

Grasping 296

Chapter 296 (1) Wei Xuan

The southern region of the island had completely become a forbidden area!

This time, the black bear had literally given a death order that gave no explanations.

“Whoever dares to create troubles in the southern region shall be executed!”

According to hearsay, the outside world thought that the old bear was really intimidated by an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

Previously, when the old bear learnt about the rumors that had been spreading around, he felt extremely displeased. Now, however, he was no longer unreconciled to that fact.

Yes. I am really scared! So what? Is it an embarrassment to be afraid of facing a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster?

Of course, it was impossible for him to publicly declare Wei Xuan's existence. The three of them including his two wives sealed their mouths tightly. None of them dared to reveal a single thing about Wei Xuan's presence as they feared that they might provoke that powerful being and cause him to wash the entire star island with blood!

Inside the abode, the two females were still in deep slumber. Ning Fan dispatched the female corpse and Yue Lingkong to look after them while he followed Wei Xuan to a gloomy mountain valley located in a remote place on the island.

At the mountain valley, Wei Xuan and Ning Fan's shadows loomed after one another.

The reason why Wei Xuan would bring Ning Fan to this ghastly valley was probably because he wanted to give Ning Fan more benefits.

Let's talk about Ning Fan's gains.

Firstly, Wei Xuan had already given him 5 Dao Fruits with four of them being at the Peak Void Refinement Realm and one of them being at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. The magic power contained within these five Dao Fruits were beyond his imagination. At least, with Ning Fan's current cultivation level, he did not even dare to consume any of them. Otherwise, he would directly die with his body exploding into pieces due to the overwhelming amount of magic power contained within them.

As for pills, Wei Xuan had given Ning Fan several of them. Most of them were Fifth Revolution and Sixth Revolution pills. Seventh Revolution pills were extremely hard to obtain. Although Wei Xuan had also given some of those pills to Ning Fan, most of them were useless to Ning Fan. Other than the pills for healing wounds and performing some secret techniques, the pills for raising his cultivation level were not many. There were two bottles of Thunder Profound Pills with each containing 20 of them. Thunder Profound Pills were a type of Fifth Revolution Intermediate Grade pill and each of them would be able to increase an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator's magic power by one hundred units. Aside from that, he also received one bottle of Fifth Revolution High Grade Purple Firmament Pills which contained 11 of them. Each of those pills was able to increase a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivator's magic power by two hundred units.

Wei Xuan did not have many pills as he was not a pill refinement master after all. Those pills were actually obtained from the storage pouches of those unlucky cultivators who got into trouble with him. Besides, with his current cultivation level, he no longer needed those pills as all of them were considered low grade to him.

Wei Xuan did not give Ning Fan any magical treasures. The reason was because Ning Fan had displayed three of his Immemorial Divine Weapons which managed to make Wei Xuan be full of praise.

Inside the valley, Wei Xuan looked at a piece of compass which emanated starlight in his hand and sighed with feelings.

The Separation Slayer Sword was enhanced for its sharpness. The Spirit Crushing Whip was refined with the ability of injuring one's primordial spirit. However, the third Immemorial Divine Weapon, Inlaid Star Compass made Wei Xuan feel awe.

“This treasure was fused with one hundred and ten thousand types of Spirit Realm formations, twenty thousand types of Dan Realm formations, one thousand and seven hundred types of Nascent Soul Realm formations, two hundred and seven types of Divine Transformation Realm formations and seven types of Mortal Void Realm formations! This treasure has already accumulated ten thousand star lamps. If all of them are lit up, perhaps the defense of this treasure will be able to withstand even a strike from a Void Refinement Realm expert!”

However, after expressing his praise, Wei Xuan lightly knitted his brows together.

“Perhaps you have met some kind of opportunities that allowed you to know so many powerful ancient formations. Your level in the Dao of Formations is certainly not weak. The idea of using formations to refine this treasure has really widened my horizon. I suppose the person who was able to figure out such method to refine a treasure must be a remarkable senior... However, there are some flaws on this treasure. The problems aren’t because of the ancient formations, the ingredients or the methods of refining it. However, it is due to the lack of comprehension towards the Dao of Formations.”

Wei Xuan gave Ning Fan a deep stare as if he was contemplating something seriously and shook his head.

“Which style of Dao of Formations are you practicing?”

“Which style...” Ning Fan helplessly shook his head and gently shrugged. The cultivation level of his Dao of Formations was completely inherited from the memories of the Ancient Chaos Emperor, so was his pill refinement technique. He knew that the pill refinement technique he practiced belonged to the faction which was known as Nine Revolutions of the Riverboat but not his formation techniques. Apparently, he did not have an orthodox faction for his formation techniques.

Anyhow, Ancient Chaos Emperor was an Immortal Emperor. For the formation arts below the Immortal Void Realm, they were of course obtained by him as easily as reaching out his hands. However, among the Immortal Emperors who were at the same level as him, Ancient Chaos Emperor was not famous for his Dao of Formations. What he truly excelled in was probably the cultivation techniques about dual-cultivation and the speed of assimilating pills.

Well, perhaps Ning Fan already had quite an excellent innate potential towards the Dao of Formations. Therefore, after inheriting Ancient Chaos’s memories which were jumbled together, he could be considered as a cultivator with a strong level of Dao of Formations to an extent. However, when his level

was placed before the eyes of an authentic master in the Dao of Formations, there would surely be some flaws.

The cultivation of formation techniques needed great care and meticulous attention. Only then would one be able to discern the proper spots for formation eyes in a vast terrain and calculate the complex formation eyes which would need to be established.

To set up the formation eyes, it would require a strong spirit sense. To activate the power of the formation, it would need a great amount of wealth.

Ning Fan had learnt all of these by himself through his own hard work. In spite of that, Ning Fan had not gone through the study of the fundamentals about the formation techniques. Therefore, on the general comprehension towards the Dao of Formations, he might appear to greatly surpass the cultivators at the same level as him but on the details of the Dao of Formations, he still had some flaws.

Wei Xuang was feeling speechless upon seeing Ning Fan's reaction.

How could this young man, Ning Fan, possess such startling level in the Dao of Formations if he didn't go through the traditional learning of the Dao of Formations?

It would not be possible even if he had obtained an inheritance from some powerful beings! Formation techniques are different from other things. Even if one knows the methods of establishing the formations, it's impossible for them to successfully establish them without calculations that demands great meticulousness and precision.

Having the ability to set up a Mortal Void Realm formation showed that Ning Fan's level in the Dao of Formations was extraordinary.

However, having flaws on Spirit Realm formations showed that Ning Fan's basics in formation techniques were just too weak.

"Fine. You are born in the mortal world after all. It isn't strange that you haven't heard of the nine main factions which practice the Dao of Formations. In the Four Heavens, the Dao of Formations is divided into nine styles. As for the family I am in, the Wei Clan, which resides in the He Luo[1] Star Domain, it is

known as the origin of the He Luo Style. In our He Luo Style, the cultivation level of the Dao of Formations is categorized into 'Pattern Formation' and 'Heart Formation'. Pattern Formation means that one has to arrange the formations beforehand and will need external things to support the power the formation. The three types of things include the 'Human Formation', 'Earth Formation' and 'Heaven Formation'."

"As its name suggests, the Human Formation uses men as formations, like the military formations of the mortal troops and the battle formations of the immortal armies. It emphasizes on the 'unity of people'. The Earth Formation needs to borrow the help of the terrain. Any formations that need to be established with the help of the physical features of a place is categorized as an Earth Formation. It places importance on the 'geographical advantages'. The Heaven Formation uses the astronomical phenomenon as the formations. If one reaches a certain level in the Dao of Formations, the arrangement of the sun, moon and stars or the changes of the clouds, wind, snow and rain can be turned into formations to kill enemies. It emphasizes on the 'climate'. The Human, Earth and Heaven Formations all belong to the Pattern Formation. Regarding this type of formation, your foundations are weak. However, what's special about you is your power of understanding. It's rare to find someone with the level of shrewdness like yours. As for the Heart Formation, however, I find you have no knowledge in it at all."

"Heart Formation is akin to magical techniques. A true master of Dao of Formations does not need the help of a formation compass during battles at all. A wave of the hand will be enough to create a formation. That's how a Heart Formation is used, similar to Mental Seals as well as the Spirit Seals on your treasures. There's no need to intentionally set up a formation and it can be used to attack enemies like any magical techniques. However, there is a limitation to the Heart Formation. In order to attain the level of Heart Formation, one would need the 'Inheritance of Heart Blood'! In the He Luo Star Domain, the outstanding disciples will normally be granted the Ancestors Heart Blood by their sects or families. It will not only cause one's potential in the Dao of Formation to improve by leaps and bounds but also greatly boost one's spirit sense. The most important thing is that after obtaining the power from that inheritance, one could then start cultivating the Heart Formation!"

As Wei Xuan was patiently explaining, Ning Fan became more and more fascinated.

The difference between the Dao of Formations which he had been blindly exploring by himself from that of a true family that practices the Dao of Formations was not just a tiny bit.

The usefulness of Ancient Chaos' memories is becoming more and more insignificant. I suppose after attaining the Void Fragmentation Realm, it will nearly have zero help to me.

Then, my Dao of Formations will be stagnant in the Immortal Void Realm. Comparing to the disciples of the Four Heavens, I lacked a systematic teaching about the fundamentals of the Dao of Formations from the beginning, let alone the Inheritance of Heart Blood.

Wei Xuan took a few more gulps of wine while his eyes were filled with hesitation, as if he were pondering something.

After quite a while, he gritted his teeth, flicked his sleeve suddenly and passed an exquisite jade bottle to Ning Fan.

Inside the bottle contained a drop of blood. It was a drop of silver-colored blood!

By just holding the bottle, Ning Fan could already feel an immense power that came rushing at his face, energizing the power of his spirit sense.

“This is...” Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with a hint of seriousness.

The value of this item must certainly be uncommon.

“This is a drop Heart Blood. It is left by one of the Life Immortal Realm ancestors of my Wei Family before he died using a secret art. Originally, I planned to use this blood to improve the cultivation level of my Dao of Formations once more. However, now it seems like it is much more useful to you.”

There was one thing that Wei Xuan did not tell Ning Fan. The Heart Blood of one’s own family must never be given to any outsider.

Although Wei Xuan did not see Ning Fan as an outsider, if the matter about him privately giving the Heart Blood to Ning Fan were to be known by his family, he might be exiled.

After all, the Heart Blood was just like the demon bloodline of the demon race. It held some kind of secret inheritance of formation techniques of the family which had practiced the Dao of Formations for generations!

Ning Fan was not a fool. Even though Wei Xuan did not tell him about it, he also understood that a precious item like the Heart Blood would certainly be strictly supervised by the members of the family.

“If I accept this item, I’m afraid I will get senior into trouble.”

“Just take it!” Wei Xuan’s words gave him no room to reject it. He had given Ning Fan all the benefits he could, regardless of any consequences. At first, it was because of his guilt towards the Old Devil. However, the more he looked at Ning Fan, the more he favored the latter.

As such, Ning Fan would not pretend to reject it anymore. The only thing he did was to secretly keep Wei Xuan’s help and generosity in his mind.

If Wei Xuan suffers from injustice in the Wei Family because of this matter, I will definitely help him regain his place in the family after I have improved my power in the future!

“You’ve gained the Heart Blood. Since I have already broken the rules of my family once, I might as well break it for one more time. Take this item with you as well!”

Wei Xuan patted his storage pouch and took out an ancient jade slip for Ning Fan.

When Ning Fan studied it with his spirit sense, his countenance changed greatly. It was because what recorded in the jade slip was actually the He Luo Style’s cultivation method and the records of its formations.

Its name was “He Luo Secret Formations”!

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It contained a massive amount of ancient formations which even include those of Immortal Void Realm and above. As for the cultivation method for the Dao of Formations, it placed more emphasis on the cultivation of the power of mind and sense. After all, these two were the crucial elements that determined if a cultivator could successfully set up a formation.

With a complete cultivation guide in hand, if Ning Fan continues to cultivate it, it might even be possible for him to become one of the masters of the Dao of Formations who could create an Immortal Formation with just a wave of a hand.

“You don’t have to reject. Just accept it!” Wei Xuan uttered with a serious tone.

Five Dao Fruits, a large amount of pills, the inheritance of Heart Blood, the secrets of the formations of the Wei Family.

Although most of these benefits could not come in handy for the moment, they were indeed a great help to Ning Fan in the future.

“This junior will never forget the gifts senior given by senior!”

“You don’t have to be so formal. I believe Old Man Han would also do what I just did if he were to be here. So, what’s the difference? Alright. Let’s forget about that matter. Now, I have a question for you. Do you know why I brought you to this valley?”

“The yin qi of this area is extremely concentrated. I suppose senior has noticed that I have also cultivated the cultivation method of the Corpse Devil Veins. Therefore, senior intends to give me another opportunity to assist me in raising my devil power!” Ning Fan’s eyes blazed with interest. His demon power had already attained the Divine Transformation Realm and it was only a matter of time for his magic power to also break through to the Divine Transformation Realm. His devil power however, was a jack rib. Up until now, he only gathered 109 units of devil power, remaining stagnant at the Mid Nascent Soul Realm.

