With all due respect, I disagree with Big Brother. The reason why this man is faster than me is not because of his own powerful means, but because he has a chariot which glows with golden light! It was this treasure which has a speed comparable to that of a Void Refinement Realm expert!”

“A golden chariot which has a speed comparable to a Void Refinement Realm expert’s?!” Not only the star dragon’s eyes were burning with greed, even the whale demon began to show his greed.

“That is to say if we kill this man, then we will be able to seize that treasure! It might not be easy, but there are many benefits to be had! Yuan Fang, what do you think?!” The star dragon darted an avaricious glance at the giant ape and asked.

“Be it the golden chariot or his own speed, it is still a representation of his capabilities... My opinion is still the same. For the moment, it is an unwise decision to attack the star island. If Big Brother really wants to take revenge on the bear demon, we can wait until this person has gone through the Star Gate and left. Only then would it be safer for us to attack the star island...”

“No! I must kill this person with my own bare hands!” Kun Mo rejected Yuan Fang’s suggestion with a fierce tone. The next moment, the whale demon began to chime in with him.

“So what if this man is powerful? There are four of us here! Besides, although this man did not really confront the bear demon, he is not a friend of the bear. It will be impossible for them to join forces. Furthermore, even if they miraculously join forces with each other, there aren’t four Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts on the star island. How can they possibly withstand the four of us?!”

“But...” Yuan Fang intended to rebut. But this time, their Big Brother, the star dragon voiced out.

“Second Elder Brother is right! This is indeed a golden opportunity. We will kill this man and seize his chariot. We will also kill the old bear and take its medicine. Then, we will be able to break away from our star spirit bodies and ride the man’s chariot to traverse the Void Realm to leave this place! That’s it for our discussion. I have made the decision. We’ll launch an attack on the star island!”

Ning Fan suddenly sneezed, as if someone was discussing about him behind his back.

Looking at the two women whose injuries were gradually recovering, Ning Fan made a smile. He kept his third Immemorial Divine Weapon and rose up from the stone bed.

However, a brief moment later, his eyes slightly widened with vigilance. With a step, he flew out from the temporary abode with a cold-piercing look on his face.

Slashing the air in front of him with his finger, the forest within the vicinity of one thousand li* was chopped and shredded into pieces. In the ruins, the traces of two ladies wearing black robes were exposed. Their appearances were hideous and they did not seem to be harboring kind intentions!

“What are your purposes of coming here? If you don’t tell me the truth, don’t blame for being merciless!”

The two ugly women were surprised, but when they heard of Ning Fan’s words, they sneered.

They were both experts of the Peak Divine Transformation Realm. To them, a mere Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator like Ning Fan was as insignificant as an ant. In their minds, killing him was just as easy as turning their hands over.

“We shall repay the humiliation that you have caused to our husband! Accept your death!”

Chapter 293.1 - Void Inquiry!

Void Inquiry!

In the two women’s eyes, Ning Fan’s confidence was perceived as arrogance.

Both of them had the hips of a bear and the back of a tiger. Their faces were rough like the surface of a millstone and their eyebrows were thick, making them look extremely ferocious. Both of them made a step forward and their Peak Divine Transformation Realm aura force pressed against Ning Fan like mountains collapsing, stirring up dust and smoke in the air.

However, the two traces of Peak Divine Transformation Realm aura force were actually showing signs of fusing together into one, becoming an aura force as powerful as that of a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert!

Ning Fan’s eyes became focused, thinking that the two women were quite strong. Even so, his facial expression did not reveal even the slightest hint of fear.

He, too, moved a step forward and made a stomp on the ground. Immediately, the earth trembled and the mountains swayed. A dark red aura force was sent out from his body, brutally colliding against the aura of the two women.

Bang

An ear-shattering bang reverberated throughout the sky. The collision of their aura forces ended up in a tie which was an outcome that really was beyond the two women's expectations.

As a matter of fact, the two women were the bear demon Man Shan's wives. Despite their hideous appearance, their power was undeniably strong and should not be underestimated.

Besides, they were originally twins born of the same mother. The spirituality bestowed upon them was equally split into two, enabling them to not only fuse their aura forces but also their demon techniques. With their combined attacks, they could even battle against a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert!

Now, they unleashed all their aura forces without any reservations and fused them together, intending to subdue Ning Fan at the first attempt. However, none of them had actually expected that Ning Fan who was only an Early Divine Transformation Realm expert would carry an aura force not weaker than a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert's!

As time passed by, their aura forces began to subside. The victor of the confrontation was gradually becoming more apparent. The aura force from the two women was still just a combination of their two separate aura forces at the end of the day. Now, it began to separate and weaken. On the other hand, the longer Ning Fan's aura force resisted against theirs, the stronger it got.

"Hmmp! An Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator has the aura force that could overwhelm the both of us?! I don't believe it! Let's use the secret technique!"

"Alright!"

The two women exchanged glances with each other. Although they were still speaking arrogantly and insolently, their eyes were already filled with a hint of gloominess.

The next moment, they bit off the skin on their fingertips in succession and squeezed out a few drops of silver demon blood. Then, they flicked it into the air, making them disappear like a vague blood mist. All of a sudden, the weakening trend of their aura force stopped and started to strengthen drastically instead.

Apparently, they seemed to have used some kind of secret technique on their aura force.

Ning Fan's eyes narrowed with seriousness. If they were beings of the opposite gender, he would of course not dare to belittle them. Unfortunately for them, because of his Yin Yang Devil Veins, he was the least afraid of women. It did not mean that he underestimated women but he was a natural bane to women and none of them could resist him.

When the purple star in his left eye flashed, the demon wings on his back suddenly appeared!

At the moment his purple star rotated, a tremendous aura force rushed out from his bloodlines, causing the two women who were impudent at first to replace their hideous faces with a look of disbelief!

"The might of ancestor blood... This person's demon bloodline is at the grade of ancestor blood!"

The demon race valued demon bloodlines. It was because when one's demon bloodlines has reached a certain level, it would produce a majestic aura force in that particular demon, making the others instinctively submit to him.

For example, the little girl Bright Sparrow in the past. Although her cultivation level was not strong, no demon dared to provoke her.

Now, the same phenomenon happened to Ning Fan. His gaze was filled with an unerasable coldness!

That coldness was a lofty attitude of a being in a high position, just like a person who was standing above a thousand zhang* mountain, looking down upon the women like ants!

Thump

The dark red aura force was tinted with a tinge of purple black. Just as this purple black color emerged, a boundless force from three zhang* around Ning Fan spread out, literally crushing the female experts' newly-enhanced aura force to pieces like glass!

In disbelief, the two women retreated for a few steps. Even so, they were still unable to regain their balance. After receiving the ruthless aura force from Ning Fan, the two women's faces began to flush red and their qi were in disorder!

At this moment, what made the two women feel disbelief occurred!

With a flap of his wings, Ning Fan emerged right before the two women with a speed comparable to a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert's and pressed a finger against the two women from each of his hands respectively!

"He's fast! Compared him to the other Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts, his current level could be considered strong already!"

After recovering from their shock, they stabilized themselves one after one another. Their eyes sparkling with cold light.

At first glance, they noticed that Ning Fan's body refining realm was only at the Second Level of Jade Life Realm. As for them, both of them were at the Third Level of Jade Life Realm!

"This man sure is fast. Unfortunately, he chose to fight with us at close range..."

With only a Second Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm, it was an act of courting death for directly placing his fingers onto the two women!

Honestly, if the two women were of the other gender, Ning Fan would not have acted so boldly to fight them so closely knowing that his body refining realm was weaker than his opponents. However, since they were female, as long as he inserts the power of the Yin Plucking Finger into them, they would then be completely overwhelmed by his bewitching technique. Within just a short period of time, their demon power would be fully gone, making them become vulnerable to anything Ning Fan intended to do to them!

Of course, they were clueless about what Ning Fan had in his mind. They only knew that Ning Fan was just an extremely arrogant and reckless man who had no sense of death or danger.

