

Grasping 306

Chapter 306.1: The Chaos in the Star Sea (8)

Stone Warrior and the other spiritual puppets were all Divine Transformation Realm beings. Under their joint attacks, how could mere fifty thousand Gold Core and Nascent Soul Realm beasts rival them? It was just a matter of time before the entire army was completely wiped out.

Looking at the number of casualties of the demon troops which increased at an unimaginable speed, the three newly surrendered generals, Qing Xuan, Wu Ya and Wu Yun were completely filled with awe. If they had not yielded to Ning Fan, perhaps they would have shared the same fate as the fifty thousand demon troops and Mu Nan: death.

Paying no attention to the three generals, Ning Fan's gaze shifted to Feng Han's group which consisted of four generals. At the moment when he arrived just now, he had already noticed the four of them. However, he did not have the time to pay them much attention. It was only now that he had the time to look at Feng Han.

After searching Mu Nan's memories, he of course gained knowledge about the matter regarding the Dragon Burial Ocean City as well as what Feng Han and the others had encountered. With an indifferent tone, he said, "You all have been planted with demon seals?"

"To be frank with General Bei, it's true that we have been planted with demon seals!"

The other three generals found it hard to not show signs of shame. Feng Han, however, straightforwardly made a step forward and replied to Ning Fan with his cupped fists.

When Wu Ya and Wu Yun witnessed that scene, both of them instantly had a bad feeling. Throughout the month, in order to obtain the cultivation method of the Feng Yun Tribe, they had interrogated Feng Han by torturing him. They did not forget to use any and every punishment in each of the interrogations. Perhaps, the latter was not going to forgive them for what they had done.

From the way Feng Han addressed Ning Fan, both of them seemed to share a friendly relationship...

We're doomed. Would we offend that man because of what we have done to Feng Han?

"I can help the four of you erase your demon seals. However, I have one request. When the four of you return to the Feng Yun Tribe in the future, you must establish friendly ties with the Luo Yun Tribe!"

"This... Don't worry, General Bei. Before I entered the Third World, the Wind General has already given an order to the members of the Feng Yun Tribe to be on friendly terms with the Luo Yun Tribe. Both tribes shall enjoy blessings and endure misfortunes together. I, as a demon general of the Feng Yun Tribe, shall of course obey the military order. Hence, I won't dare to simply act against the Luo Yun Tribe on my own."

"Hmm. Very well. Come over here, the four of you."

Ning Fan made a step forward and emerged in front of Feng Han and his comrades. With a flick of his sleeve, golden purple mist blew past their heads. Immediately, disbelief filled their faces.

The demon seals which tightly shackled their Sea of Consciousness were corroded into ashes as if they were weathered out by an ancient wind. In a flash, it actually disappeared into thin air!

Feng Han and the other generals were stunned and surprised. In the next second, all four of them instantly cupped their fists and bowed towards Ning Fan with respect.

As for the surrendered generals, the astonishment they felt couldn't be described with words.

"This man really has powerful means! The demon seals are difficult to plant and they are even harder to erase. Unless the person is willing to be planted with a demon seal, the person who plants the seal must be a large cultivation realm higher than the person who is being planted... This Lu Bei sure is terrifying since he is capable of helping others to erase their demon seals!"

Ning Fan was not concerned about how everyone at the scene felt. The reason why he would be willing to lend a hand was merely because he had a good impression of Feng Han.

After all, it was a nothing bad since he was able to strengthen the bond between the Luo Yun Tribe and the Feng Yun Tribe.

In terms of combat power, in the later battle, perhaps the four of them would be useful.

The yelps and wails that filled the atmosphere began to gradually subside. The surroundings were piled up with multitudes of corpses. Ning Fan did not utter any words. With a wave of his hand, he condensed the demon blood and demon pills which permeated the entire area into blood crystals and consumed them. As for the Dao Fruits and demon souls, Ning Fan assigned the group of puppets to gather them.

“It’s still not enough...”

Ning Fan looked at the direction of the Dragon Burial City and muttered to himself.

Originally, he was not willing to provoke any foreign forces other than Kun Mo. However, in a lot of times, it was the opposite party whom you don’t wish to offend that crosses the line first.

“There are always battles in the path of cultivation. There isn’t right or wrong in a fight. There are only two outcomes: victory or defeat. The winner survives while the loser dies. In front of me is the Dragon Burial City where Zang Long, the ferocious Revered Dragon resides. In the past, this man was able to parry the Old Bear’s ten palms. He is not a person that can be underestimated...”

Even if Ning Fan possessed the black dragon refined corpse with him, he did not have one hundred percent confidence of winning against Zang Long, a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert as he was fighting the latter in his territory.

However, regardless of anything, Ning Fan could not back off this time!

“When someone throws a punch at you, you must hit back as hard as you can. Otherwise, there will be more people who will see you as a weakling and bully you!”

Meanwhile, the cold qi being emanated from Ning Fan’s body was getting stronger and stronger. Xi Ran, who was standing beside Ning Fan could not help but shiver.

It was as if the poison was trying to make a final struggle after knowing that it was going to be devoured by Ning Fan, though its actions would be fruitless in the end.

He felt like his Sea of Consciousness was going to explode. However, no matter how cold or how much pain he felt, he had never yelled in pain or even knitted his brows.

“Lu Bei, are you feeling a lot of pain? If you feel that the pain is unbearable, just yell out and let me know. I won’t mind it at all. You don’t have to endure it quietly by yourself...” Xi Ran felt her heart ache, even though she could not understand why she would feel that way.

“No! It isn’t!” Ning Fan stubbornly replied.

Is there going to be someone who would help you if you whine and cry?

At this moment, Ning Fan seemed to have understood his feelings in his previous life.

Even though he was just an insignificant and weak butterfly, even if his opponent was the Immortal Emperor who eliminated the Heavenly Court on his own, he could not back off. If he were to back off, Weiliang would die!

I can’t retreat. Even if I am going to be turned to ashes by an Immortal Emperor, I have to save her!

I can’t retreat. Even if heaven and earth is overturned by my own wings!

Taking a step back might resolve the conflict, but if there isn’t your shadow among the endlessly vast sky, what’s the point of retreating...

“This time, shut your eyes tight and don’t look!”

After keeping his Golden Flame Chariot, Ning Fan took a step forward and his demon wings grew.

Pulling Xi Ran into his arms, both of them vanished in a stream of purple smoke!

That teleportation he made carried his determination, the determination to turn Zang Long into ashes!

“Lead the way!”

Originally, Qing Xuan had something to tell Ning Fan. However, because Ning Fan’s tone was too cold, he did not dare to voice it out at all.

Twenty-one powerful Divine Transformation Realm auras dashed right into the Dragon Burial City under Qing Xuan’s lead.

Each line of defense which spotted that incoming enemies immediately sounded the horns to warn the others and launched attacks at them without giving any explanations. It was because Ning Fan came with a heaven-soaring Baleful Qi, exposing his hostility and killing intent. At first glance, anyone would know that he was coming to create some troubles in the city.

However, before any attacks could come close to Ning Fan and the others, they were all blasted into nothingness by each of the spiritual puppets using savage means.

Each line of defense along their way were turned into a bloody sea. Within a short period of time, the Dragon Burial Ocean City quickly neared. The final gate which blocked in front of the city was heavily guarded by a large number of troops!

Ten thousand sea beasts stood in a neat formation!

Four Wild Beasts emitted an ear-splitting howl!

When Ning Fan and his men were just getting nearer to them, the massive group of demon beasts let out a battle cry so loud that it reached the heavens.

“Kill!”

As soon as the word ‘kill’ was uttered, the voice immediately turned into rays of intimidating formation light which congealed into an enormous, blood-red character of ‘kill’ and rushed towards Ning Fan.

As the massive character was approaching him, Ning Fan pushed one of his palms out and collided against that attack. Upon the collision of tremendous force, it nearly caused him to retreat for half a step.

It’s indeed a powerful joint attack from a formation technique! Using voices as a formation, using the troops to harmonize and eventually use the word ‘kill’ to eliminate their enemies. This character of ‘kill’ is comparable to a full-strike of a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert!

Even so, I can’t retreat, not even for half a step!

“Crush!”

His five fingers turned claw-like and slashed against the incoming strike. The killing qi of the strike might have been destroyed, but it still managed to enter Ning Fan’s body, violently damaging him internally.

This is the attack of killing qi from one hundred thousand ferocious beasts. The only way to counter it is by using my own killing qi!

His body felt excruciating pain and agony, as if his internal parts were being torn apart. However, Ning Fan’s eyes were gradually filled with a hint of craziness.

He felt that his demon blood was boiling and his Dao Heart was gradually being consumed by his devil qi. The Yin Yang Flame which was formed from nine types of Heavenly Cold Qi and Earth Flames was also burning, reacting to his demon blood!

His heart was on the verge of losing its rationality like flames that had broken free from its restraints.

At this very moment, Ning Fan suddenly had a feeling: he was one with the flames!

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The previous experience he had in controlling flames emerged before his eyes. However, he rejected all the scenes which he recalled how he wielded flames.

His understanding towards flames had faintly improved by a little.

Killing Qi. Do you think only you possess it?!

At this moment, Ning Fan had completely transformed into the demon body of Fu Li with long purple black hair. A pair of horns grew from his head and his entire body became covered with purple scales.

Meanwhile, the purple star in his left eye rotated with high speed and the Baleful Qi revolving around his body turned into menacing blood-red clouds.

Roar

That roar he made was as if he was going to unleash every last bit of his killing intent that he had accumulated throughout his life.

Other than Xi Ran who was under his protection, Stone Warrior, Feng Han, Qing Xuan and the other Divine Transformation Realm beings were stricken with fear faced with that formidable killing intent.

What kind of startling killing intent is this?

The voice of his roar turned into blood-red sound waves which seemed to solidify and blasted towards the one hundred thousand demon troops.

Under that explosion, the formation light of the joint attack conjured by the demon troops immediately shattered!

As for Ning Fan who was standing in midair above the sea domain, he made a stomp without showing any mercy. That stomp he made was not to summon the sword of great momentum. On the contrary, he was using his demon power.

With just a single step, folds of black fire waves turned into a circle of fire and spread in all directions from the place he set his foot upon.

Every wave of the fire waves which he made after that would enhance the power of the flames even more. When the third wave was created, raging black flames emerged, making anyone unable to stare at it directly.

As the black flames continued to spread, the four Early Divine Transformation Realm experts and one hundred thousand demon troops were all engulfed by the sea of flames which covered the vicinity of ten thousand li* (500m per li), filling the surroundings with yelps and shrieks of pain!

Originally, Xi Ran did not dare to open her eyes. At the current moment, however, she lifted her eyelids because of her curiosity towards what had happened.

At first, while she was snuggling in Ning Fan's arm, what she felt was only coldness. Now, however, her skin felt a scorching heat of the flames from her surroundings.

That incredible temperature made Xi Ran have a false conception: As a member of the Profound Medicine Race, if she were to be burnt by the flames, she would die without a doubt!

"What a powerful flame! It's no wonder he could resist the coldness of the poison as he possess such flames to protect himself..."

Meanwhile, the three waves of the fire waves caused the sea water to seethe whereas the force of his stomp shook the great earth. With just a move, one hundred thousand demon troops perished.

In the distance, Dragon Burial City experienced a heavy quake and the mountain within its vicinity began to shake.

Countless ferocious beasts rose to the sky. As they noticed the collapse of their last line of defense at the battlefield, their eyes widening in shock.

At the same time, an Immortal's Abode Treasure somewhere within the city flashed all of a sudden. A black-armored old man then walked out from within and gazed at Ning Fan's direction with a pair of cold-piercing eyes. His body was scrawny like a narrow strip of wood while a pair of horns adorned the top of his head.

"The Evil Cold Worm? So you are the Lu Bei who is being pursued by Kun Mo! Hmmph, you really have guts to cause trouble in my Dragon Burial City and evade from being hunted down! Do you have any idea what the consequences are of provoking me?! Apparently, my prestige has been forgotten by people after I stopped moving around in the Southern Star Sea in the past one hundred years!"

This black-armored old man's left eye shone violently with two black stars.

As his stars glowed, a dark-colored dragon prestige extended over the entire area in all directions.

Upon sensing his aura force, countless sea beasts could not help but tremble in fear. Even Qing Xuan, Feng Han and the rest of the group felt an irresistible power which caused them to feel an abnormal feeling of yielding towards that old man.

The prestige of ancestor blood!

"After one hundred years, you only managed to refine half a drop of the ancestor blood? That is to say, you still have one drop and a half left?"

Ning Fan sneered. He let Xi Ran down and took a step forward.

As soon as he made that step, a wicked purple black aura force spread out to the whole Dragon Burial City which was one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) large!