The biggest reason was because he was unable to find a large amount of corpse qi, yin qi or evil sense to cultivate the Corpse Devil Record. However, now it seems that Wei Xuan was able to help Ning Fan get rid of that hindrance.

“You are quite sharp-witted. My intention is exactly the same as what you’ve said. Even though I don’t know how and why you could still cultivate the Corpse Devil Veins and even possess the demon bloodlines after having the Yin Yang Devil Veins, I am not planning to ask because that is your secret. Before we start, I have another question to ask you. Do you have any idea what the secret hidden within this Star Palace?”

“This place is a labyrinth transformed from the Star of the Celestial Emperor. The Star of the Celestial Emperor is what I am determined to obtain!” Ning Fan did not conceal anything as he had already considered Wei Xuan as a person on his side.

“The Celestial Emperor?!” Wei Xuan’s eyes brightened. “So that’s what it is. It’s no wonder so many demons are gathering in this world. There are not only the demons of the True Spirit Races from the Lands of Demons but also the imperial concubines from the Spirit King Palace... Young man, did you also keep the imperial concubines of the Spirit King as well?” Wei Xuan strangely stared at Ning Fan. He could faintly sense that the two female demons’ qi within the temporary abode carried the unique demon qi that specially belonged to the imperial concubines of the Spirit King Palace.

“It’s just by luck...” Ning Fan did not deny.

“Impressive! You even dare to touch the women of someone like the Spirit King!” Wei Xuan revealed a look of admiration.

He truly deserves to be Old Man Han’s disciple. He’s just the same as him, always defying every law and rules.

Regarding who would obtain the Star of the Celestial Emperor, Wei Xuan had no interest at all. The reason why he would come and observe the abnormal changes of this place was because of his duty. Since he was one of the deacons of the Four Heavens, if the Rain World experienced a great change, he must immediately report back to the Upper World.

However, since Ning Fan had set his eyes upon the great treasure of this place – the Star of the Celestial Emperor, as Ning Fan’s senior, Wei Xuan would certainly lend him a hand.

“In the Heaven Hall, there is an Immortal Void Realm formation. It has a total of 49000 formations eyes. Every seven formations eyes contain 1 surviving chance and 6 chances of dying. Now, you have already acquired the inheritance of heart blood. As such, these 49000 formations eyes won’t be difficult to pass through for you! After getting through the formation, there are eighteen doors of life and death. Nine of them would lead one to death while the other nine allow one to live. I have already gone through the six doors of life. All six of them lead to a dead end. As for the others three, I was unable to enter because the weak body of my clone is unable to withstand the pressure. I’m afraid the Star of the Celestial Emperor which you are looking for is within one of the three doors. With my memories jade slip, you can

avoid entering the doors of death as well as the doors of life which would lead you to a dead end. You just have to select one of the three doors of life to enter. In that manner, your probability of seizing the Star of the Celestial Emperor from the group of demons will be quite high. However, from one of the three doors of life, I sense a trace of a Void Refinement Realm beast's qi... You must be careful!"

Wei Xuan took out an empty jade slip and embedded his memories before passing it to Ning Fan.

His words caused Ning Fan to be stunned. Apparently, Ning Fan had understood Wei Xuan's implied meaning.

"Senior is not joining me to acquire the Star of the Celestial Emperor?"

"No. I'm not. One would need to spend one month or a few months to enter a single door of life. It would take at least a few more months for you to seize that opportunity. Therefore, during these few months, I will have to help you delay something."

"Delay something? Delay what?"

For the investigation about the drastic change happening in the Rain World this time, I have another deacon as my partner. I stayed behind to continue investigating this place while he had left earlier to report back to the Upper World and request for assistance. Relying on just our clones, we are unable to compete with the demons for the opportunity in the Star Palace. However, morally speaking, we can't allow the demons to have it themselves. Thus, there will be quite a number of outstanding beings from the divine race rushing here to seize the star. If they also involve themselves in this competition, your chances of obtaining the star will be slimmer. Six months! This old man will figure out ways to delay them, making them unable to arrive here within six months... However, you still have to depend on yourself whether you can win against the outstanding beings of the demon race."

Deep inside, Wei Xuan believed that since Ning Fan was Old Man Han's disciple, he would definitely not lose to the demons.

Originally, he planned to stay a little longer at this place. Now, however, he had to leave the Star Palace first for Ning Fan in order to help him delay the strong cultivators from the divine race.

Therefore, before he left, he wanted to give Ning Fan another opportunity to help Ning Fan break through the obstacles that had been limiting his devil power, allowing his devil power to attain the Divine Transformation Realm!

“You will need a great deal of corpse qi to cultivate but the corpse qi of this place is far from enough...”

Wei Xuan took a few more gulps, finishing the wine of the purple bottle. Then, his eyes sparkled with resolution and took out a worn dark compass.

That compass was the Immortal Formation that he used in the past!

That compass once allowed him to become widely known in the He Luo Star Domain while he was at the Life Immortal Realm!

That compass had accompanied Wei Xuan in every battle he fought but as his cultivation level fell below the Immortal Realm, it became laden with dust.

At the moment the compass was revealed, Ning Fan’s eyes were filled with enthusiasm once more.

If his magic power attains the Life Immortal Realm, using it to kill ten Emperor Moksha would be as easy as turning his palm over!

It was a supreme treasure!

“Break!”

That compass of Immortal formation which was considered as a supreme treasure in Ning Fan’s eyes was crushed into pieces by Wei Xuan without any hesitation!

As the compass was pulverized, a massive amount of corpse qi began to flow out from it.

Hundreds of thousands of corpses were sealed within the formation compass. All of them were the people killed by Wei Xuan when he was famous in the past.

Although the number of those cultivators was not as many as that in the Internal Endless Sea, most of them were at the Nascent Soul Realm and above. Besides, the strongest among them was at Void Fragmentation Realm!

Wei Xian might look like a drunkard who always drink to drown his sorrows and live his life negatively now, but he was certainly a powerful ferocious devil who was not any weaker than Old Devil in the past!

“Is this amount of corpse qi enough for your devil power to attain the Divine Transformation Realm?!”

“Certainly!”

Ning Fan’s current mood could not be put into words.

He would of course never forget Wei Xuan’s kindness towards him. However, he also understood that there was only one true reason why Wei Xuan would give him countless benefits including the Dao Fruits, Heart Blood and even precious pills.

It’s because I am the Old Devil’s disciple! And Old Devil is Wei Xuan’s brother!

Wei Xuan’s immortal foundation had already been discarded. He no longer had the hope of becoming an immortal again. Since he was not able to meet Old Devil, he passed the Dao Fruits which he planned to use for advancing his cultivation level to the Third Heavenly Layer of Void Fragmentation Realm to Ning Fan and gave him the inheritance of Heart Blood as a gift. Besides, just for helping Ning Fan to improve his devil power to the Divine Transformation Realm, he had even destroyed the terrifying immortal treasure which he had used to rule over his domain in the past.

“This old man will make a move first! Six months! I will try my best to help you delay them for six months. Six months later, among the proud sons of heaven from the Northern Heaven, there might be the members of the White Devil Sect. The current you are still incapable of messing with them. Once you obtain the Star of the Celestial Emperor, quickly leave this place!

Wei Xuan slapped his storage pouch, summoning the jade-green wine gourd and flew away on it.

His eyes were no longer dazed and confused like before. Now, they were flashing with a hint of pride and sense of responsibility that could not be numbed with alcohol.

“Ancient Heavenly Court, Han Nietian? Hmmph! This old man will surely not miss this battle!”

Towards the direction where Wei Xuan flew, Ning Fan cupped his fists. He knew that the reason why Wei Xuan would be so busy travelling was all because of him.

Perhaps the relationship between the Old Devil and Wei Xuan is just like the relationship between me and Ning Gu. Although they aren't blood brothers, their relationship is inextinguishable.

Recalling the words that Wei Xuan said before he left, Ning Fan's face darkened.

The outstanding beings from the White Devil Sect?

Why should I hide from them?

Clearing all thoughts, he sat down in a meditative position and began to activate the Corpse Devil Record to absorb the corpse qi of the area.

The terrain of this valley is just right for the accumulation of the corpse qi. I have to say this: Wei Xuan's comprehension towards the Dao of Formations is indeed extremely deep.

“Devil power, attain the Divine Transformation Realm!” Ning Fan's eyes flashed and the billow of corpse qi began to flow within his body. Meanwhile, his body which was thin and pale at first gradually decayed, giving out a disgusting odor.

It was the technique of Corpse Transformation that was recorded in the Corpse Devil Record! Through the process of Corpse Transformation, he could enhance his body to the level like that of a corpse devil which would grant him frightening strength and defense in the end!

Chapter 297 (1) Second Phase of Corpse Transformation!

One month later, both Wu Yan and Xi Ran woke up.

Any lady who has been unconscious for a long period of time and awakens to find her whole body naked while lying in a water bath would never be able to maintain their composure.

After running through an immediate inspection on the lower part of her body and finding out that her chastity remained intact, only then did Wu Yan feel relieved. Then, she checked the heavy injuries that she suffered earlier and found out all of them were already healed. Of course, she knew that it was all thanks to Ning Fan's help.

Lu Bei has saved me... But of course, he has also seen and... touched my entire naked body.

The feelings she had for Ning Fan suddenly became confusing. However, when she realized that the spiritual herbs within her storage pouch were nearly emptied, she really did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Lu Bei, of all the cultivators beneath the heavens, only you will use such precious ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs for a water bath! But if it wasn't because of you, my injuries wouldn't have recovered. If it wasn't for you, I would have died under the claws of the giant bear..."

Wu Yan put on the clothes that were given to her by the female corpse. The two people who were looking after her and Xi Ran were none other than the female corpse and Yue Lingkong.

Wu Yan recognized the female corpse but it was her first time meeting Yue Lingkong. Despite her child-like body, her cultivation level was at the Late Divine Transformation Realm. She could even sense that the latter's combat power was far beyond hers.

Without a doubt, the two of them were Ning Fan's women.

The female corpse was already not a maiden anymore. She had already been involved sexually with Ning Fan when he was still the past Ning Fan.

As for Yue Lingkong, she was also not a virgin anymore as she nearly passed out and died when she was being poked by Ning Fan's 'cucumber'.

"But I still retained my chastity... Is it because he is reluctant to defile me or... he just dislikes me..." Wu Yan actually felt a hint of disappointment.

However, just as she was putting on her clothes, her bare hands caressed her pair of white tender bosoms and discovered that the injuries on them was completely recuperated without any scars or marks. Her disheartened expression was instantly replaced with embarrassment.

"I still remember that when I was in the midst of being half-conscious, Lu Bei seemed to have applied some medicine on my chest... He had even pinched here and said...this part is very beautiful..."

She felt as if Ning Fan's body temperature still remained on her delicate breasts. All of a sudden, her gaze began to look misty.

She could not lie to herself. After all those encounters with Ning Fan, she found it impossible to show no interest towards Ning Fan.

However, when her gaze swept across the female corpse and Yue Lingkong and realized the both of them were women whose beauty were able to topple a country, she began to feel self-conscious.

"At the end of the day, I will still be unable to stay by his side and accompany him for the rest of his life because of the clan I am from. Besides, I am not like Sister Wan'er who is proficient in spirit augmentation techniques and can sacrifice everything for him, making him consider her as his wife... Perhaps within his heart, there isn't any room left for me. The reason why he helped me this time was just because of the request from Sister Wan'er..."

The female corpse's facial expression remained calm and quiet. She obediently followed Ning Fan's command and stayed here to look after the two female demons. As long as the two of them did not intend to run away, she would never take any actions against them.

Yue Lingkong, however, did not have a temperament as good as the female corpse. After all, she was once the reputable female tyrant of the Internal Endless Sea and now she had to take orders from Ning Fan to guard the two women.

“Based on what reasons? Isn’t it just because your cucumber is much thicker and longer? Do you really think I belong to you after you just f**ked me once? In your dreams! If you have the balls, try and f**k me a second time! You will see how I f**k the life out of you and make you be in denial!”

The words she spat were interspersed with curses. Despite that, she had never really gone against Ning Fan’s commands.

“I’m warning the both of you now! Don’t ever try to run! Otherwise, I am going to really treat you guys as my punching bags!” Yue Lingkong’s tone carried a hint of menace.

“I’ll not run... I’m going to wait for him here...” After Wu Yan had fully dressed, she stood still, showing no intention of escaping from the place.

But the most troublesome one was the little loli, Xi Ran.

Well, try to imagine a pampered mistress who had very little exposure to the real world woke up to find her naked body lying in some strange place. How terrified and nervous she would have felt.

It was especially so when she still had the memories of when she was forcefully fed the aphrodisiac previously.

“I was defiled! I can’t marry anymore! *Waaaaaa*”

With white and naked buttocks, she ran towards the exit of the abode while crying loudly like a baby.

“If you move a single step further, die!”

Just as the little loli was about to run out from the abode and showed her naked self to the rest of the world, a cold and menacing voice resounded. Undoubtedly, it was Yue Lingkong's.

While Xi Ran had the appearance of a loli, Yue Lingkong looked just like a female child. The both of them were just like girls of the same age. However, when the latter shouted out, her threatening aura sent chills down Xi Ran's spines!

She felt that if she were to move one more step to the front and get out from the vicinity of the abode, Yue Lingkong would certainly use a vicious method and kill her like an ant!