As such, without making any allowances, each of them threw a punch together to meet Ning Fan's fingers, intending to pulverize his fingers as well as his arms to powders.

However, at this very moment, a black shadow appeared, directly standing in between Ning Fan and the two women and roared loudly.

"Foolish wives! Didn't I tell you not to disturb this brother in the southern region? Why are you standing here for? Get back to the house and wait for me on the kang¹. I'll give the both of you a great lesson once I get back!"

The black shadow was actually an honest-looking, boorish black man with fur all over his face. Even though he was scolding and cursing with his mouth, his fists did not remain still. With a punch, he blocked both attacks from the women. Upon collision, he did not budge an inch while the two females were sent flying to nearly one thousand zhang* away. Despite that, the strength he exerted was just right, not inflicting any damage on the two women other than offsetting their attacks.

On the other side, the black man changed the five fingers of his other hand into a claw and slashed at Ning Fan's direction, tearing off the hollow space to create a barrier of Void Realm before Ning Fan's fingers to stop him from advancing.

Ning Fan's eyes slightly widened.

Without a doubt, this black man is that giant bear. His current appearance might be different, but his qi is the same as the bear I met earlier.

Wild Beasts cultivated their beast forms. However, when they were approaching the Void Refinement Realm, they would be able to shapeshift into a human form. As for demon cultivators, they might choose to cultivate their human forms, but they could also transform into their demon forms.

At the end of the Great Dao, everyone would eventually reach the same goal regardless of the means they used.

Ning Fan's fingers were now at an inch away from the barrier of Void Realm. If he moves a little further, his fingers would then enter into the Void Realm and be shredded to pieces by its power... Ning Fan's expression remained calm and composed. At this moment, he pulled back his fingers and retreated with a flap of his wings. From a distance, he stared at the black man.

If the black man were to harbor the thought to kill Ning Fan, he could have pushed the barrier of Void Realm towards Ning Fan. However, his actions showed that he did not intend to offend Ning Fan.

As for the reason he sent the two women far away, it was because he had clearly seen through the power of Ning Fan's Yin Plucking Finger. Even though he was scolding his wives on the surface, he was actually protecting them in a rude and unconstrained manner.

"Husband! Hurry up and kill this person..."

"Shut up!"

The black man angrily shouted at the two women once more. Then, he turned his head and cast a deep stare at Ning Fan with his fists cupped.

"Your Excellency, thank you for showing mercy! If you have used the refined corpse, perhaps my two young and beautiful wives would have met their deaths."

The black man, Man Shan, had actually seen through that Ning Fan harbored a black dragon refined corpse!

Indeed, Ning Fan had exercised mercy. Otherwise, he could have summoned his refined corpse to attack one of the women while holding the other one by himself. In that case, the two of them probably would not have a good ending.

The black bear was dreadful of Ning Fan while Ning Fan also feared him. There were still a few months more before the Star Gate reopens and the gate was right within the territory of the old bear. If he were to kill his wives, the black man would certainly fight him to the death. By that time, he would need to risk his life in order to get to the Star Gate. Since he had a choice now, there was no need for him to pursue and kill any of them. As for the Extreme Profound Zoysia, it was not too late to decide whether to seize it or not after asking Xi Ran about it when she awakens.

“You should keep an eye on your own wives. If they roam freely outside like this and get hurt, you are going to feel heartache and sorry for them.” Ning Fan indifferently said.

“Haha! Don’t worry. Brother, you can rest peacefully here in the southern part of the island. This kind of misunderstanding won’t happen for the second time! Considering your benevolence for not killing my wives, I am going to give you something good...”

The black bear laughed generously and tossed a jade slip to Ning Fan. He then turned his head back, facing the two women and cast them a fierce stare.

“Let’s go home!”

“...” The two women did not dare to disobey his command. In a flash, the three figures disappeared into the distance.

After the black bear left, Ning Fan held the jade slip in his hand and perused it. He was not in a hurry to open it up. In fact, he first checked if there were any traps or hidden seals placed within the jade slip. When he made sure that everything was normal, only then did he immersed his spirit sense into it to see what was inside.

As he took a glance at it, his eyes instantly turned cold. The jade slip did not record anything else other than a kill order!

The individual who issued the kill order was one of the four holy demons of the star sea – the Holy Kun², Kun Mo³!

The wanted person looks exactly like me!

If it weren't for the black bear who notified me about it, perhaps I would still be unaware that I have unknowingly offended an expert.

"Don't tell me that this Kun Mo is that person..." Ning Fan recalled that in the past four months when he was travelling across the star sea, he had indeed provoked a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm beast after killing quite a number of Wild Beasts.

On that day, that Half-Step Void Refinement Realm beast was leading tens of Wild Beasts to pursue him across the sea. If it was not because of the incredible speed of his Golden Flame Chariot, he probably would have been in danger.

With this kill order, Ning Fan could now be prepared and be on the lookout for any ambush or sneak attacks, although he was not afraid of the so-called Holy Kun, Kun Mo at all!

The Wild Beasts of the star sea attacked him so he killed them in return. It might be difficult to tell whose fault it was in the end, but Ning Fan firmly believed in one thing.

In this world, if you don't provoke others, the others would never offend you.

"This black bear is rather interesting."

After clearing off his thoughts, Ning Fan smiled faintly.

This black bear seems to be straightforward and honest, but he is definitely not stupid.

Think about it, the reason why he would express goodwill to me by informing me that I am being pursued is because I have showed concern for his wives without killing them straight away like usual.

"I showed my mercy to him and then he repaid me by letting me know about the kill order... Giving a plum in return for a peach. This kind of incident is indeed hard to find in the cultivation world. Speaking of which, the reason why I did not kill his wives was not because I was being soft-hearted or kind to them but because I was dreadful of them. Similarly, he cozied up to me not because he was grateful.

Perhaps, he just wanted to express a bit of kindness to prevent me from creating more troubles in his territory... This kind of relationship really resembles that between me and my master. I chose to become his disciple because I was unwilling to die. The master accepted me and taught me with all his effort because I am able to save his wife. Isn't this just like the saying goes 'Giving a plum in return for a peach'..."

"The principle that contains within that relationship isn't just gratitude or spiritual debt, but... karma! Every cause brings a consequence. This is the fundamental principle for all things in the world. It is just like the two ends of a circle. Because of a single seed, a fruit grows. Because of a single cause, a consequence manifests... And that circle is none other than the causal loop!"

Chapter 293 (2) Void Inquiry!

Ning Fan stood outside the abode. His black hair moved by itself in the air even though there was not a breeze blowing. At this moment, his eyes were filled with an unprecedented clarity and brightness.

After spending three months in the Human Hall which was located at the outermost area of the Star Palace, he had managed to cultivate his rain intent, mountain intent and Fu Li intent to the level of Small Accomplishment.

Divine Intent. Its full name was known as the Intent of Void Divinity. In the past, Ning Fan lived in the Rain World which was mostly inhabited by humans who cultivated the divine path. Therefore, the cultivators named it as the divine intent. However, the demon race also has the demon intent while the devil race has their devil intent. At the end of the day, naming it as divine intent was biased. As a matter of fact, the word "intent" meant one's intent realm.

The Intent realm was a type of profound yet mysterious comprehension. It was the comprehension that cultivators had towards the Great Dao. After fusing together with their own experiences in life and their character, it eventually congeals into a divine ability.

In other words, a cultivator's intent realm contained all the Dao cultivated by them!

By turning the rain intent into a divine ability, it became a thousand drop blood rain which could really kill someone!

By turning the mountain into an ability, it summoned a thousand zhang* tall evil mountain which could be used to resist one's enemies!

By turning the demon intent of Fu Li into an ability, it congealed into one thousand plumes which greatly enhances one's speed!

The rain intent might be similar to ordinary rain falling from the sky which moisturizes the earth, but the rain that Ning Fan could summon was a blood rain that was designed to kill. The mountain intent might be like any other ordinary mountain that contained grasses and trees, but Ning Fan's mountain was filled with evil qi.

