

## Grasping 311

### Chapter 311.1 I'm Bei Yao!

Inside the secret chamber, the room was filled with lustful passion. For the entire night, moans and groans never ceased.

Sitting at the front of the bed, Ning Fan felt a slight headache. With a pair of confused eyes, he looked at the bodies of the two women who were lying together on the bed.

Throughout the process, he managed to retain a bit of his consciousness as he did not let Xi Ran who was deflowered for the first time feel too miserable. Instead, he made this little girl achieve climax several times.

The bloodstains on the bed sheet was the price Xi Ran paid in exchange for the pleasure she felt during the whole process... Now, this little girl was completely unable to marry anyone else.

As for the beautiful woman, Ning Fan did not leave her out. No matter how captivating the front of her body was, Ning Fan only 'assaulted' her 'rear'...

Looking at the red and swollen opening which looked like chrysanthemum petals that carried traces of blood, Ning Fan rubbed his forehead.

I'm afraid that I've just caused a huge trouble for myself...

This beautiful woman is not a virgin. However, after getting inside her 'rear', her virginity is considered to have been lost in my hands.

The Lost World Palace... If this woman is Bei Li and Bei Xiaoman's sister, she is either the First Mistress or the Second Mistress.

I wonder if this beautiful woman has already been married. Judging from the fact that she's no longer a virgin, perhaps she is a woman of loose morals?

As a matter of fact, Ning Fan had actually misunderstood the beautiful woman, Yuan Yao.

How could she be an unchaste woman?

It would be extremely bizarre if she is still a virgin after giving birth to four daughters...

The current Ning Fan still had yet to realize how absurd and severe the erotic night they spent together.

However, Luo You who was residing within the Yin Yang Locket had already laughed so hard that she almost ran out of breath.

"Silly brother. You've just gotten yourself into big trouble. Do you know who she is?"

"Who is she?"

"You wanna know? Then use your Mind Reading Technique on me~"

Luo You laughed until tears ran down from her eyes like rain. She just particularly wanted to keep this matter in suspense.

Unfortunately for Ning Fan, the gap of cultivation level between the two of them was too large. As such, he was unable to use his Mind Reading Technique on her at all.

What was more unfortunate that happened right afterwards was that Xi Ran woke up.

Rubbing her weary tearful eyes which were gently knitted together because of pain, she lazily yawned. When she tried to rise up from the bed to stand up, she immediately felt a searing pain from her lower body.

“Arghh!”

After feeling that intense pain, the little girl’s eyes widened as if she had gone crazy.

Why am I naked?

Why is the part near my backside so painful? It’s even bleeding now...

What have I done?! What have I done with Lu Bei last night?!

I don’t remember! It’s so confusing! I could only recall that I had become so bold to hug Lu Bei after being affected by the purple mist. We kissed here and there, and... and...

Ahhh! I’m owned by him now! I can’t get married anymore!”

She dragged the thin blanket beside her to cover her petite breasts which had been licked to the point of becoming red and swollen. Sulkily, she stared at Ning Fan and uttered.

“I—CAN’T—GET—MARRIED—ANYMORE!”

Each of the words she spoke carried a hint of resentment.

“Who asked you to throw yourself on me? Look, all the marks on my hands and neck were from your teeth...”

“Don’t say! Don’t say that! You’ve taken advantage of me and now you still blame it on me?!”

Xi Ran’s delicate face flushed red, eagerly wishing that she could find a hole in the ground and hide herself within.

Outwardly, she might refuse to give in. But she still could faintly remember that not only were those marks left by her, but many other parts on Ning Fan's body were also bitten by her.

In the end, I seemed to have used my mouth to eat something hot and fiery... Something like a rod...

"If my father finds out about this, he w-will definitely scold me to death!"

Actually, she was worrying about something that was not even worth worrying about.

"Silly girl..."

Ning Fan helplessly shook his head. Foolishness was inborn. Not even the strongest medicines in the world could cure it.

Holding Xi Ran's hand, he inserted traces of his magic power into her to regulate her qi and blood.

All of a sudden, he was struck by the feeling of surprise.

Regardless of his magic power, demon power and devil qi, all of their flowing speed had improved by one fold compared to his previous condition!

His cultivation level did not improve but his immortal veins had become broader and durable!

"My cultivation level has improved!"

His facial expression changed. Checking internally at his dantian, his eyes were full of amazement.

Well, it was impossible for him not to feel surprised!

After just a single night, his Yin Yang Transformation cultivation method had advanced into the peak of the ninth layer of the second level!

With just another step, it could then break through to the third level and activate the Profound Yin World within to free Luo You!

“You discovered it?! Your Yin Yang Transformation cultivation method is going to achieve the Small Accomplishment soon! The effect of the beautiful woman’s ‘rear’ is not bad, isn’t it?” Luo You’s tone revealed a hint of admiration.

“Small Accomplishment...”

Yin Yang Transformation had ten levels. The first three levels were only considered Small Accomplishment.

This cultivation method’s grade was too high. As such, it was difficult to raise its level. Back then, Ning Fan had to put in tremendous effort to push it above the first level and eventually the second level. Today, however, after just a single night of making out with the beautiful woman, it nearly broke through the third level in one go!

“What is this woman’s cultivation level exactly?! How could she have such massive primordial yin?! On the other hand, I keep having the feeling that in the improvement I got this time, not only did the level of the cultivation method improve, but also its essence...”

“Of course. Didn’t I tell you that she possesses one of the Seven Spirit Physiques? This time, the intimate act you have done with her has also fully replenished the first spirit of the Fire Tablet...”

Luo You muttered to herself, sounding cheerful and lighthearted.

However, Ning Fan who was supposed to feel delighted upon discovering the improvement of his cultivation method was unable to feel the slightest hint of happiness.

I’ve just violated the ‘rear’ of such a powerful woman. How should I make it a good ending?

This beautiful woman was not Xi Ran. Apparently, she was not someone who could be dismissed with just a few words.

At the moment when he was contemplating, a cold-piercing gaze shot on Ning Fan's back. It was just like a razor-sharp sword that pierced through his skin, sending chills throughout his entire body.

Then, an infuriated voice carrying with it a hint of embarrassment and misery coldly echoed within the chamber.

"Provide me an explanation in just three sentences. Otherwise, die!"

\*Rumble\*

At the same moment, an immense killing intent swept across the vicinity of one hundred thousand li\* (500m per li) within the Li Kun Palace!

Within that area, any sea beast which was affected by that rush of killing intent were all stricken with fear.

Gui Chen and the other Divine Transformation Realm experts who were still dealing with the aftermath of the bloodshed brought upon the Star Sea by Ning Fan rose up suddenly, after sensing such terrifying killing intent in the main hall. All of them gazed at the direction of the secret chamber in the Li Kun Palace with a look of absolute terror!

"Master's killing qi is extremely formidable! Any of the Void Refinement Realm star lords does not have it, let alone any of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators! Master is indeed not ordinary for actually having such a formidable killing qi!"

The respect within Gui Chen and the other Divine Transformation Realm generals who surrendered themselves grew magnificently.

A few of them who were secretly scheming to betray Ning Fan and run away had also abandoned their plans immediately.

Before that rush of killing qi, even Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters were also considered lowly and insignificant.

However, Xi Ran still did not feel anything. She only gave a pitiful look to the beautiful woman with her chest covered. Inwardly, she thought to herself.

This elder sister can't be blamed for flying into a fury. After all, she was also humiliated by Lu Bei. Now, she's just like me: can't get married anymore in the future...

Only Ning Fan knew that the woman was not joking at all while speaking those words.

She needed an explanation, an explanation for her not to kill Ning Fan!

Three sentences! She only gave Ning Fan three sentences to explain!

Waking up to find my own 'rear' was destroyed by someone... What's that all about?!

Yuan Yao felt like weeping but had no tears coming out from her eyes.

She thought it was just an erotic dream at first. However, it was not part of her expectations at all to lose her chastity during her first time giving in to her erotic dream.

If it wasn't because of the memories of that erotic dream, if it wasn't because she knew how aggressive she was in her so-called 'erotic dream', she would have definitely sent Ning Fan to hell with a slap!

"Three sentences, give me an explanation!" She cried, but stubbornly held back her tears.

Chapter 311.2 I'm Bei Yao!

“You were being hunted down by a Realm Beast and... I saved you!”

“The first sentence!”

The anger within Yuan Yao’s phoenix eyes receded. She of course remembered that she had spent the strength of nine bulls and two tigers to break free from the strange maze and desperately killed a Realm Beast. Then, suffering grievous injuries, she fell into the windstorm of the Void Realm. After that, it was true that she had been saved by someone else.

So it’s this man who saved me... I’m grateful to him for saving my life. But it shouldn’t be the only reason for him to take advantage of the opportunity and violate me!

“You were afflicted with the Decaying Immortal’s Poison and I helped you cure it.”

“The second sentence!”

The coldness on Yuan Yao’s face slightly diminished. Decaying Immortal’s Poison... It’s true! Ning Fan was not lying!

When Yuan Yao activated her magic power, she immediately felt that there was still a miniscule trace of the poison which was eventually going to disperse completely. It was indeed the Decaying Immortal’s Poison.

This kind of poison should not belong to a Realm Beast!

Speaking of which, it’s already peculiar that I would still be assaulted by Realm Beasts when I had already concealed my tracks while descending to the mortal world secretly... On the other hand, why would a Realm Beast possess the Decaying Immortal’s Poison? Could it be that this Realm Beast was manipulated by someone to ambush me?!

Yuan Yao’s heart had softened a little.

When I fell into the windstorm of the Void Realm, it was him who saved me. When I was afflicted with the Decaying Immortal's Poison, it was also him who saved me.

In total, he had rescued me twice. Even if he robbed me of my purity, what he had done would at most offset the resentment I had towards him...

"As for my last sentence... It was you who displayed the purple mist to enchant me, luring me to make out with you."

Ning Fan had just spoken an undeniable truth.

The truth, however, made Yuan Yao harbor the thought of killing herself right away.

"You! Don't talk nonsense!"

"Brother Lu Bei didn't lie! It was you! It was all your fault! If it wasn't you who used the purple mist that had also charmed me, I would never do such a thing with Brother Lu Bei!"

Without hesitation, she pulled the thin blanket to cover her chest and got up beside the bed to stand by Ning Fan's side with determination.

"If everything is real, I will only consider that as a dream..."

Yuan Yao's killing intent was all extinguished as she miserably shut her eyes.

I've been so cautious and vigilant throughout my life. However, it's really beyond my expectations that I would commit such an immoral act after giving birth to four daughters.

That was not a dream. It wasn't...

An erotic dream would never leave a mark nor a scratch. However, when it becomes reality, it was too hard to accept...

Oh yes. It was me who used the purple mist to enchant this pair of young ones. It was not only me who had lost my chastity, and I also caused the little girl to lose hers as well...

With regards to how powerful her Spirit Physique of Purple Lust was, she knew it clearer than anybody else. She could not blame Ning Fan at all for losing his self-restraint and made out with her after he was charmed by her bewitching technique. After all, he was just exercising his kindness to save her...

At the end of the day, I'm the sinner... What reason do I have to blame it on him?

Yuan Yao's tears began to glide down her cheeks. The look of anguish on her face made Xi Ran's heart softened.

"Alright, alright. I don't blame you..."

"But I blame myself! I'm just too absurd!"

Yuan Yao really deserved to be regarded as a heroine among women. Despite the immense agony within her heart, she could calm herself down very quickly.

Looking at Ning Fan, she spoke. Her voice was extremely pleasant to hear. Aside from that, it had the quality of maturity and nobility.

"I'm satisfied with your explanations... Don't worry. As long as you can take good care of your mouth by not leaking whatever happened between us last night to anyone, I won't harm you... Your name is Lu Bei, right. Since you've saved me twice, I'm going to give you some benefits to repay you..."

When she stopped speaking, only then did Yuan Yao notice that the clothes on her body was tattered and torn. Moreover, her storage pouch was already missing. Apparently, it was blasted away by the Realm Beast and still remained in the Void Realm...

Instantly, she revealed an embarrassed look, feeling too ashamed to show her face. A person of her identity was actually unable to repay a mere Divine Transformation Realm junior. If such a matter is spread outside, she, Yuan Yao would not be able to maintain her foothold in the Northern Heaven.

“I’m sorry. My storage pouch has been lost... Let me pass you a secret technique. As long as you cultivate it diligently for one thousand years, it can make you invincible among the cultivators below the Void Fragmentation Realm...”

Yuan Yao’s eyes flashed with dogged tenacity. With a wave of her hand, she drew in a white empty jade slip on the table somewhere far away. After imprinting something on it using her spirit sense, she then tossed it to Ning Fan.

Her actions and behavior last night were just too embarrassing. Today, she must never lose her etiquette and make a fool of herself again while repaying Ning Fan for saving her life!

Upon receiving the jade slip, Ning Fan scanned it with his spirit sense and realized that it actually contained the complete version of Puppet Raising Technique.

It did not just introduce the secret technique of raising the spiritual puppets’ levels. Besides, it also included all kinds of ideas about refining a spiritual puppet as well as the formation for the spiritual puppets to launch a joint attack.

“Now, the both of us no longer owe each other anything anymore...”

Yuan Yao covered her ample bosom with one of her hands. The purple ‘grapes’ were faintly visible. With great effort, she forced herself out of bed. The tearing pain from her ‘rear’ which immediately had traces of blood trickle out as soon as she moved caused her to lose her balance and fall forward.

Her face was plastered with great shock. At this moment, only then did she realize her current magic power was sealed by the Realm Beast to the level of Mid Nascent Soul Realm...