"You...You also bullied me! You are no different than Lu Bei! *Waaaaaa*!"

Even though both of them were experts of the Late Divine Transformation Realm, Xi Ran's combat power was as frail as a sigh whereas Yue Lingkong's combat power was able to challenge that of a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert. All in all, the latter was titled as "the number-one expert" or "the female tyrant" of the Internal Endless Sea. Now, her cultivation level regressed to the Late Divine Transformation Realm. Even so, she was not someone that could easily be defeated by any Peak Divine Transformation Realm experts.

Xi Ran was simple-minded but she was not foolish. She could sense how terrifying Yue Lingkong was.

Now, she no longer dared to escape and she was also feeling too ashamed of running away. Just now, running away was just an act out of impulse. Now, she realized that she was actually buck naked. If one forces her to get out of the abode, she would never do it anyway!

If she were to be seen naked by any other Wild Beasts, she would really not want to live anymore.

Therefore, what she could do now was to cry. It was because in her mind, as long as she cries, someone from her clan would immediately appear to protect her.

"If you cry for one more second, I will chop off one of your hands! If you cry for two more seconds, then say 'goodbye' to both of your hands!"

Yue Lingkong's tone was as cold as usual. However, the killing intent she emanated caused Wu Yan whose battle power was not weaker than a Late Divine Transformation Realm cultivator to feel it difficult to withstand.

Instantly, she became obedient and stopped crying... She was just quietly whimpering while her tiny arms were trembling.

Her lips were pursed tightly into the shape of an earthworm, trembling with grievance. However, no matter what, she did not dare to cry out loud.

Then, she got back to her original place and received her dress from the female corpse. As she was putting on her clothes, only then did she feel her limbs had become as nimble as before and her wounds were all recovered.

"Hmm? My injuries are all recuperated? Don't tell me the pill that Lu Bei forcefully fed me wasn't an aphrodisiac?"

"Pah! Does that young fellow need aphrodisiac to f**k a woman? His bewitching technique is so powerful. With just a touch, he could have f**ked you until you are in denial!"

Yue Lingkong sneered.

"So he was not trying to defile me but... save me? But why did he save me?" Xi Ran wiped her tears with her facial expression no longer showing any grievance. Her eyes became large and round, filled with confusion. As she darted a puzzled look at Wu Yan, a red flush immediately spread from her face to her neck.

Wu Yan of course understood why.

The reason why Ning Fan saved me and also Xi Ran was probably because he was giving me face.

However, facing Xi Ran's question, Wu Yan felt it was inappropriate to tell her directly. She could not just say: "Lu Bei might defile innumerable women and kill cultivators without batting an eye, but because of me, he gives you a chance to live and saved you."

...

"Perhaps Lu Bei fell in love with you..." Wu Yan arbitrarily replied.

"What?! He actually loves me and I didn't even know about it?!"

Shua

Xi Ran's delicate child-like face blushed like a tomato.

She was just a naïve girl who barely had any experience of the real world, let alone getting involved with love.

When she heard that random reply from Wu Yan, she then took it to be the truth and her heart began to race wildly.

"But... even if he really loves me, he shouldn't be that rude to me. How could he scold me? The moment he scolded me, he looked really scary. He even pinched my mouth. It's really painful... Moreover, he is a demon from the mortal world while I am the princess of the Profound Medicine Race. My father will never agree to our marriage..." Xi Ran felt slightly wronged again.

"Silly girl..." Wu Yan did not know what to say to Xi Ran anymore.

I've just uttered a random answer and this naïve little girl really believes it to be true.

She even thought about the marriage already?

“Light...is...mine...” The female corpse opened her mouth and spoke for the first time. Apparently, she looked like she was being jealous of a rival in love.

“That’s right. That bastard has so many beautiful wives and concubines. Why does he have to marry you? So what if you are a princess of the Profound Medicine Race? What’s so good about your Profound Medicine Race?” Yue Lingkong spoke disdainfully.

“He had seen my entire naked body! I can’t marry anyone already! If he does not marry me, what should I do?!” Xi Ran rebutted.

“Even if he forcefully raped you, he won’t marry you anyway if he doesn’t think he should marry you. Your crappy objections and opinions does not mean a thing!” Yue Lingkong replied to her once more with a more scornful tone.

“No way! He must marry me!” Apparently, the little loli, Xi Ran had already forgotten her original objective.

Her earlier grievance had subsided. Currently, she only had a single matter in mind: to make Ning Fan marry her or she would never be able to marry out anymore.

One really has to admit that Xi Ran was the most simple-minded lady of all women whom Ning Fan had met.

Chapter 297 (2) Second Phase of Corpse Transformation!

Even though Zhihe, Mu Weiliang, Mu Xiaohuan and the female corpse all had a naïve and adorkable character, they still had some knowledge about love between men and women.

However, this Xi Ran clearly did not know a thing about the affairs between men and women. An innocent little loli who could mistake the coarse-looking medicinal pill as an aphrodisiac was really hard to find in this materialistic cultivation world.

She did not even check whether her chastity was still intact. Maybe she did not know that her chastity actually depended on the membrane in her lower part and not about how much of her body was seen by Ning Fan.

Or perhaps she was not even aware that there was such a mechanism in her body.

“Light...will...not...marry...you...”

“He must!”

“No...He...won’t...”

“He has to!”

The quarrel between a foolish little girl and the female corpse who had a low spiritual intelligence. That was how it all began.

There was only one reason why such an incident would happen: Xi Ran’s emotional quotient was basically on the same level as the female corpse’s. It really was a pitiable situation!

Let’s just disregard their fight...

After one month of cultivation, Ning Fan’s aura was already different from before.

The current him had a ferociously horrifying appearance. The flesh on his body started to decay, revealing a little of the white bones beneath his skin. His body emitted a rancid, nauseous smell like that of a decomposed corpse that had been lying dead for a couple of years.

However, under that appalling face, his body was surging with immense devil qi which now amounted to more than thirty thousand!

Without a doubt, his devil qi was already far beyond the level of the Early Divine Transformation Realm. If he could get another twenty thousand more units of devil power now, his devil power could then straight away advance into the Mid Divine Transformation Realm in one go.

Unfortunately, it probably would be very difficult for Ning Fan to find someone like Wei Xuan who was willing to hand over all the corpse qi he accumulated from all the killings he had been through to Ning Fan for just to increase his devil power again.

Therefore, in order to improve his devil power, he might need to look for another alternative. Anyway, just through cultivating within this month, the advancement he gained in his devil power had already brought him a notable advantage.

With a single attempt, his cultivation for the Corpse Devil Record had gone up to the peak of the Fourth Level. Throughout the process, he had also completed the first phase of corpse transformation and turned his body into a decomposed corpse.

The current form of his body seemed to have allowed him to break through the limitations of his physical strength that he gained from his body refining realm. While he might be just a cultivator at the Second Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm, he could wield the power of someone at the Third Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm.

So this is how terrifying the first phase of corpse transformation is...

In the past when the black corpse attacked Ning City, although he had yet to complete the second phase of corpse transformation, his strength was widely different from that of the cultivators at the same level as him. Presumably, that is the unique effect obtained from the body of a decomposed corpse.

Luckily, before the black corpse could successfully finish its second phase of corpse transformation, he was eliminated by Ning Fan. This time, however, Ning Fan was going to complete what the black corpse did not manage to finish by completely turning his body into the body of a corpse devil!

Otherwise, I will have to live with this sickening body for some time. If I need to pluck some women, I presume that scene would be extremely... hardcore.

Moreover, if Ning Fan manages to complete the second phase of the corpse transformation, his body would experience a great transformation.

During the first phase of corpse transformation, one's body would decay in order to break through the limit of their physical bodies.

In the second phase of corpse transformation, one would reconstruct a corpse devil body and attain a massive improvement in their physical defense.

As for the third phase of corpse transformation, it would be creating the corpse of life... If the third phase of corpse transformation is completed, Ning Fan could live forever and never die with his corpse devil body!

Fundamentally speaking, when one becomes a corpse devil, they would have already been separated from the domain of life and death.

With his eyes shut, he immersed himself within the corpse qi. Countless flies and worms resided on the surface and within his body. Even so, Ning Fan did not move rashly.

His whole body was itchy and numb. The unpleasant smell was also nauseating. However, in order to successfully condensing the corpse qi and breaking through the bottleneck of the second phase of corpse transformation, he had no other choice but to endure!

Ten days passed by in a flash. Throughout this period of time, his viscera were all grown with maggots. His body was oozing dark-red combined with yellowish pus.

However, his state of mind remained empty and bright from the beginning up until now. In his mind, he thought that if he could not even endure this process, he would then have no qualifications to further improve his power.

“Condense!”

Ten days of waiting was all for this single moment. Ning Fan suddenly opened his eyes. 31720 traces of corpse qi revolved around his body and shot high up into the sky. Eventually, his corpse qi condensed into his physical body!

The maggots, parasites and their eggs were all instantly killed, being burnt by the black corpse flames into ashes.

The black-colored corpse flames then spread, burning and tempering his body. All the decomposed marks and stains were reduced to ashes while the corpse qi created a brand-new physical body.

Each step he made would leave a black burning footprint on the floor, setting fire to the nearby grass and trees.

For every step he made, his qi would rise higher and grow stronger!

Within the sea of black flames, the shadow of a naked young man slowly loomed. His body was thin and his complexion was pure white. Despite his appearance, his presence sent out a frightening destructive power.

His body refining realm was still at the Second Level of Jade Life Realm. However, he had also completed two phases of corpse transformations, evolving into a corpse devil. That evolution had lifted the limiter of his physical strength, reconstructed his body and increased the level of his physical defense which made him possess an unrivalled defense among the cultivators at the same level as him!

As such, despite being a cultivator with Second Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm, his strength and defense were already at the level of the Third Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm!

Currently, depending on his body, he was able to battle against a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert without being at a disadvantage!

“Condense!”

After completing the second phase of corpse transformation, Ning Fan turned his palm facing upwards and slightly bent his five fingers. A black flame with the shape of a lotus then emerged, taking shape on his palm.

It originated from his corpse flame. However, upon the completion of the second phase of corpse transformation, it was refined into the flame which was ranked third among the twelve Earth Vein Demonic Flame... Lotus Corpse Flame!

It was indeed an accidental outcome. Because of that, he now possessed four types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames and five types of Heavenly Cold Qi!

Under the lead of the Lotus Corpse Flame, the nine types of flames and cold qi fused into a mystical black flame. The grey color was no longer visible.

This black flames produced from the fusion of all the Earth Vein Demonic Flames and Heavenly Cold Qi he possessed was certainly not any weaker than any of the Sixth Grade spiritual flames.

20150 units of demon power, 31720 units of devil power and 5884 units of magic power. Adding up the three types of power he now possessed, his power was a few thousand units stronger than that of an ordinary Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert.

Towards the improvement of his battle power, Ning Fan felt quite satisfied.

At this very moment, another idea struck him.

If he is able to improve all three types of his power to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, he was confident that he could advance to the Late Divine Transformation Realm by combining all three of them together.

“This is a great first gift that Wei Xuan gave me... I shall never forget his kindness!”

In a flash, Ning Fan was once again clad in white robes and began inspecting the jade bottle he received from Wei Xuan earlier. It contained a drop of the inheritance of Heart Blood.

This Heart Blood had a tremendous enhancement effect towards a cultivator's mind power and spirit sense.

It was an inheritance that was passed down by a Life Immortal Realm cultivator who practiced the Dao of Formations using a secret art before he died!

"If I consume this blood, my spirit sense would, at the very least, break through to the Late Divine Transformation Realm. My mind power would also improve tremendously. Furthermore, this Heart Blood contains the secret about Heart Formation... Heart Formation..."

Ning Fan's eyes flashed. If he is able to learn that technique, he would then have much more methods to fight against his enemies.

Not only will his Mental Seal and Demon Seal be much more effective, when he faces his enemies in the future, he could establish a grand formation with just a wave of his hand!

In that manner, the Divine Transformation Realm grand formations that he had learnt would be equivalent to Divine Transformation Realm magical techniques. Similarly, a Mortal Void Realm grand formation would be the same as a... Mortal Void Realm magical technique!

If I acquire the secrets of Heart Formation, I will have a much better control over my Third Immemorial Divine Weapon.

Crushing the jade bottle in his hand, he consumed the Heart Blood and immediately sat down with his legs crossed, starting to assimilate its power.

In the next moment, the silver-colored Heart Blood transformed into thousands of traces of silver threads, carving innumerable complicated and abstruse formation diagrams on his heart. They were all the secrets of wielding the Heart Formation used by the family in the He Luo Star Domain which practiced the Dao of Formations for generations!

It was as if a shackle within his mind was unlocked. His Sea of Consciousness was basked in silver light and his spirit sense continuously rose and eventually advanced into the Late Divine Transformation Realm!

Now, with Late Divine Transformation Realm spirit sense, the corpse devil body at the Second Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm and a total magic power which could be upgraded to the level of a Late Divine Transformation Realm using Soul Extraction, Ning Fan was strong enough to battle against a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert!

A cool and refreshing feeling rushed from his heart to his mind. At the same moment, his consciousness was filled with unprecedented clarity. All the doubts and questions that he could not figure out in the past appeared to be pretty obvious now.

In fact, his eyes seemed to be able to clearly notice every trace of formation power of heaven and earth.

