

Grasping 316

Chapter 316 Harming Someone with a Kiss

The intruders from the Purple Robe Palace had all been eliminated. After getting Ning Fan's approval, the group of sea beasts of the Star Sea began to leave one after another.

The old bear's injuries might be severe, but after he received a Sixth Revolution Pill from Ning Fan as a gift, his life was saved. It was just a matter of time for his wounds to heal. Once his injuries completely recover, he could then attempt to break through the bottleneck of the Void Refinement Realm.

"Lu Bei! This old man risked my life and gave my best to help you. If you get any benefits, you must not forget about me, alright?!" The old bear laughed craftily. The current him was not simple and honest at all.

"..." Ning Fan did not reply to him and but also didn't he deny the old bear's request.

On the star island, millions of sea beasts prostrated themselves on the ground at Ning Fan's direction and their facial expressions were filled with humble reverence and respect.

To Xi Ran and the other women, that scene was something that they would never forget in their whole lives.

In this battle, Ning Fan managed to parry a Mid Void Refinement Realm sword light. That is to say, even if he faces the attacks from two other star lords, he might not necessarily be defeated. He might not necessarily be unable to win the fight too as he could depend on his Inlaid Star Compass to block their attacks.

There was nearly no one else who would doubt Ning Fan's qualifications to be the star lord of the Greedy Wolf Star Sea.

Even if he did not have a powerful cultivation level, with his unrivalled speed and incredible defense, he was already standing on the ground of invincibility.

“Dismiss!”

When Ning Fan gave that order, countless shadows of sea beasts left the star island. Once again, the southern part of the island became silent and tranquil.

It had been three days since he returned to the island. Currently, he was regulating his breathing and magic power, trying to recover his peak state.

He stayed within the immortal’s abode which still remained after the battle. The walls of the cave were adorned with moonstones. The gentle rays of light which were refracted into the cave made Ning Fan suddenly become absent-minded.

Quietly, he walked out of the cave and gazed into the vast sky dotted with sparkling starlight. Then, he gently let his eyelids fall, covering his eyes.

“It has been thirty years since I left the Yue Country. Prosperity and decline never last just like how the saying goes, ‘Fortune was in the east of bank thirty years ago but turns to west when thirty years passed.’...Is Zhihe still doing fine...”

“To mortals, a period of thirty years is equivalent to nearly half of their entire lives. To cultivators, thirty years are just considered as entering into a slightly long secluded meditation. Along the path, killings and massacres never ceased. My hands are already stained with blood and countless sins. However, I have no regrets. I have no qualms. I’d rather take the lives of others than letting others take mine... This is the cruel reality of the cultivation world!”

“Back in Yue Country, a Tenth Level Vein Opening Realm cultivator was regarded as a talented being; a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator was considered as a proud son of heaven while a Gold Core Realm cultivator was recognized as an old ancestor figure. Currently, however, I am recognized as the master of the Star Sea with hundreds of millions of Gold Core Realm beasts’ lives in my hands. I am unstoppable in any low-grade cultivation countries. As for mid-grade cultivation countries, I can flatten any one of them with just a single palm. In high-grade cultivation country, any ordinary Divine Transformation Realm old ancestors would have to take a detour away from me upon seeing me. Besides, in the Rain Palace, I can even be promoted as a revered elder of a division. However, it’s still not enough!”

“I’ve been through a lot to forge the Inlaid Star Compass. After sacrificing one million magical treasures, only then could I fully activate the defense of the star formation. That Zi Chuan, however, possessed ten pieces of sword crystals in his hands and could use all of them without any reservation... Comparing myself to those experts who are regarded as the proud sons of heaven in the Upper World, I am still lacking the support of a powerful background. But they are not someone that could compete with me! I have my Dao. Although I am weak, my Dao isn’t. With my Dao, I was even daring enough to crush one of the Immortal Emperor Zhang Qing’s eyes!”

All of a sudden, a bleak and lonely aura surged around Ning Fan’s presence. Within the loneliness, there was an unbending conviction.