As her emotions became conflicted, her injuries which had just stabilized showed signs of relapse.

“Forgive me for my impoliteness...”

Ning Fan’s eyes glinted with a hint of admiration. With a slap on his storage pouch, he took out one of his own clothes and draped it over her shoulders while holding her.

This woman is a person with decent conduct. She clearly distinguished between love and hate when dealing with others. Even though she had lost her chastity to a junior, she did not act like any of the ordinary women who would shout and yell to get revenge without even giving any thought to it.

Furthermore, she did not also commit murder to seal off anyone who knew about this matter...

Though, the current her might not be capable enough to kill Ning Fan.

As her wrist was held by Ning Fan, Yuan Yao’s body trembled, as if her limbs were completely numb.

With her identity, she never expected that she would fall down like that.

With her identity, she never expected that she could fall into an unknown young man’s arms.

“Thank you...” Her face did not appear to be as miserable as just now. Instead, she wore an inexplicable expression which reflected a hint of sadness.

As for Ning Fan, he attempted to activate his Yin Yang Locket to spy upon the woman’s mind using his Mind Reading Technique. Unfortunately, his action failed to bear any fruits in the end, leaving him with only one choice: to give up.

This woman’s true cultivation level is too high...

“I don’t know who you are. Neither do I know what your identity is. Whatever happened last night was just an accident. I won’t tell anyone. You can be rest assured of that. Besides, you don’t need to feel embarrassed about it. Any woman would have done the same thing if they were to be in the same situation as yours. Therefore, it didn’t necessarily show that your moral character has problems... I don’t

know why you would come to the Star Palace. However, with your current cultivation level and the injuries you suffered, once you step out of the Li Kun Palace, you will be assaulted by sea beasts at once... If you don't mind, you can join me in my journey for the time being, at least before you regain the power to protect yourself.

“...”

Yuan Yao felt a little speechless. Gently, she withdrew her wrist, breaking it free from Ning Fan's grasp and stood on her own.

Looking at Ning Fan's gaze which were full of sincerity, she felt even more complicated.

She knew that what Ning Fan said was rational. Her current cultivation level was weak while her injuries had yet to fully recover. If she isn't protected by Ning Fan, she would probably really die under the claws of a mere Wild Beast.

It's really beyond my expectations that I, a dignified True Immortal of the Shedding Void Realm, a revered being above millions of people would have to rely on a young man to protect me...

“Thank you. Before my injuries are fully recovered and before I break the seals, I shall brazenly stay by your side. You can call me Bei Yao...”

“Bei Yao?” Ning Fan lightly nodded her head.

As expected, this woman's surname is Bei. Apparently, she is truly one of Bei Xiaoman's sisters.

“Just call me Lu Bei.”

“Lu Bei...” Her expression remained complicated.

As a matter of fact, she had asked for Ning Fan's name once just now during her so-called erotic dream.

How sinful I am...

### Chapter 312.1 Destined To Meet But Not Fated To Be Together

Because of that outrageous night, Ning Fan had no choice but to stay in the Li Kun Palace for a few more days.

While giving Xi Ran and Yuan Yao some time to recover, he took advantage of the time to use the demon souls he gathered from 300 Wild Beasts to improve the grades of his group of spiritual puppets.

The Evil Cold Worm had already been neutralized by countless amount of demon blood, allowing the power of Ning Fan's spirit sense to break through to the Peak Divine Transformation Realm.

As for the other four venomous worms, they were still yet to be assimilated. Other than that, the demon blood within his body was stored up as he did not have enough time to refine it.

Once he refines it, he would certainly need to enter into seclusion for a rather long period of time. Currently, he was in a rush to return to the star island. As such, he would of course not refine it for the time being.

Puppet Raising Secret Technique. He had already inquired about it from Stone Warrior's mouth.

This time, however, the secret technique which was given by Yuan Yao was the most complete inheritance of the puppet technique in the Lost World Palace. Without a doubt, it was beyond comparison when comparing it to the information given by Stone Warrior.

Just like what Yuan Yao had said, this Puppet Raising Technique was powerful. As long as Ning Fan could practice it for one thousand years diligently and keep refining spiritual puppets using spiritual ingredients while travelling around the Nine Worlds, he could be unmatched among experts below the Void Fragmentation Realm with a great army of puppets.

"Unfortunately, one thousand years is just too long... Fine. I'll just upgrade the puppets for the time being."

Stone Warrior and the Yuan Yao Jade. Ning Fan would of course not display these problematic items in order to avoid more troubles.

There were 10 spiritual puppets which were needed to be upgraded with 5 of them being at the Early Divine Transformation Realm, 4 of them being at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm and one being at the Late Divine Transformation Realm. Among them, four of the Early Divine Transformation Realm puppets were damaged.

However, there was one benefit in using spiritual puppets: as long as you have enough ingredients, no matter how seriously a spiritual puppet was damaged, it could still be repaired with ease.

Within just half a day, Ning Fan had managed to repair all four of them.

Among the 300 demon souls, 207 of them were at the Early Divine Transformation Realm, 55 of them were at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, 41 of them were at the Late Divine Transformation Realm, 15 of them were at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm while the remaining 9 were at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm.

The Early Divine Transformation Realm demon souls were not of great use as only demon souls at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm could be used to upgrade the Early Divine Transformation Realm puppets.

After using 50 of the Mid Divine Transformation Realm demon souls, 5 of the Early Divine Transformation Realm puppets were all upgraded to the middle stage.

After exhausting 40 Late Divine Transformation Realm demon souls, the four Mid Divine Transformation Realm puppets advanced into the late stage.

The 10 Peak Divine Transformation Realm demon souls made the only the Late Divine Transformation Realm puppet attain the peak stage.

As for the nine demon souls of the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm, they were unable to allow the aforementioned black corpse to attain a further improvement.

Gritting his teeth, Ning Fan poured in all the remaining demon souls into the Peak Divine Transformation Realm black puppet.

In the end, he managed to forcefully raised that particular black puppet's cultivation level to the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm. Moreover, in terms of aura, it was slightly stronger than that of the black dragon, making it on par with Dong Xu.

Five Mid Divine Transformation Realm puppets, four Late Divine Transformation Realm puppets and one Half-Step Void Refinement Realm puppet!

Now, speaking of fighters at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm, there were two, including the black dragon and the black corpse!

The series of killings and massacres surely did not go in vain.

In the Puppet Raising Technique given by Yuan Yao, it also had records of some kind of joint attack technique performed by puppets: Blessings of Ghostly Soldiers!

This technique could be performed through offering a spiritual puppet as a sacrifice in order to raise the power of another puppet. As for the puppet which was sacrificed in the process, it would suffer permanent damage, making it impossible to be repaired.

If Ning Fan were to sacrifice all the other nine spiritual puppets, he had the confidence of increasing the black puppet's power to the early stage of Void Refinement Realm in a short period of time using that secret technique!

That was a trump card which was sufficient to allow him to dominate the Star Sea!

Even when he returns to the Endless Sea in the future and become enemies with the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea, he could also protect himself and remain undefeated using that technique!

Of course, on the surface, there might only be seven Half-Step Void Refinement Realm beings in the Internal Endless Sea. However, Ning Fan had no idea if there were any more Void Refinement Realm being that existed without revealing themselves.

The Endless Sea was an independent domain which was not bound by the restrictions of the Rain Palace's World Law. If the domain is said to have no force that is strong enough to make the Rain Palace afraid, then Ning Fan would certainly not believe it.

Well at least in his opinion, the seven venerated beings who were at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm were not powerful enough to cause the Rain Palace to fear them.

“One must never belittle his enemies. Even if I am strong enough to wipe out the Internal Endless Sea, I must always remain vigilant and cautious...”

Keeping all his spiritual puppets, Ning Fan began to stabilize the new improvements he achieved from neutralizing the Evil Cold Worm.

As for his current spirit sense, it had already reached the peak stage of the Divine Transformation Realm!

To ordinary people, the improvement of spirit sense might be sharpening their senses and enhancing their pill refinement and equipment refinement techniques. To Ning Fan, however, it meant a direct boost in his power!

In other words, when he displays the Sense Soul Incarnation Chant and virtualizes his true body, he could go head-to-head against a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert with his incarnation!

Furthermore, while he was stabilizing the level of his spirit sense, he suddenly found out another good thing.

Within his body, there was an additional trace of Fu Li ancestor blood!

At first, he only possessed four drops of ancestor blood. Today, however, after he condensed the four drops of ancestor blood, there was an additional streak of blood besides the fourth drop sparkling in purple black!

“This is...”

He inhaled lightly, feeling it slightly incomprehensible.

In Dragon Burial City, he had seized one and a half drop of ancestor blood. He did not devour them but he directly ignited them instead, killing anyone that opposed him everywhere. His actions might seem to have been insane but it was in fact a method to avoid further conflicts which was made after proper consideration.

The Black Dragon’s ancestor blood was indeed precious. However, since he already had the Fu Li ancestor blood, it was useless for him to consume it.

Theoretically speaking, after consuming the Black Dragon’s ancestor blood, it could greatly enhance one’s demon power and strengthen one’s bloodline. Nevertheless, the enhancement did not include increasing the quantity of one’s ancestor blood. At the very most, it could only increase the quality of one’s bloodline.

Since he did not have any female cultivators of the Dragon Race by his side, the ancestor blood of the Black Dragon was impractical to him.

If he were to keep the ancestor blood, perhaps he might have been besieged by the two star lords. In contrast, after igniting the blood, it ended every possible trouble he might face.

This item is just too rare. Because of that, keeping it would be equivalent to seeking troubles, just like that saying goes, one’s only crime is to carry a jade.

But after igniting the ancestor blood, the quantity of my Fu Li blood actually increased.

“Is there a theory that I can’t understand contained within this process? Or does that mean that the blood of Fu Li is originally the residual bloodline of the other True Spirits after their bloodlines are ignited...”

Without having any conclusions, Ning Fan cast that matter aside. To him, the appearance of that trace of ancestor blood could be said to have a significant meaning.

As long as he cultivated that blood streak with care, when it grows stronger in the future, it would be the time for Ning Fan to condense the fifth ancestor blood.

Besides, Ning Fan might have chances of obtaining the ancestor blood of the other True Spirit Races. If he really gets one, he would be very pleased to ignite the blood again to try whether it would give him another trace of blood streak.

All in all, Ning Fan truly had a great harvest this time.

Ten days passed by in a flash.

Gui Chen and the other Divine Transformation Realm generals had to remain in the Star Sea forever and worship Ning Fan’s statue to provide him a continuous flow of incense flame.

As for Feng Han and his group, they stayed in the Li Kun Palace temporarily to treat their wounds. Besides, they decided not to enter the Heaven Hall. Moreover, as soon as they receive the orders from the Wind General, they would then retreat to the Second World.

The sea breeze was a little bleak and chilly. Despite that, Ning Fan still had to break out of the sea and departed for their destination.

Xi Ran, Yuan Yao and him got on the Golden Flame Chariot and vanished in a ray of golden light. The black dragon which was responsible of pulling the chariot was transformed into an ordinary size by Ning Fan so that it would not shock any common beings anymore.

Although the size of the black dragon changed, it would be fine as long as the speed of the Golden Flame Chariot remained the same.

Two months had passed since the very day they left the Star Island. Wei Xuan might have said that he would help Ning Fan delay the group of outstanding beings from the Heavens for six months. However, since even Yuan Yao could reach the Star Island from the Northern Heaven, Ning Fan could not guarantee whether the other experts would reach earlier than the time expected.

After awakening my medicine soul, I will then use the Star Tempering Purple Zoyisia to reconstruct the Sea of Consciousness of Weiliang.

Then, I will enter the Heaven Hall, handle Imperial Concubine Zi, rescue Lu Wu and eventually acquire the Star of the Celestial Emperor.

Afterwards, I'll leave this place...

The consecutive killings and nervous atmosphere throughout the two months did not make Ning Fan reveal the slightest bit of weariness.

However, there was a faint hint of worry within his eyes from the beginning until the end.

"You actually have the Golden Flame Chariot. It's the war chariot of the Ancient Heavenly Court. Why would you possess it?" After a few days of rest, Yuan Yao's mood began to lighten up. Facing the gentle sea breeze, she would adjust the phoenix hairpin on her hair from time to time.

"I just get it by luck. Oh yes, I have something to ask you. On the day I saved you, there was only one Realm Beast's corpse which fell down along with you into the Star Palace." Ning Fan indifferently said.

"There was only one?! Impossible! Before I became unconscious, I had activated the divine technique of Purple Lust with all my might. It should have been enough to kill the two Realm Beasts. Why would there be only one corpse?"

All of a sudden, Yuan Yao's phoenix eyes turned cold.

The coldness in her eyes was not directed against Ning Fan. Instead, it was because some terrible thoughts hit her.

“Could it be that the other Realm Beast has not died yet?! Where could it be right now?!” Yuan Yao thought of one of the possibilities.

“Would it be possible that it ran away after it was hurt?” Xi Ran thoughtlessly replied while fiddling with something on an exquisitely-designed jade slip. She seemed to have imprinted something on it but she did not tell Ning Fan anything about it, let alone allow him to look at it. Apparently, it was some kind of secret.

“No. This beast should not have left yet... I’m seventy-percent certain that this Realm Beast has already intruded the Star Palace and is waiting for a chance to assault you! As for the remaining thirty-percent, I’m not thinking that the beast has already left. Instead, I guess that beast might have already died under the magical technique. It was just that even the skeleton of the beast was also destroyed. It would be better if the latter scenario is the true one...”