He took out his Inlaid Star Compass and his gaze fixed upon that weapon. The next second, he frowned.

In the past, he had never been able to spot the flaws of this treasure. Now, however, he could find the formation power on the treasure to be complicatedly intertwined with each other at first glance. There were errors in a lot of parts.

“I really didn’t expect this. After obtaining the inheritance from the Heart Blood, I can actually see the network of formation power. It’s no wonder that the outstanding experts from the world which practice Dao of Formations can’t be compared with ordinary cultivators... However, since I possess the inheritance of Heart Blood and also the He Luo Secret Formations, it is going to be embarrassing if I were to lose to any outstanding beings from the He Luo Star Domain in the Dao of Formations...”

“I suppose it’s almost time for me to return. It has been one and a half months already. I wonder if Wu Yan and the little girl Xi Ran have woken up or not. About the Extreme Profound Zoysia, I’m still very interested. Now, since I have help from senior Wei Xuan, the black bear would probably not dare to resist even if I directly ask for the secret treasure from him. That is the prestige of senior Wei Xuan. If I don’t use it, then I’ll really be a fool!”

Chapter 298 (1) She is my Reverse Scale

Tens of thousands of human skeletons were piled up in the valley and the corpse qi was already completely absorbed.

A white-robed young man stood in the middle of the large piles of skeletons. When he made a stomp on the ground, a thousand zhang* black mountain emerged out of nowhere.

Standing on the peak of the mountain, the young man's eyes sparkled with a mysterious light. He directly performed an archaic and abstruse formation seal. At first, the motion of his fingers were jerky but as he continued to practice, he grew more accustomed to it and the formation he created became more mellow and full.

With the cultivation towards the hand seals of the demonic techniques, the formation seals were not difficult for the young man to cultivate. After some practice, his fingertips moved up and down smoothly like a shadow.

As he continued to alter his hand seals, a large amount of magic power began to flow into the hand seals he made, transforming multiple whirling mass of green air in mid-air.

Each of the vortexes appeared one after another, occupying the air in an abnormal arrangement, which drew in the nearby clouds.

Each of the whirlpools were then connected together by his spirit sense and they began to turn black. Gradually, they became a thousand zhang* large dark green mass of wind in the shape of a dragon after being connected by his dark sense!

When the dark-green wind dragon soared into the sky and emitted a roar, the mountains and rivers quaked. The power it displayed was nearly comparable to that of a High Grade Divine Transformation Realm magical technique. However, this technique was not a magical technique but a formation technique!

It was a technique of formation power which was displayed using his magic power and the secret seals of the Heart Formation!

Standing at the peak of the evil mountain, Ning Fan gazed upon the dragon and revealed a satisfied smile. The positions of the three thousand whirlwinds were actually placed according to the climate, occupying each of the formation eyes.

That gigantic black wind dragon was actually a Heaven Formation that was established by borrowing the power of the wind and clouds. Its name was 'Dancing Mist Dragon Heaven Formation'! In order to display a High Grade Divine Transformation Realm formation technique, one would at least have to have Late Divine Transformation Realm spirit sense. As for activating its power, one would need to have a magic power not any weaker than the Late Divine Transformation Realm.

When Ning Fan's five fingers turned into a claw and slashed at the air in front of him, the spiritual qi of the earth veins within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* was extracted and gathered into his hand, forming into an illusory misty ball. It was the soul of the great land. He opened his mouth and pushed it down his throat.

Combining the three types of magic power he possessed, he was already at the level of a Mid Divine Transformation Realm. After performing Soul Extraction, his total magic power suddenly increased sharply, breaking through to the Late Divine Transformation Realm.

When he lifted his finger, the dark green wind dragon let out another roar and charged downwards, smashing its head against the earth. Immediately, the whole ground rumbled and a fierce gale blew from all directions. As the terrifying howl of the gale echoed, typhoons which were strong enough to tear the hollow space apart spread throughout the entire area. Mountains crumbled and the earth sank. Trees and grasses were reduced to ashes. Within just a brief moment, the vicinity of ten thousand li* of the southern region was razed to the ground!

"So this is the might of the Heart Formation... If the formation techniques are cultivated to a supreme level, its power will not be any weaker than Immortal techniques!"

Ning Fan could imagine that if his spirit sense and magic power were strong enough, he could directly display an Immortal Void technique that could flatten an area of millions* of li. With that power, wiping out a mid-grade cultivation country would be as easy as just flicking his finger.

Unfortunately, formations techniques were limited by one's spirit sense and magic power at the same time. Therefore, the current Ning Fan could at most display a High Grade Divine Transformation Realm formation. Among all the High Grade formations he knew, this Dancing Mist Dragon Heaven Formation had the strongest destructive power, making it the best formation technique to be used.

“Now, I have another technique in my hands!”

Ning Fan put away all his irrelevant thoughts and began regulating his breathing. After dispersing the illusory shadow of his evil mountain, he returned to his abode.

After just a few teleportations, he had traversed more than one hundred thousand li* of land of the southern part of the island. When he stopped, he was already standing right before the abode.

Currently, Ning Fan did not expose a single trace of his qi. No, he was not deliberately concealing his qi. Instead, it was due to the qi retaining effect of his corpse body after successfully completing the second phase of corpse transformation.

Therefore, when he arrived outside the abode, even Yue Lingkong could not sense his presence.

However, when he overheard the intense quarrel within the abode, his brows were faintly knitted together while wearing a strange look.

Inside the abode, Wu Yan was quietly on the stone bed and her look remained elegant but helpless.

Beside her, the female corpse and Xi Ran were quarrelling non-stop. Moreover, the main point of their dispute was actually about whether Ning Fan was going to marry Xi Ran or not.

Yue Lingkong could be considered as the eldest cultivator among all the women present. If such an incident were to happen in the past, that tyrannical female ruler would definitely have acted firmly without showing any mercy. She would have valued her words like gold in such a scenario. However, after her main body was taken over by her second primordial spirit and was turned into child, her cold attitude seemed to have a hint of mischief, especially after she was imprisoned and plucked by Ning Fan. When the two females were in the midst of quarrelling, she would utter some obscene words occasionally to worsen the situation, causing the argument between the two females to become so heated to the point of brawling with each other.

“Lu Bei must marry me! I will marry him tonight!” Xi Ran argued so angrily that her little face glowed with redness.

“Light...won’t...marry... you...” The female corpse stubbornly insisted.

Yue Lingkong rested her chin on her hands and her lips curved into a broad smile filled with excitement. Feeling interested, she then chipped in and said, “What’s the use of quarrelling? Come on, fight each other. Whoever wins will be the one who is right!”

If anyone who understood Yue Lingkong was around, he or she would definitely realize her eyes were flashing with mischief and wickedness at the moment.

That expression on her face would’ve been impossible to appear on the face of the dignified female tyrant in the past.

Upon hearing Yue Lingkong’s suggestion, the both of them no longer argued. Instead, the female corpse forcefully delivered a blow with her corpse devil palm while Xi Ran performed a hand seal, summoning a rattan whip made of demon power and whipped at the female corpse.

The female corpse was powerful among the cultivators at the same level as her whereas Xi Ran could be considered rather weak compared to those of her level. Despite that, it was a situation where both of them matched each other in strength and power.

Ning Fan was lost.

Why would that little loli Xi Ran simply yell and scream that she wants to marry me? Is my charm really that great?

He did not ask her. Even if he asks, perhaps Xi Ran would forget about her initial intention of involving herself in the fight. Now, she just did not want to lose to the female corpse.

Without uttering much, Ning Fan vanished in a flash and directly stood between the two females who were about to exchange more severe blows with each other. Raising both of his palms, he offset the two incoming attacks.

The female corpse's palm was comparable to a strike from a Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert. She possessed strength which were strong enough to overturn mountains. Even ordinary Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts would never be able to receive a single palm attack from the female corpse.

But this time, when her palm and Ning Fan's palm collided against each other, the earth trembled violently and the mountains swayed. Even so, Ning Fan did not show any signs of retreating and his strength was far greater than the female corpse's!

Luckily, the force that Ning Fan exerted was subtle without having any capabilities of hurting the female corpse. However, his palm was enough to cause her to lose her balance. When she was about to fall, Ning Fan dashed towards her and held her in his arms.

Facing Xi Ran's demon whip, Ning Fan simply hurled his hand and delivered a billow of black lotus devil flame. Within seconds, that domineering flame had burnt the Mid Divine Transformation Realm demonic technique to nothingness.

"The Third Level of Jade Life Realm?! No. This cucumber is still at the Second Level of Jade Life Realm. But judging from his qi, he's already at the Third Level... How's that possible?! Besides, when he stood in front of me, my Half-Step Void Refinement Realm spirit sense could not even sense a single trace of his qi... It isn't because he was intentionally concealing his qi but because all his qi has already been kept within his body... That's one of the characteristics of a corpse devil's body refining technique!"

"Burning the technique to nothingness?! He literally turned that demonic technique into nothingness. The flame he displayed must at least be a level stronger than that of the demon whip! If I'm not wrong, that must be a Sixth Grade spiritual flame and among the flames of that grade, it should be ranked around the middle! However, why haven't I learnt of that flame before? Besides, by the look of its appearance, it rather resembles the Fifth Grade Spiritual Flame, Lotus Corpse Flame. In spite of that, its power is totally different from that Fifth Grade Flame!"

Yue Lingkong and Wu Yan were both beings with sharp insight. At first glance, they were able to tell the uniqueness behind Ning Fan's unintentional act.

Wu Yan did not have a complete knowledge about Ning Fan's background. In her eyes, Ning Fan was always a man that she could never see through or understand completely. As such, it was not a big surprise for her to witness his power.

As for Yue Lingkong, however, she was a cultivator who had witnessed Ning Fan's growth ever since he was still a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. Therefore, in her heart, how could she still maintain her composure?!

Those deep-seated thoughts only existed in the minds of the likes of Yue Lingkong and Wu Yan. For females like the female corpse and Xi Ran, none of them had noticed how powerful Ning Fan's action was at all.

Snuggling up inside Ning Fan's arms, the female corpse's face was no longer as pale as a ghost but it was still as cold as ice. Her heart however was a little confused.

Ever since she had been completely subdued by Ning Fan, she had never had such intimate contact with Ning Fan before. Now, the sudden hug from Ning Fan made her recall the memories when she was forced to copulate with Ning Fan in the past. Her blank but clear eyes flashed with a hint of fear as she began to struggle to break free as if she was afraid that Ning Fan would do something like that to her again.

Ning Fan's eyes were slightly shocked.

This female corpse might be leaning close to me but she's feeling dreadful of me at the same time...

It was the reason why he did not dare to lay a finger on the female corpse anymore when she was in his arms.

Letting go of her from his arms, Ning Fan gently rubbed her hair and looked at her with tender and affectionate eyes.

"Don't worry. I will not hurt you anymore and I'll never allow anyone to harm you..."

Chapter 298 (2) She is my Reverse Scale

When he shifted his gaze to Xi Ran, his eyes suddenly turned cold.

He did not know why this silly loli would decide to marry him all of a sudden. Neither does he know why she argued with the female corpse. If it was just a joke, he would at most have a laugh and forget all about it. But just now, Xi Ran clearly intended to harm the female corpse! Even though both of their strength was almost on the same level and Xi Ran's technique would never really hurt the female corpse, she still acted in the end. Because of that, Ning Fan was unable to tolerate her anymore.

"She is my wife. Anyone who hurts her shall die!"

Xi Ran felt aggrieved. In her mind, she was unable to understand why Ning Fan would take the female corpse's side but not hers in their dispute while looking at her with a cold, indifferent look as if he was staring at a stranger.

Unfortunately, she did not know that if it was not because of Wu Yan, he would have killed her because of the earlier matter where she tried to hurt the female corpse!

The female corpse was Ning Fan's reverse scale, be it in this life or his previous one!

Without showing much concern to Xi Ran's feelings, Ning Fan's gaze eventually landed on Yue Lingkong and his eyes became frigid cold.

"There will be no next time!"

As a matter of fact, this fight was instigated by Yue Lingkong who was bored to the extreme. However, Ning Fan did not care about how elevated her identity was in the past or how domineering her attitude was. As long as she was in his hands, she was not allowed to create anymore troubles for him.

"Hmmp..."

Yue Lingkong's snorted lightly with a diminished aura. Despite that, she did not dare to utter any words. The current Ning Fan gave her an extremely solemn feeling. If they were to be in the usual times where there were less tension, she would have cracked a joke. But now, Ning Fan had actually revealed his killing intent.

In the past, Yue Lingkong thought that the female corpse was merely a refined corpse to Ning Fan, even though he was quite doting on her. She had never expected that that woman had such a significant position within his heart.

With her tyrannical behavior, she should have felt displeased after being reprimanded by Ning Fan. But now, her heart felt an unusual feeling other than dissatisfaction for the first time.

It was the feeling of admiration.

She admired the female corpse for being able to make a devil lord who was cruel and cold to reveal such a violent killing intent.

In the past, Yue Lingkong only had the ambition of dominating the entire Internal Endless Sea. There was not a single moment where she would ponder over the affairs between men and women. Moreover, when she was plucked by Ning Fan, she only thought that she was just being poked by a cucumber. Her former self would never have admired a woman who was being loved and doted upon.