These were the abilities he gained after cultivating his intent realms to Small Accomplishment. As his intent realms improves and attain Large Accomplishment, the power of the abilities of his intent realms would also increase. Besides, when he comprehends the Dao sense within the intent realms, he would even have the chance to create a Dao Intent Technique using his intent realm and Dao sense!

The power of a Dao Intent Technique was not just based on the level of one's magic power but the strength of one's intent realm.

In order to create a Dao Intent Technique, the prerequisite was having one's intent realm attain Large Accomplishment!

"To break through to the Void Refinement Realm, my intent realms would also need to attain Large Accomplishment... However, my intent realms are rather different from those that ordinary cultivators have. Common cultivators are only able to cultivate either one of the three paths: the divine path, the devil path or the demon path. As for me, however, I have cultivated all three of them at the same time because of my Yin Yang Transformation and that's why I managed to congeal three types of intent realms. Borrowing the demon intent of the Star Palace, I have forcibly tempered my intent realms and pushed them to the level of Small Accomplishment. But if I want to attain the Large Accomplishment, it would be extremely arduous... What should I do in order to cultivate them to the level of Large Accomplishment?"

His clear eyes began to reveal a hint of confusion. However, the more confusion he had, the deeper the comprehension he had towards his intent realms.

This comprehension was all due to the causal effect which stemmed from his thoughts and his curiosity.

This comprehension had fully inspired the confusions he had been accumulating for the past seven months.

It was as if he could now see the layer of barrier that was hindering him from advancing. As long as he breaks through that barrier, his intent realms would then attain Large Accomplishment!

Gradually, uncertainty completely filled Ning Fan's mind, making him unable to figure out the solution no matter how hard he thought. However, at this moment, purple golden mist began to revolve around his fingertip!

"Wind Mist... Wind Mist... I have learnt this technique from the Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou. In the past, I was unable to see through the true meaning of this technique. It's only now that I noticed that the reason why this technique is so powerful is because this technique isn't actually as simple as a magical technique. Instead, it is a Dao Intent Technique! This Wind Mist Finger contains the Immortal Sovereign's Dao because I've comprehended a trace of it. Therefore, even though my cultivation level is weak and my intent realms are weak too, the power of this finger is extremely strong. But it also means that I have yet to completely master the Wind Mist Finger. It's because the color of this technique is golden purple, which is the color of the Immortal Sovereign. It is still his Dao!"

"I shall have my own Dao! If I don't fuse my very own Dao into this technique, it will never truly become my Dao Intent Technique. It will only be an impressive-looking technique which lacks essence. Perhaps with the trace of power of Samsara within the technique, it might be considered heaven-defying, but if I don't have my own Dao Intent Technique, even if I became an Immortal Emperor and completely learn this technique, it would still be the Immortal Sovereign's Dao in the end. It will never be mine!"

"Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou had repeatedly warned me that I am different from the rest... At first, I thought I have understood what he was trying to imply. But now it seems like I have yet to fully grasp what he meant. The difference between me and the rest isn't about my character nor my size. Instead, it's my Dao! It's because everyone has their own Dao and therefore, there won't be two exactly same individuals in this world, let alone two completely identical drops of water!"

Ning Fan's face looked even more blank than before but his heart seemed to have understood something.

“I get it now. As long as this is done, my intent realms will be able to attain Large Accomplishment! Furthermore, when it succeeds, the Wind Mist Finger will be filled with my Dao and its power will then be enhanced!”

At this moment, the blankness within his eyes dispersed as they flashed with determination. He wanted to fully perfect and master the Wind Mist Finger, the technique which he himself created!

“I will strip the Dao of the Immortal Sovereign off from it and fuse my Dao within!”

Gradually, a trace of power gradually emerged on his fingertip... It was actually... the power of the Void!

...

The black bear and his two wives had already gone far.

All of a sudden, the three of them stopped and landed on the ground. Their facial expressions changed drastically.

The two ugly women behaved so timidly that they did not even dare to squeak after being reprimanded by the black bear earlier wore completely different expressions. They stared at the black bear with their eyes widened in anger. The fierce man who was still acting imposing and commanding just now immediately made a nod and bowed humbly towards them.

Piak

One of the ferocious wives gave the black bear a hard slap on the face while the other directly pinched his ear.

“We purposely went here to avenge you and then you helped the outsider in return?! Acting tough and cocky now? So your back has grown stiff, huh? And you aren’t the old you anymore, huh?”

“And you even commanded us to go home and wait for you on the kang? Look at how tough you are now!”

“Let’s be frank. What has that man given you that caused you to be so protective of him?! If you don’t block us, that final attack would surely have blasted him to death!”

The black bear’s imposing manner waned. He did not dare to talk back nor resist, let alone to fight back.

“I was wrong. I truly am guilty... But blocking the two of you from him was for your own good. If I didn’t interfere, would the both of you be able to receive his finger attacks? That is an extremely profound bewitching technique which I have never even witnessed before in my whole life! If it were to affect the both of you, your struggle would be in vain even though your cultivation level is higher than his... Moreover... he still has a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm corpse hidden inside his pouch. If it wasn’t because of me, perhaps he would have straight away called out his refined corpse and taken the both of you down.”

The black bear felt really wronged. If he acted even a moment late, his wives whom he thought to be beautiful in his eyes would have been touched by Ning Fan. He was really reluctant to see it happen.

“Bewitching technique?! A Half-Step Void Refinement Realm refined corpse?!”

The two ugly women were surprised. They had no idea at all that Ning Fan had such ruthless and sinister means.

To them, they had never thought that a young boy who was as thin as a rake would be so powerful.

“Is what you are saying true?!” The two females questioned.

“One hundred percent sure! If I dare to lie, then punish me by not letting me sleep on the kang tonight!” The black bear gulped audibly as he stared at his two wives with a timid look that clearly conveyed this message: ‘You know it’.

“Then what about the incident with the chicks, the reason why you would chase after them was not because of their beauty?”

“Beautiful my foot! They are only skin and bone. None of them are swarthy nor strong enough. If they were to be given to me as a present, I won’t even want them!” The black bear revealed a look of disgust. He could really not see Wu Yan and Xi Ran as anything remotely close to beautiful. He only likes black and strong women as they were vigorous in bed!

After taking a closer look at his two ugly-looking wives, the black bear nodded his head.

Indeed. It’s still my own wives who are much more pleasing to my eyes. They are just stunning. I feel like I want to take a shot in a wild area like this.

“Hmmp! Glib-tongued!”

The two females instantly felt a rush of happiness within their hearts, despite knowing their appearances were really not that presentable. After all, every woman liked to be praised for their beauty. As for their husband, they did not accuse him as they also clearly knew that there were some problems to his aesthetic standards.

Finally, they took their husband’s words to be true. Perhaps what Man Shan said was a little exaggerated, but they could not deny that Ning Fan was really strong. After just a brief confrontation, he had managed to offset their aura force. Incidents like these were not something that could be done by just any ordinary being...

“Considering your sweet talk, we will only forbid you from sleeping on the kang for three days as a punishment for today’s matter...”

“Noooo! I can’t hold back that long!” The black bear covered the lower part of his body with his hand, feeling wronged. However, the next moment, all of his grievance was turned into surprise.

At the same time, the two females also turned around and gazed at the southern direction of the island in disbelief.

“Void Inquiry?! That young man... has actually comprehend a trace of the power of the Void. What is he doing?!”

Meanwhile, above the sky of the star island, an Early Divine Transformation Realm black-robed elderly man who carried a heavy smell of alcohol sat on top of a massive green wine gourd. His presence was hidden among the skies. What was strange about him was that despite having the cultivation level of Early Divine Transformation Realm, none of the Wild Beasts was able to sense his qi.

After feeling full from drinking, he let out a burp and hung down his head to look at the star island below his feet.