Ning Fan’s tone was determined whereas his eyes glinted with concern.

He was worried that the Realm Beast which survived Yuan Yao’s divine technique was right inside the Star Palace, waiting to assault her!

#### Chapter 312.2 Destined To Meet But Not Fated To Be Together

“Oh? Why are you so certain that the other Realm Beast would remain in the Star Palace rather than run away? Do you have any proof for making that assumption?” Yuan Yao suddenly became interested in Ning Fan. The latter was clearly just a young man with a bone age not exceeding four hundred years. His style and demeanor, however, were like those of an elderly man.

“Are you testing me?” Ning Fan darted a strange glance at Yuan Yao.

“Sort of.”

“Proof, huh... Normally, Realm Beasts would only attack immortal cultivators. However, even after you had suppressed your cultivation level to the Void Fragmentation Realm, they still assaulted you. It just doesn’t make sense. Besides, it is impossible that a Realm Beast would carry the Decaying Immortal’s Poison. There must be someone plotting against you, someone who specially reared those Realm Beasts. If the Realm Beasts were under someone’s control, then they would never leave before they had accomplished their purpose.”

“The Third World of the Star Palace could at most allow a being of the Void Refinement Realm. If that Realm Beast still remains in the Star Palace, it would at most be at the Void Refinement Realm. Otherwise, the Third World would have already crumbled because of it. Therefore, I guessed that this beast is either dead or it is hiding itself in the Star Palace with grievous injuries while looking for you to kill you!”

Ning Fan’s words made Xi Ran so confused that her mind seemed to be wandering amongst the clouds.

Yuan Yao, however, nodded her head, deeply agreeing with Ning Fan’s point.

“That’s what I think too. You’re quite smart and shrewd. Your power is not bad too. However, your cultivation method is a little weak...”

Yuan Yao lightly let out a sigh while staring at Ning Fan, feeling bad for the latter.

“Yin Yang Devil Cultivation Method: plucking yin to replenish yang. Unfortunately, it isn’t a cultivation method of the righteous path. Moreover, it’s difficult to cultivate it to the peak of the Immortal’s Path. In the past, I also have a friend like you. Well, let’s just consider her as a friend for the moment. She was eager for that kind of cultivation method. Besides, not only did she secretly learnt this cultivation method, but she also searched everywhere for the emperor’s treasure left by the Immortal Emperor Ancient Chaos, the Yin Yang Locket...”

Yuan Yao faintly sighed. Within the Yin Yang Locket, Luo You’s shoulders seemed to have just lightly trembled for a while.

The past had gone by. However, even though it was the resentment of the past, it was also memorable to one.

“Yin Yang Devil Cultivation Method?” Xi Ran tilted her head to the side, feeling unable to understand.

Isn't Lu Bei, a member of the Fu Li Demon Race? Since when has he become a cultivator of a devil cultivation method?

There was no explanation that could satisfy her curiosity. Yuan Yao continued to persuade Ning Fan with a sympathetic tone.

“This cultivation method does not suit you. Plucking women hurts the heaven's harmony too much. Besides, it's all about sexual relations between women and men. With that, you won't be able to cultivate to the realm of Venerated Indifference. In the end, you won't be able to reach the pinnacle of the Immortal's Path... If you are willing, after I break free the seals, I can help you abandon this cultivation method and help you choose another more powerful cultivation method of a fiendgod. Besides, I have a friend who is an immortal of the Lost World Palace at the Northern Immortal Domain. That person could grant you a spot for ascension. In the future, it would assist you to ascend to the Northern Heaven directly, avoiding the Heavenly Tribulation...”

What Yuan Yao had in mind was a piece of kindness. She just did not want to see Ning Fan who was like a fine piece of jade to be ruined by a lowly cultivation method.

However, if Yuan Yao knew that the Yin Yang Transformation was actually not a trashy cultivation method at all but a terrifying divine cultivation method which enables one to cultivate the power of three races instead, she would definitely not speak such unnecessary words.

“A spot for ascension?” Ning Fan replied with his eyes affixed to Yuan Yao's. Apparently, this was his third time being regarded as an exceptional being by the members of the Lost World Palace.

Bei Xiaoman had set his eyes upon Ning Fan's capabilities. However, because she was in a fit of annoyance, she deliberately chose not to recruit him.

Bei Li intended to recruit Ning Fan but unfortunately, she did not have the opportunity.

As for Yuan Yao, she straightforwardly promised Ning Fan a hopeful future. However, among the offers she gave, not all of them were necessarily sympathizing for Ning Fan's potential and talents. Perhaps some of her decisions were affected by her complicated feelings.

"I'm not going to give up on this cultivation method!" Ning Fan spoke determinedly.

"What?! Do you have any idea how powerful the cultivation method that I am about to recommend to you? With your potential, if you cultivate this type of divine veins, you will be able to attain the Void Fragmentation Realm within one thousand years! Within ten thousand years, you could then break through to the Life Immortal Realm! In the next thirty thousand years, you can break through the three realms of True Immortal! One hundred thousand years later, you might even have the chance to become an Immortal Emperor! Are you really willing to abandon such a powerful cultivation method for merely a Yin Yang Transformation?!"

Yuan Yao gently bit her lips. She had never been so compromising towards any man she had met.

Today, however, Ning Fan rejected her offer even though she had already promised to give such a powerful cultivation method to Ning Fan...

This young man... Is he a fool?!

However, Yuan Yao did not know why she would feel angry when Ning Fan rejected her cultivation method.

Perhaps, without her knowing consciously, she hoped Ning Fan would have a great and ambitious future so that the gap between them would diminish... Perhaps deep inside her heart, she was also yearning for something which was too difficult to be realized. After all, the gap which existed between their identities was just unimaginably huge, making her dare not to even think about it.

"Do you think the cultivation method I am offering is not good enough?!"

"No."

Ning Fan took a deep breath and the look on his face softened. Within his mind, the past memories began to surface and flashed past. Each of the scenes was connected together because of the Yin Yang Transformation.

“This cultivation method was once my hope to seek revenge. Today, however, it has an important meaning to me. I promised a woman that I will give her freedom by cultivating this cultivation method! I promised my master to help heal his mistress by cultivating this cultivation method! The most important part is that... this cultivation method was given to me by Zhihe... Within this cultivation method, it contains my Dao! I will never abandon it, just like how I am not going to abandon the Seven Apricot City, my master, Zhihe and all the women whom I loved and missed... I have no idea what ‘Venerated Indifference’ is but even if I reach that realm one day, I will never choose to forget my emotions!”

Ning Fan’s words were neither haughty nor humble and his voice loudly reverberated in the air!

His body might look scrawny and weak but the view of his back was as majestic as a gigantic mountain!

His face was calm and composed but his eyes looked firm and sharp like a monolith!

His cultivation level was at the Divine Transformation Realm. At this moment, however, within his body, his Dao was born!

“I have my own Dao!”

Ning Fan’s words echoed at Yuan Yao’s ears for a while, filling her beautiful eyes with admiration.

With her status and cultivation level, it was impossible for her to notice any good points on Ning Fan.

At this moment, however, the firmness of Ning Fan’s Heart of Dao made her, a True Immortal of the Shedding Void Realm, feel ashamed of her inferiority.

“If only you had been born millions of years earlier...” Yuan Yao shifted her gaze to the end of the horizon and laughed, as if she was mocking herself.

“Sister Bei Yao, what’re you talking about?” The busybody self within Xi Ran suddenly woke up.

“It’s nothing... Based on your deduction, if that Realm Beast is not dead, then it would hide itself within the Star Palace to ambush me. In my current situation, I don’t have the slightest power to resist him and I will only get you into trouble... Therefore, before entering the Heaven Hall, I will part with you...”

“You’re just looking down on me... I might be a little selfish, but towards the women whom I have slept with before, I have never once cast them aside and leave them alone.” Ning Fan teased.

“Y-You! What have you just said?! I dare you to say that again!” Yuan Yao’s gentle expression suddenly became cold and indifferent. Regardless of anything, she did not like Ning Fan bringing up the past.

“Fine. I won’t mention it anymore. However, you don’t have to worry. Before you have the power to protect yourself, I won’t leave your side.”

Ning Fan shook his head, inwardly thinking that this Bei Yao was really a serious person. Each of her actions was straight and narrow. Aside from being thoughtful and meticulous, she was also concerned about her reputation. Well, after all, it was difficult to blame her. If Bei Yao is really Bei Xiaoman’s sister, it should be regarded as a serious crime to tarnish her own reputation since she was also one of the mistresses of the Lost World Palace.

He might be able to tell such a joke to other women but not to Yuan Yao.

Fine. This Bei Yao is a True Immortal of the Shedding Void Realm, a significant being of a high and lofty status while I am just a cultivator who have not even clearly understood how many levels there are for a True Immortal. I suppose the casual romance we had last night was the first and will also be the last. There wouldn’t be a second time for us to share the pillow together... With her identity, she would have been pursued by many suitors. How would she set her eyes upon me? I’ll just protect her from any danger in her journey here at the Star Palace. When she regains her cultivation level later, she would definitely have her means to protect herself. After that, she naturally would not regard me as someone important anymore. As for me, I just wish to be free from any complication.

Ning Fan was not a fool. He knew that between him and Yuan Yao, the disparity of their cultivation levels was just too vast.

There was always an unyielding spirit engraved deeply within his bones. If the other person does not like him, he would never sacrifice anything to keep them.

Ning Fan remained silent. However, he did not show any signs of leaving Yuan Yao alone.

After seeing Ning Fan no longer crack a single joke ever so suddenly, Yuan Yao was at a loss of what to do next.

Within her heart, she felt touched by his action. Meanwhile, she also felt a hint of disappointment.

The reason she felt touched was because she had never needed anyone's protection with the identity she possessed. Today, while facing a formidable Realm Beast which might still be alive, Ning Fan promised without any hesitation to protect her. It was her first time tasting the feeling of being protected.

What she was disappointed about was her own words which seemed to have delivered a blow to Ning Fan's pride.

"I'm not looking down on you. It's just that..."

"It's just what?"

"It's just that we... Forget it. You will understand it in the future. The reality is cruel. Most of the time, people don't have the right to choose their destiny at all."

Gazing into the distant sky, Yuan Yao's mind seemed to be flooded with her past.

For how many years haven't I gazed into the sky like a child?

Do you still remember how many stars there are in the sky when we were counting stars together in the past?

Yuan Yao was thinking whether Ning Fan would understand that in this world, there was a type of affection called 'destined to meet but not fated to be together'.

...

In the Seven Kills Sea Domain, far beneath a deep pool, an enormous beast whose body was completely decayed was stabilizing its injuries after devouring countless sea beasts.

With a shake of his body, he transformed into a burly man draped with a cape. His appearance remained covered and he only exposed a pair of eerie green eyes like those of an evil spirit.

"The lowly maid has taken a serious damage and her cultivation level has been sealed by me to the Nascent Soul Realm. If she falls into the Star Sea, she would definitely be eaten by the ferocious beasts residing within the sea... However, I will still need her corpse in order to report to my lord. If she doesn't die... Hmmph!"

The big cloaked man made a step forward and the sea domain within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li\* (500m per li) was turned into powder. The aura of an Early Void Refinement Realm expert spread throughout the place!

"If she isn't dead yet, then I will make her feel that living is no better than dying! The palace lord of the Lost World Palace, Yuan Yao!"

The burly man maliciously sneered.

Chapter 313.1 Purple Robe Palace!

Towards cultivators, a period of two months was just as short as meditating for a while.

Outside the star island, the female corpse would stand on the star reef every day and gaze into the star sea.

She did not know how dangerous the situations which Ning Fan was currently experiencing were. Neither did she know how many killings Ning Fan had involved himself in.

However, even though she was not as clingy to Ning Fan as before, she could somehow feel all the killings and massacres that he committed were all for her.

“Light...”

The tides of the star sea made the female corpse feel calm for the first time. She was just a dead person. She no longer have any memories or emotions. However, in her current life, she still found it difficult to leave him alone.

As for Wu Yan who was free and leisurely all day, her injuries had completely recovered within the past two months. However, throughout these two months, she began to feel worried for a person’s safety for the first time.

The female corpse might not be able to understand where Ning Fan was at and what he was doing, but Wu Yan knew.

That day, Ning Fan sent a flying sword back to convey his message, telling the three women to take a good rest.

That day, Ning Fan’s tone was as calm as usual, sounding like he was just going out to sea in search of spiritual medicines instead of killing people.

However, in the next moment, each of the shocking news began to spread across the island. A powerful devil prestige which would cause one’s facial expression to change by just hearing his name made no demon beast bold enough to create troubles in the star island!

“Yan...?”

Sensing that Wu Yan and Yue Lingkong had come to look for her, the female corpse gently turned her head around and asked with a hesitant voice.

“Where...is...Light...”

“You want to know where he is?”

Wu Yan who donned a green-feathered robe had a poignant beauty like that of a lonely concubine who had been locked up in a cold palace. Affectionately, she stroked the female corpse’s hair.

She knew that this female corpse who had been dead for many years was too important to Ning Fan.

Aside from that, Wu Yan also had some good feelings towards the female corpse. Not only does she like this pure and innocent girl, but she also took pity on her fate of being turned into a corpse devil.

“I also have no idea where Lu Bei is right now... However, I do know one thing. Everything he does is probably for you. Crushing the Gui Xiong Outpost, freezing the Dragon Burial City, smashing the Southern Prison Country and overturning Kun Mo’s domain... I think he should be returning soon.”

Unfortunately, about whatever he had done, I know it, the group of demons know it, but you don’t ...

Wu Yan felt a little sentimental.