As for the dark-colored dragon prestige from the black-armored old man, it was literally crushed!

Instantaneously, that old man's face wore an extremely ugly expression.

"Impossible! You have ancestor blood too? Besides, you even have more drops of ancestor blood than me?! Who the hell are you?! If you can tell me a background that can even scare me, I might consider letting you go this time!"

The old man was actually feeling afraid.

A demon who possessed such vigorous aura force must be someone like an old ancestor of a certain large True Spirit Race.

Even if his opponent was only at the Early Divine Transformation Realm, offending him would only be a suicidal act!

Especially when the black-armored old man's eyes landed on the black dragon refined corpse, they immediately widened with astonishment.

A Half-Step Void Refinement Realm dragon corpse?! And it's a black dragon from the royal family?!

"This man is really audacious to the extreme for being bold enough to turn a royal black dragon into a refined corpse! However... didn't the royal family of the black dragon ceased to exist...?"

The old man was unable to guess Ning Fan's identity. Even so, the dreadful feeling he had towards Ning Fan rose unprecedentedly.

Staring at Qing Xuan, the black-armored old man's eyes filled with rage. He did not hate him for being a traitor. Instead, he detested that brute for leading such a formidable opponent into the Dragon Burial City.

“I won’t need any backers to kill you. Zang Long, hand over the ancestor blood and fight me!” Ning Fan indifferently uttered. In terms of aura force, he had currently overpowered Zang Long. Hence, it was a good opportunity to completely finish him off.

“How dare you!”

Two Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivators soared high into the sky and assaulted Ning Fan. However, their actions only caused Ning Fan to narrow his eyes with contempt and impatience.

“Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivators aren’t enough!”

When he pushed one of his palms forward, the two Divine Transformation Realm cultivators revealed looks of utter shock. In the next second, their bodies exploded into blood mist.

Zang Long was already terrified. The current Ning Fan who had come to challenge him in such vigorous manner made him really reluctant to fight him.

However, even though the opponent came for the ancestor blood, Zang Long was also reluctant to hand over the ancestor blood.

In another four or five hundred years, he would completely refine the two drops of ancestor blood. When the time comes, he could break free from the body of a star spirit with the power of the ancestor blood and ascend to the Land of Demons.

He might be able to enter the Dragon Race and obtain quite a high position depending on his bloodline. Perhaps, he could even become an immortal.

His opponent might be strong, but it was just impossible for Zang Long to willingly give him the ancestor blood!

“Hehe. It’s really beyond our expectations that the reputable Revered Dragon will also feel fear... Do you need these three old men’s help?”

“It’s you! The Three Elders of Southern Prison Country! Why did you come here for?!”

“A drop of ancestor blood. Promise us that and we will fight for you and kill that young man!” Three winged elderly men whose appearances were exactly the same exposed their true selves.

Each of them was an expert of the Peak Divine Transformation Realm!

“If the four of us combine our strength, even if this young man has a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm refined corpse, there is nothing to fear. Besides, he also possesses ancestor blood. Although ancestor blood is said to be impossible to extract, consuming his blood would also greatly enhance your bloodline. If you cooperate with us, you could still have half a drop of ancestor blood after killing this young man. If you don’t cooperate with us, you won’t have even a single drop of it and you might end up having your entire race being annihilated by him... Think wisely!” The three of them spoke with a threatening tone.

Upon hearing their words, the black-armored old man’s face turned grim.

“Fine! After this matter is resolved, I promise to give the three of you a drop of ancestor blood!”

However, the black-armored old man was sneering inwardly.

After the matter is resolved, I’m still the one who decide whether to give them the ancestor blood or not. It depends on me. Now, let’s finish off that man first.

The three elders of the Southern Prison Country exchanged glances among each other and wore malicious smiles. In their minds, they were planning to cooperate to neutralize Ning Fan and then murder Zang Long so that they could take his share as well!

When the other three elderly men appeared, Ning Fan’s eyes became solemn.

No matter how many experts there may be, the Dragon Burial City must be destroyed today!

Moreover, there seemed to be another Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert hiding in the dark.

Is he waiting to obtain all the profits in the end?

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Roar

The arrival of the three elders from the Southern Prison Country greatly raised the morale of the citizens of Dragon Burial City!

Roar

Countless sea beasts lifted their heads and emitted ear-shattering roars. Currently, all of them already saw Ning Fan and his group as dead people. From their perspective, a mere Early Divine Transformation Realm demon who dared to cause trouble in the Dragon Burial City was purely an act of courting death!

Roar—-

Their thunderous roars were imposing and menacing. Nearly one million sea beasts crawled out from their nests, heavily surrounding Ning Fan and his group of 20 experts, leaving no room for them to escape.

The air was filled with shouts and battle cries. One million beacons and smoke signals were also lit up in the Star Sea, dyeing the sea domain which was ten million li* (500m per li) wide red!

That scene caused the innumerable races residing in the sea domain to be greatly amazed. That beacon was a signal of Dragon Burial City that would only be sent out when it pledged to kill its enemies by any means necessary!

When the bear demon attacked the Dragon Burial City one thousand years ago, he did not even make them light up one million beacons as warnings!

Who is it?! Who made the city lord of the Dragon Burial City to be so enraged that he sent out a million sea beasts to battle!

No one knew that the person whom the venerated Zang Long was facing was just a weak and thin young man!

As the beacons were lit up, the Star Sea got embroiled in chaos and the color of blood filled the area! However, in Ning Fan's eyes, his devil flame was much crazier and more ferocious than the fires from the beacons!

You might have one million demon troops. You might have four Peak Divine Transformation Realm experts. But regardless of anything, I must not back off from this!

Even though the Star Sea consist of billions of sea beasts, since they were his enemies, why would Ning Fan show pity towards them?

ROAR

One million beacon flames, one million sea beasts. When they roared in unison, it congealed into a monstrous killing intent. Meanwhile, nearly thirty thousand sea beasts stepped forward boldly and detonated themselves. The force of their self-detonation fused into the voice of their roars!

Expendable troops! That Zang Long truly deserved to be recognized as one of the most fierce and ambitious beings. His Divine Transformation Realm underlings were mostly worthless beings but each of the sea beasts of lower cultivation levels did not fear death at all!

All the power of their self-detonation, the power of their demon blood and the power of their roars imbued with massive killing intent formed a massive blood-red wave which came rushing at Ning Fan!

That gigantic wave was comparable to a fatal strike of a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert.

That gigantic wave once made the old bear flee right away upon seeing it!

“So what if you have a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm refined corpse?! This old man has one million of demon troops! How could you even rival me?!” Zang Long let out a cacophony of laughter.

“One million of demon troops? Why should I fear them?! Inlaid Star Compass, appear! Star lamps... light up!”

With a slap on his storage pouch, the Inlaid Star Compass emerged in his hands.

By placing his finger on it, the starlight formed a formation diagram which encompassed the area of one hundred thousand li* (500 m per li)!

In the next moment, above the formation diagram, thirty thousand lotus lamps appeared and five thousand of them lit up in silver flames one after another!

At the moment when the lotus lamps were lit up, Ning Fan stepped above the star diagram and his hands radiated with starlight. At this moment, he was the master of these thirty thousand star lamps!

Layers of formation barriers congealed by the starlight rose up from all directions. The joint attack of the massive group of sea beasts was more than enough to easily tear any ordinary Peak Divine Transformation Realm being apart. Despite that, it was not able to break through that formation barrier of starlight!

“What is that magical treasure?! Its defense is heaven-defying!”

Zang Long’s eyes flashed. With such a sturdy defensive treasure and the golden chariot which had an incredible speed, Ning Fan was literally undefeatable among the experts below the Void Refinement Realm!

However, he could not understand why Ning Fan did not initiate any attacks while standing within the starlight. He seemed to be waiting, waiting for all the attacks from his enemies to be completely neutralized.

“What is he waiting for?!”

Suddenly, Zang Long's eyes opened wide. It was because after the combined attacks from groups of sea beasts were warded off, that star formation began to turn strange.

From the outside, it looked calm. However, within the formation, the killing qi was growing stronger and stronger.

Ning Fan was waiting. He was waiting for the formation light to deflect the attacks!

The patience he exercised all this time was to prepare for this moment.

All the defense he displayed was just to deflect the strongest hits from his enemies.

At the moment when the aura of the formation light became one with Ning Fan's, he made a stomp forward and his demon pupil shone with starlight, shouting a single word.

“Reverse!”

The Inlaid Star Compass was not just for defense.

The strongest characteristic of this weapon, the characteristic which Wei Xuan, a previous immortal proficient in formation techniques praised, was its ability to deflect an enemy's attack!

If you have one million demon troops, I will face you with my formation!

If you are a supreme being like an Immortal Emperor, I will go against you with my wings!

If you are the Heavenly Dao and fate, I will defy you with my life!

“Kill!”

Ning Fan landed his foot onto the formation diagram and bellowed at the sky. The formation light which had absorbed the power of the attacks from the large group of sea beasts erupted at this moment!

One million traces of starlight evil sword poured upon them like a rainstorm.

Multitudes of sea beasts were filled with terror and were shredded into pieces by the sword shadows!

Because of the mayhem which suddenly broke out, the massive group of sea beasts were in disarray, causing their formation to break apart!

Ning Fan then passed the Inlaid Star Compass to Xi Ran and made another step forward, dashing straight at Zang Long!

With the Inlaid Star Compass, no one would be able to hurt Xi Ran. As for the three elders from the Southern Prison Country and the Divine Transformation Realm beings from Dragon City, they were assigned to Stone Warrior and the group of spiritual puppets.

“Zang Long, go to hell!”

As he shouted, the purple star in his left eye glowed. His ancestor blood seemed to be burning!

The prestige emanated by the four drops of his ancestor blood made the three elders from the foreign country to be completely shocked. They could tell that Ning Fan possessed ancestor blood but they had never expected that the prestige of his ancestor blood would be so forceful!

Especially Zang Long who was standing in the middle of the aura force, he felt just like a solitary boat surfing into the middle of a vast turbulent sea!

Insignificant and inferior, facing the four drops of ancestor blood possessed by Ning Fan, his half a drop of ancestor blood was nothing at all!

Without giving Zang Long any time to contemplate, the Fu Li shadow within Ning Fan appeared and he hurled his fist which could shatter a mountain towards Zang Long's chest, carrying a force which could overturn the seas!

Ning Fan's speed was too fast that Zang Long could not catch the shadow of his punch clearly with his naked eyes. All Zang Long could do to counter Ning Fan's punch was to depend on his instincts.

Zang Long's punch was densely covered with black dragon scales. He threw a punch with all his might without restraint.

In terms of body refining realm, he was at the Fourth Level of Jade Life Realm, which was two small realms higher than Ning Fan's.

Usually, a random attack from him was more than enough to pulverize a cultivator that has Second Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm. If he were to exert all of his strength, even a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert would be smashed to pieces!

However, Zang Long was completely taken by surprise upon witnessing the outcome of the collision of their punches.

Ning Fan who was clearly just at the Second Level of Jade Life Realm possessed a strength comparable to that of a cultivator at the Third Level, causing Zang Long to retreat a few steps consecutively before he could offset the force he took. Aside from that, some of the dragon scales on his fist had cracked upon impact.

As for Ning Fan, at the moment their punches met, he broke his demon body and turned into a cloud of black shadow, avoiding all of the strength he was supposed to absorb.

As the black shadow congealed, a purple shadow reappeared. Ning Fan emerged again with his demon body which was completely unscathed. Without giving Zang Long even a single moment to rest, he hurled another punch with anger!

Each time their punches met, Zang Long would be sent backwards while Ning Fan would crush his own body and reappear!

Ning Fan's punches were like torrential rain. His eyes were filled with craziness, making him look like a fierce wolf who would devour anyone in his way.

When the time it takes for half an incense stick to burn passed, both of them had exchanged hundreds of blows. Throughout it all, Zang Long had only been on the defensive and never once had made an attack before.

Thunderous bangs and booms reverberated throughout the Star Sea. Each time their punches met, it would cause the hollow space to shatter. Under such pressing situation, even Zang Long was unable to feel calm.

His dragon scales broke and his defense collapsed. Gradually, the damage he took penetrated his body's defenses, leaving scars and injuries. Meanwhile, every step he retreated, his injuries became more severe.

As for Ning Fan, every time he congealed his demon body, his aura would surge higher. He only had a single thought in his mind: the chance to kill must not be missed!

Everything he did in this world was just to eradicate every last one of his enemies!

"Incarnation?! You have incarnation? Who can even hurt you?!"

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Zang Long was horrified. Since Ning Fan had comprehended the incarnation technique, no matter how many times his demon body was crushed, as long as it was not a fatal blow, he would never be killed!

After exchanging hundreds of punches, dark blood kept flowing out from the corner of Zang Long's mouth. Such a desperate fight had gradually aroused his true rage and his face turned grim.