“This old man has already gone through the 490000 formation eyes of the Immortal Void Realm formation in the Heaven Hall. As for the eighteen doors of life and death with nine of them being the doors of death and the other nine being the doors of life, I have already gone through six of the latter... Although I haven’t found out what the secret hidden within this Star Palace is, as a deacon of the Four Oceans, I shall report back to the Immortal World after finding such changes in the Rain World with my incarnation. I can’t simply let the other deacons to get all the credit... Hai, the Rain World... It’s such a pity that I didn’t manage to meet Old Man Han. I heard that he has already gone to the Sword World. With my current authority, I am unable to go to the Sword World at the moment... Hmm? Someone is going through Void Inquiry? A mere Early Divine Transformation Realm expert is trying to comprehend the power of the Void and using it as a breakthrough point to create his very own Dao Intent Technique... Hehe. The ants from the mortal world are always ridiculously overestimating themselves, just like a mayfly which intends to shake a giant tree and a mantis which tries to stop a chariot with its delicate arms. Hai... What’s the point of it?”

Gu Dong Gu Dong....

The elderly man took a few gulps of wine. His expression which had just gotten sober was now dazed again.

Vaguely, he seemed to have noticed the image of the tiny figure of the Early Divine Transformation Realm expert who was trying out a thing which only Void Refinement Realm experts would dare to try overlap with an old friend of his.

When the Old Devil’s qi from the trace of Black Demon Flame within Ning Fan was exposed, the drunk old man suddenly became clear-headed!

“It’s Old Man Han’s qi! Who is this young man? What is his relation to Old Man Han?!”

The murky eyes of the black-robed man sparkled for the first time!

Chapter 294 (1) The Elderly Man Acts

Inside the abode, the two women were still in deep slumber.

Ning Fan, however, was standing right outside with his eyes filled with determination. His finger had caused dust to fill the air in all directions!

Above the sky, golden purple smoke-like sand formed a ten thousand zhang* tall purple portrait. However, whatever thing that went into the portrait, be it the flowing clouds or the flying birds, everything would immediately be reduced to ashes and be buried in samsara!

From afar, Man Shan noticed the golden purple sand. But when he caught sight of it, he felt a slight numbing sensation running across his scalp.

It was a technique displayed by Ning Fan. With the current power of this technique, it was able to eliminate a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert. However, when it was used on a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert, its destructive power would be greatly reduced. As for Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts, it was not difficult to receive the attack directly.

The black bear was capable of taking that technique head-on without a doubt. But the power that was contained in Ning Fan’s finger made him have the urge to prostrate himself and worship Ning Fan.

Before that very technique, he suddenly felt that all his demon Dao that he had been cultivating his entire life had now become empty.

When samsara rings, man’s Dao becomes empty!

The two ugly women were no longer able to retain their composure. They now realized that if Ning Fan were to display this technique in their previous encounter, both of them might not die but they would surely be injured.

To them, the Wind Mist Finger was really horrifying. If Ning Fan possesses the cultivation level of Late Divine Transformation Realm, perhaps the power of his finger would be able to neutralize them like ants!

If it wasn't because our husband blocked him, we probably would have been injured, if not dead...

"Is this young man really just an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator?"

Somewhere even higher above the sky, the black-robed elderly man put down his wine bottle and stared at the golden purple sand. Meanwhile, his facial expression gradually became serious.

Although this current clone of his was just at the Early Divine Transformation Realm, his true self was actually a strong expert at the Second Heavenly Layer of Void Fragmentation Realm!

Despite having wide knowledge and experience, he was unable to identify the principle hidden within the technique which wore away everything that passed through it.

When Ning Fan's hand seals changed and the sand that filled the whole sky turned into a golden purple circle diagram, the elderly man's eyes lit up!

Among the deacons of the Four Oceans, his cultivation level might be considered as inferior, but his comprehension towards the Dao of Formations was so profound that not even Life Immortals or True Immortals could compete with him!

At first glance, he found out that the transformation he had just seen contained a great principle of the Dao of Formations.

"Using circle as the formation, using the sand as the picture. I'm afraid this young man is trying to carve his intent realm on this portrait of sand and improve it to attain Large Accomplishment... The level of his

comprehension in the Dao of Formations is frighteningly high, probably not even ordinary Void Fragmentation Realm experts could rival him. By the look of his bone age, this young man has yet to reach 400 years old... How does he possess such startling comprehension in the Dao of Formation?... Old Man Han, were you the one who taught him... is... he your disciple?!"

The elderly man's eyes revealed a hint of guilt as he continued to stare at Ning Fan without uttering a single word.

However, the silence was broken after Ning Fan engraved his rain intent. His face was filled with a hint of awe.

"Eighth Grade Divine Intent – Rain Intent! This young man's potential isn't bad for being able to comprehend an Eighth Grade Divine Intent. If he were born in the Four Heavens, I'm afraid he would have been one of the outstanding beings who could compete with the proud sons of heaven..."

Outside the abode, Ning Fan had no idea that there was an elderly man keeping an eye on him. He only knew that the black bear and his wives were furtively observing him.

He was not afraid to expose his intent realms in front of the black bear. He might possess three types of intent realms, but when they were all engraved on the portrait, he could shield the portrait from the detection of any spirit sense with his Wind Mist Finger. In other words, the black bear would not be able to see through the secret behind it!

In his heart, he was repeatedly uttering four words – the cycle of karma. It was these four words which gave Ning Fan an inspiration which allowed him to figure out how to make his intent realms attain Large Accomplishment.

The method was to form a circle and connect different kinds of things using it.

Karma might be a powerful element in the world but at the end of the day, it still could not escape from samsara. The biggest circle in the world was none other than samsara. The current life serves as a continuation of the previous one. The interchanging of life and death. The rotation of Yin and Yang... At this moment, the understandings that Ning Fan had towards the power of samsara of his Wind Mist Finger deepened a little.

He seemed to have realized that his Yin Yang Locket which carried the great dao of Yin and Yang was still encompassed within samsara.

Ancient Chaos Emperor once sat in the audience seat listening to the Dao preaching from Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou. When inspiration struck him, he then invented the Yin Yang Transformation. I have also followed the Immortal Sovereign as my master in the illusory realm and created the Wind Mist Finger under his tutelage.

As such, there is a similarity between the Yin Yang Transformation and the Wind Mist Finger and that is... they both carry the Immortal Sovereign's Dao!

But Ancient Chaos Emperor had stripped away the Immortal Sovereign's Dao and fused his own into his technique. Therefore, my Wind Mist Finger is still far away from reaching the level of the Yin Yang Transformation.

"Divine Intent of Rain, condense!"

His eyes flashed as he pointed his finger towards the purple circular diagram in the sky. One thousand drops of blood-red rain fell and spread onto the portrait like a thousand dark-red plum blossoms!

His eyes showed a hint of recollection. That recollection was his memories of the Seven Apricot City.

"This rain is condensed using the killings and bloodsheds that I've been through in my life. As such, it's a rain of blood, a rain of sins... However, so what if I am guilty of my crimes under the heavens? I want to let this blood-red plum flowers blossom! The Devil Intent of Mountain, condense!"

As the one thousand blood-red plum blossoms scattered, all of them became connected together by a black devil qi. Eventually, the black devil intent turned into the branches of a plum tree.

"Tsk! Could that black color be some kind of intent realm?!" The black bear tried to sense the purple portrait. However, when his spirit sense had just scanned through the portrait, it was immediately erased by the sand. Feeling surprised, he did not dare to try probing on it anymore. At the same time, the impression he had towards Ning Fan's Wind Mist Finger increased slightly.

As for the elderly man who was actually surprised, his countenance was plastered with astonishment at the moment when the devil intent emerged.

“The Devil Intent of Mountain?! A cultivator who is extraordinary enough indeed can condense a second type of intent realm. However, all the intent realms must be of the same category! Divine cultivators can never cultivate the devil path. The demon cultivators can never cultivate the divine path... This young man has clearly condensed the Eighth Grade Rain Intent. Why was he able to condense the Devil Intent of Mountain?! Besides, this mountain intent realm is bizarrely inauspicious... Ordinary mountain intent realms were only at the Eighth Grade. This young man’s intent realm of mountain, however, has already reached the Sixth Grade even though he has yet to fully master it... What mountain exactly is this?!”

The elderly man was already extremely astonished. However, what made him even more startled happened right at the next moment.