The reason why Ning Fan went out to the sea was to search for the Soul Refining Sand to refine the purple zoysia in order to restore the female corpse’s Sea of Consciousness.

The reason why Ning Fan killed was to shoulder all the danger which the star island faced by himself so that the three women residing in the star island would not meet any troubles.

Wu Yan knew. She knew Ning Fan, the cold young man with an unyielding spirit. She also knew that this young man actually had a gentle side.

Unfortunately, the female corpse would never understand it. Upon hearing Wu Yan's words, the female corpse only confusedly nodded her head. Among all the words she heard, she merely understood the last sentence Wu Yan uttered.

"Oh..."

She did not know what kind of danger Ning Fan had faced.

She only knew that Ning Fan seemed to be returning very soon.

The female corpse would never realize that at the moment when she feared Ning Fan and avoided his hug, had actually hurt him deeply.

"That stinky young man sure is a little too terrifying... Even if I regain my power, I won't dare to act wildly and recklessly in a dangerous place like this Star Sea. This Star Sea is nearly nothing much different than the Endless Sea... This little cucumber is really rash... Although it's just two months not meeting him in person, I'm actually thinking about him..."

When speaking about Ning Fan, Yue Lingkong's facial expression was full of admiration. Since she was a woman who possessed a heroic attitude, she would of course be fond of a man who shared the same personality as her.

The mad deeds which Ning Fan had done made her, the female tyrant of the Endless Sea, be ashamed of her own inferiority. Outwardly, there were only seven Half-Step Void Refinement Realm beings in the Internal Endless Sea. However, in the Star Sea, after igniting the ancestor blood, Ning Fan had killed nine experts of that cultivation level by himself... As for Divine Transformation Realm experts, he had killed a total of 300 of them!

If this result were to be spread to the Internal Endless Sea, perhaps Ning Fan's reputation would literally exceed any of the seven venerated beings of the Internal Endless Sea!

Even Yue Lingkong did not notice herself that when she was discussing Ning Fan's victories, she, who had been killing people like flies, actually felt respectful towards him.

“Exactly. He always acts recklessly... In the past, when we were at the Luo Yun Tribe, in order to avenge Sister Wan’er, he fought the demons of the nine tribes all by himself and killed all of his challengers out of anger. At that time, he stood above the Cloud Platform and looked down on the world. However, none of the demons dared to take resist against him anymore... At that time, he was really impressive. Unfortunately, Sister Yue was not there at that time. This isn’t his first time committing such a frenzied act...”

Wu Yan gently nodded her head, completely acknowledging what Yue Lingkong had just said.

Ning Fan might seem harmless when he is not angry. However, when he is truly enraged, he is an insane devil! His madness would strike fear into his enemies, causing all of them to be terrified but it would make the women who stood behind him feel safe and warm.

\*Rumble\*

At the moment when each of the three women were thinking of Ning Fan, the sky above the star island was on the verge of crumbling once more.

Dark rifts and cracks appeared in the hollow space at the same time in all directions. Gusts of wind from the Void Realm blew out. Fortunately, the cracks were not too big. As such, the windstorm of the Void Realm did not manage to form.

In the past two months when Ning Fan had left, it was not the first time that such a phenomenon occurred.

Wu Yan and Yue Lingkong were experts with above average intelligence. The experience they had were exceptionally vast. Both of them could immediately tell that the shattering of the Void Realm this time was not a natural phenomenon, but man-made!

“It can’t be wrong. Someone launched attacks at this world from the Void Realm, attempting to break the barrier of this world where the Star Palace is located. They want to intrude this world!”

“The Star Palace is in the Third World while the three worlds of the Land of Slumber are all within the territory of the Rain World... The Rain World is not the territory of the demon race. Therefore, even if

the members of my Spirit King Palace or the True Spirit Races would need to use the secret techniques of Realm Passage in order to reach this world. However, this group of people are forcefully intruding here directly from outside this world... That is to say, they are very like to be the forces of the divine race..."

The two women were forming their respective guesses. However, after a brief moment, their beautiful eyes flashed with surprise.

In the past, even if the Void Realm is broken, it will recover very quickly, just like the foreign forces who wanted to intrude the Star Palace were being restricted by some kind of formation, causing them to be unable to enter this world smoothly.

Today, however, eight parts of the sky were crushed but only seven of them recovered!

On the eighth part of the sky which failed to recover, nearly one hundred rays of light shot out consecutively, revealing nearly one hundred purple-robed cultivators!

All of their cultivation levels were at the Nascent Soul Realm and above. In fact, there was a total of twelve cultivators who were at the Divine Transformation Realm and above!

The leader of the group was a purple-robed young man. His qi was extremely cold and his eyes emanated a trace of devilish purple qi. Even though his bone age was not more than 700 years old, he had attained the Mid Divine Transformation Realm!

Even so, this man was not enough to cause Yue Lingkong and her group to feel dreadful. The main problem was the two elderly men who were dressed in sackcloths standing behind him!

One of them had his left eye blinded while the other one had his right eye blinded. However, both of them were experts of the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm!

Having such powerful experts standing respectfully behind the purple-robed young man as if they were his servants was sufficient to show how unique the young man's identity was!

“So this place is the Star Palace? Although I have no idea why there is an Immortal Grade maze set up within the Void Realm, not to mention the person who has weakened more than half of the power of the maze... All in all, I, the young master of the ‘Purple Robe Palace’ from the ‘Purple Soul Star Domain’ of the Northern Heaven, is the first to enter the star sea among all the other forces of the Northern Heaven!”

“Congratulations to Young Master for taking the lead in entering the Star Palace! It is really laughable that the demons had intruded the territory of our divine race with the intention to secretly seize the Star of the Celestial Emperor! It’s extremely difficult for the members of a foreign world to enter ours. Besides, the people they sent would not be too strong. Perhaps they won’t even be able to send a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert... We, the Kun Wu Elders, will definitely assist Young Master in obtaining the Star of the Celestial Emperor! If Young Master acquires it, you can definitely be able to break through to the Late Divine Transformation Realm in one go! A seven hundred years old Late Divine Transformation Realm being... In the entire Purple Soul Star Domain, a being like that is considered a rare being, just like the hair of a phoenix and the horns of a qilin! Besides, this star has a great use in the trip to the Ancient Heavenly Court. If Young Master obtains this star and becomes the master of the Heavenly Court, what would the White Devil Sect be?!”

“Well said! If I, Zi Chuan<sup>1</sup>, successfully obtains the Star of the Celestial Emperor, each of you will be given two Purple Life Pills when I return to the Purple Soul Star! I know you have been craving for it!”

“Purple Life Pill! We will certainly not disgrace you and we will surely help you obtain the star!”

The Kun Wu Elders cupped their fists and saluted Zi Chuan with their eyes burning with determination.

Chapter 313.2 Purple Robe Palace!

If one obtains the Purple Life Pill of the Purple Soul Star, both of them would have the hope of breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm!

The two elderly men’s eyes fell upon the star island located beneath their feet. Immediately, their facial expressions were filled with great delight. The star island was just right in front of them. Besides, there was a star gate located right on the island.

We are indeed fortunate. We are not only the first to enter the Star Palace, but also directly discovered the Star Gate. After entering the gate, we can arrive straight away at the Heaven Hall!

Moreover, when their gazes swept across the borders of the island, they caught sight of the three women. Both of them immediately revealed a lecherous look and licked their lips.

“Three women with two of them at the Late Divine Transformation Realm and one at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm... The first one has the most superb physique; the second one is a refined corpse while the third one is a girl... There are really all kinds of women here. Hehe. All of them could really be regarded as excellent cauldrons!”

The Kun Wu Elders might not be considered to have high cultivation levels in the Purple Soul Star Domain, but their notoriety, however, was rather widespread. They especially loved making female cultivators suffer.

Their actions were always against all laws and regulations. As long as they set their eyes upon any woman whose background was not strong, there was no one they would not dare to abduct! After all, they were backed by the Purple Robe Palace. Hence, there was not any influential forces which dared to pursue them.

Countless maidens died in their hands while harboring hatred and resentment. Today, however, these two perverted old men turned their attention to Wu Yan and her group.

“Young Master, the Star Gate is right on this island. Apparently, some of the demons have already entered it. It seems like it is going to need a few more days before it opens... Before entering the Heaven Hall, we intend to have some fun on this island...”

Fun. Without a doubt, their fun was referring to the three women!

Zi Chuan frowned. Considering that he would still need assistance from the two elders to seize the Star of the Celestial Emperor after entering the Heaven Hall, he did not stop them. Instead, he just coldly uttered.

“Do it quietly... and make it fast!”

“Yes, Young Master! There are three beauties below. After we capture them, Young Master can pick one of them first while the remaining two will belong to us!” The two elders smiled lecherously.

“No need! I am not interested in women!”

Zi Chuan closed his eyes indifferently whereas the Kun Wu Elders were already unable to contain themselves any longer and dashed directly towards them.

It was just a short moment after the powerful experts of the Purple Robe Palace appeared.

However, within that period of time, Yue Lingkong and Wu Yan could feel the lascivious gazes of the Kun Wu Elders who were above the sky. Each of their faces was instantly filled with coldness.

Especially Yue Lingkong, she was extremely enraged!

If she regains her original power, even if her opponents are two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts, as long as they dare to disrespect her, she would definitely approach them and teach them a lesson.

However, at this moment, Yue Lingkong’s cultivation level was greatly weakened. Even if her secret technique of moon consciousness was powerful, she could at most block the attacks of one of them. While the other Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert could easily take out Wu Yan as well as the female corpse.

“Quickly flee!”

Yue Lingkong was no longer as casual as before. Currently, her eyes shone with cold light, emanating an imposing aura which made her look just like a long-lived emperor!

Without hesitation, she bit the tip of her tongue and rushed towards the northern part of the island while carrying the female corpse and Wu Yan!

The southern part of the island only had the three of them. The northern part of the island, however, had the bear demon who might be able to give them a hand.

Yue Lingkong did not know how Ning Fan made the bear demon fear him, but she believed that as long as they could run to the northern part of the island and meet the bear demon and his men, even if there were two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts among their opponents, they could still scare them off.

“However, it’s just unexpected that I, the dignified ruler of the Divine Space Island, would become softhearted and save others...”

Besides, the people she saved were the female corpse and Wu Yan who were both Ning Fan’s women.

A ray of moonlight turned into silvery smoke traces and vanished out of sight, propelling towards tens of thousands of li\* away.

The star island was not huge as it was just hundreds of thousands of li\* in total. Towards Yue Lingkong, it would only take her ten teleportations to reach the old bear’s den.

Her speed shocked the Kun Wu Elders, making them to feel slightly unpleasant. The reason was because her speed was not any weaker than theirs! But after confirming that Yue Lingkong was just a Late Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, they immediately let down their vigilance and their lustful desires were rekindled once more .

“Interesting, really interesting! This chick can run fast. But if she wants to run away from our hands, she can just forget about it! Soul Travel Technique!”

The two elders turned into their soul forms and followed right behind them. The speed of their movement technique was slightly faster than Yue Lingkong. After just making a few teleportations, they were already behind Yue Lingkong.

“Hehe, why are you so anxious to run away?!”

After making that mocking remarks, the two elders suddenly vanished in a bizarre flash and appeared once more at the path in front of Yue Lingkong!

Each of them pushed out one of their palms without any hesitation, as if they were certain to inflict heavy damage to Yue Lingkong, causing the latter to submit below their feet!

“Are the both of you courting death?!”

Yue Lingkong believed that she had never been humiliated like this before in her entire life.

Even during the intense sexercise with Ning Fan’s cucumber, it still had a portion of her own willingness.

These two dog-like creatures in front, however, just intended to rape me! How dare they!

She was really infuriated!

On her glabella, two stars with the color of the moon shone violently whereas her complexion grew pale immediately!

“Burying Moon!” With much effort, Yue Lingkong uttered those words.

There was no reply.

The current Yue Lingkong forcefully activated that secret technique. Her action took quite a toll on her. However, the damage inflicted towards the Kun Wu Elders was much more severe.

At the moment the two elders evaded her attack, Yue Lingkong quickly took advantage of the opportunity to run, pulling the distance between her and them.

Furious, the Kun Wu Elders were angered to the point of wanting to kill her.

One-third of their Sea of Consciousness were eroded, causing their spirit sense to be harmed greatly. To them, it was indeed detestable!

“Hateful! So hateful! Originally, we only want to keep you as our human cauldron. However, since you are so ignorant and do not know how to appreciate favors, after capturing you, we will definitely make your life a living hell!”

The Kun Wu elders’ faces no longer had the slightest hint of contempt towards their enemies. They chased the group of women with all their might. This time, with just three teleportations, they caught up with her!

Looking at Yue Lingkong whose combat power was greatly reduced after forcefully activating her secret technique, the two elders felt extremely pleased and hurled their palms at her.

She gnashed her teeth in helplessness. The incoming two palms were difficult to dodge!

“Let’s go all-out against them!” Wu Yan was already boiling with anger.

“Kill...them...” The female corpse’s eyes were also glowing coldly.

However, before the two of them acted, a thick hoarse voice carrying a hint of disdain echoed towards them.

At first, nothing happened as the voice was still far away. However, when the owner of the voice teleported, he was already standing in front of the two palms. By swinging his arm and parrying the incoming attacks with his bear palm, the two palms of the two soul light were immediately crushed!

“I am the master of the star island, Man Shan! The three of them are the wives of my good friend. Who dares to lay a finger on them?!”

The Kun Wu Elders' eyes widened in surprise.