Scanning around the Dragon Burial City which had been turned into a battlefield, there were only less than seven hundred thousand sea beasts left with 3 Late Divine Transformation Realm experts, 3 Mid

Divine Transformation Realm experts and 7 Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivators. In the opposite team, there were seven demon generals which comprised of Qing Xuan's and Feng Han's groups, ten black puppets and Xi Ran who was controlling the five thousand star lamps to protect the spiritual puppets.

After just the time it takes for half an incense stick to burn, three hundred thousand of his sea beasts fell in battle. One expert of the Mid Divine Transformation Realm and six cultivators of the Early Divine Transformation Realm perished! As for the Early Divine Transformation Realm puppets of the opposite team, four of them were heavily damaged. As the war progressed, there was nothing optimistic about it.

In the other battlefield, the three newly-joined elders displayed their respective means to battle. However, under the assault of the black dragon refined corpse which was being manipulated by Stone Warrior, all of them were at the end of their lines.

Zang Long's heart sank.

My one million demon troops are unable to achieve victory. Neither can I. Even the three elders from the Southern Prison Country have begun to show signs of defeat...

Is it really possible that my one million demon troops combined with the help from the three elders can't even match a mere Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator?

A rush of killing intent surged within Zang Long's eyes. He knew that if he did not fight Ning Fan as desperately as the latter, perhaps today the Dragon Burial City would be annihilated!

He was reluctant to admit it but he had no other choice. The people that Ning Fan brought with him were not many, but they indeed were strong!

I must fight as if my life depends on it!

"So what if you have an incarnation? You thought this old man could not break your incarnation technique? The technique of ancestor blood, 'Five Graves of Dragon Burial'!"

Zang Long reached out his hand which transformed into a dragon claw. Meanwhile, a gigantic shadow of a black dragon emerged behind his back. His five fingers were burning with black blood and the area around the Star Sea was blazing in black flames which soared into the sky!

“Wind as the Wood Dragon, land as the Earth Dragon, lightning as the Golden Dragon, fire as the Fire Dragon, ice as the Water Dragon... Upon the death of these five dragons, the black dragon rises! When the five elements die, the five graves emerge!”

As Zang Long uttered the chant, an ancient tombstone was conjured from the black flames within the Star Sea directly above Ning Fan.

That tombstone was one thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall. Its presence gave out ghastly qi which would send chills down one's spine. At first, there was only one tombstone. However, in the end, Zang Long managed to condense five gravestones and each of them had a shadow of a dragon revolving above them!

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with seriousness. That technique that Zang Long displayed was clearly a demonic technique. Besides, it was a demonic technique which was activated using ancestor blood.

Although it was at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm, it was performed using ancestor blood. The destructive power of one of its strikes would definitely be tons of times stronger than the combined attacks from one million demon troops!

When the purple star in Ning Fan's left eye rotated, he then saw the true terrifying part of that technique.

These tombstones represented the five elements which contained the inexplicable mystery of life and death. If one were to be struck by the tombstones, their demon bodies would be destroyed without having the opportunity to congeal again.

It was because their demon souls would be sucked away by the tombstones and be sealed up!

The facial expressions of the three elders from the Southern Prison Country changed drastically.

These five tombstones carry the secret of the five elements. They possess the amazing ability of sealing one's demon soul.

Even if the three of them joined hands, they probably could at most blast three of the tombstones away and at least two of them would have their demon souls be sealed up by the remaining two tombstones!

“This technique is too powerful. Anyone below the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm won't be able to defend against it. It's no wonder why this Zang Long was able to survive from the old bear's hands. With that technique, who else among the beings of the Peak Divine Transformation Realm could be his match?!”

The three of them felt bitter inwardly. Their original intention was to eliminate Ning Fan first and then work together to murder Zang Long and seize his ancestor blood. However, looking at the current situation, not only Ning Fan and his men were strong but even Zang Long too, was a fearsome expert...

It seemed we've made a terrible mistake in getting ourselves into this mess! I'm afraid that we won't get any benefits in the end but create troubles for ourselves.

However, the three of them no longer had the luxury to feel remorseful for their actions. They already offended Ning Fan. The only thing they could do now was to spare no effort and risk their lives to eliminate Ning Fan so that they could stop provoking Zang Long!

“These gravestones! It can't be wrong! It is the lost secret technique of the ancestor blood of the Black Dragon Race! Although the technique displayed by that man looks different, its destructive power is enough to inflict severe damage on a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert... Lu Bei, you must not lose...”

Xi Ran activated the defense wall of the Inlaid Star Compass. Her eyes were faintly filled with worry.

That same look also appeared on Stone Warrior's face. As a spiritual puppet of the Immortal World who had participated in the World War, he of course knew how terrifying the secret techniques of the ancestor blood were.

If such a technique were to be performed by an old ancestor who had ascended to become an immortal demon, its power would be enough to crush a celestial star where immortals reside!

Even if it was displayed by Zang Long, who is currently a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert, that technique could not be warded off by anyone who was below the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm.

“I have to manipulate this black dragon refined corpse to give him a hand!”

Stone Warrior’s eyes flashed with determination. Stepping on the black dragon, he began to move towards Ning Fan’s direction to help him resist the technique of tombstones. However, his intention was seen through by the three elders. Sneering coldly, the three of them moved to surround Stone Warrior and cut off his escape routes.

“Are you trying to flee before our battle ends?”

The three elders were not the opponents of the black dragon refined corpse. However, they were still capable of blocking Stone Warrior, making him unable to provide any assistance to Ning Fan.

From their perspectives, as long as they could hold Stone Warrior for a brief moment and buy Zang Long some time, the latter would definitely be able to kill Ning Fan. Then, he could join them in finishing Stone Warrior and the black dragon together. When the time comes, the general situation of the war could be turned around!

Delay! The three elders just needed to delay him for some time. They might not be daring to request for the ancestor blood from Zang Long after this, but the benefits they would get would certainly be not insignificant.

“Detestable!” Stone Warrior was infuriated. Even so, he was unable to break free from the three individuals who were as annoying as sticky candies.

“I just don’t get it. Why would a powerful spiritual puppet like you who could even manipulate such a formidable refined corpse heed the commands of an Early Divine Transformation Realm ant?!”

The three elders could not stop sneering.

“You said he is an ant?!” Stone Warrior shot them a contemptuous look.

An ant?!

Innumerable people had jeered at Ning Fan, thinking he was just an insignificant ant. However, how did they end up in the end?

Prior to this, Stone Warrior too, did not expect that Ning Fan who was just a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator in the past could literally capture him, a dignified Divine Transformation Realm expert!

Before this, Stone Warrior also did not anticipate that after Ning Fan attained the Divine Transformation Realm, he could then dominate the Luo Yun Tribe. Now, he had even spread his name and strength to the Star Sea!

A person like him had trampled upon many corpses of outstanding beings, fought against many old monsters and had been through many bloodsheds in order to arrive at his current place!

If a person like him is considered an ant, who else beneath the great heaven is not an ant?!

“You will regret thinking of him as an ant!” Stone Warrior disdainfully stared at the three elders as if he was staring at three dead bodies.

“The Star Sea will be turned upside down because of him!”

Stone Warrior no longer spoke any more words. It was because a gust of golden purple wind began to surge within his body.

The Five Graves of Dragon Burial might have used the power of life and death that enabled it to seal one's demon soul, but Ning Fan's Purple Technique: Wind Mist was imbued with a power which transcended life and death: the power of samsara!

Samsara!

A rush of brutal aura force filled Ning Fan's eyes.

A gust of golden purple wind swept across Dragon Burial City which was one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) large!

Looking at the five ancient tombstones falling down from the air, Ning Fan reached out his hand. The spiritual qi of the ocean bed within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) all gathered into his palm!

Soul Extraction!

"It's the technique of Soul Extraction! This man had not only comprehended the incarnation technique, but also the divine ability of Soul Extraction!" Zang Long's face was plastered with surprise. However, he gritted his teeth and ferociously changed his hand seal, causing the five gigantic tombstones to fall upon him at the same time!

Of course, he had noticed the power of the purple golden wind. However, he also noticed that that technique did not contain Ning Fan's Dao!

No matter how powerful a technique may be, if it isn't fused with one's own Dao, it will only look good without substantial power. It may be able to kill a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert, but it won't be strong enough to kill an expert at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm, let alone crush my Five Graves of Dragon Burial!

The pressure being exerted by the five falling tombstones caused the hollow space within the area of one thousand li* (500m per li) to be completely fragmented.

However, regardless of how tremendous the aura of the five gravestones was, Ning Fan did not lift his head even once. His eyes remained tightly shut as he opened his mouth and swallowed the soul of the great earth.

Immediately, his magic power rose vigorously all the way up to the Late Divine Transformation Realm.

Chapter 307.3: The Chaos in the Star Sea (9)

A series of memories flashed past his eyes. The calm and peaceful life he had in Wu Country, the humiliating past he suffered in the All Pleasure Sect, the bloody path he walked on in the Demon Sinister Forest and the tolerance and patience he exercised while travelling around multiple countries.

Eventually, all his memories stopped at a scene where Zhihe stood amidst the breeze and snow of Seven Apricot City with a never-aging smiling face.

The golden purple wind that filled the surroundings began to transform!

Ning Fan in his demon avatar stood under a plum tree which was congealed from devil qi. The top of the tree was adorned with blossoming blood-red plum which were condensed from rain intent.

At this moment, he opened his eyes and lifted his head. With a pair of eyes which were as abstruse as an endless void, he stared at Zang Long!

The depth of his gaze was like a vast starry sky which seemed to be absorbing Zang Long's mind completely!

“What is this look?!”

Zang Long could not help feeling astonished. At the same moment, the golden purple wind turned into black-colored snowflakes.

Each of the snowflakes was unique as each of them moved at their own respective course.

Each of the snowflakes were pure black as each of them were formed from the power of the void!

As breeze blew, snow fell upon the entire city, carrying a hint of loneliness and emptiness. However, amidst the loneliness, there was a slight trace of nostalgia.

Loneliness was the representation of his feelings along his path.

Emptiness was the exhaustion accumulated within his heart after all the bloodsheds and massacres.

Nostalgia was his wistful longing for the appearance of the person staying amid the breeze and snow in Seven Apricot City, the appearance which he would not forget for the rest of his life.

“Zhihe, I miss you...”

At this moment, Ning Fan flicked his sleeve.

At this moment, an abnormal black gale carrying snow swept across the Dragon Burial City. It was irresistible!

At this moment, Zang Long widened his eyes in shock. After his technique was countered, he retreated a few steps back and only then could he regain his balance. Immediately, he coughed out a mouthful of black blood which partly constituted of ice crystals!

“What is this magical technique?!”

No one knew. Zang Long certainly did not know about the profoundness behind this technique because he had never seen the appearance of samsara and the Dao of the strongest expert of the entire universe: the Dao of Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou!

The three elders from Southern Prison Country were afraid. Standing in the snowy breeze, the three of them felt that they would be devoured by its snow and wind and eventually perish!

Inferior and insignificant!

Even if you are a True Immortal of the heavens, under my samsara, you shall also bow your head and submit!

Immoral Sovereign's comprehension towards samsara was about letting everything return from where they came. Ashes to ashes and dust to dust; forgetting the past and let everything be weathered by the wind!

Ning Fan, however, was unable to forget everything. He just has too much reluctance and nostalgia. If samsara wants to take away his beloved ones, he would then freeze samsara, trapping it in time, making it never-ending!

"Wind Mist Finger... Freeze samsara!"

As Ning Fan pointed his finger, a rush of unimaginable coldness surged within Zang Long's heart, making him so terrified that his soul seemed to have parted from him.

After that, Zang Long shockingly realized that his blood coagulated, while his demon power, Sea of Consciousness and demon soul were frozen and even every inch of his flesh was frozen in the snowy wind!

Feeling utterly horrified, he saw that Ning Fan was walking towards him step by step. Even so, he was unable to move a single muscle, let alone flee because he had been turned into an ice sculpture!

Another shocking discovery he made was that the entire Dragon Burial City which was one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) large was turned into ice by Ning Fan with just a finger!

Ning Fan fluttered his wings and emerged in front of Zang Long. Everything happened within just a single breath. He lifted his palm and hurled it at Zang Long!

Zang Long whose body was completely solidified into ice was smashed into black ice pieces and perished upon impact of the palm!

With the Wind Mist Finger, the technique of ancestor blood was crushed, killing the city lord of the Dragon Burial City!

That Wind Mist finger had nearly used up all of Ning Fan's strength. Now, he felt it was difficult to move his limbs.

After Zang Long's death, the remaining sea beasts in the city felt their blood run cold. None of them expected that the Revered Dragon who had a domineering reputation in the Southern Star Sea and could fight against a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert would die just like that in Ning Fan's hands!