Wu Yan gently lowered her head and sighed. The first time when her heart was moved by Ning Fan was when he was infuriated for Lu Wan'er after finding out she was injured by others. There was not a romantic theme where gentle breeze was blowing, bringing flowers and snow across the sky under the moonlight. There was not a romantic scene where the man hugged his woman, immersing themselves in long-lasting love. There was only a cold but solemn vow.

"She is my wife. Anyone who harms her shall die!"

"Being able to become his wife is truly a bliss..." Wu Yan laughed at herself. She knew that she was not going to have the honor and chance for that.

"Light...Don't...be...angry...She's...my...friend..."

The female corpse slightly stood in front of Xi Ran, blocking her away from Ning Fan as if she was worried that he might suddenly do something ruthless.

Upon seeing what happened before her eyes, Xi Ran was stunned. It was way beyond her expectations to think that the female corpse who had been squabbling with her would be so protective of her. Feeling ashamed of herself, she pursed her lips so tightly that it almost looked like an earthworm and then spoke with a low voice.

“I’m sorry...”

The female corpse shook her head and forced a smile.

“No...argue...let’s...play...”

Suddenly, she turned her head to Ning Fan and pleaded for the first time.

“Light...don’t...hurt...her...”

“Okay...”

Feeling slightly upset, he looked at the female corpse compassionately and stroked her hair.

“Mm. I won’t hurt her.”

You were this silly in your previous life. Falling in love with a butterfly and giving up everything for it.

Your silliness still has not changed in this life. Just to save a dying young man, you gave up your chastity.

Even though you have become a corpse and had lost your spiritual intelligence, abandoned your Sea of Consciousness and lost your memories, you still would forgive your enemies, showing compassion to them...

You always make an embroidery of a pair of butterflies which are flying side by side... Despite forgetting everything from your previous life, you still remembered that you are waiting for a person, a person who would transform from a butterfly; a person whom you would marry; a person whom you decided to save your chastity for... You still remember these but you don't recall that I... was the butterfly...

A deathly silence fell upon the atmosphere within the abode. Each and every one present at the place harbored their own thoughts.

Eventually, Ning Fan turned his gaze to Xi Ran and said, "As you can see, I am a merciless person who kill without batting an eyelid. Do you still want to marry me?"

"No...I don't want to..." Xi Ran hurriedly shook her head like a pellet drum. She was literally scared.

Her reply made Wu Yan laugh.

This silly little girl really thought that Lu Bei likes her...

"Very well. It's good that you say you don't want to. I have something to ask you. Were you after the Extreme Profound Zoysia when you intruded the den of the bear demon that day?"

"Extreme Profound Zoysia? You said this is the Extreme Profound Zoysia?" As soon as they were talking about spiritual herbs, Xi Ran instantly wiped away her tears and revealed a look of great interest. The weak and frail part of her disappeared as she shot a contemptuous look at Ning Fan.

"Isn't this the Extreme Profound Zoysia?" Ning Fan's eyes flashed. What he wanted to know was the true use of the spiritual herb.

"You are a Fifth Revolution pill master, aren't you?" Xi Ran folded her arms around her chest and sniffed. Then, she confidently said, "Yes. It can't be wrong. You should be a Low Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Master. Your 'Medicine Soul' is not weak!"

"What?!" This young man is a Fifth Revolution Pill Master?!" Yue Lingkong felt extremely shocked while Wu Yan covered her mouth to hide her surprise as her eyes flashed with astonishment.

Yue Lingkong gently shook her head in disbelief. After all, a Fifth Revolution Pill Master was far more difficult to cultivate compared to a Divine Transformation Realm expert. With just an age of not more than 400 years, Ning Fan's cultivation level was already at the Divine Transformation Realm. Not only was his battle power heaven-defying, but his pill refining technique was also at the Fifth Revolution. Wasn't that just a little too exaggerated?! One has to know that even a tyrannical and oppressive ruler like Yue Lingkong also needed to give face to Fifth Revolution Pill Masters!

Although Wu Yan was shocked, she completely believed what Xi Ran said. She knew that while Xi Ran has a frail character and a pure and innocent heart, she was the princess of the Profound Medicine Race. In other words, she had the purest bloodline of the Profound Medicine Race after so many generations!

The Profound Medicine Race was a great race that practiced pill refinement techniques. All the members of the race had their demon bodies formed from spiritual herbs. They were not the same with the demons which were formed from ordinary grasses and trees. The old ancestor of the Profound Medicine Race was born when an unknown ancient pill refinement grandmaster's spiritual herb gained its spirituality. That is to say, the old ancestor of the Profound Medicine Race originated from a spiritual herb. It was born with the innate talent of the Dao of Pills. After it was born, it became a follower to that pill refining grandmaster and mastered all the ingenious skills of the San Qing[1] Pill Condensation method from him.

Although rumor has it that the pill refining techniques of the Profound Medicinal Race had died out, as a great race which practiced pill refinement techniques, there was not anyone who would dare to offend that race in the entire Land of Demons. After all, it's hard to say that they would not need any pills from them in the future.

As the little princess of the Profound Medicinal Race, she had the royal bloodline of the Medicine Veins. Moreover, her character which was as pure as white paper made her extremely suitable to research pill refinement techniques. She might not be skillful in combat but her pill refinement techniques were already at the peak of the Fifth Revolution!

Ning Fan's eyes turned solemn.

This Xi Ran is indeed not simple. She could see through my pill refinement level with just a glance. That is something that ordinary people could not do.

Besides, regarding the 'Medicine Soul' she mentioned, I haven't even heard of it before. In a sense, my pill refinement techniques which I learnt without a solid foundation has a great disparity from hers.

"Precisely. My pill refinement level is indeed at the Fifth Revolution. However, what is the relation with me not recognizing the zoysia?"

"Don't tell me your teacher hasn't taught you about that before! When spiritual herbs reaches a certain level, they would learn how to camouflage themselves! In order to get a clear look at their true appearances, one has to use their Medicine Soul! That isn't the Extreme Profound Zoysia. In fact, that is the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia! Apparently, if one consumes a piece of its leaves, one could then temper their stars of fiendgod. If one takes a bite on the body of the zoysia, one could draw the star power to refine their bodies and borrow the star power to heal their wounds. Besides, one may even get the chance of comprehending the power of starlight!"

"Star Tempering Purple Zoysia!" Wu Yan and Yue Lingkong's faces were filled with shock. Obviously, both of them had heard of the reputable name of the item.

Even Ning Fan also revealed a look of shock. However, that shock was replaced by a pleasant feeling of surprise.

Even though he could not see through the true colors of the Extreme Profound Zoysia, he had at least heard of the prominent name of 'Star Tempering Purple Zoysia'!

A piece of its leaves could help one congeal and refine the star of fiendgod.

A mouthful of its flesh could enable one to draw the star power to temper their bodies and increase their body refining realm!

Furthermore, during the process of tempering the body using star power, one may also have the chance of mastering the ethereal but boundless power of starlight!

It is said that only the Immortal Demons who have broken through to the Void Fragmentation Realm could learn how to use the power of starlight.

The star power not only could be fused within magical techniques but it is also the best power to heal wounds.

For Immortal Demons who have gained that power, they could borrow the power of starlight to fully heal their wounds even if they have been grievously injured!

Ning Fan cast a deep look at the female corpse beside him. His expression was filled with excitement.

If I acquire the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia, will I be able to recover her fragmented Sea of Consciousness and help her regain her memories with the power of starlight?!

“This zoysia... I have to get it!” Ning Fan’s eyes sparkled with determination, as if he was already prepared to immediately look for the black bear and request for that item.

However, before he was able to move, Xi Ran’s eyes suddenly flashed slyly.

“Do you know what the ‘true’ method of consuming the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia is?”

“The true method?” Ning Fan was slightly stunned.

Could it be that the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia can’t be eaten raw like how the rumors claimed?

“Of course there is. Look at your expression. I suppose you haven’t even heard before what a Medicine Soul is. Without a doubt, you won’t be able to truly utilize the power of the purple zoysia. Your teacher is really irresponsible! It’s just as if he didn’t teach you anything at all!”

“What method?!”

“Why should I tell you? You’ve been bullying me and you even threatened to kill me just now! If you intend to know how to consume the purple zoysia, you’ll have to make me happy first!”

Xi Ran's proudly lifted her head and gave Ning Fan a mischievous stare.

Hmmph. Weren't you very fierce just now? Let's see if you still dare to be fierce against me in the future!

Chapter 299.1: The Chaos in the Star Sea

Xi Ran held her small and delicate face up, waiting for Ning Fan to beg her while contemplating within her heart how she should forgive him.

Should I request him to massage my back, knead my legs, or rub my shoulders? Or should I make him carry me on his back and run one hundred laps around the star island?

With innumerable kinds of satisfying imaginations, she waited for Ning Fan to yield to her. However, what she got in the end was just a mocking expression from him.

"You want me to compensate you?"

"Of course! You've stolen one billion immortal jade from me and all my treasures too. I haven't even gotten even with you about that. When I thought of marrying you without wanting anything back, you actually scolded and threatened to kill me! If I don't take advantage of this opportunity to vent out my anger, I'll really be dumb!"

Xi Ran held up her shriveled storage pouch as if she were trying to protest.

"If you want to know the correct method of using the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia, you will have to make me happy first. Only then will I tell you! Otherwise, I won't say it and make you die waiting for it! Without the appropriate method, at least ninety percent of the medicinal power of the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia will be wasted."

"Hmm. Wasting is not a good thing. Let me see what the true method of using it is..."

Ning Fan smirked. However, as soon as Wu Yan and Yue Lingkong noticed that expression on his face, their faces immediately changed. Yue Lingkong had already experienced the power of his Mind Reading Technique. As for Wu Yan, after so many years since the incident in the Scripture Tower, she had faintly guessed that perhaps the strange conversation she had with him was some kind of bait in order to use his Mind Reading Technique!

Her hypothesis was proven to be accurate as soon as Ning Fan wore a crafty smirk on his face!

Activating his Yin Yang Locket and connecting the power of heaven and earth, whatever a woman thinks, heaven knows it, earth knows it and even Ning Fan knows it!

I see. So the true method of using the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia is to transform my Medicine Soul into jade in order to break the camouflage of the spiritual herb, roasting it over a flame nine times and eventually a 'medicine slave' will be required to consume the spiritual herbs in order to purify its poison. Only then will the full medicinal power of the spiritual herb could be unleashed... 'medicine slave'... Hmm...

Ning Fan's eyes sparkled and whispered to himself within his mind. He of course knew what a 'medicine slave' was.

Some clans which practiced pill refinement techniques would raise some of their servants to become 'medicine slaves'. The meridians in their bodies would be discarded and they would be fed poisonous substances in order to enhance their resistance towards poisons.

It was actually a very cruel thing.

Medicine slaves would at the very least possess a cultivation level of Vein Opening Realm. During the first round of consuming poisonous medicines, it was already considered a very fortunate outcome if one out of one hundred slaves remain alive. After that, whoever passed that first test would be fed with substances with stronger poison. There would even be more people dying among those who survived. Normally, in the end, after sacrificing at least ten thousand people's lives, only one person would be qualified to be the medicine slave.

Moreover, that sole survivor had to discard all his immortal veins. Otherwise, when purifying the poison of certain medicines, he would not only absorb the poison but also possibly take in some useful portions of the medicines and caused the medicinal power to go to waste.

When the medicinal power of the spiritual herbs activates and the poison residing within the herbs are completely expelled, someone would then extract the medicinal power from them using certain secret techniques and refine them into new medicinal ingredients.

Therefore, in order to obtain the complete medicinal power of the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia, one must possess a medicine soul, a medicine slave and the techniques of calcining the spiritual herbs. Not a single thing out of the three of them could be lacking.

Regarding the specifics of the method of using the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia, Ning Fan had already found his answer from Xi Ran by asking her.

Concerning the medicine slave, there was no way he could specially cultivate one just for this purpose. If he really has no other alternative, then he would choose to take up the role as a medicine slave himself and cleanse the poison.

The only troublesome matter to him was the medicine soul.

“Do you want to know the true method of consuming the zoysia?” Of course, Xi Ran had no idea that Ning Fan had already known everything.

“Actually, I also know a bit about the method of consuming the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia. One has to transform his medicine soul to jade to break the camouflage of the spiritual herb and then roast the herb with flames. In the end, one will need a medicine slave to cleanse the poison... Am I correct?”

“Eh? How do you know all of these? This is the method recorded in the Remnant Record of San Qing¹ of our Profound Medicine Race. Only the people who possess the royal bloodline would know about it. How come you know it?”

Xi Ran held her chin with her hand, contemplating the reason why Ning Fan could have access to that highly confidential information. After a short while, she gave him a confused look and shook her head.

“Apparently, you really are good in pill refinement as you also know this method. I should not have underestimated you.”

Yue Lingkong petulantly twitched her mouth whereas Wu Yan was feeling angry and amused at the same time.

Both of them knew that Xi Ran was tricked by Ning Fan using his Mind Reading Technique.

“What is a medicine soul?”

“A medicine soul is the light of the soul which is condensed by the medicinal qi! It’s strange. How come you don’t know anything about medicine soul since you’ve known the method of consuming the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia... Hmm... You should try performing this hand seal...” Feeling even more perplexed, Xi Ran demonstrated a hand seal. Immediately, the tips of her fingers began to flicker with a ray of deep azure light.