The Great Dao was like a cage while the cultivators were the prisoners. Some of them were trapped to death while some continued to fight.

Ning Fan then opened his eyes and spoke with an indifferent tone without turning around.

“Aren’t you going to take a good rest? Hmm? You have opened a portion of the seal, recovering your cultivation level to the Late Nascent Soul Realm?”

“Thanks to your care. Three days later, I should be able to recover my power to the peak of Nascent Soul Realm. Ten days later, I can nearly regain my Divine Transformation Realm power. Once I reach the Divine Transformation Realm, I should be able to protect myself depending on my own means... After entering the Heaven Hall, I will leave so that the Realm Beast which might still be lurking around in the dark won’t target you...”

Yuan Yao’s gentle footsteps stopped beside Ning Fan, stepping on a few pieces of fallen leaves and her eyes glittered like water.

“Regaining your Divine Transformation Realm power within ten days? I can help you lift some of the seals and make you recover your Divine Transformation Realm power within one night. However, due to the restriction of my cultivation level, I could at most help you recover to the Early Divine Transformation Realm. It’s still up to you for the rest.”

“Do you really want me to leave earlier?” Yuan Yao bit her lips.

She lied. In actual reality, she only needed three days to lift the necessary portion of the seal to regain her Early Divine Transformation Realm power.

The reason why she decided to leave Ning Fan after attaining the Divine Transformation Realm power was because she was unwilling to owe him any favors.

However, she deliberately delayed the time for her to regain her Divine Transformation Realm power. She just felt reluctant to leave him without her knowing the reason behind her feelings.

Perhaps she just cherished the moments when Ning Fan helped her keep out of any troubles because she had not been protected and cared for by anyone before.

Perhaps she was unable to truly forget about that absurd one-night stand at all.

She could not be certain. The only thing she had in her mind right now was her determination to leave ten days later.

But Ning Fan said that he could help her recover her Divine Transformation Realm power within one night. Did that implicitly mean that he wanted her to leave?

“Fine... After tonight, I will leave... Y-You! What are you doing? How dare you!”

For no reason, Yuan Yao suddenly felt a hint of disappointment. However, just as that feeling of disappointment filled her mind, her tender hands were grabbed by Ning Fan.

Instantly, her heart was filled with a hint of anger. She was angry because of Ning Fan's impudent action. After all, with Yuan Yao's original identity, how could her skin be touched by a man?!

Despite that, there seemed to have a trace of hesitation within her anger.

Ning Fan's grip was not tight. She could have easily withdrawn her hands from his but she did not.

“What am I doing? Since I’m a practitioner of the Yin Yang Transformation, the method to help you break the seals is of course dual-cultivation!”

As if he was doing it intentionally, he gave her a frivolous look and then pressed his lips against Yuan Yao’s.

“You! Impudent!”

Yuan Yao had the arrogance and loftiness of standing above thousands of powerful experts. Her arrogance might allow an outrageous accident once, but it would not tolerate being violated a second time.

That kiss made her heart unsettled and her mind confused.

Forcefully, she pulled out her wrists and bit Ning Fan’s lips.

After breaking free from Ning Fan’s grasp, she hurriedly retreated until her back was against the stone wall. Her chest was rising and falling rapidly and her angry face turned rosy.

“Do you think you can beguile me after that absurd incident? How shameless you are! It is impossible that I would practice dual cultivation with you again!”

“I’m just kidding... Actually, it doesn’t need to be dual-cultivation to help you break the seal. You’ll just need to borrow the power of this Poison King Token... Well, I didn’t expect that you would detest me so much. Your bite is really hard and cruel.”

Ning Fan withdrew his teasing look and bit a glittering jade piece with translucent carving between his teeth.

This item was the item that Ning Fan inserted into Yuan Yao’s body in order to suppress the Decaying Immortal’s Poison.

This item could be of great use in erasing the Realm Beast's seal. Hence, it was taken out by Ning Fan through a kiss.

However, on that piece of small token, it was stained with blood traces from the wound on Ning Fan's lips which was bitten by Yuan Yao.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know that you were extracting that token. I-I thought..." Yuan Yao's was utterly perplexed. The current her who was panic-stricken was just like a child who had made a mistake.