Zang Long's storage pouch fell into Ning Fan's hands.

Within it, there was a dark-golden jade bottle which contained one and a half drop of Black Dragon's ancestor blood that had yet to be consumed!

The three elders were nearly shocked to death upon witnessing such an outcome. However, after realizing that Ning Fan had expended all of his magic power, the three of them began to harbor intentions of seizing the ancestor blood from him.

The Second Elder and Third Elder desperately blocked the black dragon whereas the First Elder threw caution to the wind by fluttering his wings and dashing towards Ning Fan!

"Young man, I admit that you are really good since you could beat Zang Long by yourself. However, you've used up all of your demon power... It is now as easy as turning my palm to kill you at this moment! Hand over the ancestor blood!"

Bang

A palm was struck on Ning Fan's demon body. However, it just went to his body which then dispersed into a cloud of black smoke.

When the black shadow recondensed, Ning Fan indifferently looked at the First Elder with a pair of eyes that seethed with killing intent.

“You want the ancestor blood?”

That look made the First Elder’s soul tremble! Even though he knew that the current Ning Fan had already used up his combat power, he still could not suppress his fear towards the latter.

“Hand over the ancestor blood! Otherwise, no matter how powerful you are, you will certainly end up dead if I send out all the troops of my Southern Prison Country to hunt you down!”

“I will certainly die? Hilarious! Why should I even give you the ancestor blood?! Who do you think you are?!”

Ning Fan’s eyes widened with ferocity.

Not enough! It’s still not enough!

I have to keep killing! I have to keep killing until no one dares to pursue me anymore!

Ning Fan broke the jade bottle with his hand and consumed the Black Dragon’s ancestor blood within.

The next moment, a heaven-soaring black flames surged within his body. The aura being emanated by the current him was comparable to that of a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert!

“Blood Ignition!”

He ignited the Black Dragon’s ancestor blood which he had just acquired with great effort!

He wanted to borrow the strength of this ancestor blood to wipe out the Star Sea!

“It’s bad!”

The First Elder was petrified.

He is a madman!

He is a madman who is willing to sacrifice the ancestor blood!

Anyone who obtains the bestowal of ancestor blood would either refine it to enhance the power of their bloodline or improve their abilities. This man is the complete opposite! He just IGNITED the ancestor blood which is extremely rare and precious!

He is a madman, a madman that should not be offended! I must flee!

After igniting the ancestor blood, the current Ning Fan gained the blessings from the aura force of the Black Dragon’s ancestor, making him invincible in the Star Sea!

“Second Brother and Third Brother, let’s quickly flee!”

“You wanna escape now? It’s too late!”

Ning Fan’s body was blazing with dark flames. Making a stomp on the ground, columns of black flames appeared out of thin air, surrounding the First Elder. Within just a breath, his body was reduced to ashes!

Upon witnessing their elder brother’s death, the Second and Third Elder did not even have the time to grieve at all. The current Ning Fan who had ignited the ancestor blood made them feel feeble and weak. To them, the current Ning Fan was just invincible.

We must flee!

The two of them disappeared in flashes, fleeing towards the south. Ning Fan sneered without darting a glance at them. He shifted his gaze to one corner of the hollow space and coldly shouted.

“You! Show yourself!”

His bellow of rage shattered the void realm and a panic-stricken shadow fell from within. Immediately, he begged for mercy.

“This insignificant being is the big elder of the Sea Ghost Head’s tribe of the Military Breaking Star Sea, Gui Chen1. This lord, please spare my life...”

That man was already shivering with fear. Zang Long had died as well as the First Elder of the Southern Prison Country. Moreover, Ning Fan had already ignited the ancestor blood. Before the ancestor blood was completely used up, killing a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert would be equivalent to squeezing an ant to death!

Ning Fan did not look at the person at all. Without hesitation, he waved his hand and planted a demon seal within Gui Chen’s Sea of Consciousness.

This Gui Chen did not even dare to show any signs of resistance other than obediently complying with Ning Fan.

He could not resist! If he resisted, he would have been killed instantaneously!

After all, who asked him to hide in such a place to take advantage of the situation if both sides wore each other out...

“In this Star Sea, only sea beasts who are willing to join my side and fight could live. Those who disobey shall die!”

Ning Fan’s cold voice reverberated throughout the Dragon Burial City, allowing no more mercy anymore.

Three days later on the star island, the Old Bear's jaw dropped while holding the information reported to him in his hands.

"That little bastard Zang Long is dead? Lu Bei was the person who wiped them out with his men? Lu Bei... Lu Bei..."

The Old Bear broke the jade slip. Within it, it was imprinted with Ning Fan's image.

"Damn it! That malefic being is this Lu Bei! Within just a few days, he annihilated the entire Dragon Burial City! How is he so freaking impressive?!"

Chapter 308.1 Extinguishing Southern Prison Country!

The Old Bear was dreadful of Ning Fan's refined corpse, his ancestor blood as well as the Void Refinement Realm expert backing him.

However, it was still the bear demon's first time feeling fearful of Ning Fan's capabilities.

At least, the Old Bear reckoned that it would be a nearly impossible task to kill Zang Long even though he might be able to defeat the latter.

Now, Ning Fan had just done something that he could not do himself.

Apparently, I was still underestimating this man in the past.

The bear demon Man Shan remained silent, as if he was contemplating something. After a while, his face which looked simple and honest revealed a hint of determination and passed a command.

"Pass my orders. The operation of attacking the Four Holy Demons will be abandoned!"

“What?! Abandon the operation?! Kun Mo and his group intended to assault our star island! Why shouldn’t we take the lead in making a counterattack and crush them one by one? Are we just going to wait for the four of them to assemble their forces and besiege our star island?” One Wild General voiced out in confusion.

“They won’t send their troops to surround our star island... You just wait and watch. It won’t take long for them to just beg for their lives. Sending troops to the star island? Even if I lend them my guts, they won’t be daring enough to do it! I just wonder... how many of the Four Holy Demons would be able to survive in the end...”

In Dragon Burial City of the Southern Star Sea.

Three hundred thousand sea beasts, one Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivator and two Late Divine Transformation experts surrendered while the others were all slaughtered...

All the demon blood and demon pills were congealed into blood crystals by Ning Fan with a flick of his sleeve and he swallowed them down.

When Qing Xuan and the group of surrendered generals from the Dragon City saw the city which had already been turned into a wasteland, all of them sighed in relief. They felt fortunate that they raised the white flag just in time and managed to protect the members of their families from being involved in such a disaster.

Meanwhile, they also clearly understood that after taking a break, the demon troops of the Dragon City would be under Ning Fan’s command and become his force to dominate the Star Sea.

Stone Warrior was busy gathering demon souls. As for Xi Ran, she obediently returned the Inlaid Star Compass to Ning Fan.

All the scenes of killing and slaughtering had made her originally weak and delicate heart to be filled with more strength and perseverance. However, she was still not daring enough to face the bloody sea. Knowing her phobia towards blood still existed, Ning Fan did not force her to do so.

“Is this how Lu Bei tempered himself from each of the bloodsheds and massacres in the past...”

Xi Ran sighed to herself.

Compared to his hardships, all the petty grievances I suffered in the past were nothing at all.

Recalling every time she cried and also the time she was scolded by Ning Fan, she could not help feeling that her previous actions were rather laughable.

I think it's time for me to grow more mature...

Ning Fan's demon power had been completely depleted. However, after igniting the ancestor blood, as long as the blood was not completely used up, Ning Fan would then have an inexhaustible supply of demon power.

In fact, under the ignition of the ancestor blood, the level of his demon power had attained the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm!

I have to eradicate all my enemies before the ancestor blood is completely used up!

Almost without making any adjustments on the troops, Ning Fan grabbed Xi Ran flapped his purple wings. He then soared into the sky after seizing all the spiritual herbs and treasures in the Dragon Burial City.

Behind him, three hundred thousand sea beasts which travelled in formations and 19 rays of moving light transformed from the Divine Transformation Realm experts were closely following him.

The ten million li* (500 m per li) sea domain around the Dragon Burial City was already lit up with beacons.

Countless minor forces were rushing to that city to have a look, attempting to find out what had happened to the Dragon Burial City.

However, when they noticed that massive group of demon troops and the frightening battle array of Divine Transformation Realm experts, many of them did not dare to linger around that domain.

Especially Ning Fan who was leading in front of the troops. In his demon avatar which had a pair of purple wings, he looked exceptionally peculiar. Around his body, black flames revolved and burned bizarrely.

The unrelated individuals had no idea that Ning Fan had ignited the ancestor blood. When Ning Fan fluttered his wings once more, he went out of sight, appearing once more one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) away.

The current Ning Fan had the power equivalent to a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert and also the speed comparable to a Void Refinement Realm being!

Charging in front of the troops, Ning Fan left the sea domain of the Dragon Burial City, rushing right into the territory of the Southern Prison Country.

His terrifying battle formation was already enough to intimidate everyone in the Dragon Burial sea domain, making no one dare to provoke them. However, as soon as he entered the frontier of the Southern Prison Country, he immediately received assaults from innumerable sea beasts which charged towards him in groups.

Among these sea beasts, some of them came for Ning Fan's Evil Cold Worm while some were striving to get his ancestor blood!

The two remaining elders who survived and fled to their country instantly requested assistance from countless sea domains and declared that Ning Fan had seized one and a half drop of ancestor blood from Zang Long after destroying the Dragon City.

As for the matter about him igniting the ancestor blood, the two of them would of course keep it a secret. Otherwise, who would be so foolish to lend a hand to the Southern Prison Country for the ancestor blood that no longer existed, let alone fight a madman who had been blessed with an endless supply of demon power after igniting the ancestor blood?

The Evil Cold Worm could help a cultivator improve his spirit sense to the Peak Divine Transformation Realm. If it was just to acquire the Evil Cold Worm, there would at most be Peak Divine Transformation Realm beings hunting Ning Fan down.

However, if it concerned the ancestor blood, even Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts would also come to join the hunt!

Countless old monsters who had been hiding themselves from the outside world travelled to the Southern Prison Country in groups. Moreover, there were even old monsters from the other Star Seas.

Facing these group of beings, Ning Fan gave no qualms and killed every last one of them!

Urgent reports spread throughout the Star Sea like sleets and snow: Southern Prison Country was already a sea of fresh blood!

Seventeen minor tribes including the Flying Fish Tribe had gathered 31 Divine Transformation Realm experts with Peak Divine Transformation Realm experts being the strongest and nearly one million demon troops. However, all of them were turned to ashes by Ning Fan with nine steps!

The six massive demon countries including the Red Bone Country had assembled 42 Wild Beasts and one and a half million demon troops. Such an enormous amount of troops were wiped out by him with a sword!

The reinforcements sent by the Star Dragon from the east and Kun Mo from the west consisted of 17 Wild Generals and seven hundred thousand demon troops. Facing this group of demons, Ning Fan transformed into his gigantic demon avatar which was nearly five thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall and brutally devoured every one of the demon beasts alive!

Military Breaking Star Sea...

Seven Kills Star Sea...

Such bloody massacres had been going on for six days. None of those who dared to stand up against Ning Fan was spared!

On his body, the cold qi and the flames of the ancestor blood blended together. Above his head, a column of blood-red clouds emanating immense Baleful Qi accumulated from the blood of more than three hundred Wild Beasts condensed!

Multitudes of sea beasts from the Dragon Burial City behind him were shivering in fear.

Along the way, they did not need to act at all. Afterwards, Ning Fan ignited the ancestor blood even more crazily. At this moment, he was just like a being who had attained the Void Refinement Realm!

“He is Lu Bei! He came from the Luo Yun Tribe. He is a devil lord who washed the entire Star Sea with blood! We must run! We must not go against him!”

“He has eaten nearly one million sea beasts alive! He is a complete madman, a true monster!”

All kinds of rumors spread throughout the Star Sea. Eventually, those forces without a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert no longer dared to offend Ning Fan at all and retreated from the Southern Prison Country as quickly as possible.

Even if Ning Fan really has ancestor blood with him, no one would be brave enough to seize it... The mountains of innumerable corpses and the sea of blood were obvious proof that this man should not be offended!

“He is a madman! A devil lord who kills people for fun!”

Only Xi Ran who was snuggling up in Ning Fan’s arms understood that he did not have the slightest bit of joy throughout the process.

Killing someone was never an enjoyable matter. However, most of the time, one does not have any other choice. If one becomes softhearted and timid to even wield a sword, he or she would never be

able to protect anything. If one backs off for just a single step, the people behind them would then be harmed...

“He is actually... a gentle and tenderhearted man...”

Sniffing the heavy manly smell from Ning Fan, Xi Ran felt safe and at ease.