“This is the ‘soul light’. You should have it too... Probably...” Xi Ran was not sure.

Ning Fan then followed her gestures and performed the same hand seal. The next moment, a ray of faint green light glowed at the tips of his fingers. However, after a few seconds, it dispersed and vanished.

“Eh? You haven’t even congealed your soul light before?” Xi Ran looked like she had just seen something bizarre. She took a few turns around Ning Fan while stroking her chin. Her eyes were filled with the deep azure soul light as she was scrutinizing the color of Ning Fan’s soul light.

“It’s weird. Your soul light can’t be congealed but it has attained the green level, allowing you to concoct Early Grade Fifth Revolution pills... This is just unreasonable!”

Xi Ran was unable to understand what she had just witnessed. Ordinary people’s pill refinement level would not be able to advance into the Fifth Revolution without their soul light, even if they already congealed their divine intents.

However, what she did not know was that Ning Fan's pill refinement techniques were all from an inheritance. At the time when he obtained the inheritance, it was the moment when his soul light was dyed green with green medicinal qi and attained the green level.

However, with that soul light, it only allowed one to concoct Low Grade Fifth Revolution Pills. It was the reason why Ning Fan was unable to concoct pills of a higher grade.

"Your teacher didn't teach you how to refine your soul light? Green for Fifth Revolution, black for Sixth Revolution and purple for Seventh Revolution... Did he teach you this?"

"No..." Ning Fan originally intended to say that he did not have a teacher. However, when he thought from another perspective, he realized that Old Devil was his teacher while Ancient Chaos and Zi Dou could also be considered as half a teacher to him. Thus, he found it unspeakable to say that he learnt everything by himself.

Ancient Chaos has died a long time ago, whereas the life and death of Zi Dou is unknown. Old Devil's pill refinement level is just at Fourth Revolution. Furthermore, he isn't the type suitable for pill refinement, how is it possible for him to teach me how to refine my soul light...

The only thing I learnt from the Old Devil is that whenever I need pills, I should just rob others...

"Your teacher is really irresponsible!" Xi Ran seemed to have forgotten that she was just being scolded by Ning Fan earlier as she began to take up cudgels for him.

Meanwhile, Ning Fan took advantage of the moment by using his Mind Reading Technique to learn whatever that was within her mind. Without needing much effort, he completely understood the method of condensing the medicine soul. However, after he knew about that method, he felt a little speechless.

The process of condensing the medicine soul would require a Fifth Revolution Pill Master to willingly give out a trace of his or her soul light and help the Peak Grade Fourth Revolution Pill Master refine his soul light using a secret technique. Only then could the medicine soul be formed.

To ordinary people, the chances of successfully condensing the medicine soul was only one percent. However, to Ning Fan who already has his medicine soul, he only needed some help from another Fifth Revolution Pill Master by giving him a trace of soul light and he could easily awaken his slumbering medicine soul.

Now, he had found out the method. But it was certain that he would require Xi Ran's help since there was not a second Fifth Revolution Pill Master in this world.

What if I just straight away let her purify the poison of the purple Zoysia? But I will still need to request her help... I guess I might as well just directly request her to help me condense my medicine soul.'

In the end, I still need to make this little girl happy first?

Ning Fan did not know what to say. He had never begged anyone for anything. Today, however, in order to heal the female corpse, it seemed like he really had no other choice but to beg Xi Ran.

Chapter 299.2: The Chaos in the Star Sea (1)

"What do you want so that you can calm down and help me condense my medicine soul?"

"There's no need for that anymore. My anger has already subsided. After seeing how unfortunate you are to be tricked by an irresponsible teacher, I kind of sympathize with you... Since you already have your medicine soul, you just need a little more help to awaken it. It won't be difficult... However, to awaken your medicine soul, you would need some 'Soul Refining Sand'. I know where in the Star Sea's domain we can obtain such sand. Let me bring you there to get some..."

The originally unsatisfied little loli who only wished to seek revenge before had now become a helpful little girl. After she grabbed Ning Fan's hand, she began walking towards the exit of the abode.

Ning Fan's expression became slightly more friendly.

Apparently, this little girl isn't that finicky and hateful as she looks.

Turning his head back, he stared blankly at the female corpse. His heart suddenly felt a sharp pain.

I must cure Weiliang...

“All of you shall rest for a while here. I’ll be back as fast as possible.”

When he finished his words, his eyes flashed with determination. He then turned his hand, pulled Xi Ran to his arms and summoned his Fu Li demon wings. With just a step, the both of them vanished into a cloud of purple smoke and travelled across seventy thousand li* (500m per li).

Since Wu Yan had just recovered from her injuries, her countenance still looked a little unwell. Therefore, it’s better that she could get more rest during this period of time. Moreover, with Wei Xuan’s prestige still lingering around and the protection from the female corpse and Yue Lingkong, there won’t be any creatures causing troubles to the abode.

“I don’t like owing anyone a favor. However, I have to say that I really owe you one!” Ning Fan’s tone was calm and indifferent.

“Never mind. You have also saved me earlier. Previously, I had accused you of feeding me aphrodisiac. I feel that I treated you really badly... Although I am a little dumb and I don’t know a lot of grown-up things, at least I still understand the principle of repaying those who have helped me before. Even though you are a thief who stole all my treasures, I don’t blame you. However, you must never scold me again in the future! And... And... Could you please let go of me? I’m embarrassed. I can actually fly on my own...”

Xi Ran’s heartbeat sped like crazy ever since Ning Fan pulled her into his arms. After all, it was her first time being embraced by a man in her conscious state. It just made her feel too embarrassed.

“It’s dangerous for you to fly on your own. This Star Sea isn’t a peaceful place.”

As Ning Fan’s voice fell, seven Nascent Soul Realm demon beasts which did not seem to understand death or danger emerged and initiated attacks at Ning Fan in the form of silver rays. One of the seven beasts was actually at half a step away from the Divine Transformation Realm!

“Just a bunch of creatures courting death!”

Without uttering a lot of words, Ning Fan lifted his finger and seven beams of black sword light shot out from his fingertip. He then flapped his wings and travelled for another seventy thousand li* (500m per li).

At the original spot, the seven Nascent Soul Realm demon beasts' bodies were all cut into two from their waist, dyeing the silver sea water red.

“Woah... You're strong!” Xi Ran's mouth became slightly agape.

Seven of them were Nascent Soul Realm demon beasts and one of them was even half a step away from the Divine Transformation Realm. Even though I am a Late Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, I can only eliminate them by displaying demonic techniques. But he killed all of them with ease by just moving his fingers and producing seven rays of black sword light.

With such efficient and smooth means, perhaps nothing could slow Ning Fan down other than Wild Beasts.

“Where is the sea domain which contains the Soul Refining Sand?”

“Let me think. I think it should be at this direction. At 120 million li* (500m per li) away from here, one million zhang* (3.13m per zhang) below the sea domain, there should be some Soul Refining Sand. My sense of smell will never lie!” Xi Ran said with a determined tone.

“One million zhang* (3.13m per zhang) below the sea? I'm afraid that there will be even more demon beasts assaulting us if we dive under the sea. You have to hold on to me tightly. Don't even leave half a step away from me!”

Ning Fan accurately positioned himself to the direction pointed by Xi Ran and disappeared in a flash.

Six days later, both of them arrived at the sea domain which was mentioned by Xi Ran earlier. With a purple flash, they dived deep into the sea.

As soon as they went under the sea, countless demon beasts instantly jumped out to attack them. Every single one of them transformed from star spirits.

Among the beasts, some of them were Early Divine Transformation Realm Wild Beasts. Their presence made Ning Fan frown. He quickly held Xi Ran with one of his hands while using the other to draw out his Separation Slayer Sword. Utilizing his advantage in speed, he would approach every one of the demons which emerged to block their path and then make a fatal slash on them!

Because of his rapid speed and the extreme sharpness of his sword, even a Wild Beast at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm was instantly killed with a single slash!

The track he passed by was covered with blood. On his way to the bottom of the sea, he let no demon beasts which appeared on his sight to get away alive. After witnessing that appalling scene, within the vicinity of a thousand li* (500 m per li) around him, there was no longer any demon beasts which were reckless and bold enough to attack Ning Fan. Although there were still a large number of them spying on him from the distance, waiting for a chance to strike.

Xi Ran was completely stunned.

The current Ning Fan gave her a feeling that he was unstoppable. Anyone who tried to stop him would certainly die!

She then realized that back in the Second World, Ning Fan also occasionally killed some demons while he was travelling around the nine tribes. However, he could already be considered merciful to others already.

If he were to really had the intention to kill, none of the creatures residing in the Star Sea would survive!

Ning Fan's presence at the bottom of the sea which was emitting dazzling silver light struck fear into every fish at that area, causing all of them to disperse.

Standing on the fine silver sand of the seabed, Ning Fan asked, "Is all the sand in this area the Soul Refining Sand?"

“Of course not! In one hundred million particles of sand, there is only one Soul Refining Sand. It’s not an easy task to filter out all the Soul Refining Sand in this area. If I let you find them, you will need at least three years to fill up half of this bag. However, if I am the one who gathers them, I will at most need ten days to fill up half of this bag... However, when I am gathering the Soul Refining Sand later, I will need to use my spirit sense using a secret technique. As such, I won’t be able to defend any attacks from the outside world. You must protect me! In the past when I was gathering the star sand, there would always be a lot of people protecting me...”

Xi Ran took out a small sack. Looking at the demon beasts which were spying on her from afar, she could not help but feel scared.

“I’m here. No one can stop you from gathering the Soul Refining Sand!”

Ning Fan let go of her and made a step away. The next moment, his dark sword sense spread throughout the area of thirty thousand li* (500m per li) surrounding them like a large dome of concentrated dark ink.

Just as his sword sense occupied the area, hundreds of thousands of Harmonious Spirit Realm and Gold Core Realm demon beasts which were spying on him within the vicinity were literally shredded to pieces of meat. The atmosphere was suddenly filled with a series of loud painful wails and cries which scared away some demon beasts.

“Get lost or die!”

The prestige from the Fu Li’s ancestral blood shot out from his left eye. Under that aura force, the rest of the demon beasts lingering around the area hurriedly retreated.

Get lost or die!

Currently, Ning Fan felt as if he had returned to the Demon Sinister Forest.

The killing intent within his eyes were like cold ice that would never melt for thousands of years!

Facing his look, all demon beasts which survived his dark sword sense began to feel fear coursing through their veins. Instinctively, all of them hurriedly retreated to a distance of more than thirty thousand li* (500m per li).

Despite being demon beasts, all of them felt like they were not the ferocious beasts in this scene but Ning Fan who was a true bloodthirsty monster!

One day... Two days... Nine days later, Xi Ran had obtained nearly 80% of the amount she required. For another half a day, she would then finish collecting enough sand to awaken Ning Fan's medicine soul.

On the tenth day, somewhere far away in the sea domain, a large group of sea beasts was marching towards them.

Aside from that, there were countless ancient war chariots shining in silver light travelling across the sea at high speed.

This group of beasts could sense countless corpses of their kind piling up at this place. When they arrived and saw with it their naked eyes, all of them were petrified.

When they found out that there were only Ning Fan and Xi Ran within the area, an enraged and haughty voice reverberated from the center of the battle chariots, carrying an aura comparable to that of a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert.

"Who are you? How dare you block us, the vanguard? How dare you caused troubles in my Star Sea?! Hmmph! My troops, kill him!"

Chapter 300.1 The Chaos in the Star Sea (2)

As the troops arrived in a neat formation, Ning Fan's eyes turned gloomy.

There were one hundred thousand Gold Core Realm beasts on the front line clearing the path like a massive locust plague. On the middle of the formation were five thousand Nascent Soul Realm beasts, forming up a protective line around thirteen silver war chariots which were as dazzling as lightning

flashes. Each of the chariots had a Divine Transformation Realm expert standing on its front. All of them wore armor glowing in starlight and their bodies were silvery and illusory. Despite that, their presence emanated a tremendous amount of aura force.

All thirteen of the Wild Beasts which were transformed from star spirits were in their human forms!

Even though they had yet to completely turn into human form as they still had some parts of their beast bodies remaining, their achievement was already very significant. Underestimating them would definitely be an act of foolishness. Among the group of Wild Beasts, 7 were at the Early Divine Transformation Realm beasts, 5 were at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm while one of them had already attained the Late Divine Transformation Realm. The one who gave the command to kill Ning Fan was none other than the strongest among them, the Late Divine Transformation Realm Wild Beast.

As his command echoed in the sky, five thousand sea beasts in the front lines immediately let out strange roars and dashed towards Ning Fan, separating the ocean waves.

“Demon troops!”

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with seriousness. These sea beasts which were charging towards him were certainly not any scattered and unorganized beasts but a group of well-trained demon armies!

Although Ning Fan was not really familiar with the Star Sea, he could guess that such a massive group of demon armies must not harbor any simple intentions for appearing so suddenly in this place.

However, no matter what intentions they had, be it evil or kind, he allowed no one to stop Xi Ran from gathering the Soul Refining Sand.

“Go to hell!”

Ning Fan made a step forward and the great momentum condensed into a sword. As the sword light swept across the incoming troops, all five thousand of them were split into half in an instant, filling the bottom of the sea with fresh blood.