A purple-robed young man, who was a sixteen years old Ning Fan, gradually appeared on the portrait of sand, gazing at the devil tree of blood-red plum blossoms!

If the elderly man was not wrong, the purple color which shaped the young man should be a type of demon intent!

Despite considering himself to be well aware of the different races of demons, he was clueless to which race this purple demon intent belong to!

“What is this demon intent?! It’s like a curse and it is extremely ominous. However, it contains a tremendous amount of power! This demon intent is probably comparable to the First Grade Demon Intent of the great True Spirit Races! It is certainly not weaker than that of the dragon race and phoenix race!”

“Could it be that this little cultivator actually has the intent realms of three paths?! He actually cultivates all three of them at the same time?! How is that even possible?!”

The elderly man’s eyes were as deep as the sea. No matter how hard he tried to scrutinize Ning Fan, he was unable to understand what he had just seen.

It is impossible for an ordinary person to possess the intent realms of the three paths... If this man's actions were to be spread and known by others, I'm afraid it would spread around like wildfire and cause heaven and earth to be turned upside down.

"No! Perhaps after today, no one would ever know that this young man cultivates the power of the three races at the same time! Today, his true objective is to fuse all three of his intent realms into one!"

The elderly man took a deep breath. He had never expected that this seemingly insignificant cultivator of the Early Divine Transformation Realm was actually doing something that countless Immortal Emperors failed to do.

Previously, the elderly man thought that there was no way Ning Fan would succeed in inquiring the Void. At this moment, however, he suddenly felt that even if this young man succeeds, there was nothing strange about it.

The way this young man does things is bold and cautious. That look on his face extremely resembles that of Old Man Han during his younger days.

Void Inquiry... Void Inquiry... The two words – Void Inquiry were inexplicably difficult. Because of these two words, countless Early Void Refinement Realm experts were forced to stop at this stage...

If an Early Void Refinement Realm intends to break through to the Mid Void Refinement Realm, he or she must pass through the stage of Void Inquiry and arrive at the stage of Void Strength.

If a Mid Void Refinement Realm expert wants to advance into the Late Void Refinement Realm, they must go through the tribulation of Void Pierce in order to arrive at the stage of Void Qi.

For a Late Void Refinement Realm expert who wants to break through to the Peak Void Refinement Realm, they must then go through the stage of Supreme Void and finally reach the stage of Void Body.

Only then would one finally attain the Void Fragmentation Realm!

Chapter 294 (2) The Elderly Man Acts

From the Void Refinement Realm to the Void Fragmentation Realm, one has to keep improving their comprehension on their intent realms to grasp the meaning of a single word: void. Logically speaking, Void Inquiry was a process that could only be done by cultivators who had already attained the Early Void Refinement Realm because if one succeeds in the process, they would then be able to control the power of the Void!

Nascent Soul Realm cultivators cultivate the Primordial Power; Divine Transformation Realm cultivators cultivate the Heavenly Spiritual Power while Void Refinement Realm experts cultivate the power of the Void!

Cultivators at the Divine Transformation Realm were unable to perform Void Inquiry. Besides, if they are affected by a tiny amount of Void Power, they would be injured or even killed, let alone comprehend or master that power.

“Can you succeed in Void Inquiry?!” The elderly man uttered in a serious tone.

Silence filled his ears. There was only the sound of blowing wind.

Ning Fan felt that his state of mind seemed to have sunk into the portrait hanging above the sky, becoming one with the purple-robed young man within it.

It was as if he had returned to the time when he was sixteen years old, to Seven Apricot City, to the particular plum tree which he always saw.

All of a sudden, he had a wrong impression, as if the current him was looking back to his previous life at the current moment.

But at the next moment, he felt as if the person within the portrait was true while the outside world was fake.

The seed of samsara power gradually filled his heart and began to sprout and grow roots.

Ning Fan had once seen his past through the Bell of Samsara but he... had yet to take a glimpse into his future!

“What is true? What is fake? What is real? What is void?”

“The ‘me’ in the Star Island. The ‘me’ in the purple portrait. The ‘me’ in the illusory realm. The ‘me’ in the medicinal garden of the Celestial Emperor... Which one is the true ‘me’?!”

Void Inquiry!

The First Step in cultivation was divided into seven stages. From the beginning till the end of these seven steps, the cultivators were still in the process of comprehending the meaning of void. If one was unable to differentiate what was true and what was fake or what was real and what was void, then they would never be able to master the power of the Void!

“Void, what is it?!”

Ning Fan soared into the sky and roared, as if he was in a state of madness. He stretched out one of his fingers and the tiny amount of Void Power which revolved around the tip of his finger entered the purple portrait, turning into black snowflakes and fell upon the trees.

“Yes.... Yes...”

“I’m real and the portrait is void!”

“This void isn’t completely fake. I have indeed stood below that plum tree and thought about my future. There is no absolute for what’s fake and what’s real. If I look at my past from my current point of view, the past would be virtual and illusory. If right now my future self is looking at me right now, it would also become virtual...”

“When I was in the illusory realm, I stood on the seven million zhang* tall mountain, trying to comprehend the purple technique in order to leave the illusory realm. However, Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou said that the illusory realm may not necessarily be fake. During that time, I could not understand

what he meant. But now, I feel that I have a slight understanding of his words... It doesn't matter what's fake... In Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou's eyes, if he wills the illusory realm to be real, it will then be real; if he wills the Four Heavens and Nine Worlds to be fake, everything will then just be an illusion... He has already transcended beyond the boundaries of reality and illusion. He is in a much higher level where he could rewrite history with just a single thought... And that is samsara!"

Samsara!

Ning Fan's eyes became clearer and brighter than before. At this moment, the virtual presence of Ning Fan within the purple portrait which was condensed using his Fu Li demon intent suddenly turned his head and gazed at the direction of the Star Island, looking at Ning Fan directly!

It was as if the past and the future had interlocked. What caused the two sides to overlap was samsara!

"I got it!"

Ning Fan made a step forward. The purple portrait crumbled and the sky was shrouded with sand!

His eyes were shut tightly but his aura rose drastically.

It was not because of the improvement of his cultivation that caused his aura to surge. Instead, it was because of the refinement of his intent realms which caused his aura to sublime!

The power from the three types of intent realms gradually merged into one.

After the fusion, a new intent realm was produced. It was composed of the color purple, black and dark red!

Furthermore, this intent realm had already surpassed the First Grade!

At this moment, Ning Fan's intent realm had achieved Large Accomplishment!

He suddenly reopened his eyes and lifted both of his palms into the sky.

A purple tornado emerged on his left hand while black snowflakes appeared on his right.

“My left hand is wind while my right hand is snow. The snow buries my past and the wind will move my current life. Calling the wind with magic power and summoning the snow with the power of the Void, fusing the both of them into one. This is what samsara is!”

At the moment when his two palms met, a rising purple qi encircled his body. All of a sudden, a black ancient tree with nearly one thousand blood-red plum blossoms on top appeared behind him.

With a flick of his finger, the purple breeze flowed out from his fingertips, carrying black snowflakes which were crystal-clear yet terrifying.

Gently, the snowy breeze flew into the air in front of him and stopped, as if it had clutched onto something. By exerting a little strength, it actually tore the sky within the vicinity of one thousand li* apart as easily as tearing off a piece of paper. The sky was split into half just like that!

The black bear's countenance experienced a great change. Even though he was a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert, there was no way he could break the sky so easily!

However, Ning Fan did it with ease by using that finger of wind and snow!

“Smoke and wind... That is the Immortal Sovereign's Dao. Snow and wind... That is my Dao... His smoke and wind fills the air but my snow and wind makes one feel lonely... It does not mean that my snow and wind are stronger than Immortal Sovereign's smoke and wind. It's just that the snow and wind suit me the most... This is the snow of Seven Apricot City; this is the snow in my hometown...”

Clearing off his intent realms and dispersing his wind and snow, Ning Fan closed his eyes and gently lifted his palms. Suddenly, he felt surprised.

As his fingertips moved, a trace of Void Power was immediately drawn out by them.