She just had a feeling that this man would never allow even a single hair of her to come to harm.

In the province of the Southern Prison Country, the current situation was a mess.

In the main hall, the Second and Third Elder were like ants on a hot pan.

They had of course heard about Ning Fan wiping out the troops with the ignited ancestor blood. Each of the forces which were not any weaker than the Southern Prison Country and the Dragon Burial City were easily annihilated by him.

While the man was getting closer and closer to them, the final reinforcement they had requested had yet to arrive...

“Detestable! Why haven’t the Star Lord of the Military Breaking Star Sea and the Seven Kill Star Sea arrived yet? Didn’t they promise to help us eradicate this Lu Bei?!” The Second Elder’s hands were trembling.

Today was the seventh day since the complete annihilation of the Dragon Burial City. Today... Ning Fan was already very close to the province of the Southern Prison City!

“They might be planning to let us perish together with Lu Bei... After all, both of them are the Star Lords of their respective domains. How would such venerable beings be concerned about us demon tribes from a foreign domain... Outwardly, it might sound pleasant that they said to come help us. Inwardly, aren’t they coming just for the ancestor blood...”

When the both of them exchanged glances, they could notice the fear residing in each other's eyes.

If their plan does not work out, the only option they had was to abandon their solid empire on the Southern Prison Country and go somewhere else.

Since the Star Sea is vast and boundless, no matter how powerful Lu Bei is, how could he find us if we simply hide in a remote corner?

After all, the Southern Prison Country is recently in great chaos. It has caused countless sea beasts to be afraid and escape. Currently, the devilish reputation of Lu Bei has reached to a level where everyone would panic just by hearing his name in this Star Sea.

Devil Lord. These two words comprise the new title crowned upon Lu Bei by them!

"Reporting to Country Lord! Even the four hundred thousand demon troops from the Purple Cane Country were eliminated... According to rumors, the king of the Purple Cane Country, a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert... was eaten alive by that Lu Bei! Country Lord, please give us orders on how to resist the 'Devil Lord', Lu Bei!" One Wild General ran into the main hall fearfully to report.

That information made the two elderly men to feel even more terrified.

"What?! The king of the Purple Cane Country is dead?! Doesn't that mean Lu Bei has already breached into the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) within the province?! It's bad. We have to flee now!"

The two of them did not even have the intention to pack their belongings and bring their family members with them. Immediately, they rushed out from the palace and were about to vanish into rays of light. Both of them intended to flee to the west.

However, just as they came out of the palace, a purple-colored demon shadow carrying a young girl emerged above the sky.

A single teleportation was all it took for the current him to traverse one hundred thousand li*. (500m per li)

“Lu Bei?! H-How did you arrive here so fast?!”

“It’s bad! Hurry up and activate the defensive formation of the province!”

It was already too late for them to flee!

Chapter 308.2: Extinguishing Southern Prison Country!

Currently, their hearts were like dying embers. They could only pray that the defensive formation would be able to delay Ning Fan for a bit so that they could wait for the two foreign Star Lords to come to their aid!

Despite being timid like a mouse, both of them were still experts at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm after all. Under their self-harming techniques, the formation light of the country’s province was immediately activated.

The formation light was at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm. Besides, it currently as two Peak Divine Transformation Realm experts sparing no effort to pour their magic power and mind power into the formation.

At the moment when the formation light rose, innumerable sea beasts were crying while kneeling on the ground, begging the two elders to lift the formation light so that they could enter the formation and avoid the calamity.

However, it was already extremely strenuous for the two of them to just protect themselves. How could they possibly shut the formation light and allow others to come in?

Outside the province, a deafening battle cry reverberated through the air, echoing into heaven. The number of demon troops which originally belonged to Zang Long had now increased to two million. The

group of Divine Transformation Realm experts now comprised of 43 people. Among them, there were even three Peak Divine Transformation Realm experts!

Most of them were generals who yielded to Ning Fan! Since they were planted with demon seals, none of them dared to disobey Ning Fan's command.

Gui Chen and the other two Peak Divine Transformation Realm were diligently attacking the formation light.

These three individuals were once regarded as masters of a domain of the Star Sea. Now, however, they were only Ning Fan's slaves to assault the city.

The two elders of the country felt their scalps go numb. Even during the most prosperous era of the Southern Prison Country, it had not faced such a tremendously strong group of troops.

What was more unbelievable was that such powerful forces were all assembled during battles and killings!

"No matter what, we can't exit the city! We just can't! Once we exit the city, both of us will definitely die a graveless death just from being attacked by the group of Divine Transformation Realm experts!"

The two of them began to harm themselves even more as if their lives depended on it in order to raise the defensive power of the formation.

Within their hearts, they only begged the two foreign Star Lords to quickly appear.

However, their hope was turned into despair in the next moment.

It was because the two of them saw that above the sky of the province, Ning Fan was stepping above the formation light with an impatient look.

"All of you, back off!"

“Yes!”

Gui Chen and the other two Divine Transformation Realm experts were shocked upon hearing his voice. Without any delay, they flew backwards without rebutting.

Just as they got out from the vicinity of the province, an immense aura began to form on Ning Fan’s body.

“Blood Ignition... After burning one and a half drop of ancestor blood, I almost temporarily acquired Void Refinement Realm power now. Void Refinement Realm... So this is the Void Refinement Realm? After I felt the power of this level, only did I realize how far the gap is between me and Emperor Moksha... Emperor Moksha!”

Ning Fan’s mind recalled the terrifying scene in the past when Emperor Moksha destroyed the Ning City by himself.

That finger, the gigantic finger which was one thousand li* (500m per li) long was able to crush everything in its path!

“I’ll give the both of you one final chance. Within three breaths, get out from the province and become my slaves. By doing so, I’ll make sure you survive!”

Ning Fan’s tone was as cold as ice. His words made the two elders struggle inwardly. However, they were unwilling to become slaves. Therefore, they chose to cling onto the belief that they could escape alive by luck.

“Lu Bei! Don’t be too cocky. When the Military Breaking Star Lord and the Seven Kill Star Lord arrive, you will certainly die!”

“Three breaths have passed!”

Ning Fan no longer spoke any more words. Yin Yang flames were already burning on the tip of one of his fingers. All of a sudden, all of his fingers blazed in flames.

“That day, Emperor Moksha used his White Bone Flames to congeal his fire finger. Today, I’ll use my nine types of Heavenly Cold Qi and Earth Flames to congeal my fire palm! Die!”

When he pushed his palm forward, the black Lotus Corpse Flame transformed into a gigantic fiery palm which grew into one hundred li* (500m per li) large!

This palm easily shattered the defensive formation, blasting directly on the province. At the same time, within the vicinity of the province which was one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) large, mountains collapsed and the earth cracked while rivers and streams flowed in reverse. The province of the country was flattened just like that by a single palm!

The two elders who stood at the center of the impact from the palm deeply regretted their choice upon witnessing the appearance of the palm.

The profoundness of this palm was that it was not a magical technique of the Divine Transformation Realm but was at the Mortal Void Realm!

“Ah!”

The sounds of wails and cries were drowned out under the rumbling noise of the falling palm.

Within just an instant, the two elders including the Southern Prison Country were completely erased from the history of the Greedy Wolf Star Sea.

“Extinguishing the Southern Prison Country with a single palm!”

Gui Chen’s eyes shone with fear. Even if the strongest expert in his respective sea domain, the Star Lord of the Military Breaking Star Sea would not be able to deliver such a powerful palm!

One has to know that the two Star Lords were... true Void Refinement Realm experts!

After flattening the province, Ning Fan did not even cast a glance upon the wasteland. Instead, he lifted his head and coldly stared at a certain direction. Swiftly, he made a stomp on the hollow space, shaking the sea current.

Cracks and rifts branched out from his foot.

The shadows of two persons were exposed. One of them was bitterly smiling while the other wore a cold, menacing look. Both of them were a little awkward as they were shaken out from the Void Realm by Ning Fan with just a stomp!

“Military Breaking Star Lord and Seven Kill Star Lord! The both of you have been spying on me for quite some time there. Are you planning to go against me?!”

“Hmmp?!” The one with the cold look was a burly man carrying a sword on his back. He made a cold harrumph but his eyes were filled with dread. Apparently, he was not daring enough to act against Ning Fan.

As for the other person who wore a scholar hat, his face was adorned with a forced smile. Immediately, he let out a dry cough as if he was trying to remind the swordsman. Afterwards, he cupped his fists towards Ning Fan and spoke courteously.

“Devil Lord Lu Bei truly has a well-deserved reputation. I suppose that palm you displayed just now is a technique imitated from a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster, isn’t it?”

“So what if it truly is?!”

“Hehe. True Spirit’s ancestor blood, a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm refined corpse made from a royal black dragon, a spiritual puppet from the Northern Heaven and Void Fragmentation Realm backers... Your identity is rather mysterious.”

“Mysterious or not, it has nothing to do with you two! If you see me as your enemy, you can fight me now. However, I can’t guarantee that the both of you would not die!”

“Hehe. You really know how to crack a joke...”

The young man with the scholar hat seemed kind and friendly on the surface. However, in reality, he kept trying to probe Ning Fan’s identity with his words. Besides, he had secretly performed a hand seal under his long sleeve and sensed a trace of Void Fragmentation Realm Qi from Ning Fan’s body with some kind of secret art...

“This Void Fragmentation Realm Qi was left on his body recently... This man really has a Void Fragmentation Realm supporter!” The young man communicated with the burly fellow through telepathy.

“What?! So are we going to kill this man?”

“Kill him? Why? Two drops of ancestor blood have already been ignited by him. What’s good about killing him? We’ll only end up offending a Void Fragmentation Realm expert. It’s unwise... Moreover, I have a feeling that if this man is pushed to the brink of dying, he still has more powerful means to display...”

The young man’s eyes became serious. With his current cultivation level, he actually sensed a hint of danger from Ning Fan.

The reason was because he failed to notice that Ning Fan still possessed a rogue devil... Even though Ning Fan would not be able to completely manipulate that rogue devil now, if he really has no other options, he would rather choose perish together with his enemies even if they are Void Fragmentation Realm experts!

“This man is really dangerous! Have you ever seen an expert at the Early Divine Transformation Realm that could wipe out one of the Star Seas? This man must not be offended. Instead, we shall establish friendly ties with him...”

After giving the burly fellow an advice, the young man with a scholar look immediately took out a jade slip and imprinted some kind of spirit sense and tossed it to Ning Fan.

With his fists cupped he said, "I apologize for spying on you earlier. My name is Po Jun while this man is Qi Sha. Although the way he speaks is a little fierce, he harbors no ill intentions towards you. This jade slip is compensation for my misbehavior. I believe the secrets about the Star Lord of the Greedy Wolf Star Sea within it might be helpful to you in your journey in the Heavenly Palace. Please excuse us!"

Both of them then vanished.

After making sure that the jade slip was not abnormal, Ning Fan spread his spirit sense into it. The next moment, his eyes widened with a hint of surprise.

"The Star Lord of the Greedy Wolf Star Sea has already entered the Heavenly Palace five thousand years ago..."

The annihilation of the Southern Prison Country had already struck fear deep into the hearts of countless sea beasts.

However, what was the most astonishing matter was none other than the appearance of the Star Lords from the foreign Star Seas.

Two Void Refinement Realm experts, two genuine Void Refinement Realm experts! Even so, when they faced Ning Fan, they raised the white flag and befriended him!

Gui Chen, who was a member of the Ghost Head Tribe from the Military Breaking Sea Domain, understood how cruel and ruthless Star Lord Po Jun was.

He might be dressed up like a polite and harmless scholar, but he actually had eaten millions upon millions of sea beasts alive to break through to the Void Refinement Realm...

Now, such fearsome man was trying to befriend Ning Fan?!

Whatever that had happened just now made Gui Chen felt it was hard to believe it.

My new master is in fact such a secretive ferocious man who could even make the Void Refinement Realm experts to fear him?

Keeping the jade slip, Ning Fan gazed upon the shadows of the two star lords in contemplation.

“That Star Lord Qi Sha is a person who failed to show restraint on himself. In other words, there is nothing to worry about him. That Po Jun, however, is an exceptional being. Just now, he has displayed some kind of secret technique which resonated with the rogue devil in my pouch... He must have discovered that and backed off. Otherwise, they might not necessarily left me alive.”

“Kun Mo! I wonder what your expression will be like, knowing that I’m coming to kill you... Would you feel afraid...”

Chapter 309.1 The Beauty and the Realm Beast

Each of the forces which had come for the Southern Prison Country’s aid perished. The country which was famously known for its rich production of Sea Spirit Fruits in the past turned into ruins within a day! The only testimony for such a ghastly history was the pure white skeletons piling up on the wasteland and that horrifying mark of a palm which razed the entire country to the ground!