The bear demon who suddenly appeared out of nowhere was not any weaker than any one of them!

#### Chapter 314.1 Commanding the Star Sea

After Man Shan crushed the attacks from the Kun Wu Elders, he immediately revealed his original form by transforming into a three thousand zhang\* tall (3.33m per zhang) silver-backed gigantic bear.

Man Shan might not have shown any weakness while crushing the palm attacks of the elders, but inwardly, he did not feel at ease upon receiving their attacks...

These two blind old men must not be underestimated!

“Half-Step Void Refinement Realm being!”

The two elders sucked in a cold breath together. Behind them, Zi Chuan and his group of purple-robed cultivators caught up with a cruel look.

Man Shan was strong. After the Greedy Wolf Star Sea had lost its star lord, he could be regarded as the strongest expert of the domain!

As Man Shan revealed his demon avatar, another two ugly women emerged out of nowhere, regrouping with the bear demon. Both of them immediately stood by Yue Lingkong and the other two's side to protect them from any harm.

A moment later, multitudes of sea beasts began to surround the area from all directions.

Roughly, Zi Chuan scanned through the area and found that there were at least four hundred thousand of them. Moreover, other than Man Shan and his two ugly women, there were still seven Wild Beasts...

“Young Master, what should we do?!”

The Kun Wu Elders deeply regretted their actions. From their perspective, the group of three women were under the old bear’s protection. If they were to fight a hard battle with the sea beasts of the island, even if the Purple Robe Palace might win in the end, they would not be able to avoid grievous losses...

If we knew that it would turn out to be such a mess, we would have maintained a low profit and waited at the Star Gate without provoking those women.

However, since it had already happened and the two elders had also suffered some injuries, they would definitely not be willing to just make a compromise and leave.

“Deal with your own mess!”

Zi Chuan’s brows were tightly knitted together as he uttered coldly.

However, his words implied that they were allowed to do whatever they wanted to. Upon hearing that, the two elders immediately revealed a hideous look.

Both of them took a step forward and transformed into purple-armored giants which were each two thousand and five hundred zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall.

A forceful aura began to spread throughout the place.

Since we caused this mess, we might as well slaughter the entire star island just like how that saying goes, ‘in for a penny, in for a pound’.

Our opponent might be a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm bear demon, but there is only one of them. After finishing him off, the rest of them are not a big deal!

“Get back!”

The bear demon, Man Shan ordered firmly as his eyes turned gloomy. He knew that the battle today was inevitable.

He could have chosen not to involve himself in such a matter at first and let the three women become captives of the foreign party. However, he made up his mind to save them in the end.

The main reason why he made that decision was because of the fact that Ning Fan had a Void Fragmentation Realm backer. To a certain extent, it was also because of Ning Fan's devil prestige which had been widely spread after overturning the Star Sea. Besides, it was partially because he was quite fond of Ning Fan's attitude.

He didn't like to talk much or boast about himself. However, whenever he acts, his action would definitely shake the heavens and make the earth tremble.

"Lu Bei occupies the south and this old man occupies the north. Both of us rule the entire star island. Anyhow, he has been my neighbor on this star island for a few months. If you guys want to lay a finger on his women, then get permission from this old man's punches!"

Man Shan unleashed his aura. Under the power of his aura, the wind and clouds moved in reverse while the mountains and rivers shook!

Countless sea beasts looked at the old bear with awe and admiration. It had been a long time since they saw the old bear so enraged from last time.

If it was not to consume the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia and break free from his star spirit body, he would never remain quiet and inactive in the Star Sea for so many years. Perhaps he would have already wiped out one of the Four Holy Demons and dominated the sea domain.

"Lu Bei?"

Zi Chuan's brows were knitted together once more.

Where does this man come from? What is his background? How did he have three Divine Transformation Realm female cultivators as his wives? Besides, he even has Man Shan, a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm being who is so loyal to him!

As for the Kun Wu Elders, they did not think as much as Zi Chuan.

After taking the form of giants, both of them directly pushed their enormous palms out. Traces of soul power revolved around their fingertips. Eventually, they condensed and became a massive purple-colored palm imprint!

Purple light shone and flowed in reverse. Moreover, there was a terrifying aura which was seemingly able to suck out one's soul power. When the palm imprint was formed, pieces of hollow space crumbled in succession and the entire star island shook violently.

"Great Profound Soul Seal!"

The momentum of the two soul palms pressed against Man Shan. All of a sudden, he let out a thunderous roar. The aura being emanated by his body rose and his body brightly glowed in silver light. Facing the two approaching palms, he opened his mouth and swallowed them!

"Mountain Swallowing Technique!"

After displaying this technique, his two ugly wives' faces were filled with pride.

"Mountain Swallowing Technique is a technique invented by our husband by using the starlight to temper his internal organs. With that technique, he could swallow almost every attack below the Void Refinement Realm. No matter how many people you have, as long as none of you can deliver a blow at the Void Refinement Realm, no one would be able to hurt him!"

"Really?!"

The Kun Wu Elders mocked and sneered. The power of their attacks could not be swallowed so easily like that!

After Man Shan swallowed the two palm imprints, he did not even take half a step back and his aura remained as sturdy as mountain.

In his eyes, Kun Wu Elders' body refining realm was far weaker than his. As such, the power of their palms was merely ticklish to him.

However, when the palm imprints entered his abdomen, his facial expression immediately changed greatly. Although his internal organs were strong enough to block all kinds of attacks that were below the Void Refinement Realm, the power of the attacks from the two elders was too bizarre. It did not attack his physical body at all but attacked directly at his demon soul instead!

\*Puke\*

Having his demon soul grievously injured, Man Shan retreated one hundred li\* (500m per li) continuously, breaking each of the mountains and rivers he passed through. Only then was he able to stabilize himself. His eyes blazed with rage.

“What a contemptible attack... Specially targetting the demon soul, huh?! Hmmp! But it's still far from enough to defeat me with just this! 'Star Healing Technique'!”

The old bear let out an angry roar. The starlight in the sky above the star sea immediately flowed into his gigantic body like a tidal wave.

The wounds which were originally on his demon soul was almost fully healed on the spot. Upon seeing that scene, the Kun Wu Elders' faces changed drastically. Even Zi Chuan's eyes widened slightly.

“A body tempering technique using starlight? No. It should not be... I wonder what kind of opportunity this old bear obtained that allowed him to borrow a trace of the starlight to heal his wounds. However, this isn't the true technique. It's just an imitation... Thinking about it in another perspective, it's still because the Kun Wu Elders' Great Profound Soul Seal isn't at that level yet. Otherwise, this bear demon would definitely not able to recover easily!”

Man Shan was truly furious.

In the past, his ferocity was far beyond one's imagination. Even when he was dealing with the Four Holy Demons by himself, he could still retreat safely without getting killed! Today, however, he was injured because of the sneak attack from these Kun Wu Elders. It was indeed a big slap to his face.

However, Man Shan could not help but admit that the Kun Wu Elders' Great Profound Soul Seal were truly profound. Fighting the two of them alone seemed to be a little too taxing for him.

"My wives, take your weapons and help me kill them!"

"Right away!"

The two hideous women were the standard traditional women. In front of outsiders, without their husband's command, they would certainly not make any decisions themselves. Of course, when they get back home later, the two women would without a doubt become the bosses.

After giving a response, the two women revealed their Peak Divine Transformation Realm aura, transforming themselves into massive bears which were two thousand zhang\* tall.

Meanwhile, at the moment they transformed into their true forms, they surrounded one of the two elders.

"Mere Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivators..."

The Kun Wu Elders' eyes were filled with contempt. But in the next moment, the contempt in their eyes was replaced with disbelief.

The two ugly women might just be Peak Divine Transformation Realm beings whom the Kun Wu Elders could eliminate without much effort. However, after combining their attacks, the destructive power was definitely not any weaker than that of a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert's!

Having been taken by surprise, one of the gigantic elders' armors literally ruptured after receiving the palm attack from the two women. Moreover, the massive force of their joint attack sent the elder flying one hundred li\* (500m per li) away.

Currently, Man Shan only needed to face one of the elders. He emitted a roar of anger which was mixed with a hint of pride. After all, he had never been afraid of anyone in a one-on-one battle like this!

"You! Let me send you to hell!"

\*Rumble\*

Even if the remaining elder had already put on his guard, he was also directly sent ten thousand zhang\* (3.13m per zhang) away by Man Shan's fist!

The two elders had never thought that these two mere Peak Divine Transformation Realm ugly women would be so tough.

After suffering the losses which was due to their carelessness, the weaknesses of the two elders' attacks were gradually exposed.

It was just a matter of time before the both of them were defeated by the bear demon and his wives.

"Trash!"

Zi Chuan's eyes turned grim.

These Kun Wu Elders are really incompetent bunglers who are not good enough to accomplish anything, but more than enough to spoil things...

If it was not because he still needed to rely on their power later on, the current him really wished that the two of them could die under the bear demon's palm.

“Even if the members of my Purple Robe Palace are unworthy, they aren’t someone whom you beasts can bully! Sword Crystals, appear!”

Zi Chuan patted his storage pouch, producing three purple-colored crystals. Without hesitation, he crushed all three of them with his palm.

All of a sudden, three traces of tremendous purple-colored sword qi were unleashed, revolving around Zi Chuan’s body. In the next moment, they transformed into three peerlessly forceful sword light that rushed at Man Shan and his wives at an inconceivable speed!

Within the battlefield, everyone’s eyes were focused on Man Shan and the Kun Wu Elders. There was no one who actually noticed when Zi Chuan had acted.

This person was a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. His innate potential might be excellent, but his cultivation level was not worth mentioning at all.

But Man Shan and his group had neglected one point: Zi Chuan was a young master of an established and influential family who possessed trump cards that ordinary Divine Transformation Realm cultivators could never have.

Sword crystals! Besides, they were condensed by an Early Void Refinement Realm sword cultivator using his sword intent. Each of the crystals contained that sword cultivator’s all-out strike!

Three pieces of sword crystals meant three traces of Void Refinement Realm sword qi. At the place where the three traces of sword qi were unleashed, a whistling sword gale took form immediately. One split into ten, and those ten split continuously into hundreds. . After splitting into millions upon millions of sword shadows which were partially illusory and partially tangible, they sealed off all the possible escape routes of the three bears!

“Void Refinement Realm sword qi!”

Yue Lingkong and Wu Yan’s faces turned pale.

Sword crystals were condensed from sword intent. Each of them carried the power of a full-powered strike of a sword expert. It could not be any better to give them to a junior as trump cards for self-protection. However, producing the sword crystals consumed lots of mind power. As such, each of the sword crystals which stored Void Refinement Realm sword qi and above were considered priceless.

With just a piece of this sword crystal, it could grant a Vein Opening Realm junior the power to kill a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert with one strike!

Despite the difficulty of acquiring such items, Zi Chuan actually possessed three of them. It was enough to see how important this man was within his family and his sect!

What was scary about his sneak attack was that Man Shan and his group were completely unprepared to face it. Since they were being pestered by the Kun Wu Elders while being attacked from behind at the same time, they were very likely to die under the sword light.

Yue Lingkong and Wu Yan understood that the reason why Man Shan chose to protect them was because in his eyes, they were both Ning Fan's women.

They were not willing to admit that identity publicly. However, after going through so much with him, they more or less showed tacit approval to that statement.

If Man Shan dies under the sword light, how is it possible for the rest of us to survive?

If I were to fall into the hands of the perverted scums of the Purple Robe Palace, I will rather... die!

Yue Lingkong helplessly realized that if she were to be humiliated by the group of wicked lechers, she would not be able to act like how she did when she was sullied by Ning Fan by thinking she was being penetrated by a cucumber...

"So what if you have Void Refinement Realm sword light? This old man will go all out against you! Blood Ignition!"

It was not only Ning Fan who would be daring enough to ignite his blood. On the contrary, any demon who had the courage and will would be daring enough to ignite their blood to put up a desperate fight!

In front of him, there was a single palm imprint which was delivered from one of the elders. Despite that, Man Shan did not even cast a glance at it and received the attack head-on. Afterwards, he opened his mouth and swallowed that Void Refinement Realm sword light.

The Great Soul Palm Seal inflicted severe damage on Man Shan's demon soul. As for the Void Refinement Realm sword light, it caused the defense of his internal organs which he always took pride in crumble. However, using the starlight which surrounded his body after igniting his blood, he forcibly suppressed his injuries. Flinging caution to the wind, he made a large step forward and opened his mouth facing the sword light which filled the whole sky, absorbing all the attacks which were directed at his two ugly wives.

This sword light was too fearsome! If he were to be sneak-attacked by the sword light, the only outcome he would have was to suffer severe injuries. However, if it were his two Peak Divine Transformation Realm wives who received that attack, they would definitely die!

"Throughout my journey in demon cultivation, I haven't given any benefits to the both of you!"

"But I can't let the two of you die!"

\*Roar\*

#### Chapter 314.2 Commanding the Star Sea

The old bear swallowed three traces of Void Refinement Realm sword light, letting them to slash and cut through his demon body. In spite of that, he looked up to the sky without showing any fear.

"Husband!" The two ugly women desperately parried the other elder's attack and stared at the old bear with tearful eyes.

“Don’t cry! Remember, ask Lu Bei to avenge me! Even if this old man is going to die, I’m going to detonate myself and bring one of them down to hell with me!”

At this moment, under his desperate struggle, the old bear surprisingly realized that he had actually broken through the bottleneck holding him back from attaining Void Refinement Realm which he had been stuck at for a long time.