Killing Gold Core Realm experts instantly with a single step. That terrifying means had caused the demon troops which were marching towards him to be stunned and remained in place at one thousand li* (500m) away from Ning Fan.

An immense killing intent radiated from Ning Fan's body, spreading in all directions. Facing his killing intent, none of the beast among the troops other than the Wild Beasts could restrain their fear!

"It's a foreign Divine Transformation Realm expert! We can't possibly fight against him. Wild Generals, please provide assistance!"

Wild Generals simply meant the Wild Beasts which were recognized as the demon generals in their race. Since their enemy was a Divine Transformation Realm expert who could not be defeated by Gold Core Realm cultivators, it was no longer a battle that could be won by just having a large number of troops.

"Isn't he just a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator? What's so scary about him?! I, Xie Gu1, won't even need ten breaths to take this person's life!"

On the eleventh war chariot among the thirteen which were lined up in a proper formation, an Early Divine Transformation Realm being let out a cold harrumph. As he released the reins in his hands, his chariot turned into a blinding silver light and shot out from the troops' formation. When the light faded away, an elderly man wearing a star armor emerged.

Standing in front of the chariot, he expressed a mighty aura like that of a massive cloud above the sky. Without any delay, he began moving his fingers to make a hand seal, as if he was trying to perform some kind of demonic technique.

As soon as he activated that technique, the location where the five thousand sea beasts died just now was immediately filled with countless blood balls which were condensed from the blood mist. Basking in the silver light radiating from the bottom of the sea, the blood balls fused together with each other and eventually forming fifty large blood shadows with a body glowing in blood light. All of them had three heads and four arms but they had no faces or noses.

Each of them emitted strange cries, releasing the qi comparable to that of a Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. Fifty Nascent Soul Realm blood shadows then fearlessly dashed towards Ning Fan and Xi Ran in the form of blood threads.

“It’s the Blood Shadow Technique! It’s the strongest technique of General Xie! It’s really unexpected that before wiping out the star island, we are able to witness General Xie going into action. We’re truly fortunate!”

“Haha! This Blood Shadow Technique is hard to defend against. Without knowing the key in blocking it, that young man is probably going to run out of luck!”

Each of the demon beasts revealed a look of awe and admiration. A short while later, all of their facial expressions turned savage as they stared coldly at Ning Fan as if they were staring at a dead person.

As for the little girl Xi Ran who was immersing herself in collecting the Soul Refining Send, she immediately felt nervous the moment she sensed the incoming attacks of the blood shadows. Anxiously, she warned Ning Fan.

“You must be careful! This is the Blood Shadow Technique! Through manipulating the blood qi to summon the dead spirits, they can use the blood shadows to fight their battles for them. You must never kill the blood shadows. If you kill them, they will keep regenerating by splitting themselves and combining together. In the end, they might even become a stronger blood shadow which is at a level above the Divine Transformation Realm!”

The current her was in the midst of using her secret technique. Thus, she was unable to move a single muscle and she needed to rely on Ning Fan to protect her. Since she was sharing the same fate as Ning Fan, she would of course be worried about Ning Fan’s safety.

Unfortunately, when she tried to warn Ning Fan, she could not avoid getting distracted, causing her to suffer a backlash from her secret technique. The next moment, her Sea of Consciousness felt a sharp pain and her small and delicate face began to turn pale. That pain made her not dare to utter any more words.

“Blood shadows... Killing me without even needing ten breaths? That old man is indeed shamelessly boastful. Die!”

The purple star in Ning Fan’s left eye sparkled. The enhancement of his sight had already enabled him to see through the key of the Blood Shadow Technique.

Drawing the great momentum, he took three consecutive steps forward. Afterwards, the great momentum turned into a sword which divided into innumerable sword light. Before the fifty blood shadows could get close to him, they were slashed horrendously by the swords. Other than the sound of swords slashing, there were only the cries of agony from the blood shadows. Within seconds, all of them were turned into blood mist once more.

But just as they were destroyed, the fifty blood mist fused together once more, transforming into five blood shadows of the Early Divine Transformation Realm.

General Xie wore a mocking smile on his face.

“Young man, your woman has already warned you to be careful of my Blood Shadow Technique. She told you not to kill any of them but you refused to listen. Now, you are going to bear the consequences for your stubbornness!”

Before General Xie finished his words, the smile on his face literally froze.

What he saw next was Ning Fan completing the remaining six steps in a row with smooth and rapid steps like flowing water.

Forming a sword with nine steps. With Ning Fan’s current cultivation level, he could even cut down any ordinary Divine Transformation Realm experts, let alone five mere illusory blood shadows!

At the moment the sword light emerged, the five Divine Transformation Realm blood shadows which had yet to fully congeal were reduced to blood mist again. However, this time they were unable to combine again as they were shredded to ashes by the sword light.

After having his blood shadows crushed, the elderly man suffered a heavy blow on his heart, causing him to lose his balance and nearly fell down from the chariot. His face was full of shock.

“Forming a sword with nine steps and kill Divine Transformation Realm experts with it?! You are just an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator; how come you would have such power... Wait. Your face!”

The elderly man who was named Xie Gu only realized now that Ning Fan's appearance was exactly the same as the Early Divine Transformation Realm on the portrait! He was the person whom the four holy demons had repeatedly warned them to be aware of before they had embarked on the journey!

At first, he was unable to have a clear look on Ning Fan's appearance because he was too far away from him. However, just as Ning Fan approached him now, not only was Xie Gu able to recognize him, but the Late Divine Transformation Realm expert who was sitting imposingly in the center of the troops had a change in his facial expression.

"Xie Gu, retreat now!"

Retreat now! Or else you will die!

However, wasn't it a little too late for him to begin thinking about retreating?

In a flash, Ning Fan vanished in purple smoke and directly appeared on top of the silver chariot where the elderly man was standing in the next second. A sword light shone and he made a slash on the elderly man. Despite the three layers of star armors protecting his body, all of them were penetrated by that strike. When he made a wide swing with his sword, Xie Gu's body was already split into two. Dispersing his human form, Xie Gu revealed his demon body which was six hundred zhang* (3.13m) big. However, that big body was now cut into two!

Ning Fan kept the demon pill which was spawn upon Xie Gu's death. It was an excellent item for improving his cultivation level. Besides that, he also kept his corpses which would be a good ingredient for refining his weapons!

Standing on the silver chariot, Ning Fan indifferently said with a pair of merciless eyes, "Killing me within ten breaths? I don't even need a single breath to finish you off!"

His words were like a sharp sword glowing in red that pierced through every single beast's ears, making their eardrums painful.

Their pupils were dilated, filled with disbelief. They found it difficult to believe that General Xie Gu who had gained his fame in the Star Sea with his Blood Shadow Technique was killed by Ning Fan in just a blink of an eye!

What caused them to feel most unable to believe was that they would actually meet the ferocious man with whom the four holy demons had instructed them to be extra cautious of at 120 million li* (500m) away from the star island. He was the frightening Early Divine Transformation Realm expert who managed to get off from the Fourth Holy Demon – Kun Mon’s hands. Now, he had just killed a Divine Transformation Realm expert before their very eyes!

The atmosphere was silent. Other than the sound of the sea currents, there was only the sound of heavy breathing.

However, the silence was suddenly broken in the next moment. A violent and fearsome laugh which carried a Late Divine Transformation Realm aura reverberated through the atmosphere.

“So it’s you! You are the one that Lord Kun Mo has instructed us to kill! Very well. I am Qu Feng², the Wild General of the vanguard of the Southern Star Sea. It’s a good chance for me to gain merit by killing you! My troops, get into formations and kill our enemy!”

Chapter 300.2 The Chaos in the Star Sea (2)

When the Late Divine Transformation Realm being, Qu Feng, gave a command, the one hundred thousand sea beasts immediately parted and lined up in a different formation and displayed their demon power, forming a grand formation light.

Thousands of rays of silver formation light shot out from the bodies of the one hundred thousand sea beasts, creating a massive light curtain shielding the entire demon troops in order to avoid Ning Fan from breaking into their formation and killing their generals using his Golden Flame Chariot which possess an incredible speed that even their Lord Kun Mo was dreadful of!

This military formation that the demon troops had displayed was a Human Formation. As its name implied, it was a grand formation established based on the unity of people.

Apparently, the demon troops had been trained regularly as the formation light they conjured was already at the Late Divine Transformation Realm. Not only was it able to defend any ordinary Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivator's attacks but it was also more than enough to launch an attack which has a destructive power comparable to that of a Mid Divine Transformation Realm attack using its formation light.

"Kun Mo? Human Formation!"

Ning Fan's eyes glinted with a hint of surprise. In the past, he had the intention of training the Three Divine Armies of the Black Devil so that they could achieve the level of forming a Human Formation by themselves. However, due to different reasons, he had no other choice but to abandon that idea for the moment in the end.

If these one hundred thousand sea beasts were scattered and disorganized, it would not be strenuous for Ning Fan to wipe out all the Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm beings. Unfortunately, after these sea beasts arranged themselves orderly into a formation, their actions would all be synchronized. When one defends, all defends; when one attacks, all attacks. That formation seemed to merge the one hundred thousand sea beasts into one entity.

To destroy the armies, the formation must first be destroyed!

As Qu Feng waved the flag in his hand, the entire troop of demon armies initiated an attack at the same time. Under the effect of the formation light, the one hundred thousand scattered strikes and projectiles turned into one hundred thousand identical silver arrows.

The volley of arrows pierced through the sky, whistling towards Ning Fan. Each of the silver arrows was powerful enough to penetrate through a Peak Gold Core Realm cultivator's defense. With one hundred thousand of them combined together, even an expert of Mid Divine Transformation Realm would find it difficult to withstand it.

"Incinerate!"

Ning Fan did not even cast a glance at the incoming barrage of arrows. He opened his mouth and blasted out a column of black flames. The flames had the shape of a lotus. As soon as it escaped from his mouth, it instantly spread and turned into a sea of black flames, encompassing the vicinity within one thousand

li* (500m). Just as the flames emerged, the sea boiled and steam began to rise above the surface of the sea. The volley of arrows could not penetrate through the wall of flames at all as all of them were burnt to nothingness when they came into contact with the flames!

The next moment, Ning Fan pointed his finger at the flames, splitting them into nearly 2000 black lotuses. He then commanded them to bombard the formation light of the demon troops at different positions. The directions from where the black lotus flames attacked were rather incomprehensible to the demon troops as they were not concentrated at a single point. However, to their horror, when the black lotus flames exploded, only then did they realize that the attacks were directed at the formation eyes of their formation light!

The next second, the formation light of the demon troops shattered! All one hundred thousand beasts suffered a backlash upon the destruction of their formation light. Moreover, under the effect of the lotus flames, seventy thousand Gold Core Realm beasts were directly burnt to ashes by the flames and the atmosphere was filled with screams and wails of pain!

After the breaking the formation and killing a large number of the demon troops, Ning Fan did not continue to pursue them. On the other hand, Ning Fan jumped down from the silver chariot and went back to Xi Ran's side. His motive of guarding the little girl was obviously exposed.

The frontline troops suffered a seventy percent loss before they even had the chance to really engage Ning Fan! Upon witnessing that horrible loss, Qu Feng's countenance changed!

Before he was permitted to lead the troops and embark on this journey to conquer the star island, the Third Holy Demon, Yuan Fang the Ape Demon had once reminded him that the mission of this vanguard was just to test the validity of the rumors about the occurrence that happened on the star island. If they encounter the old bear, they should avoid engaging him if possible. If they meet Ning Fan, they should flee if possible.

Qu Feng was respectful towards the old bear. As for Ning Fan, however, Qu Feng did not even put him in his eyes.

Before meeting Ning Fan, Qu Feng thought that even though Ning Fan managed to escape from Kun Mo, the latter was just relying on the speed of his Golden Flame Chariot. If he did not have the chariot, he would just be an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator who was as powerless as an ant. To Qu Feng, Ning Fan was just an insignificant being that was not even worth mentioning.

Thus, despite knowing full well that he was confronting Ning Fan, he was still daring enough to execute a kill order on him. Originally, from Qu Feng's perspective, he thought that the Mid Grade Divine Transformation Realm formation established by his troops was enough to defend against Ning Fan from performing a sneak attack relying with his speed and an Early Divine Transformation Realm being like him would certainly be unable to withstand a combined attack from one hundred thousand beasts.

But now, Qu Feng realized that his judgement was completely wrong!

In just an instant, Ning Fan eliminated Xie Gu. With just a column of black flames, he incinerated the volley of silver arrows. At first glance, he recognized the 2000 formation eyes of their Mid Grade Divine Transformation Realm formation and broke it with just a single strike, wiping out seventy thousand members of his troop...

Qu Feng reckoned that if he were to be in Ning Fan's place, facing a massive demon army which comprised of one hundred thousand troops by himself, he would definitely be unable to gain any upper hand especially when the enemies were in an organized formation with strict defense.

"I've underestimated you! Losing seventy thousand troops is a heavy crime! Unless I return with your head to offset my crime, I am going to receive a heavy punishment for this loss! You must die! Let's all attack at once!"

This time, Qu Feng no longer dispatched any of the ordinary sea beasts. The military formation was broken and his army had lost seventy thousand members. The remaining thirty thousand sea beasts were mostly injured. None of them was fit for battle anymore.