The two Star Lords had shown themselves in the country. In the end however, they did not stop Ning Fan from committing a massacre in the Star Sea.

Implicit permission!

The two powerful Star Lords had implicitly permitted Ning Fan’s actions!

In the Li Kun Palace, a pale burly man was unable to stand or sit still. That person was none other than Kun Mo.

Gone... They are all gone...

My elder brother, Star Dragon and second elder brother, Whale Demon, are not providing any assistance to me at all!

Third elder brother, Yuan Fang has also led his army of sea apes to retreat!

As a matter of fact, the forces of the Li Kun Palace had broken apart by dissension because every one of them were overly fearful of Ning Fan's arrival.

The current Kun Mo no longer believed anyone. The reason was because anyone might plan to kill him and chop off his head to befriend Ning Fan!

The situation has now been reversed. I've given the orders to hunt him down twice in the past. However, the rulers of the Star Sea seems to have changed now. Ironically, it's my turn to be hunted down...

"No! I haven't lost yet! As long as I consume the remaining two types of venomous worms, even if I have to face a true Void Refinement Realm expert, I can also..."

"You can also do what?"

A stream of purple smoke gradually flowed into the Li Kun Palace without being noticed by anyone.

Perhaps someone might have noticed it but none of them was bold enough to hinder it.

Carrying Xi Ran in his arms, Ning Fan appeared again in the palace!

"We meet again, Kun Mo. Today, however, you aren't the one who is hunting me. Instead, I am the one who wants to hunt you..."

“Lu Bei! How could you enter the palace so easily?! I still have a million demon troops! I definitely won’t let you...”

Kun Mo’s expression was filled with utter shock and nervousness. However, he suddenly paused from speaking halfway and his eyes turned cold. He crushed a venomous worm which was sparkling in red and without any delay, he spread his Kun Peng wings, fleeing ninety thousand li* (500m per li) away from Ning Fan!

Blood Crystal Worm! It was one of the Kun Mo’s three most powerful venomous worms!

“Be careful. If you are hit by this worm, you will...”

Xi Ran hurriedly reminded Ning Fan. However, before she could finish her words, a trace of blood-red line flickered a few times in the air and dashed right at Ning Fan with an abnormal speed.

“Don’t be scared. There is still one more day before my ancestor blood is completely burned up... Subdue!”

Facing that blood-red thread, Ning Fan did not even lift his eyelids. As fast as lightning, he pointed his finger on top of the blood-red thread.

The trace of void power on the tip of his finger stretched into a black line which wrapped the blood-red thread, binding it. Instantly, the blood-red thread emitted a painful wail and returned to the form of a worm which glowed in red. Apparently, the tiny little worm was revealing a fearful look.

“The Evil Cold Worm is enough for me to enhance my spirit sense to the Peak Divine Transformation Realm. Currently, after obtaining this Blood Crystal Worm, I wonder if my spirit sense will break through to the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm in one go... Hmmph! Trying to flee?”

Ning Fan hugged Xi Ran and vanished. Next, they appeared at one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) away. After travelling for nine million li* (500m per li), Ning Fan suddenly came to a halt. Despite coming out late, he had overtaken Kun Mo. Turning around, he pushed his palm at a direction where a ray of black light had just arrived. Upon impact, Kun Mo revealed himself once more.

He staggered backwards for tens of steps before he could regain his balance. When he saw Ning Fan, his expression drastically changed.

“How can your speed be so fast?! If you have been hit by the Blood Crystal Worm, it should’ve made you unable to fly... Could it be that the Blood Crystal Worm has failed? You’ve subdued the Blood Crystal Worm?! Impossible! Even if a Void Refinement Realm expert...”

Before Kun Mo finished his words, he performed another sneak attack. Flicking his finger, he shot out a pale-yellowish light and then continued his escape.

That pale-yellowish light was Kun Mo’s third venomous worm... Blinding Sight Worm!

Ning Fan’s eyes revealed a hint of impatience. He did not intend to continue messing around with Kun Mo. When he hurled his hand, a black fiery palm teleported across the space and landed directly on Kun Mo’s chest.

Due to that strike, Kun Mo consecutively coughed out a few mouthfuls of black blood and fell to the ground. His immortal veins were already incapacitated as blood continued to flow out from his mouth.

That venomous worm which emanated pale-yellowish light was easily caught by Ning Fan in his hand with a flick of his sleeve.

“Void Refinement Realm! So that is what it is... You’ve ignited the ancestor blood. That’s why your cultivation level is raised to the Void Refinement Realm within a short period of time! Haha. After all, you are just borrowing other’s strength to commit a massacre in the Star Sea! You, Lu Bei, are just nothing more than this!”

Kun Mo’s words were enough to strike at many people’s pride, triggering their anger. However, Ning Fan remained unaffected.

In his world, there were only victory and defeat. Whatever means that can be used to achieve it does not matter at all.

Besides, the ancestor blood was obtained by killing Zang Long on his own. He was merely consuming items which he seized from others. In that manner, why could it not be considered as his own strength?

Xi Ran felt upset. People like Kun Mo was the kind of people she detested the most as they always thought that the success and power of others did not come from their own efforts but their luck.

She had witnessed the entire process from the beginning until the end. She believed that if any other old monsters were to possess the same luck as Ning Fan, they would not be able to outperform Ning Fan.

At least, Kun Mo could not eliminate Zang Long, let alone seize his ancestor blood.

Even if Kun Mo were to obtain the two drops of ancestor blood, he would not be daring enough to ignite them.

Even if Kun Mo ignites the blood, he would not be able to imitate Void Fragmentation Realm techniques and annihilate the Southern Prison Country with just a single palm.

Even if Kun Mo were able to do all those things, he would never be able to intimidate the two Star Lords. There was only one outcome for him: to be eliminated by them.

Just like breaking through the Gui Xiong Outpost. That outpost had existed in that place for so many years. Even the Old Bear was unable to destroy it himself. Who else could forcibly destroy it like Ning Fan?

Having those thoughts in mind, Xi Ran felt extremely upset. She wanted to have argued with Kun Mo and convince him that Ning Fan had been relying on his own efforts in his entire life to attain his current level.

“Lu Bei, let me go! I want to argue with him...”

Xi Ran lightly struggled to break free from Ning Fan’s arms. At this moment, Kun Mo suddenly rose from the ground. With a flick of his finger, a bluish thread flickered and approached Xi Ran’s chest.

He still has a fourth venomous worm?!

Kun Mo was about to die. However, he was reluctant to end in such manner. He wanted revenge. He wanted to destroy Ning Fan's woman, Xi Ran!

"This worm is the Lust Destroying Worm. Mortals who are afflicted by the poison of this worm would not be able to survive for more than a year... What?!"

Kun Mo widened his angry eyes so big that they almost popped out. All of his pleasure turned into reluctance!

No way! No waaay!

When the venomous worm was about to hit Xi Ran, Ning Fan who had prepared for that trick, flicked his sleeve and kept that worm!

His eyes then stared at Kun Mo with a faint smirk on his face, as if he was mocking him.

"Your sneak attack is very lame..."

"Detestable! Lu Bei, if you are so daring, then kill me right away with your sword!"

"Kill you? Would it not mean that I am going to be afflicted by your fifth venomous worm?"

Ning Fan revealed a look of contempt. As the purple in his left eye flashed, he had already seen through the poison traces within Kun Mo's body.

Kun Mo's body still contained a venomous poison. It was tightly attached to his life force!

This venomous worm was a Life Worm. Once Kun Mo is dead, it would wipe out all his enemies within the vicinity of ten thousand li* (500 m per li)!

The moment when Kun Mo fled, he had already known that it would be difficult to escape from Ning Fan.

As such, he kept sending out his worms and then sent out the fourth worm as if he was making a final struggle!

All of his actions were to make Ning Fan careless, to infuriate him so that he would approach him. When Ning Fan falls into his trap, he could then successfully unleash the might of his final worm.

As a matter of fact, Kun Mo had already attached his demon soul on the Life Worm. Once his physical body is destroyed, the Life Worm would be unleashed while his demon soul could escape. Meanwhile, Ning Fan would die a certain death...

His plan was not bad. From Kun Mo's perspective, anyone who had wiped out the Star Sea would find it difficult not to feel proud and become self-conceited.

After all, it was the moment when one would be extremely careless. A moment like this would be where one is the easiest to be tricked.

Unfortunately, Kun Mo did not expect that Ning Fan was a meticulous person. In the past, there was not a single time when he was tricked by others. Only he could trick others.

He hurled another palm, breaking all of Kun Mo's tendons and bones. Pulling Xi Ran into his arm, he made a step and went out of the vicinity of ten thousand li*. Then, he landed another attack onto Kun Mo from afar.

"You can die now!"

Bang

When his palm fell, the area within ten thousand li* was flattened.

“No! I’m reluctant to die! No... Ahhh!”

Kun Mo’s face was filled with resentment. Under that frightening palm, he could not even escape with his demon soul. Emitting a loud yelp, he died and got buried under the wasteland.

On the place where he died, a black threadlike worm immediately swept across the entire area, tearing everything apart. Without a doubt, it was the power of the Life Worm.

Chapter 309.2 The Beauty and the Realm Beast

Xi Ran was stupefied.

“T-too terrifying! He actually still has a fourth and even a fifth venomous worm... and I didn’t even have any clue about it...”

When she recalled her plan of arguing with Kun Mo who seemed to have been paralyzed on the ground, her face immediately blushed.

Ning Fan laughed.

If this little girl who barely had any exposure to the real world is able to see through Kun Mo’s scheme, then the latter would really have lived in vain.

“Remember this next time: you must never completely believe your enemies...”

“Then should I trust you?” As soon as she asked that question, her cheeks flushed red like a tomato without her knowing why they would react in such a manner.

Along the journey of killing and bloodshed, every moment was filled with fear and apprehension. For countless times, they brushed past the brink of death. Currently, the feelings that the little girl had

towards Ning Fan was no longer ordinary, though she still did not know that the feelings she had right now was of love.

In fact, she felt a little reluctant to leave Ning Fan's arms. However, it seemed that there were not any more reasons for her to continue staying by his side.

Through the battle of Southern Prison Country, Ning Fan had managed to strike fear into all forces of the Star Sea using his devil prestige. After Kun Mo's death, probably no one would be brave enough to provoke him anymore.

Since there should not be any danger from now onwards, Ning Fan did not need to keep Xi Ran by his side to protect her at every moment.

"You already believe me..." Ning Fan sighed with feelings. If he were to exchange places with Xi Ran, he would definitely not be so kind to the point of helping his enemy awaken his medicine soul.

Thinking deeper, Ning Fan could not help but feel astonished by the mystery of karma.

If I did not save Xi Ran, this girl would not have the chance of helping me awaken my medicine soul, let alone tell me the secrets of the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia.

Everything starts with the cause. Because of that cause, it is bound to have an effect. In actual reality, it is also encompassed by the principle of samsara.

Samsara... This kind of power is truly terrifying.

According to Ning Fan's current cultivation level, he could only display the technique of Wind Mist Finger based on his comprehension towards samsara. However, the comprehension he had right now was the limit the current him could have as he could not possibly obtain anymore comprehension than that.

If I could completely master the power of samsara, then I would be able to display great power like the time when I rang the Bell of Samsara, making every immortal on the star domain lose their memories, burying themselves in samsara forever!

“Perhaps... Only when I become the strongest being like Zi Dou could I rule over heaven and earth and live a peaceful life...”

Ning Fan muttered to himself. As for Xi Ran who was standing beside him, she was predestined not to understand what he was saying.

The Life Worm gradually became quiet. Hugging Xi Ran in his arms, Ning Fan slowly descended upon the area of ten thousand li*. With a wave of his hand, he kept the Life Worm as well as Kun Mo's storage pouch.

Within one month, Ning Fan had already eliminated millions of Gold Core Realm beasts, ninety thousand Nascent Soul Realm beasts and five hundred Wild Beasts. The remaining beasts residing within the Star Sea had become deeply fearful towards Ning Fan's capabilities!

Currently, even if there was a massive bounty placed on Ning Fan's head to attract groups of beasts to hunt him down, no one would be so ignorant and bold enough to do so.

Besides, there were some forces which began to establish friendly relationships with Ning Fan and even regarded him as the new 'Star Lord of Greedy Wolf', possessing the same revered status as the other two star lords!

Ning Fan did not have any idea about these. Even if he did, he was a person who gave no concern to fleeting reputation. Compared to reputation, he valued actual gains and power more.

Five types of venomous worms. It would not be difficult for him to improve his spirit sense to the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm!

One hundred thousand Gold Core Realm Dao Fruits, nine hundred Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruits, seven Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits. Other than these, there was also a massive chunk of demon power which he accumulated from consuming countless demon blood.