It’s indeed good news. I didn’t expect that a life and death struggle will actually enable me to break through the bottleneck. As such, so long as I enter into secluded meditation for at least one hundred years, I can then break through to the Void Refinement Realm with ease.

“Sadly, I don’t have the chance to attain that cultivation level anymore...”

“Let Lu Bei to seek revenge for me! I’m just not willing to die in vain!”

Man Shan’s body began to emanate a blood-red light as his blood was burning wildly. That was the sign that he had decided to detonate himself by burning his blood to its maximum point.

The Kun Wu Elders were frightened. Even Zi Chuan’s gaze changed.

“A fool! If this bear chooses to flee, he could have escaped death easily. If he folds his arms and look at them without interfering, he could survive too! Why did he want to save them? Why was he so foolish to put his life on the line in order to protect his two ugly wives?! Fool!”

Before Zi Chuan finished speaking, a golden ray flashed past the sky and travelled towards them.

While the golden continued to move, a stream of purple smoke flew out from it, descending right at Man Shan. At the next moment, the shadow of a young man appeared, standing on top of the head of the gigantic bear. His eyes which were like glaciers that had never melted for thousands of years stared directly at the Kun Wu Elders as well as Zi Chuan!

It’s Ning Fan. He had come!

“That ray of moving light belongs to a Void Refinement Realm expert! Who is that person?!” Zi Chuan’s facial expression seemed to falter.

As for Ning Fan, he did not have the mood of giving an explanation to him.

“Man Shan isn’t foolish. He has his own Dao! However, in order to protect one’s belief, so what if one has to have his body destroyed and his Dao crushed?!”

A heaven-soaring Baleful Qi turned into clouds, dying the sky within the vicinity of ten thousand li\* (500m per li) red!

“Lu Bei, finally you’ve come. Help me get some revenge...”

“Shut up! I don’t like owing any man a favor!”

Ning Fan leapt and landed his palm on the old bear’s forehead. With a forceful pull, the three traces of sword qi which were wreaking havoc within the latter’s body were expelled. Afterwards, he flung his backhand and returned them to Zi Chuan and his men.

Since the three traces of sword qi were forcibly swallowed by the old bear, their vigorous power was activated. If the old bear’s physical body were to be slightly weaker, Ning Fan would then fail to extract the sword qi within his body!

With the same action, the three traces of sword qi were sent back to where they originated. Each of the sword qi flew towards Zi Chuan and the Kun Wu Elders, splitting into sword light which filled the sky entirely, covering all of the cultivators from the Purple Robe Palace!

“Extracting sword qi! This man knows how to extract Void Refinement Realm sword qi!”

“He... Don’t tell me that he’s Lu Bei!”

Zi Chuan's face turned grim. Ning Fan's emergence had caused him to feel an unprecedented rush of nervousness.

No, he was not anxious because of Ning Fan's cultivation level. As a matter of fact, it was because of the Baleful Qi on Ning Fan's body which turned the horizon red!

How many Divine Transformation Realm experts had this young man killed exactly in order to possess such terrific Baleful Qi which allow him to condense it into clouds!

Moreover, this young man is just an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. However, while facing such a cultivator, he, Zi Chuan, the reputable being of the Purple Robe Palace felt his heart tremble!

"Crush!"

As Ning Fan lifted one of his fingers, the sword light shattered!

Upon being flooded by sword light, the armors on the colossal bodies the Kun Wu Elders transformed into were all broken. When they withdrew from their avatar forms, they had taken more than enough damage which rendered them in a grievous state where their cultivation levels nearly fell below the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm!

Meanwhile, under the power of the sword light, painful shrieks and yelps echoed in the sky continuously from the group of twelve Divine Transformation Realm experts and one hundred Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of the Purple Robe Palace who had joined this trip.

At a critical moment like this, Zi Chuan took out another three pieces of sword crystals and crushed them in order to neutralize the power of the deflected sword light.

However, despite that, he was still too late to do anything about it. Within just a brief moment, all the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators in his group were dead. Even among the 12 Divine Transformation Realm experts whom Zi Chuan brought, 3 of them had died while four others were injured!

Man Shan had yet to die!

If Ning Fan were to be half a step late just now, Man Shan would have definitely chosen to detonate himself and perish together with his enemies after having his body ruined by the sword qi.

Currently, he was able to keep his life intact by luck. Although he was severely wounded, he managed to breakthrough the bottleneck to the Void Refinement Realm from the life and death experience. Hence, to him, such gain was not insignificant.

As for Ning Fan, his chest was still burning with anger.

In his world, he was always alone. To him, human cauldrons were just like passers-by while his brother was a depressing past...

Today, however, Man Shan's fearlessness towards death and strong belief in Ning Fan caused the latter's veins which used to be cold and indifferent to become unable to calm down!

"Today, no matter what or who you are, none of you will be able to walk out from the Star Sea alive!"

\*Puke\*

The Kun Wu Elders coughed out more blood. After hearing Ning Fan's words, they got so angry to the point of laughing to express their anger.

Interesting! Very interesting!

I wonder from where did this Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator appear and what means he had used to extract the sword qi and deflect the sword light. However, did he really think that he is very extraordinary after whatever he had done?! How dare he even spit such ridiculous remarks by claiming that he's going to have us buried within the Star Sea?

Is there any joke on this world which is more laughable than this?

However, at the next moment, when the Kun Wu Elders' eyes met the current Ning Fan's gaze, both of them had a sudden shock.

At this moment, the entire atmosphere was seething with Baleful Qi and the blood-red clouds within the vicinity of ten thousand li\* (500m per li) formed a massive blood-red eye above the sky which stretched into the entire area.

At this moment, when they noticed Ning Fan's gaze, the Kun Wu Elders felt that it was as if they were being looked down upon by the blood eye in heaven.

How cold and detached that look was!

The coldness within that eye was the coldness which was carved deeply into one's bones, the stubbornness that one practiced which made one be filled with no regrets after killing millions upon millions of creatures!

"Turning Baleful Qi into clouds, condensing the blood eye with the clouds! This man is a prodigy who was born with the talent to walk the path of killing! If this matter is known by the 'Slaughter Palace' of the Four Heavens, they would definitely spare no effort to recruit him!"

Why should we even get into troubles with such a ferocious man?!

Rumor has it that the Slaughter Palace only accepts a single disciple once in a thousand years. Each of their disciples is a malefic being that no one would dare to offend in the Four Heavens.

However, no matter how monstrous Ning Fan's potential was and how tremendous his Baleful Qi was, the Kun Wu Elders did not believe that he had the capabilities of killing them in the Star Sea.

If only the Kun Wu Elders knew what Ning Fan had done in the Star Sea before they arrived, they would definitely be scared off right away!

If only the Kun Wu Elders knew that under the effect of blood ignition, Ning Fan had eaten Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts alive like animals, the both of them would never be willing to offend him even if they are compelled to do so!

Unfortunately, they were doomed to have no chance of understanding Ning Fan.

“You are Lu Bei, aren’t you? Hehe. Your aptitude isn’t bad. However, even if you have a sudden boost in your cultivation level making you improved by one fold, you still aren’t our match. This old man wants to see what means you have to bury the experts of our Purple Robe Palace in the Star Sea!”

The Kun Wu Elders sneered.

No, they did not believe at all. No matter what, they just did not believe Ning Fan had the power to kill them.

However, since they refused to believe, why should even Ning Fan provide them an explanation?!

“Why should I act myself to kill you all?! All my slaves in the Star Sea, heed my command. Hurry up and come to the star island to kill the wicked creatures from the Purple Robe Palace!”

“Anyone who disobeys shall have their entire family annihilated!”

Instantly, Ning Fan’s voice reverberated into the vicinity of thirty thousand li\* (500m per li)

Under the aid of the clouds congealed from his Baleful Qi, the voice travelled further and further away.

Three hundred thousand li\*, three million li\*, thirty million li\*, three hundred million\* li(500m per li)!

“Baleful Voice! This man isn’t just able to turn his Baleful Qi into clouds and congeal them into an eye, but is also using it to amplify his voice!” Zi Chuan’s eyes widened with shock. However, just a few breaths later, the feeling of shock within him magnified, completely petrifying him!

In the surrounding sea domains which could be seen within the vision scope of one's naked eyes, countless sea beasts flew into the sky in a continuous stream. Each and every one of them wore a fearful look.

There were a total of three massive forces which were nearest to the star island. Each of them brought one hundred thousand sea beasts and sent ten Divine Transformation Realm beings to rescue the star island!

The clan elders of the three clans were all Wild Generals. However, while facing Ning Fan, none of them dared to even lift their heads. With their heads lowered, they nervously cupped their fists and said, "Flying Locust Clan, Poison Ant Clan, Clam Devouring Clan are here. Star Lord, please forgive us for arriving late!"

One hundred breaths later another four massive forces arrived in a flurry. Apparently, it was because their bases were located too far away from this island, each of the four forces only sent an expert and all of them were Peak Divine Transformation Realm experts!

"Mu Rong City, Fallen Phoenix City, Chaos Snow City, Heaven Resenting City are here. Star Lord, please forgive us for arriving late!"

One thousand breaths later, three Half-Step Void Refinement Realm elderly men came from different directions. Each of them looked at Ning Fan with a complicated facial expression. Eventually, they lowered their heads and cupped their fists to him.

"Dao Developing Country, Profound Sword Country, Heaven Serving Country. Star Lord, please forgive us for coming late!"

The demon forces which were unable to come did not forget to use flying swords to convey their messages! Thus, a number of flying swords whistled past the air, reaching the island!

Every one of the flying swords were unique flying swords meant for message transmission that could only be activated after paying a large price.

This kind of flying sword was able to travel millions upon millions of li\* within a single breath. However, the number of words that can transmitted was extremely less.

Each of the flying sword burst, revealing terrified voices. Most of them were trying to please Ning Fan or show him their decisions of heeding the command.

“The Ancient Cloud Country has already sealed off the sea domain. If any of the thieves passes by, they will surely not survive. Star Lord, please forgive us for not being present at the moment!”

“Wolf King City has already dispatched a group of armies to the island. They would reach the island only half a month later. Star Lord, please forgive us!”

“Star Dragon of the Northern Sea could hunt down these rebels anytime. I look forward to explain to Star Lord to reconcile the misunderstandings between us!”

His previous enemies yielded one by one.

Within two months of committing massacres, Ning Fan had nearly eliminated half of the Wild Beasts residing in the Greedy Wolf Star Sea!

No one dared to oppose him as no one knew whether he would have another trump card or another ancestor blood to burn!

In other words, he was just unstoppable!

Star Lord! Besides, they addressed Ning Fan as Star Lord. The reason was because in this Greedy Wolf Star Sea, other than Ning Fan, even the old bear or the Star Dragon did not have the devil prestige that could cause the creatures of the Star Sea to be afraid!

Somewhere far away where the sea and heaven seemed to be joined together, it was densely covered with shadows. All of them were the sea beasts which were coming to the rescue under Ning Fan’s command.

At this moment, the Kun Wu Elders were frightened!

This person is Lu Bei?!

With just a single command, he could ask the sea beasts within the sea to serve him!

We must flee. This Greedy Wolf Star Sea is a place that we can't linger!

Well, the feeling of fear was beyond the Kun Wu Elder's control. Currently, they were not just facing Ning Fan but the power of the entire sea domain!

He is Lu Bei. He is the Star Lord of the Greedy Wolf Star Sea!

"Retreat!"

Zi Chuan's eyes shone with determination. He deeply understood that if they did not retreat immediately, they would not have the chance to get out anymore.

However, before he had taken out some kind of treasure as transportation, Ning Fan directly made a stomp, creating the sword of great momentum. The impact of vibration caused Zi Chuan to fall down from the sky.

"You want to leave now? Don't you think it's a little too late?!"

Chapter 315.1 Purple Robe Straw Man

The domineering step that Ning Fan made caused Zi Chuan who had let down his guard to fall down from the sky.

With much effort, he forcibly stabilized his stance and revealed a gloomy look.

“How dare you hurt me?!”

“So what if I hurt you?! Die!”

Ning Fan did not seem to be showing any room for mercy. With just the reinforcements which had rushed to the star island, they were more than enough to eliminate the members of Purple Robe Palace who intruded in this world.

The Kun Wu Elders were surrounded by three Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts. After just a brief confrontation as short as the time took for one to take a breath, both of the elders were already losing ground. It was just a matter of time before they were defeated and killed.

The other experts of the Purple Robe Palace were already being besieged by the massive crowd of sea beasts of the Star Sea, giving rise to a merciless mass brawl.

Be polite? Why should they be polite towards them?!

Within the hearts of innumerable sea beasts, Ning Fan had already been tacitly recognized as the star lord of the Greedy Wolf Star Sea.

It was not just because of his devil prestige but also because he was able to make the star lords from the other two Star Sea be wary of him. Moreover, he was able to restore the stability of the situation in the three Star Seas after the original Greedy Wolf Star Lord had left for thousands of years, making the Greedy Wolf Star Sea no longer be bullied by the members from the foreign sea domains!

Every sea beast residing in the Star Sea were never daring enough to disregard the command of the star lord!

Not to mention that they were currently gaining the upper hand in the wild brawl against the so-called outstanding beings from the Upper World because they outnumber them.

Even if they were lesser in number compared to their enemies, there would probably be quite a number of sea beasts with the righteous zeal like the old bear and risk their lives for Ning Fan in order to execute his command.

Depending solely on his own power, he toppled the forces in the Star Sea, bringing chaos to the entire domain. To them, a person like him was qualified enough to become the lord of the Greedy Wolf Star Sea!

When the star lord points the tip of his sword at someone, the groups of demon beasts would only need to do one thing: kill, kill and kill!