Without the slightest intention of belittling his enemy, twelve silver chariots dashed out from the troop's formation and twelve Divine Transformation Realm experts charged at Ning Fan at the same time, surrounding him. Their plan was simple: eliminate Ning Fan by outnumbering him!

The technique of forming a sword with nine steps struck fear into everyone's heart while his black flames sent chills down everyone's spines at the scene!

Qu Feng reckoned that if he were to engage Ning Fan by himself, he would not have the confidence of gaining a certain victory... The current him was no longer ignorant enough to disparage Ning Fan!

Meanwhile, Qu Feng and his comrades had already noticed that Ning Fan was protecting Xi Ran. As such, some of them had gradually turned their direction towards Xi Ran, trying to distract Ning Fan.

“All twelve Divine Transformation Realm cultivators attack at once... Kun Mo’s subordinates really like using a large force to defeat a small group and they love bullying girls too. However, do you really think you are the only group with many fighters?! Spiritual puppets, get in line!”

Ning Fan patted his storage pouch. With a wave of his sleeve, twelve spiritual puppets lined up before him.

The twelve of them consisted of ten black puppets, Stone Warrior and the black dragon!

Among the ten black puppets, five of them were at the Early Divine Transformation Realm, four of them were at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm and one of them was at the Late Divine Transformation Realm!

Of all the twelve refined corpses and spiritual puppets, only Stone Warrior had some spiritual intelligence. The current Stone Warrior’s combat power was already barely enough to compare with the rest of the group of puppets. However, he was the only puppet with a complete spiritual intelligence. As such, he was still quite useful, especially in moments like this!

“What’s this situation?”

As soon as Stone Warrior was summoned, he felt his scalp go numb. He knew that Ning Fan was a troublemaker but he did not expect Ning Fan to get himself into such terrible situation.

Somewhere far in the star sea, there were countless ferocious beasts laying low quietly, trying to conceal themselves.

As for the area he was in, twelve Divine Transformation Realm experts were charging at them, surrounding them. One of the twelve Divine Transformation Realm experts was even at the Late Divine Transformation Realm!

However, when Stone Warrior turned his head and glanced at the spiritual puppets standing alongside him, the feeling of shock within him intensified.

On my side, not only do I have a monstrous being like Ning Fan, but also a Late Divine Transformation Realm little loli who seems to be unable to get away for the moment. Aside from that, there are still ten puppets and a refined corpse!

All eleven of them have physical bodies which are not any weaker than mine. Besides, the Mid and Late Divine Transformation Realm puppets are far greater than me! Of course, when we really engage each other, I might be able to gain some advantages over the dumb puppets with my spiritual intelligence.

But what surprised Stone Warrior the most was undeniably the black dragon refined corpse.

A Half-Step Void Refinement Realm black dragon?!

Our enemies are strong but our side is much stronger!

Qu Feng and the remaining members of his team were already terrified before they had even finished lining up. The fear which roused within their hearts was due to the emergence of the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm refined corpse!

“Half-Step...Void Refinement Realm! It’s bad! Run!”

If there was only Ning Fan at the scene, Qu Feng and his comrades would have been daring enough to battle against him even if he was a Peak Divine Transformation Realm being. However, a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm being was different from a Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. Although the aforementioned was just half a step further from the Peak Divine Transformation Realm, that advancement contained an unimaginable difference that could not be perceived by ordinary Divine Transformation Realm experts! It was worlds apart!

The frontline troops were clearly defeated. However, this defeat was not embarrassing. Qu Feng must inform the four holy demons about it and tell them that the Early Divine Transformation Realm

cultivator whom they were afraid of was indeed terrifying. That man possessed a large number of spiritual puppets and he even had a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm refined corpse!

That information would be enough to atone for his losses for this trip. But the prerequisite was whether he could get away alive!

“Is there anything I can do for you ...” Stone Warrior awkwardly stared at Ning Fan. The current him no longer had the arrogance which he expressed when meeting Ning Fan for the first time.

At that time, Ning Fan was just a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator while Stone Warrior was a Divine Transformation Realm expert, a being who could shake the External Endless Sea by just stomping his feet. But now, be it the enemies or his allies, he was considered the weakest.

Calling me out at a time like this... Is it possible that he wants to... sacrifice me like cannon fodder?

Chapter 300.3 The Chaos in the Star Sea (2)

Stone Warrior felt slightly disheartened. Indeed, if Ning Fan wills it, he would certainly be an expendable pawn in a group battle involving beings at these levels.

“I can’t take part myself for the moment. You have spiritual intelligence. Therefore, this black dragon and the ten spiritual puppets would all be under your control. I won’t ask you whether how you are going to manipulate them. I just want an outcome: Leave nothing alive within the vicinity of thirty thousand li (500m per li)!”

“Huh?!”

Stone Warrior was startled. Despite having only an insignificant amount of strength among all of Ning Fan’s fighters, the latter actually allowed him to be the leader to command all his refined corpse and puppets!

Did I hear it correctly?

Does he really have so much confidence in my capabilities?

“Why? You can’t do it?” Ning Fan frowned.

“No! I can!” Stone Warrior answered with a raised tone.

Even in the Lost World Palace located in the Northern Heaven, Stone Warrior was just a spiritual puppet of a rather ordinary grade in terms of his combat power. However, when he was created, he was born with higher spiritual intelligence than common puppets. Because of that and also his above-average quick-wittedness, he was assigned to become Bei Xiaoman’s natal spiritual puppet as her lifelong bodyguard.

Before Bei Xiaoman had left the Northern Heaven and came to the mortal world, he could only follow the commands from other high-levelled spiritual puppets during the world war. He had never once imagined that he would have the chance to lead a team of spiritual puppets which were at a far higher cultivation level than his to battle, like what he was entrusted to do just now.

Usually, spiritual puppets were unable to advance into the next level themselves. However, in the Northern Heaven, there was a type of secret technique called “Puppet Raising Technique”. It was a technique which was developed specially for improving the power of spiritual puppets. The main method of the technique for enhancing a puppet’s power was to let the puppet to devour the souls of others!

Spiritual puppets were born with no souls. As such, in order to improve, they had to first devour someone’s soul, congeal it and then turn themselves into something more human-like by modelling the soul. Only then would the puppets have the chance to increase their power.

Stone Warrior who was at the Early Divine Transformation Realm at the very least has to devour ten souls of beings who are at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm in order to achieve an evolution!

It would be an impossible task for him to do it by himself. Today, however, after being assigned with so many subordinates, swallowing the souls of the twelve Divine Transformation Realm experts became as easy as turning his palms!

Therefore, to him, it was a golden opportunity!

Stone Warrior was not concerned about life and death. Neither did he care about his power. However, someday in the future, he would have to return to Bei Xiaoman's side and become her guardian again. Because of that reason, he would need to get stronger!

"I assure you that within the area of thirty thousand li (500m per li), nothing will remain alive!"

Stone Warrior solemnly cupped his fists and leaped onto the head of the black dragon. When he performed some kind of hand seals, the ten spiritual puppets including the black dragon instantly responded to his commands obediently, enabling him to manipulate the rest of the group like his own arms!

Ning Fan did not know about such profound secret technique of controlling puppets. If he were to be the one who commands them, the power of the team might not be greater than Stone Warrior.

With Stone Warrior's guide and the might of the formidable Half-Step Void Refinement Realm black dragon, the group of incoming enemies were just like shrimps and crabs. None of them would be able to escape!

Twelve dark rays dashed towards the approaching enemies. In the next moment, the front line troops of the Southern Star Sea which were emanating majestic aura earlier instantly suffered a heavy blow. The atmosphere was filled with tormented cries and wails.

Ahhhhhh

Under Stone Warrior's precise control, the black dragon continuously swallowed and spat black-colored dragon breaths. The thirty thousand remaining troops were wiped out within just a few breaths. The twelve Divine Transformation enemy generals were all neutralized except for Qu Feng! Each of their demon souls were swallowed by Stone Warrior into his abdomen. Three of them belonged to Early Divine Transformation Realm experts while the other eight of them were Mid Divine Transformation Realm beings!

Qu Feng was gasping for breath as he looked at the group of puppets which had heavily besieged him. Knowing that there was no chance for him to survive, his facial expression turned ferocious and glared at Ning Fan. Eventually, his gaze shifted to Xi Ran!

“I know I’m going to die. It’s not an embarrassment to die under a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert! However, I am reluctant to die in vain. Since I can’t kill you, I want your woman to die with me! Evil Cold Worm, appear!”

Qu Feng seemed to be holding something in his palm which he eventually crushed with his fingers. His movement was too fast. No one could see clearly what he had broken, except for Ning Fan who managed to catch sight of a deep purple silkworm-like creature that was nearly an inch long! Without a doubt, it was something venomous!

Just as the worm was freed, an immense sense of danger surged within Xi Ran’s heart.

Before she could even react, a deep purple thorn-like projectile suddenly appeared at one zhang (3.13m per zhang) away in front of Xi Ran. Turning into a ray of purple beam, it propelled straight at Xi Ran’s chest.

If it were to penetrate through Xi Ran’s chest, she would certainly be dead in her current condition!

“This woman is completely defenseless now. There’s no way she could defend herself. If it hits her chest, she would die for sure! Even she could slightly move, diverting the position where the thorn will hit, she could at most live for another three days. Its venom is incurable!”

Ning Fan knew Qu Feng was not lying. The reason was because even when he faced the venomous worm just now, he was unable to relax at all!

Xi Ran’s face was full of despair. As she was in the midst of using her secret technique to gather the Soul Refining Sand, she could not move her body even for an inch, let alone block that lethal strike.

She was a timid girl. She did not know what to do next. She felt extremely alone and helpless...

She was afraid to die. She had never experienced an incident where death was so certain and close to her before...

What should I do?! I can't evade it!

Just as her shoulders began to tremble and tears began to well-up within her eyes, the shadow of a man clad in white robes flashed past and stood in front of her, blocking the incoming fatal strike.

Without having any time left to activate his magical treasures, he received the worm with his physical body.

"I've told you. I'll make sure you are unharmed!"

With just a step, Ning Fan appeared in front of Xi Ran. That mere purple thorn actually broke through the terrifying defense of Ning Fan's body which was at a similar level of a corpse devil with ease, piercing right into his chest. When it got into his body, it transformed into a trace of purple cold qi and began to wreck his body internally like a bat which had just come out of hell.

At the next moment, Ning Fan felt an excruciating pain from his chest. He felt an itch in his throat, causing him to cough out blood.

However, he stubbornly swallowed back that mouthful of blood and crazily activated his black flames to forcibly burn the worm to death from within!

"Finish him off!" Ning Fan's ordered with a gloomy tone.

"Impossible! That purple worm hit you right in the chest! Why haven't you died?!" Qu Feng's eyes widened with shock.

If that worm hits a cultivator's chest, that person will die instantly for sure, even if he is a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert... Why is he still alive?!!

There was no answer to his question.

Stone Warrior commanded the black dragon to lift its dragon claw and tear Qu Feng to pieces.

At this moment, Xi Ran felt touched but bad at the same time while looking at Ning Fan who had a trace of black blood flowing down from the corner of his mouth.

Meanwhile, in a giant palace under the Southern Star Sea – the Li Kun Palace's, Kun Mo and Yuan Fang who were in the midst of doing a massive preparation for war had a drastic change on their countenances.

Qu Feng's life plate as well as the other twelve Wild Generals' broke together!

Besides, the life plates of the Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm beasts who were quite famous in the military troops broke too!

Within just half a day, one hundred thousand life plates broke in succession!

"This should have been impossible to happen! I have personally given Qu Feng the Evil Cold Worm. Other than a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert, who else could kill him?! Moreover, the front line troops are impossible to fully obliterate! Who did this?!"

"Could it be that Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator?" Yuan Fang suddenly stood up with his eyes wide.

"How is that even possible?! That man just has a magical treasure which enables to travel a little faster. Other than that, he's just a piece of useless trash! He won't have such capabilities!"

Kun Mo was unwilling to believe that Ning Fan would be capable of eliminating one hundred thousand troops of the vanguard by himself!

Suddenly, a message-transmitting flying sword flew into the palace. The intel it brought made Kun Mo no longer able to retain his composure.

Three days later, the Gui Xiong outpost of the Southern Star Sea was wiped out!

Ten days later, the Dragon Burying Ocean City was occupied!

Seventeen days later, the Southern Prison Country was annihilated by a single man!

A hostile malefic being emanating frightening killing intent was travelling straight at the Southern Star Sea!

From all the intel, the only detail about the person who annihilated the country and city was that he was an Early Divine Transformation Realm expert!

As for his target, it was obviously the Li Kun Palace of the Southern Star Sea!

There were not any clues about that person's identity. The only detail about him was his cultivation level and the words he left in every battlefield which was piled up with innumerable corpses.

'Lu Bei, the slayer from Luo Yun!'

"So that Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator's name is Lu Bei! Now, Big Brother and Second Elder Brother might not be in the Southern Star Sea, but if this Lu Bei dares to set his foot upon my Li Kun Palace, I will let him die without a place to bury his corpse!"

Kun Mo was enraged and he squeezed the flying sword to ashes.

That Lu Bei is obviously challenging my reputation! Because I didn't go to the star island to kill him, that's why he came to my territory and cause me troubles!

He's just...

COURTING DEATH!