Although the Void Power was still not strong enough, it was clearly something that should not be held by any Divine Transformation Realm cultivators.

In the past, Ning Fan had to depend on his Eastern Ocean Bell in order to remain in the Void Realm. Today, however, he felt that travelling in the Void Realm would no longer be life-threatening to him as long as it was not too long.

It was because he had already succeeded in Void Inquiry and learnt the main concept of wielding the power of the Void.

In the process of comprehending his intent realms, the insights he had towards the two words: real and void had increased. Because of the new understandings he obtained, he grasped the methods of using Void Power, just like the saying goes: where water flows, a canal is formed!

I have perfected my Wind Mist Finger by transforming it into the technique of Wind and Snow. After fusing the three types of intent realms, my intent realm became the snowy scene at the Seven Apricot City and eventually achieved Large Accomplishment. Perhaps naming the intent realm as Seven Apricot is the most appropriate. Other than the two benefits, I have also found the threshold of wielding the power of the Void... If Old Ancestor Dong Xu were to experience what I had experienced just once, he would have broken through to the Void Refinement Realm!

This trace of Void Power indeed carries a significant message!

Above the sky, the black-robed elderly man who was sitting up straight on his jade-green wine gourd sighed with emotion, feeling extremely amazed.

“He’s succeeded... This young man actually succeeded in Void Inquiry and comprehended a trace of Void Power... It can’t be wrong. The qi he exposed when he condensed his intent realms at first and when he dispersed his magic power in the end certainly resembles that of Old Man Han’s cultivation method... This young man must be Old Man Han’s disciple.”

However, a moment later, the elderly man’s eyes were suddenly filled with shock.

“It’s bad. I almost forgot about it! Young man, be careful!”

The elderly man suddenly recalled that the Void Realm that was broken open by Ning Fan had yet to recover!

The sky that was torn apart by his wind and snow did not close up!

If the sky were to be shattered by the collision between the magic power of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators, it would not take long for it to recover. This time, however, it was not torn apart by his magic power. Instead, it was deliberately torn apart by him after comprehending Void Power. Unless the person who tore apart the sky commands it to close, the Void Realm would not recover by itself.

But if the Void Realm was left opened for a certain period of time, there might be an unexpected life-threatening danger...

The windstorm of the Void Realm!

When the Void Realm within the vicinity of one thousand li* had been broken open, it would certainly cause a windstorm which would be more than enough to wipe out an entire mid-ranked cultivation country!

If the windstorm spreads throughout the Star Island, other than a minority of strong experts, every last one of the living creatures would die!

The elderly man was unsure whether Ning Fan would die in the windstorm. He just knew that he must immediately take action and rescue him because he was Old Man Han's disciple!

"Be careful!"

The black-robed elderly man loudly shouted and instantly revealed his presence.

His shout greatly surprised the black bear. Even Ning Fan was also quite surprised too.

There are other experts hiding in this place? Besides, is he just an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator?

Who is he?!

Before he had the time to contemplate that question, traces of Void Power congealed into wind within the Void Realm. The wind kept growing stronger and eventually, a black windstorm gushed out from the sky like a typhoon!

Facing the incoming windstorm, even the black bear felt his scalp tingle. In contrast, Ning Fan was not afraid of the windstorm because he had the Eastern Ocean Bell. However, the two women within the abode did not have such a protective item. If the windstorm strikes, the two of them would surely die!

This is not good!

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with resolution. Immediately, he rushed into the abode to protect the two females.

But at the same moment, the black-robed elderly man who shouted to warn him stepped on his jade-green wine gourd and appeared before the windstorm, pressing his finger on it.

"Shatter!"

As he uttered that single word, the black windstorm was completely dispersed!

"Fragmenting the void with just a single word! This man is a... Void Fragmentation Realm expert?!" Ning Fan's eyes sparkled.

But if a Void Fragmentation Realm expert enters the Third World, it would definitely collapse! The Third World of the Land of Slumber can at most allow experts of the Void Refinement Realm to enter. It's impossible to have a Void Fragmentation Realm expert here!

Who is this man exactly?!

“I was once the brother of Han Yuanji. However, now, I think I am no longer fit to be called as his brother anymore... I harbor no hostility towards you. You can be rest assured.” The elderly man said as if he had noticed that look of vigilance on Ning Fan’s face. He let out a deep sigh and then flicked his sleeve to cover up the crack in the sky.

“You were once my master’s brother?!” Ning Fan did not know whether the man’s words were true or fake.

But if he truly was the Old Devil’s friend, judging by his cultivation level, could he be from the Four Heavens? The strongest friends whom the Old Devil had in the nine worlds were at most at the level of people like Qui Qiaozi’s. As far as I know, none of his friends in the nine worlds is so powerful that he could neutralize the windstorm of the Void Realm with just a finger.

While his mind was filled with suspicions and doubts, the black bear’s facial expression was already filled with absolute amazement.

“That Divine Transformation Realm young man actually has a Void Fragmentation Realm expert as his backer?! Lucky me! Luckily I didn’t encounter him earlier, otherwise...”

Otherwise, even if the black bear has one hundred guts, every one of them would be crushed by the black-robed elderly man.

This man is terrifyingly strong...

As for the two ugly women who had enmity with Ning Fan, they no longer revealed any hint of haughtiness towards him.

“That man actually knows a Void Fragmentation Realm expert... Should we approach him and greet the senior?”

As soon as those words escaped from their mouths, it was as if the black-robed man who was faraway had heard them and he coldly roared.

“If you don’t get lost within three breaths, you shall die!”

This time, the message he delivered was much mightier than Ning Fan’s in the past.

Without hesitation, the black bear carried his two ugly wives and ran for his life. What he witnessed and heard today was a little overly frightening.

His face was filled with bitterness as he kept sighing dispiritedly...

Since that Void Fragmentation Realm expert has no evil intention towards that man, obviously he has kind intentions towards him... Hai... That is truly his backer!

Since he has such a powerful backer, if he requests for the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia, should I give it to him or not...

“Can I provoke a Void Fragmentation Realm? Hai... What kind of bloody choice do I have? Hai... Of course I’m going to give it to him. If I don’t, my insignificant life would then be gone!”

The black bear was completely unaware that the current Ning Fan was not even moved by the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia.

Chapter 295 (1) Void Fragmentation Realm Dao Fruit!

The giant bear was once again scared off but this time it was because of the black-robed elderly man. The crack above the sky closed up and the atmosphere which was filled with the frightening howls of the windstorm began to quiet down again. As a light breeze blew, the elderly man leapt from his wine gourd and landed on the ground which was a few zhang* (3.13m) away from Ning Fan.

However, the vigilance he had towards the elderly man did not subside. Just as the latter approached him, he instinctively spread his demon wings and flew back for one hundred zhang* (3.13m). His right hand was already holding a black golden statue of a dragon under his sleeve while his left hand was hiding a dazzling starlight. It was an unknown treasure. However, when he took it out, the power of the earth veins within the area of one hundred thousand li*(500m) was slowly being amassed within the treasure.

“I don’t know who you are. Neither do I know who Han Yuanji is.”

Ning Fan’s tone was indifferent. He was no longer a fledgling who had just stepped into the cultivation world. There was no way he was going to believe the words said by a stranger who had just appeared out of nowhere and tried to act friendly with him.

At least Ning Fan was unable to guarantee whether that person in front of him was a disguise of the Old Devil’s old enemy or not. As such, if he speaks without caution, the trouble that he is going to get himself into must surely be big.

After activating the purple star, Ning Fan’s sight was greatly enhanced. With his Fu Li’s eyes, he was able to see through the elderly man’s background with just a single glance.

This elderly man’s true body might really be a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster. This body, however, is just a clone and is just at the Early Divine Transformation Realm. Perhaps he could still forcibly use Void Fragmentation Realm abilities that require Void Power. But since I have the Eastern Ocean Bell, if I go all-out, I’m not afraid of attacks based on Void Power from just an Early Divine Transformation Realm clone. Nevertheless, the sense of danger that this person give me is indeed much stronger than that of the black bear. I suppose this clone’s combat power is already close to that of a Void Refinement Realm expert’s, despite his current cultivation level...