Ning Fan did not assimilate that demon power. If he does, he would not know how much his cultivation level would improve. Perhaps, it would be enough for him to break through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm.

One million one-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs, seventy thousand ten-thousand-year-old spiritual herbs and one thousand two hundred spiritual herbs as old as fifty thousand years and above!

With this amount of spiritual herbs, he would be able to do a lot of things as long as his pill refinement techniques improves...

The massive demon troops would arrive in a while. When the time comes, Ning Fan would then totally subdue the Li Kun Palace.

It was a force which had been managed by Kun Mo for many years. Even if its supporters had all run away, it was still a large piece of 'fatty meat'. If Ning Fan does not plan to subdue it, a lot of other forces would be very willing to dominate it.

On the other hand, it was obvious that the remaining three Holy Demons would never be bold enough to launch any attacks on the star island.

In his hand, he held a glittering token which was translucent like jade and his eyes turned serious.

Poison King Token!

This token was a life-changing item which Kun Mo had found by luck. Because of it, he was promoted step by step to his current position from just an insignificant winged demon.

This token could easily neutralize the poison of the venomous worms. Besides that, apparently, it could also cure other types of poisons with ease.

"In other words, if I assimilate this token into my body, then I won't be affected by hundreds of poisons anymore?"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed. To him, it was certainly an accidental gain.

"Are we going back now? Should we... stay for a few days more?" Xi Ran pleaded with a soft tone. She felt really reluctant to end this trip with Ning Fan.

"Mm. I'm afraid we will still need to stay around for a few more days. After completely subduing the Li Kun Palace, these countless forces which had surrendered themselves will still need to be dealt with... They are star spirits after all. They can't be brought outside from this world. It'll be quite troublesome to deal with them. It would be good if they could be taken away. This really is a huge force..."

While Ning Fan was speaking halfway, he suddenly paused as if he had just noticed something inconceivable. Without uttering any more words, he grabbed Xi Ran by her waist and flew away desperately!

Half a breath later, at the area where he had just escaped from, a tremendous tearing power that could tear anything apart appeared. Millions of li* (500m per li) of the sky was shattered! An endless windstorm from the Void Realm began to sweep across the area. The level of that windstorm was so strong that it was probably enough to tear a Void Fragmentation Realm expert to pieces!

It was definitely not at the same level as the windstorm which Wei Xuan got rid of in the past!

Among the windstorm, a corpse of a one hundred thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) large beast came crashing down from the Void Realm!

The fallen corpse was then followed by a woman dressed in palace attire. Her whole body was dyed with blood and her face was deathly pale. Apparently, she had already passed out.

"What kind of level is this ferocious beast?!"

Ning Fan heaved a deep breath.

This ferocious beast might have already died, but its formidable qi was more than enough to make a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster afraid, not to mention Ning Fan!

“This is... a Realm Beast! Someone has killed this Realm Beast! Is it this woman who did it?!” Xi Ran covered her delicate mouth with her bare hands, revealing a look of disbelief.

“Should we save her...” Looking at the beautiful woman clad in palace attire who fell into the sea domain along with the Realm Beast, Xi Ran’s heart was filled with compassion.

Of course, she had learnt to behave herself. It was still Ning Fan’s decision on whether to save her or not.

“You want me to save her?” Ning Fan shot her a strange look.

Although he did not know how strong a Realm Beast was, he knew that ordinary Immortals were not capable of fighting such a beast.

A woman who could kill a Realm Beast must be a True Immortal. Should I risk my life saving an expert whose identity is unknown?

Once that woman wakes up, would she immediately kill me?

Saving a formidable enemy. Ning Fan would never do such a foolish thing.

However, it would be a waste to just kill her. Besides, he might also involve himself in a bigger trouble...

Catching this woman and keeping her as a human cauldron might seem to be an excellent idea. However, if a woman at such a level lies down and open her legs wide for Ning Fan, he would not be daring enough to pluck her. It was because he would immediately explode into pieces as soon as he plucks such a powerful woman.

Can’t be killed. Can’t be kept. Saving her would only be troublesome...

“Let’s go...”

Ning Fan darted a glance at the woman and shook his head. He did not want to create more troubles for himself. The most sensible way to deal with it was to immediately leave to avoid causing any more trouble.

However, just as he was about to leave, his eyes suddenly widened with solemnity.

On the thumb of the beautiful woman, there was a red ring made of jade. It was exactly the same as his Yuan Yao Jade...

“Yuan Yao Jade?! Isn’t it this an item than can only be possessed by the four mistresses of the Lost World Palace? How come she would have it? Don’t tell me she’s Bei Xiaoman’s sister!”

Ning Fan hesitated.

If she were to be a stranger, he would have evaded the problem by just walking away from it. However, if it was someone related to Bei Xiaoman... Besides, he had quite a good feeling towards the Third Mistress of the Lost World Palace, Bei Li. That woman had helped him quite a lot by guiding him to pass the Three Steps of Mortal Severance.

When I ascend to the Northern Heaven in the future, I will definitely make contact with the Lost World Palace.

If I save this woman, perhaps she would be extremely helpful to me in the future...

“Just save her! What’re you hesitating about?! This woman possesses one out of the Seven Spirit Physiques. She would be extremely useful to you in improving your Yin Yang Transformation, especially in its last seven levels...”

A faint voice echoed from within the Yin Yang Locket. It was none other than Luo You's. Her words were derisive as if she was not serious at all. However, after making that joking remark, she immediately became serious and her tone turned chilly, becoming as lazy and unruly as usual.

"I recognize that woman. Although I have had some conflicts with her in the past, if it was not because of her help, I would definitely have died in the Lost World Palace being hunted by someone... Considering yourself doing a favor for me, save her!"

"Fine!"

Ning Fan no longer hesitated. In a ray of light, he returned to the windstorm from the Void Realm. With a slap on his storage pouch, he took out his Eastern Ocean Bell and raised it above his head.

Holding the bell with one of his hands, he caught the falling, unconscious beautiful woman with the other.

"Holding a young girl on your left while hugging a beautiful woman on your right. You really have a lot of good fortune in love affairs." Seeing Ning Fan save the beautiful woman, Luo You began to tease him again, as if she had just let out a sigh of relief.

"Good fortune in love affairs..." Ning Fan did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Ning Fan firmly believed that in this world, some women must not be touched.

To him, this beautiful woman must be one of them.

However, considering the favors he owed to Bei Xiaoman, Bei Li and Luo You, he really could not fold his hands and see someone related to them die.

Bei Xiaoman and Bei Li might just be someone whom he had met once or twice, but the latter was someone who had saved him from danger multiple times.

As such, Ning Fan had to give this person face!

Even if he would face some troubles after saving this woman, as long as Luo You was with him, he would definitely not die.

Troubles, huh? It might not necessarily be so as this could be an opportunity!

Chapter 310.1 She is Yuan Yao!

In the Li Kun Palace, Ning Fan passed down an order and immediately entered into seclusion.

“From today onwards, Qing Xuan will take command of Dragon Burial City; Gui Chen will lead the Li Kun Palace, Cao Kang will control the Gui Xiong Outpost while Zhong Mu will take command of the Southern Prison Country. In each and every place, heed my command and construct a temple statue of me and worship it day and night... Dismiss!”

His command made each of the generals exchange glances of surprise among each other.

When all of them were planted with demon seals, their lives were no longer theirs. They thought it would be impossible for them to escape death after being used in the battle. Currently, however, it seemed that not only everyone would survive, but they were also being appointed as commanders of each of the massive forces.

“We are truly blessed with good luck that our revered master spared our lives...”

“However, why did our master specifically order us to construct a temple statue of him for us to worship?”

“Besides, if we have to build a temple statue, we should build the statue with our revered master’s appearance. Why should we build it with the appearance of this foreign young man?”

“Why should we even be concerned about this? Our revered master has already dominated the southern part of the sea on his own. He’s already unrivalled here. We should only follow his commands and avoid offending him...”

All of them had no idea that the idea of building a temple statue was actually a suggestion given by Luo You to Ning Fan.

Star spirits were unable to be brought out from the vicinity of the Star Palace. Besides, if Ning Fan were to take away the Star of Celestial Emperor, no one knows what changes will occur to the Star Palace.

All in all, this group of troops were unable to be brought away, let alone be his soldiers in the outside world.

Hence, Luo You recommended to let them, the members of the Star Palace, worship Ning Fan’s statue. As such, even if he could not stay and rule the Star Palace, as long as the palace is not destroyed, there would be sea beasts worshipping Ning Fan’s golden statue.

Thus, Ning Fan could gather the ‘power of incense flame based on his own golden statue.

Immortals were divided into three types: Divine Immortal, Demon Immortal and Devil Immortal.

Each of the three races has their respective cultivation methods. As for the path of divinity, one would need to devour the power of incense flame and refine it into magic power or use it to temper the strength of their physical bodies.

Other than that, the incense flame still had many magical uses. For example, it could be used in concocting pills and medicine or as a trump card in killing enemies.

Outside the secret chamber, Ning Fan fished out a golden statue whose appearance was no different than the real him.

In the future, the belief of the people who enshrined and worship his golden statute would turn into the power of incense flame and converge on the statue.

“I still think that it’s a waste that I can’t bring this group of star spirits out of the Star Palace.”

“Well, there’s nothing you can do about it. Who let these star spirits to be congealed by the Celestial Emperor? If you acquire the Star of the Celestial Emperor, perhaps you will be able to condense a Star Palace that belongs to you. That Star Palace, however, is predestined to have no connections to this place at all. It won’t be able to allow the star spirits from this place to live there...”

Luo You lazily replied. Ever since Ning Fan had saved that beautiful woman, this woman seemed to be filled with great interest which made her no longer sleep anymore.

“The number of sea beasts in this place aren’t insignificant. With the prestige you’ve planted in this place, even if you leave, perhaps no one would be daring to lay a finger on the southern part of the Star Sea. I’m afraid there are at least more than one hundred million sea beasts in this place. Besides, most of them are at the Gold Core Realm. With the worship from one hundred million Gold Core Realm cultivators and above, your speed of gathering the power of incense flame is going to be much faster than an ordinary Life Immortal.”

“Really? Fine. Although this group of beasts are strong, they are still compelled to submit to me because of my devil prestige. I won’t feel at ease if I bring them along with me anyway. It would be fine letting them roam and live freely in this place. The best part of this trip is gathering more than three hundred demon souls of Wild Beasts. Using the Puppet Raising Technique, I can properly raise the levels of my Divine Transformation Realm puppets. On top of that, if I completely refine the worm’s poison and demon blood, my power will go up a level higher too!”

Ning Fan stopped speaking. He kept the golden statue as well as his Yuan Yao Jade.

After that, he also kept the black puppets, Stone Warrior and the refined corpse into his storage pouch.

It’s time to return to the star island. However, before leaving, there are still a few troublesome matters I have to deal with...

Clearing off his thoughts, Ning Fan pushed open the stone door of the secret chamber and made a step forward. Immediately, a cold voice echoed from within the chamber.

Before his eyes, Xi Ran rolled up her sleeves, baring her delicate arms to help an unconscious beautiful woman clean her body.

Since Xi Ran was the princess of the Profound Medicine Clan, her knowledge in healing and alchemy were of course profound.

Under her treatment, the injuries of the beautiful woman which were severe at first began to stop bleeding.

The current Xi Ran was wiping the body of the beautiful woman. The latter's dress was currently half undone. After wiping off the blood stains on her body, she looked just like a white jade beauty who was delicately carved while lying unconsciously on the bed.

Her ample bosoms were white and bouncy. As Xi Ran wiped her body with a wet towel, they shook slightly.

Her skin was silky-white and her abdomen was flat and smooth. Under the veil of her skirt, a dense black 'forest' below her lower abdomen was faintly visible. By just looking at her long and slender legs, one would find it difficult to not have wild fantasies.

However, just as Ning Fan entered the room, Xi Ran instantly let out a surprised scream. Stopping her motion of brushing the woman's body, she immediately lifted the thin blanket beside her and covered the woman's body.

Petulantly, she spoke, "Lu Bei! Please have some common sense! You are a man, A MAN! You know perfectly well that I am cleaning this woman's body and you still intruded the room without restraint! Do you know that if you see her entire body, she can't get married anymore just like me!"

"Oh? You can't get married? I thought you were going to marry me."

"W-Who wants to marry you?! I didn't... I didn't want to! Besides, my father has not even agreed..." Xi Ran's tone sounded a little hesitant.

“Really? In other words, if your father nods his head, you will be very willing to marry me?”

“I... I...I...,” Xi Ran stuttered, not able to speak another word.

However, she was not courageous enough to nod her head and say ‘yes’. What a law-abiding little girl she was... She thought that she must follow the orders from her parents and the words from her relatives regarding her marriage...