The old bear was completely stunned by the scene before his eyes.

Being able to rally many at a single call. He had heard of such a magnificent incident before. He had also once heard of a rumor about a strong army stemming the current of a river by just throwing all their whips into it.

However, such a scene where nearly all the experts of the Star Sea assembled under a single command would only emerge during great battles among the three seas in the past.

However, after the disappearance of the Greedy Wolf Star Lord, the three Star Seas had lost their balance in power. As such, a large-scale battle like this had become an extremely rare occurrence.

Besides, the Greedy Wolf Star Sea had even been scattered and hardly had any unity after being divided by each of the influential forces residing within it.

Excited! The old bear was particularly excited!

He had not met such a massive group battle for many years. Apparently, he felt like he was following behind Ning Fan's back to give Zi Chuan a good beating.

However, unfortunately for him, what he had in mind was just a wishful thought because his two ugly wives were not going to allow him who was already grievously injured to gamble with his life.

“Husband... You can’t die. If you die, both of us are not going to live by ourselves!” The two ugly wives were actually quite sincere to him.

“Get lost! This old man is not going to die! This old man has not done living yet! Who else would want to die if they can choose not to die. Do I look like a lunatic to you?!”

The old bear was pretty agitated as he was prohibited from joining the fight.

Wu Yan and Yue Lingkong’s faces were filled with utter shock. When Xi Ran and Yuan Yao alighted from the Golden Flame Chariot which had just descended, the number of women who was in shock was added by two.

Ning Fan had actually become the lord of the groups of beasts in the end after a series of massacres?

It would be unimaginable for such incident to happen in the human race. In the demon race, however, it was something that was extremely normal.

To them, why couldn’t a strong being claim to be the one who lords over everyone?

Ever since the moment when Ning Fan scared off the two star lords, his devil prestige had rose to an unprecedentedly high level where even Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts would never be bold enough to ignore his command!

“This little cucumber sure is overbearing. If I didn’t perform the self-harming technique and lost a portion of my cultivation level, I will also want to get up there and fight!” The rowdy attitude within Yue Lingkong resurfaced.

“Brother Lu Bei, you are really strong!” Standing at one side, Xi Ran cheered.

“Why did you call him Brother? And your body...” Wu Yan’s cheeks turned rosy. At first glance, she noticed that Xi Ran no longer had her virginity.

Two months ago, this little girl was still pondering how to teach Ning Fan a lesson. Now, two months later... she has even given her body to him?

"I-I... It's all Sister Bei Yao's fault. It's her who charmed Lu Bei..." Xi Ran pointed at Yuan Yao, betraying her.

"Bei Yao... This woman's disposition is rather lofty. Is she one of the exceptional beings from the divine race?" Wu Yan faintly let out a sigh, feeling slightly dejected. Ning Fan's competency and efficiency in taking in new members into his harem was just too high. After spending just two months outside, not only did he get his hands on Xi Ran, but he also brought back another woman.

"Xi Ran, don't talk nonsense!" Yuan Yao hurriedly covered Xi Ran's mouth with an embarrassed expression.

About that incident, she had decided to bury it deep inside into her heart and never let anyone know about it.

Yuan Yao's gaze swept across Ning Fan, finding it difficult to contain the feeling of surprise within her.

It's no wonder that I wasn't assaulted by the sea beasts at all while travelling in the Star Sea after being saved by him.

So this entire Star Sea has been subdued by him, a mere Early Divine Transformation Realm young man...

"It could have been better if he were to be born in the Northern Heaven... With his capabilities and intelligence, it would probably be enough for him to be ranked among the three strongest beings of the Northern Heaven... No. Perhaps he might be ranked first. If he is given enough time, even if he is just cultivating the Yin Yang Transformation, perhaps... perhaps he could also attain my level... Perhaps he could then..."

Yuan Yao's phoenix eyes became gentler, flashing with a hint of hope. However, the hope was immediately replaced by a self-mocking laugh.

“What am I thinking... It was just too ridiculous for that incident to happen... I suppose I won’t meet him again after the trip in the Star Palace... What am I still looking forward to... How foolish of me...”

Then, her eyes roamed over the bodies of the other women and let out a faint sigh.

This man is not going to feel lonely since he is surrounded by countless beauties. How is it possible that he would be concerned about a woman who has just spent a single night with him.

However, this young man seems to be a little too bold. He’s even daring enough to kill the members of the Purple Robe Palace...

“Perhaps I should lend him a hand to settle some of the troubles in the Northern Heaven after I return to the Lost World Palace...” Yuan Yao muttered to herself.

Each of the women at the scene actually had a bee in their heads respectively. That is to say, there was no longer any worrisome factor that still existed in the current situation.

Quickly, the experts of the Purple Robe Palace were basically all eliminated.

Not only that, the Kun Wu Elders had also turned into two remnant primordial spirits and were caught by the three Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts to be offered to Ning Fan later.

Zi Chuan’s face darkened. After just ten breaths, his own men had been wiped out.

In this trip to the Star Palace, even though I am the first party who entered, I still ended up failing in the end.

Not to mention about competing for the Star of the Celestial Emperor with the other outstanding beings. Perhaps it will be difficult for me to leave this place alive.

“Crush!”

Zi Chuan broke another sword crystal, unleashing an Early Void Refinement Realm sword light.

It was the seventh Early Void Refinement Realm sword crystal he used.

For this trip, he had brought a total of ten sword crystals. Nine of them contained Void Refinement Realm sword light while the last one contained a Mid Void Refinement Realm sword light.

Under the attack of the sword light of the sword crystal, the Divine Transformation Realm experts on the sides sucked in cold breaths and their faces immediately turned pale.

No wonder the old bear was wounded like this. It's understandable why Star Lord Lu Bei would block this Zi Chuan as soon as he arrived.

This Zi Chuan's cultivation level is indeed not strong. His means, however, is rather ferocious.

The three Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts felt chills running down their spines when they looked at the terrible wounds on the old bear.

They might be able to withstand the Early Void Refinement Realm sword light, but they would very likely be in the same condition as that of the old bear...

"This sword light is quite troublesome. Should we lend the star lord a hand?" The three of them exchanged glances among each other and asked.

The voice of their doubts, however, was interrupted by the old bear.

"No need! Have you guys forgotten how powerful this young man is?"

"Have you guys forgotten who was the person who conquered the Star Sea by himself?"

“Have you guys forgotten that the power of this young man’s means is not any weaker than that of the sword crystals?!”

Looking at the incoming sword light, Ning Fan’s eyes flashed. Imitating the old bear’s posture, he opened his mouth.

“Mountain Swallowing Technique!”

All of a sudden, he breathed in deeply, sucking in the star light and letting it burst within him.

His action caused everyone including the old bear and the three Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts to be stupefied.

“F\*\*k! This Lu Bei imitated this old man’s demonic technique! However, this old man’s internal organs were only able to literally swallow magical techniques and magical treasures after going through thousands of years of tempering. Without a doubt, his internal organs have not been tempered. How could he swallow the sword light?”

Indeed. Ning Fan’s internal organs could not handle the sword light.

However, just as the moment when the sword light entered his body, his body immediately disintegrated, discharging the power of the sword. When the dark shadow congealed, he moved his fingers as fast as lightning and touched seventeen times consecutively on the sword light. In the end, the piercing momentum of the sword qi was warded off and he kept the sword light into his sleeve, condensing it back into a sword crystal. Afterwards, he coldly stared at Zi Chuan.

“You aren’t a sword cultivator. It’s a complete waste for you to possess such sword qi!”

Chapter 315.2 Purple Robe Straw Man

Truthfully, if this Zi Chuan were to be proficient in the sword path, then the power of the sword qi in his hand would definitely not be just like this. Despite that, Ning Fan did not plan to risk his life subduing this sword qi.

The reason why Ning Fan was able to expel the sword qi within the old bear and neutralize it despite a direct confrontation was not just because he possessed sword consciousness or the incarnation. The biggest reason was because Zi Chuan's level in the sword path was too weak!

He was not a sword cultivator. With the sword crystals, he might be able to deal with ordinary beings. However, when he met a true master of the sword path, the sword qi he displayed was full of loopholes. As long as one could grasp its weak points, it would not be very difficult to seize that sword qi!

"Incarnation! You actually seize my sword qi using your incarnation!"

When Ning Fan extracted the sword qi within the old bear's body just now, Zi Chuan might still be able to deceive himself by thinking that he succeeded due to sheer luck. But after witnessing Ning Fan once again subdue the Void Refinement Realm sword qi directly, he was no longer able to retain his composure.

Incarnation... Zi Chuan had no idea about a Void Fragmentation Realm divine ability like this!

Moreover, the Divine Transformation Realm experts who had comprehended the incarnation technique were extremely rare in the Nine Worlds. Above the Four Heavens, Zi Chuan had only met one or two of them. However, they were certainly not able to subdue a Void Refinement Realm sword qi depending on their Divine Transformation Realm cultivation level and their incarnations.

Hence, he guessed that not only did Ning Fan possess an incarnation but also a certain divine ability that had a strong restrictive effect over sword qi.

Zi Chuan did not think anything remotely close to sword consciousness. However, there was no need for him to think so deeply.

After all, the only thing he needed to know now was not how powerful Ning Fan was but... how he could protect himself from getting killed!

With his Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivation level, he was strong enough to battle against even a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert. However, despite the amount of power he possessed, it was still completely impossible for him to escape from the siege of sea beasts.

“I still have three sword qi. I must use the one which contains the Mid Void Refinement Realm sword qi to protect myself... Fine! I shall use the two Early Void Refinement Realm sword qi to eliminate this Lu Bei! No matter how strong his incarnation is, he is still just an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator after all. If he can withstand the following two Void Refinement Realm attacks, I, Zi Chuan, shall then admit that I will never be his match in my entire life... But I don’t believe that I will lose to him!”

Zi Chuan’s eyes flashed with ferocity as he crushed the two pieces of sword crystals in his hands.

This time, he attempted to pull the sword light which was unleashed from the sword crystals into sword threads using his superficial cultivation level in the sword path.

Eventually, although what he had done seemed to be right but it was in fact wrong, two rays of resplendent sword became much thinner and their power became purer.

“Another two traces of Void Refinement Realm sword qi! Besides, this young man seems to have found the threshold of transforming swords into threads! He is indeed not simple... Should we help the star lord...” The three Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts muttered. Unknowingly, the tone of their voice was imbued with a hint of fear. If they were to be asked to face the two Void Refinement Realm sword qi, they would never be daring enough to do so.

“What’re you all talking about! Let me ask you, if it were to be either one of the two other star lords, Qi Sha or Po Jun were to face this sword qi, what do you think would happen?”

“Well, it would of course be only a small matter to them, especially Star Lord Qi Sha! He has been cultivating the sword with his heart and soul. Why would he even place such an inferior type of sword qi into his eyes?” The three Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts proudly replied.

“That’s right... Don’t underestimate Lu Bei. He is the person who managed to scare off the two other star lords based merely on his own power. Have you all forgotten about it?”

The old bear might seem to be silly and straightforward on the surface, but in actual fact, he was scrupulous at heart.

A real smart person would never display his smartness outwardly.

A truly ferocious person would never babble and gabble endlessly and released their domineering aura everywhere. Instead, he or she would behave just like Ning Fan, taciturn and innocent like a powerless victim. If he does not show his wrath, everyone would think that he is a sick kitten.

The old bear's words made the three Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts to ponder deeply. Looking at the battle happening between Ning Fan and Zi Chuan, their eyes became even more focused.

In the past, they had only heard of how powerful Ning Fan was. Now, it was their first time truly witnessing Ning Fan's actions with their own naked eyes...

"What means will the star lord use to block the two Void Refinement Realm sword qi?!" They pondered as their eyes glinted with a hint of curiosity.

It would be really great if they were able to gain even a tiny bit of comprehension from Ning Fan's means.

"Your sword is too weak! Threads Transformation Sword isn't done like this!"

Ning Fan's voice was cold like ice. Without hesitation, he broke the sword crystal which he acquired just now.

Using his incarnation to subdue the joint attack of the two traces of sword qi was impractical. Thus, he could not afford to be unwilling to use and feel heartache over the precious sword crystal he got earlier!

As the sword crystal broke, a sword light emerged and stretched in his hand. By pulling it apart like reeling silk from cocoons, Ning Fan created countless fine sword threads which densely covered the clouds above. Anyone who sees it would feel a tingling sensation running across their scalps, not knowing how to deal with that massive amount of sword threads.

“The true Threads Transformation Sword!” Zi Chuan’s eyes widened.

After having his pride crushed by Ning Fan multiple times, he was no longer as proud as he was when he first arrived.

After cultivating to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm before reaching the age of 700, I thought I was already unmatched because of my exceptional talents.

However, this man whose bone age has not even exceeded 400 years old has already learnt incarnation, Threads Transformation Sword and many other techniques. Moreover, he could command the Star Sea without having anyone defy him.

In front of this man, how can I even be regarded as an outstanding being?

“Even so, you will certainly be unable to withstand this...” Within Zi Chuan’s palm, he was secretly holding the last sword crystal.

It contained a Mid Void Refinement Realm sword qi!

Ning Fan showed no concern towards Zi Chuan’s provocation at all.

His eyes were gradually covered with the sword light while his body became straight like a sword.

At the next moment, he lifted two fingers consecutively.

The first finger, Mountain Crush; the second finger, Heaven Breaker!

Upon seeing the two fingers, Zi Chuan revealed a look of disbelief while Yuan Yao was utterly surprised.