I must not underestimate this man!

Little did he know that his caution and alertness had made the elderly feel impressed, surprised and bitter while wearing a complicated look.

What impressed him was the vigilance that Ning Fan had in dealing with things.

What surprised him was the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm refined corpse that Ning Fan possessed despite being just an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. Besides, the elderly man was able to notice that the corpse was refined by Ning Fan himself. Not only that, the treasure in Ning Fan's left hand which drew the formation power within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m) caused the elderly man's eyes to sparkle with interest.

It's a treasure forged based on the Dao of Formations. It's truly extraordinary!

However, in the end, his face was filled with bitterness and guilt.

"My name is Wei Xuan1."

"This junior is Lu Bei. Greetings to Senior Wei." Ning Fan's countenance remained unaffected and cold. There was not a hint of friendliness within his face.

"Your master did not tell you about me, did he? Yea. I know it. He probably would not be willing to mention people like me..."

With a change of his hand seal, the elderly man's jade-green wine gourd disappeared into his pouch. He then unfastened the purple wine bottle which was tied to his waist and took a few large mouthfuls.

"What you are cultivating is the Black Devil Spell. The qi within your body contains Old Man Han's qi. However, I suppose you are unaware that while this cultivation method might not be strong, it has a special meaning. This is the inheritance of the Black Devil. It also represents the succession of the position of the Black Devil Sect's patriarch. When you ascend to the Northern Heaven in the future and enter the Yin Yang Star, you can succeed the position of the Black Devil and command the troops under his command. Currently, the Black Devil Sect might have already declined and can be bullied by other forces, but anyhow there are still forty-eight thousand Divine Transformation Realm cultivators within the sect. Besides, there are also seven Life Immortals. They will be the core strength of your troops... Your master is really kind to you."

"..." Ning Fan did not reply. Although he still had not admitted his identity, his heart was already filled with shock.

Even though the Black Devil Spell is not a peerless cultivation method nor a complete fiendgod's cultivation method, it actually carries a deep meaning.

When I first got the Black Devil Spell, I complained because I didn't like it. I even had the thought of throwing it away...

Indeed, the Old Devil once said that Ning Fan was the 972th patriarch of the Black Devil Sect. However, Ning Fan had thought that that position was just an empty title. He had never once imagined that there was actually a sizeable force comprising of forty-eight thousand Divine Transformation Realm cultivators and seven Life Immortals that would be under his command in the future!

"Come on! Let me be happy for a while! There are many people out there who would want my cultivation method!"

Recalling the Old Devil's words, Ning Fan heaved a sigh.

Unknowingly, the Old Devil has already passed his massive force to me during that time...

Besides, the troops he gave me is so strong that it can't be compared even if all the experts of the nine worlds are grouped together!

Up until now, Ning Fan had still yet to reveal his identity. Wei Xuan admiringly nodded his head.

Old Man Han's enemies aren't just a few. If this young man simply announced his identity, perhaps he has already been killed or assassinated somewhere.

The way this young man conducts himself in the world is too cautious. He definitely is the person who is willing to kill one hundred thousand innocent people by mistake and not to let his enemy off the hook. The ruthless and cruel character he has really resembles that of Old Man Han's.

I suppose there is only one way to gain this young man's trust.

That is to make the Great Oath of the Heart's Devil!

"I can make the Great Oath of the Heart's Devil! If you are Old Man Han's disciple, I will certainly not harm you at all. In front of me, you don't have to cover up your identity... In the past, when the Old Man was in trouble, I was unable to help him in public due to my family. That was the biggest regret in my whole life... However, even though the White Devil Sect threatened my He Luo Wei Family, discarded my immortal cultivation level, destroyed my immortal foundation and dropped me down to the Second Heavenly Layer of Void Fragmentation Realm, I have never once betrayed him! If anything that I spoke is fake, I will immediately be consumed by my Heart's Devil and be turned to ashes! So do you believe me now?!"

"The Great Oath of the Heart's Devil!"

Ning Fan was slightly stunned. His Mind Reading Technique was able to know the truth within a woman's heart but the Great Oath of the Heart's Devil however could discern if a man was telling lies. If Wei Xuan had spoken a single lie, he would have already been devoured by his Heart's Devil, suffering a serious damage on his cultivation level.

Vows like that must never be made easily. Even Ning Fan would not simply make an oath in front of others. However, this elderly man was extremely serious. He not only made the Great Oath of the Heart's Devil, but also made the vow of turning himself into ashes if what he said was untrue. That was enough to show that he was indeed telling the truth. Otherwise, the Heavenly Dao would have already triggered his Heart's Devil and eliminated his presence!

This man truly is the Old Devil's brother!

Besides, for Old Devil, this man's immortal foundation was discarded!

"This junior, Ning Fan, did not dare to tell the truth because I was doubting senior's identity. I hope senior would be magnanimous enough to forgive me! My master had never mentioned anything about his past in the Four Heavens to me. Therefore, this junior does not recognize senior. But it doesn't mean that my master didn't look highly on senior.

Since that man was Old Devil's brother, Ning Fan no longer needed to conceal his true identity.

“So Old Man Han has never told you anything?”

Wei Xuan’s facial expression relaxed. To him, Ning Fan’s explanation was without a doubt the biggest consolation.

It was not because Old Man Han has forgotten me. Instead, it was because he did not want his disciple to be involved in his enmity with others that he had caused in the past. As such, he did not tell him anything.

However, a brief moment later, Wei Xuan sighed.

“Old Man Han didn’t tell you anything but I have leaked out quite some matters to you. Now it seems a little inappropriate. He must have his own reasons for keeping them a secret from you. I guess he did not want to burden you too much. But you have to understand one thing, being the patriarch of the Black Devil Sect is an honor! You must never look down on it!”

“Yes.” Ning Fan replied.

“Is your master still doing fine? Wasn’t he trying to search for the ‘Yin Yang Dao Fruit’ in the Rain World to cure his wife? Why has he gone to the Sword World?”

“Yin Yang Dao Fruit?!” Ning Fan’s heart skipped a beat.

Isn’t Dao Fruit something that can only be obtained after killing a cultivator? Don’t tell me that the reason Old Devil kept me as his disciple is to cultivate me to the Void Fragmentation Realm and eventually kill me?

No! He won’t!

The probability of obtaining a Dao Fruit from killing a cultivator is less than one percent. Even if Old Devil is a shrewd and extremely merciless person, it is impossible for him to bet on such improbable chance.

In Yue Country, Old Devil had two objectives. Firstly, he was looking for the inheritance of the Immemorial Yin Yang Devin Veins. Secondly, he was waiting for the Ancient Heavenly Court to open and look for the Dao Fruit in the ruins of the fiendgods.

He had also once said that he would need my help to save his wife. That process would take a great toll on me but he also told me that I won't die in the process.

Ning Fan shut his eyes. All his past memories flashed before his eyes. Eventually, he gently shook his head. Feeling calm and peaceful, he opened his eyes again and they were filled with tranquility.

No. My master will never kill me... If he wants to kill me, he could have passed on some secret arts to me which can rapidly grow my power to the Void Fragmentation Realm and then finish me off based on his knowledge and resources as a True Immortal in the past... Moreover, with his capabilities, I believe he could have forcibly increased my cultivation level to the Void Fragmentation Realm within one hundred years by displaying a secret art like Blood Changing of the demon world! But he didn't...Therefore, I don't believe that my master will kill me!"

Chapter 295 (2) Void Fragmentation Realm Dao Fruit!

The look on Ning Fan's face changed. Since he firmly believed that Old Devil would not hurt him, there should be other methods of obtaining a Yin Yang Dao Fruit.

"Senior, if I may be so bold to ask, other than killing other cultivators to obtain a Dao Fruit, is there any other way of obtaining it?"