Upon seeing how embarrassed Xi Ran was, Ning Fan no longer made fun of her and shifted his gaze onto the beautiful woman.

Even if she was being covered by a blanket, Ning Fan still possessed a pair of sharp Fu Li demon eyes. Regardless of whether you are wearing any clothes or are covered by any blanket, in Ning Fan’s eyes, nothing could escape from him.

This woman fell into the southern Star Sea with a Realm Beast. The demon pill from that Realm Beast was kept by him as well as its demon blood. As for its corpse, Ning Fan hid it within his Yuan Yao Jade. The entire body of the one hundred thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) Realm Beast was covered with hard scales and sharp horns. They were precious ingredients for refining equipment.

According to Luo You and Xi Ran, the power of the Realm Beast was undeniable. The reason why the Immortals did not dare to descend to the mortal world at their will was not only because of the existence of the Realm Law but also the existence of Realm Beasts.

This beautiful woman was without a doubt an unparalleled expert for being able to kill a Realm Beast. Among the True Immortals, she would be regarded as someone powerful.

Even so, the damage inflicted by the Realm Beast on her was not trivial. The injuries she suffered were definitely not ordinary. However, after just one day, Xi Ran managed to stabilize her condition. It was enough to prove how powerful Xi Ran’s medical knowledge was.

Nevertheless, the beautiful woman’s injuries might have been treated, but there were still two seals within her body which completely sealed up her cultivation level.

One of them seemed to be planted by her. The reason for it was probably because she wanted to restrict her cultivation level to the Void Fragmentation Realm in order to avoid assaults from the Realm Beasts. However, even after she had done that, she was still attacked by a Realm Beast. If she was not being plotted against by someone else, the only explanation for her encounter was that she had just completely run out of luck.

The other one was planted by the Realm Beast using a magical technique.

The second seal directly regressed her cultivation level by three large levels, restricting it to the Nascent Soul Realm. From here, one could see just how terrifying the seal of a Realm Beast was!

What was more troublesome was that the seal from the Realm Beast contained a trace of extremely secretive poison... This poison should not be possessed by a Realm Beast. Instead, it was a poison which was specifically concocted and planted on the Realm Beast.

That trace of poison made Ning Fan inwardly guess that it was rather likely that the woman was actually being set up by someone, causing her to be pursued by a Realm Beast.

As for the beings who could possibly plot against her, he or she must also be a matchless True Immortal. For the time being, Ning Fan was not willing to offend such a person. Thus, regarding why the beautiful woman was being set up, he did not have much interest in it.

After all, he was just fulfilling his promise of doing Luo You a favor by saving the beautiful woman. As for other matters, he had no intention of asking or knowing.

Of course, since he had promised to save her, he had to do his best. That is to say, he would still need to help in curing the poison within her body.

“Why haven’t you gone out yet? I still need to continue in helping her clean her body...” Xi Ran urged, while twisting the wet towel after rinsing it with clean water.

“If I leave now, she will die. A trace of poison still remains within her body. It concealed itself quite deeply...”

Walking to the side of the bed with determination, he lifted the blanket away. Immediately, the perfect, snow-white naked body of the beautiful woman was revealed right in front of his eyes.

“Pervert! I’ve already performed a diagnosis on her. She wasn’t afflicted with any poison. You’re lying. You just want to peek at her body!” Xi Ran quickly covered her eyes with her hands and her cheeks blushed with embarrassment. However, she seemed to have forgotten that it was Ning Fan who should cover his eyes, not her.

“Did you manage to discover how many seals are planted on her?” Ning Fan placed his hand on the beautiful woman’s abdomen. The cool, tender skin that he felt from his sense of touch made his concentration sway. Instantly, he brought back his focus and wore a serious expression.

“Just one, I guess... Isn’t it the seal from the Realm Beast?”

“There are two. She has also placed a seal on herself. That seal is invisible to any ordinary beings.”

The purple star in Ning Fan’s left eye glinted. The Fu Li eyes allowed him to see through every illusion. Naturally, he would be able to discover the two layers of seals within her body. Therefore, it was not strange that Xi Ran was unable to notice it.

Chapter 310.2 She is Yuan Yao!

He then began to insert his magic power into the beautiful woman through her abdomen. That process continued without pause for the time it takes for an incense stick to completely burn.

After that, on the spotlessly white body of the beautiful woman, an abstruse mark suddenly appeared.

On the other hand, another silver mark emerged on her forehead. It was the seal she planted on herself.

Beneath the half-exposed clothes, a ghastly blood mark appeared on her body. Moreover, upon the emergence of the mark, it also gave out a nauseating stench.

That mark was planted by the Realm Beast!

“There are truly two layers of seals. Besides, the stench being emitted by the Realm Beast’s seal is... the ‘Decaying Immortal’s Poison’!”

Xi Ran was so shocked that her mouth was wide open.

As shown by the proof, Ning Fan was reasonable in lifting the blanket and seeing through the woman’s body. The latter was really afflicted with a lethal poison!

However, Xi Ran was unable to imagine why such a terrifying poison would be found on the beautiful woman’s body.

“The Decaying Immortal’s Poison. A drop of this poison is even more precious than an immortal’s Dao Fruit as it could cause an ordinary immortal to die! If it wasn’t because this woman’s cultivation level was extremely strong, perhaps she would have died at the moment she was poisoned... A person who could rear a Realm Beast and harm others with the Decaying Immortal’s Poison... I’m afraid the person who schemed against this woman comes from a great background.”

Ning Fan’s eyes narrowed with solemnity. He faintly felt that from the moment he had saved this woman, he had already brought himself another trouble.

However, if he were to be given a choice once again, he would still choose to save her. The reason was because it was related to Luo You’s request.

“How is it? Could you cure the poison for her?” Luo You’s voice echoed from the Yin Yang Locket. This time, her tone sounded a little nervous.

“Don’t worry!”

Without giving much explanation, Ning Fan sat at the side of the bed and placed the beautiful woman on his knee. With a slap on his storage pouch, he took out a sparkling, jade-like token.

Poison King's Token!

This token had a rather unique property in neutralizing poison. Despite that, Ning Fan also did not have much confidence in whether it could completely cure the beautiful woman.

With a touch of his finger, the token transformed into a small jade which was only slightly longer than three centimeters.

Parting the delicate lips of the beautiful woman, he placed the miniature jade onto her tongue. When his finger touched the cool, velvety tongue of the woman, his concentration swayed once more.

Although he calmed his mind down quickly afterwards, he felt a little astonished.

This woman's cultivation method is no doubt the profound righteous path. Her body, however, seemed to be innately filled with an unusual enchantment.

Even if my Yin Yang Transformation has reached the Second Level, I could still barely resist her charm.

So this is the power of the Seven Spirit Physiques mentioned by Luo You. What exactly are they?

At the moment the Poison King Token was inserted into her mouth, the woman's complexion immediately showed signs of improvement. The blood-red poison veins which were approaching the nape of her neck began to recede downwards.

However, when they flowed backwards to the top of her bosoms, they stopped.

Ning Fan's eyes turned grim. The Poison King Token was not weak. However, by just placing it in her mouth, it was still not enough to eradicate all the remaining poison.

Unfortunately, the beautiful woman was currently unconscious and unable to manipulate the power of the token to neutralize the poison in her entire body.

“W-What should we do? The poison of this elder sister could only be suppressed to the area below her chest and it isn’t completely cured!” Seeing a peerlessly beautiful woman that was about to die from the Decaying Immortal’s Poison, Xi Ran could not help feeling sympathetic and anxious.

“I need to force the power of the token to spread throughout her entire body!”

Ning Fan placed his finger on the woman’s lips and imbued his magic power. The Poison King Token turned into a cool light ray and spread within her body.

The tip of his finger then moved down from the woman’s lips, gliding over her neck, her collarbones and the soft lumps on her chest.

Cold light traces began to permeate her entire body. The painful and miserable look on the unconscious woman’s face instantly subsided like melting ice.

Under the effect of the light traces, the poison within her body gradually disappeared. As for Ning Fan, he had also nearly touched every part of the woman’s upper body with his finger.

However, Ning Fan began to lose his composure while his breathing slowly became erratic. The power of enchantment from the woman’s body was overly terrifying, causing him to nearly let loose of his lust.

If he really loses self-control and copulated with the woman, there would only be one outcome for Ning Fan: his body would explode!

As the poison dissipated, the blood-red lines on the woman’s body began to recede and converge at her lower abdomen!

Gritting his teeth tightly, Ning Fan rubbed the woman’s calves from her ankles with both of his hands.

He then lifted her palace skirt and placed his hand into it. Silently asking for forgiveness, the tip of his finger penetrated the soft and tender tissues between her thighs and resolutely inserted his power.

Under the force of his final move, all the poison within her body was pushed to gather at her lower abdomen, forming a mark of a seal the size of a palm.

The seal still remained. The poison, however, had already vanished.

But when Ning Fan penetrated his finger inside her, something even more troublesome had occurred.

At the moment when the poison within the woman was neutralized, the woman whose body was entirely touched by Ning Fan, including her private parts let out a moan and her misty eyes opened. She woke up.

However, just as she regained her consciousness, a massive enchantment power rushed towards Ning Fan and Xi Ran.

A purple mist swept across the room, carrying Ning Fan and Xi Ran together onto a bed shrouded with drapery.

“Ah!”

Xi Ran made a scream of surprise. After being swept away by the purple mist, her eyes immediately became blurred. She, who already had good feelings towards Ning Fan, currently felt unbearably itchy and numb from head to toe. She felt as if only by throwing herself into Ning Fan’s arms could she relieve the uneasy feelings being felt by her body.

As for the beautiful woman, her eyes remained misty and she behaved as if she had lost her grip on her rationality.

She might have already sealed her cultivation level, but the power of her charm was indeed at the level of the Shedding Void Realm of True Immortal!

The beautiful woman whose dress was half unbuttoned was beaded with sweat and her hairpins were in disorder. All of a sudden, she noticed Ning Fan. Feeling an intolerable surge of lust, she uttered that it was just an erotic dream.

“Ever since my husband died in battle and the birth of Man Er1, I’ve never had an erotic dream before for one thousand years... Erotic dream... Why is the dream this time is so authentic? I can actually see clearly the man’s appearance... I’m really a shameless woman... for dreaming having a Divine Transformation Realm young man...”

“If it’s just a dream... if it’s just a dream...”

The beautiful woman’s will began to weaken. If it were to be any ordinary erotic dreams, she could destroy the dream realm with her magic power.

This time, however, the dream realm was just too real. She attempted to break herself free from the dream but she failed.

“Can’t break free from the dream? Then this will be my first time being overwhelmed by my lust inside a dream...”

Moreover, the beautiful woman felt a strange power from Ning Fan which was calling upon her...

Her lower part was already drenched. With half of her body naked, she finally lost her self-restraint and threw herself into Ning Fan’s arms.

“If it’s just a dream, one would have the qualification to love another person, even if the person is me...”

The beautiful woman opened her lips while lifting Ning Fan’s chin, looking lost and delirious.

“I’m Yuan Yao. What’s your name?”

“L-Lu Bei...”

Ning Fan tried to restrain himself. The purple mist was too strong that it made his Yin Yang Locket to show signs of running out of his control.

However, just as the beautiful woman pressed her tender lips against his, he could no longer hold himself back.

What made the situation wilder was that at this moment, Xi Ran who had drowned in her desire rubbed her petite breasts against his back while using her delicate arms to surround Ning Fan's neck. Placing her head at his ears, a rush of faint fragrance assailed his nostrils.

"Lu Bei... I feel really unwell. What should I do..."

Roar

Ning Fan could no longer bear it any longer. The purple mist was just too domineering. If he refuses to copulate, not to mention the two women, even he himself would die because of it.

It was fine for him to perform dual-cultivation with Xi Ran. The only issue was the beautiful woman... He must never pluck her. A drop of her primordial yin was all it takes to cause his body to explode!

"Silly brother... There is still the 'rear', the 'REAR'!"

Luo You's teasing voice echoed into his ears.

Since the beautiful woman's life was no longer in danger, Luo You felt at ease.

Then, when she saw the beautiful woman was about to be copulated by Ning Fan, she was greatly interested and inwardly, she began to formulate a scheme.

“She is a famous woman. Besides, she is a woman whose owner is already dead... Silly brother, if you take her body, there is nearly no one who would dare to offend you in the Four Heavens and Nine Worlds. However...”

Luo You’s face was adorned with a more mischievous smile.

She really intended to see how embarrassed Ning Fan would feel facing Bei Xiaoman and the beautiful woman at the same time.

“Silly brother, I’m afraid this time you are going to defy heaven. This woman, Yuan Yao, is actually Bei Xiaoman’s mother...”

Of course, Luo You would not tell Ning Fan that.

It was as if she was watching a complex and complicated soap opera.

The reason was because she was very bored.