“The art of Sword Finger! Among all the sword techniques passed down from the sword ancestors, only this technique, the art of Sword Finger was lost. It’s really unexpected that this technique would fall into his hands! Sword Finger... Five fingers could kill an immortal and ten fingers could destroy one’s Dao! The higher the cultivation level of this technique, the stronger its power... How did he actually get such a powerful technique? If he learns the third finger, he could even kill a Void Refinement Realm expert with a single finger at his current cultivation level...”

Unfortunately, Ning Fan’s current condition was far from enough to cultivate the third finger.

However, to neutralize Zi Chuan’s sword qi, it was enough!

The mountains and rivers on the star island crumbled!

The black sun which rose into the vast sky collapsed!

Powerful energy gathered on the tip of Ning Fan’s finger. Under the help of the Void Refinement Realm sword light, the power of the sword traces became unexpectedly terrifying.

As this finger was cast using the sword crystal, no one under the Void Refinement Realm could withstand it!

Comparing Ning Fan’s way of using the sword crystal to Zi Chuan’s, it was literally the difference between heaven and earth!

If one only knows how to rely on external items, one would never acquire true great strength!

“Crush!”

At the moment when Ning Fan uttered that word, the two sword qi displayed by Zi Chuan broke and the sword light dissipated, congealing into sword crystals again. As for the innumerable sword threads produced by Ning Fan, they rushed towards Zi Chuan like tangled hemp, making him unable to avoid or escape.

“I’m not as good as him. I’m not as good as him!”

Zi Chuan gritted his teeth and took out a mauve jade plate which was delicately carved. Showing no qualms, he broke it.

Just as he broke the jade plate, a gust of purple wind rose suddenly in front of him, turning into seventeen layers of defensive barriers made of purple qi.

However, under the attacks of Ning Fan’s sword threads, all of the seventeen barriers collapsed without exception. The remaining sword threads bound Zi Chuan, enveloping him entirely in sword light.

Amidst the sword light, Zi Chuan’s whole body was bathed in blood. His spiritual equipment and protective armors were all destroyed and his appearance was disfigured beyond recognition.

As for Ning Fan, he composedly received the two pieces of sword crystals. After using one piece, he got two pieces in return. In actual fact, he made a gain out of this exchange.

“Lu Bei, I’ll remember you! You are indeed a strong person!”

Zi Chuan deeply inhaled and broke the last sword crystal which he hid under his sleeve!

He hurled his hand forward, unleashing the Mid Void Refinement Realm sword qi. However, in the next moment, Zi Chuan suddenly revealed a violent look on his hand and performed a hand seal, burning his own flesh and primordial spirit.

“Lu Bei, I look forward to have a fight with you in the Four Heavens! Life Burning Technique, explode!”

He detonated his physical body, bursting it into pieces while his primordial spirit was burnt to ashes!

Zi Chuan chose to detonate himself and inserted all the strength of the explosion into the final sword light.

Originally, his sword technique was not enough for him to completely activate the power of the sword light.

However, after making a desperate struggle by offering his blood to the sword, the outcome changed.

Upon getting into contact with the blood qi, the sword light was certainly not any weaker than a real fatal strike of a Mid Void Refinement Realm expert.

At the emergence of the sword light, the star island was split into two without any warning. Even the sea beneath the island as well as the sea where one's eyes could see were split into two by the sword!

"It's bad! This time, we really need to give Lu Bei a hand. Facing this sword qi, even the other star lords would find it difficult to withstand it!"

"No need! This sword light can be subdued!"

### Chapter 315.3 Purple Robe Straw Man

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with seriousness. Outwardly, Zi Chuan might seem to have detonated himself and died in order to insert his blood and qi into the sword. However, to him, it seemed to have a hidden plan behind his action.

What Zi Chuan had planned was that once the sword was parried by Ning Fan, the blood and qi on it would then disperse, allowing Ning Fan to completely subdue this sword qi.

He does not seem to be truly sacrificing his life to display this final attack. Instead, it looks more like he is giving this sword qi to me as a present...

"I might have witnessed Zi Chuan's death with my own eyes. However, judging from the words he uttered before his death and the way he presented the sword qi to me, perhaps this man hasn't died yet. I'm afraid he has used some kind of means which is beyond my knowledge and escaped... However, he has eliminated all of his hostility within this final attack. What's left within it is just a reciprocal battle

intent. This is a challenge! If he really isn't dead, then it would be an invitation from him to a duel once I ascend to the Four Heavens!"

Ning Fan frowned. He did not like keeping the roots while weeding. Currently, however, he was not able to do anything else other than parrying the incoming Mid Void Refinement Realm sword qi first.

"Inlaid Star Compass, appear!"

Placing his finger on his glabella, he produced a starlight compass. Within seconds, an abstruse diagram of a star formation spread out beneath his legs and thirty thousand star lamps emerged.

"Light up!"

All of his magic power was poured into the Inlaid Star Compass, kindling 5000 star lamps. That number of star lamps was enough to withstand a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm attack. Despite that, it was not enough!

"Soul Extraction!"

Ning Fan's five fingers clawed at the star sea, displaying the technique of Soul Extraction.

The group of demons who had known that he was a cultivator who comprehended that technique were not surprised by him.

However, Yuan Yao was not one of them. Hence, she felt shocked once again.

This Divine Transformation Realm cultivator whom she still slightly underestimated had actually mastered the technique of Soul Extraction.

There is barely anyone who could compare with him with his exceptional talent!

After displaying that technique, Ning Fan's magic power increased to the Late Divine Transformation Realm, causing 9999 of star lamps to light up.

With his teeth gritted, he suddenly performed a hand seal, making ten thousand star lamps to light up. Now, the star formation of the Inlaid Star Compass was sufficient to fend off a true Early Void Refinement Realm expert's attack.

"Not enough! It's still not enough!"

"In order to block this Mid Void Refinement Realm sword light, I must light up all thirty thousand star lamps!"

"If I can't light up all of them with my magic power, then I shall borrow the power from crushing treasures to light them up!"

During the bloodsheds and massacres of the Star Sea, Ning Fan had obtained quite a number of treasures. Each and every one of the demon treasures were taken out and crushed.

One thousand pieces. Ten thousand pieces. One hundred thousand pieces. One million pieces...

All kinds of treasures ranging from Dan Realm to the Spirit Realm appeared but none of them remained intact!

As each of the remaining star lamps ignited, the power of the star formation rose gradually.

After destroying one million demon treasures, all of the thirty thousand star lamps lit up!

Thirty thousand lamps shining with silvery flames turned into countless layers of silver light barriers.

When the Mid Void Refinement Realm sword qi struck the star barriers, each of them crumbled with ease, making the star formation shake unsteadily.

However, for every one layer that was broken, the power of the sword qi would diminish slightly. As for Ning Fan, he was already in a state where he nearly completely exhausted his magic power.

Looking at the sword qi which had lost ninety percent of its power, Ning Fan turned his five fingers into a claw and clutched the sword light.

“Now, disintegrate!”

The sword light then dispersed. Afterwards, it congealed into a piece of sword crystal!

At this moment, the star island was filled with dead silence. At this moment, each of the sea beasts revealed a look of utter disbelief.

“The star lord has parried the Mid Void Refinement Realm sword qi! What is that treasure? Its defensive power is absolutely heaven-defying!”

Only Yuan Yao let out a gentle sigh, feeling relieved inwardly after that nerve-wracking scene.

Not only did she feel fortunate that Ning Fan managed to parry the sword light but also relieved that Zi Chuan did not die during the battle.

“Zi Chuan is an outcast of ‘that race’... Lu Bei, no matter how many outstanding beings you have killed in the Star Palace, I will have ways to help you conceal it. However, only Zi Chuan’s death can’t be covered up if he were to die just now. However, you don’t have to worry. Even if you really kill Zi Chuan, there is still my Lost World Palace...”

Yuan Yao bitterly smiled.

“That’s all I can do for you... For the moment, let’s just consider it as my repayment to you for your generosity in protecting me.”

...

Within the Void Realm outside the Star Palace, innumerable experts were finding and trying every possible means they had to break free from the maze. Some of them had even attempted to destroy the Void Realm. Unfortunately, their actions were in vain in the end.

“F\*\*k! Who is so wicked and immoral to set up a maze outside the Star Palace?! Shameless!” Someone was scolding incessantly. Naturally, no one knew Wei Xuan was the person behind this.

“F\*\*k! Why are the members of the Purple Robe Palace so lucky? They got to the broken part of the maze just right and managed to tear the hollow space apart to enter the Star Palace... Hai... The people of the Purple Robe Palace really are lucky...”

“Eh? Look! What’s that purple light?!”

All of a sudden, a faint trace of purple-colored primordial spirit emerged within the maze. At the place where he appeared, there was a purple-colored straw man hiding within the Void Realm. As the trace of purple smoke appeared, the straw man immediately trembled and self-immolated even though there were not any flames.

Then, the purple primordial spirit gradually grew taller and stronger amidst the purple flames. Eventually, it grew into a purple-robed young man. That person was none other than Zi Chuan.

Just like what Ning Fan had expected, this man was still alive!

“Isn’t this man the Young Master Zi Chuan from the Purple Robe Palace? Didn’t he enter the Star Palace? Why has he come out now? Besides, why did he have such grievous injuries?!”

“It can’t be wrong! It’s the ‘Purple Grass’! Rumor has it that the strongest secret technique of the Purple Robe Palace is creating purple-robed straw men. They only need to attach a trace of their primordial spirits on the straw men and the straw men could substitute their real bodies when dying... It’s really unexpected that in the current generation, there is still someone in the Purple Robe Palace who knows how to create a purple-robed straw man!”

“Don’t tell me that the members of the Purple Robe Palace were wiped out after entering the Star Palace for just two hours! It can’t be! Apparently, there is only Zi Chuan who managed to escape alive.”

Each of the outstanding beings from the Four Heavens exclaimed in great surprise. Some of them began to feel fearful towards the mysterious Star Palace while some of them began to put up their guards. Of course, some of them took advantage of this opportunity to tease Zi Chuan.

Lin Su, from the White Devil Sect was one of the people who was joyfully teasing Zi Chuan.

This person had already attained the Late Divine Transformation Realm. After seeing that Zi Chuan had met with a crushing defeat, he immediately harbored the intention to assassinate him.

The current Zi Chuan seemed to be rather different than usual.

He no longer had that air of arrogance. Instead, he was filled with a great ambition to attain improvements more rapid quickly.

“Hehe. A mere Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert also dared to look for opportunities in the Star Palace? How was it? Apparently, everyone whom you have brought along with you has all died. So it doesn’t make any difference if one got into the Star Palace first. There’s nothing worth being proud of.” Lin Su jeered.

“Hmmp! If you and your members of the White Devil Sect enter the Star Sea and meet that person, all of you will only end up dead. Furthermore, you might not have a technique like mine which could allow you to save your life from that man. That person is the strongest person among all the proud sons of heaven I have ever met! You, Lin Su, only achieved the Late Divine Transformation Realm at the age of 1200 years old. In the White Devil Sect, you are just considered as a cultivator with average talent. However, in front of that person, you won’t even be able to put up a fight!”

“Hmmp! You sure know how to talk big! I actually am quite interested to know who the person who annihilate your entire group is.”

“His name is Lu Bei. However, you won’t look forward to meet him... He is strong, extremely strong. The strength I meant isn’t about his cultivation level but his Dao. His Dao contains a type of crazy

stubbornness. For example, even if this man is just a mortal, he would even be daring enough to defy an Immortal Emperor... I could feel it from him!"

"A mortal defying an Immortal Emperor? Zi Chuan, don't tell me that your brain has turned to mush after you have died just now. Is an Immortal Emperor someone a mortal can defy?"

"Hmmp! Lin Su! I won't talk much with you. Let's just fight and determine who is the victorious one during the inter-sect match between the Purple Robe Palace and the White Devil Sect in the future. However, I don't think you will be able to stay alive until that day... It's impossible that the White Devil Sect will stay above the Purple Robe Palace forever. If your White Devil Sect continues to act willfully and arbitrarily, someone would find out about the matter of the Black Devil Sect and seek revenge for it one day. When that day comes, perhaps it would be the day when the White Devil Sect is annihilated! Mark my words!"

Zi Chuan snorted and disappeared into the distance. As for the Star of the Celestial Emperor, he did not covet it any longer.

He knew that he had overly been dependent on external items and weapons. Before he officially faces Ning Fan in the next fight, he wanted to get rid of every external item by enhancing his own power and constantly perfecting his own skills!

"Lu Bei, I won't lose to you next time!"

After Zi Chuan had left, Lin Su's eyes flashed with cold light and resentfully complained towards the two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts beside him.

"My senior brothers, why didn't they both of you seize the opportunity and kill that person?!"

"Zi Chuan can't be killed!"

The two experts who were addressed as senior brothers were not at the same age group with Lin Su. The two of them had white hair with white whiskers. Their bone age had already exceeded four thousand years old.

“Why didn’t the both of you do it?! Give me a reason!”

“Rumor has it that Zi Chuan is an outcast of ‘that race’. Even if he is an outcast, based on the domineering attitude of that race, they would never allow anyone from its race to be harmed.”

“What?! He actually is... Hmmph. It’s no wonder his innate potential is slightly stronger than mine. After all, isn’t he just trash who depends on bloodlines?!”

Lin Su scornfully uttered. After that, his lips curved into a cold evil smile.

“The person who made Zi Chuan suffer a crushing defeat is an expert called Lu Bei... Lu Bei. I believe this person only knows about bullying weaklings like Zi Chuan. If he were to meet me, even if he is considered a proud son of heaven, he will also be trampled under my foot!”