"Of course there is. Through planting the Dao! Every cultivator who have attained the True Immortal Realm would know how to use this technique. The name 'Dao Fruit' has already implicitly implied that it is a fruit. Since it's fruit, of course it can be planted. The chances of getting a Dao Fruit from killing cultivators is abysmally low. As such, compared with that method, planting the Dao to grow a Dao Fruit is the most reliable method. As long as one can gather the 'Dao Power Seed' of a certain quality and plant it on the unique 'Dao Soil', a Dao Fruit will certainly be produced in the end, if without any accident. However, the method of Dao planting is far too slow. It might take a thousand years or even ten thousand years for one to grow... Of course, the higher the quality of the Dao Fruit, the longer the time for it to grow..."

“I see.”

Ning Fan nodded. His choice of believing in the Old Devil was right after all.

Old Devil must be thinking of planting the Dao without a doubt. When the time comes, I will probably need to refine a Dao seed composed of my Yin Yang Power and it might cause some damage to me. However, these injuries aren't too much to repay Old Devil for our master-disciple relationship!

“Oh yes. You still haven't answered me. Why did Old Man Han want to travel to the Sword World. Has he found the possessor of the Yin Yang Devil Veins? Or has he found the Yin Yang Dao Fruit? But even so, why would he go to the Sword World?” Wei Xuan had a mind full of doubts.

“I am the possessor of the Yin Yang Devil Veins that my master was looking for.” Ning Fan uttered indifferently.

“What?!” Wei Xuan's countenance changed.

So it means that when I was talking about the Yin Yang Dao Fruit just now, this young man was actually experiencing discord within himself?

Since he didn't know about Dao Planting, he must have been guessing whether his master was planning to kill him or not.

But he did not struggle much and decided to believe Old Man Han in the end.

This trust is very rare to find in a person who has an extremely cautious attitude in life... It's even harder to find such a relationship in this cultivation world where master-disciple relationships are always cruel and cold!

Countless masters accepted disciples with the motive of turning their disciples into Dao corpses to devour in the end. Countless disciples murdered their own masters just to seize their masters' position or obtain their precious treasures.

However, despite living in such a world where coldness and ruthlessness prevail, Ning Fan is still willing to believe in Old Man Han and he was even able to calmly ask me if there was any other way of obtaining the Dao Fruit.

This young man really has faith in Old Man Han from the bottom of his heart! As for Old Man Han, he must also have absolute belief in him. That's why he handed over his powerful troops to this young man without hesitation!

The relationship between this pair of master and disciple might have been established because of mutual benefits but neither of them would try to betray the other.

Wei Xuan took a deep breath in. The way he looked at Ning Fan was different from before.

Old Devil had a lot of disciples in his life but most of them died a tragic death. Among all the disciples he had, there used to be only one whom he would treat like his own son. But now, there was another person.

"To Old Man Han, you and Han Nietian are no doubt unique... Old Man Han has literally given up all his troops and handed them over to you. He certainly did not have any ill intentions towards you. I can assure you that for him. As for Han Nietian, he was originally just a mortal human. His weak physique was not suitable for cultivation. However, just to help him refine his body, Old Man Han rushed to a few True Immortal Realm sects and committed a series of massacres... *Cough* If the both of you refuse to believe in that old man, perhaps he would be really disheartened."

"Han Nietian!" When Wei Xuan mentioned that name, Ning Fan's eyes were burning with hatred.

"Oh yes. Where is Nietian? Has he also gone to the Sword World..." Wei Xuan's face was filled with a hint of recollection.

"He... has betrayed my master! He once said that the day when the Ancient Heavenly Court opens would be the day he takes my master's life! Because of him, my master had to go to the Sword World!"

"Han Nietian betrayed him?!" Wei Xuan's eyes revealed a look of disbelief.

Ning Fan did not continue to explain in detail. He immediately imprinted his past memories when that traitor appeared on a jade slip and gave it to Wei Xuan.

When he spread his spirit sense into the jade slip, Wei Xuan's eyes gradually became bloodshot.

He clenched his fists so hard that his nails pierced through the skin of his palms. Due to being overly enraged, his body began to tremble uncontrollably.

After a few breaths, he crushed the jade slip with his hand and let out a violent deafening roar which reverberated across the entire Star Island!

"That bastard! That bastard! Without Han Yuanji, what would have become of you now, Han Nietian?! You'll just be a mere mortal man who has abandoned his immortal cultivation seed! Without Han Yuanji, would you even have the chance to attain the Divine Transformation Realm?! I understand now. It's no wonder why Han Yuanji would strangely be pursued by the True Immortals from seven different sects. It was all your doing! Emperor Moksha of the Devil World, the possessor of the Nirvana Devil Veins, a cultivator of the Fifth Heavenly Layer of Void Fragmentation Realm! Hmmph. What a frightening title! If I still had my previous cultivation level, killing you would just be like slaughtering a dog! The Nirvana Devil Veins? The veins that Old Man Han had helped him acquire was the 'Black Flame Devil Veins'! This bastard had joined the White Devil Sect?!"

Wei Xuan shut his eyes. Even so, the anger on his expression hardly faded.

However, after a while, he let out a helpless sigh.

Han Nietian... The die has already been cast. The current me may not necessarily be this bastard's match anymore.

But...but...

"Being betrayed by that bastard and getting sneaked-attacked by him in their second encounter... Old Man Han, why didn't you tell..."

“He must have felt really bitter and disappointed...”

Wei Xuan’s eyes flashed with a hint of loneliness. Old Devil had grown old and so did he, feeling that his strength could no longer match his ambition.

When a person starts to lament the past, it meant that their hearts had already grown old.

“I will kill that bastard.”

Ning Fan coldly uttered. Despite his indifferent tone, it carried an imperishable killing intent.

“He will go to the Ancient Heavenly Court. After that, I will not give him a chance of descending to the Sword World!”

“You want to kill Han Nietian?” Wei Xuan gave Ning Fan an astonished look.

Han Nietian was an expert whose cultivation level was at the Fifth Heavenly Layer of Void Fragmentation Realm whereas Ning Fan was just a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. Moreover, according to what Wei Xuan knew, there were just less than seventy years left before the Ancient Heavenly Court opens.

He was unable to predict the exact timing of the day it will open. After all, his forte was not performing divinations.

However, within just tens of years, even a True Immortal Sect with innumerable profound pills and treasures would not be able to cultivate a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator to the Void Fragmentation Realm, let alone the Fifth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm!

Despite that, Ning Fan was not faking the battle intent within his eyes. Wei Xuan might not believe that Ning Fan would have such capabilities, but he knew that this young man would never repeat the path that was chosen by Han Nietian by betraying his own master.

“It is truly worth it for Old Man Han to have you as his disciple...Because of the duty I was assigned, I can’t head towards the Devil World without authorization. Even if I can, I am not Emperor Moksha’s match. As for Old Man Han’s previous friends, it was already difficult for them not to betray him. Placing hopes on them in facing Han Nietian would certainly be more difficult. Although I don’t know how many people I can find, I will try my best to look for help. On the day when the Ancient Heavenly Court opens, I will bring a force to back you up! Perhaps in that manner, you can really kill that bastard!”

“Before I leave, I shall give you some benefits. I can’t let you call me ‘senior’ in vain! Whatever that can help you, I will give it to you! Now, I have four Peak Void Refinement Realm Dao Fruits and one First Heavenly Layer of Void Fragmentation Realm Dao Fruit. Originally, I planned to use them to break through to the Third Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm... But now, I’ll give them all to you!”

Wei Xuan unfastened the storage pouch below his waist and passed it to Ning Fan with a solemn expression!

“This is my gift to you for our first meeting. If you refuse to accept them, it means that you aren’t giving me face!”

Ning Fan’s eyes widened with surprise. He had never expected that he would obtain five precious Dao Fruits from Wei Xuan!

With his current cultivation level, he was still unable to consume any of them or his body would explode to pieces. However, if the matter about him having five such powerful Dao Fruits is spread around, it might be enough to cause a frenzy in the whole Rain World. If that happens, even Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters would probably be overcome by their greed and pursue him!

All in all, the value of these five Dao Fruits was hard to measure using immortal jade!