"You thought I was going to rape you before your cultivation level has recovered? So in your eyes, am I a person like that?"

Ning Fan laughed mockingly at himself. Then, he produced a column of golden-purple wind and infused the Poison King Token with it. Afterwards, she passed it to Yuan Yao.

"This token now has one of my magic techniques which has a unique effect of breaking seals. Originally, I can erase the Realm Beast's seal with just one flick of a finger. However, I'm worried that you won't be able to endure your previous magic power as your injuries are not fully recovered yet. Hence, I didn't do it all this while. It isn't because I can't do it. As long as your injuries are healed, I can help you lift the two seals within your body within one day and make you become the Shedding Void Realm True Immortal who stands high up in a leading position again! Moreover, you can rest assured that while I, Ning Fan, might not be a gentleman, but I am not a person with a vile character. I might not be kind, but I am not entirely evil. Once I have made a promise, I will never go against my words."

"If it isn't a Realm Beast who wants hunt you down but a Void Fragmentation Realm expert or even a True Immortal, once I have promised to keep you safe, I will never break my promise even if I will be crushed to powder! You don't have to worry about it!"

Ning Fan's facial expression was rather cold. Turning around, he went back into the cave, leaving Yuan Yao alone outside.

Under the moonlight and amidst the night breeze, Yuan Yao suddenly felt a hint of grievance.

She disliked Ning Fan who looked at her with an indifferent look.

"I didn't do it on purpose... It's you who was too reckless. You didn't even let me know in advance first..."

When her voice fell, Yuan Yao suddenly became silent.

It was true that Ning Fan did not tell her that he was going to kiss her to extract the Poison King Token.

However, if he does, would she let him kiss her?

Perhaps with her supercilious personality, she would rather choose not to break her seal than being kissed by a man.

At this moment, she was no longer able to differentiate what was right and what was wrong. She just wondered whether Ning Fan just intended to obtain the token or he really had fallen for her while planting that kiss just now.

"Lu Bei. We just...can't... This is wrong..."

After calming herself down and casting aside all of her thoughts, she eventually regained her composure and concealed her weak self.

At first, she would not have any fragile behaviors. However, after regressing seven massive cultivation levels, from Shedding Void Realm to the Nascent Soul Realm, it was difficult for her mind not to be affected. If her cultivation level recovers, she would not show even the slightest bit of weakness.

Gently, she pushed the Poison King Token into her mouth. Immediately, her cheeks flushed.

There was still Ning Fan's saliva which was mixed with blood on the token...

Her action of swallowing the token was indirectly no different than another kiss.

If any member of the Four Heavens knows that the dignified palace lord of the Lost World Palace was actually a loose woman and the fact that she actually had intimate contact with an unknown man, she would certainly be dead...

Her action of biting Ning Fan was merely to protect herself out of instinct...

“Lu Bei... Even though it’s just a ridiculous predestined affinity for us to meet, I, Yuan Yao will protect you from any danger in this trip in the Star Palace...”

“I guarantee!”

Chapter 317: The Great Elder

Ning Fan had already stood within the pill refinement chamber he created temporarily inside the immortal’s abode for one night.

The gains he obtained from the previous trip were rather bountiful. The venomous worms could be used in enhancing his spirit sense while the demon blood could be used to raise his cultivation level. Besides, he also gathered a number of Dao Fruits which were items of great nourishment.

Even though he gained a lot of excellent items, he did not have much time left. To Ning Fan, the arrival of Zi Chuan served as a reminder.

The Purple Robe Palace has managed to get in the Star Palace. That is to say, the other forces are probably going to arrive here as well.

“There are still three days before the Star Gate opens. Within these three days, I have to awaken my medicine soul and use the power of the purple zoyisia to help Weiliang repair her Sea of Consciousness!”

As dawn broke, birds chirped and sang.

After Xi Ran woke up, she entered the pill chamber as usual. However, as soon as she caught sight of Ning Fan in the room, she immediately felt surprised.

“Brother Lu Bei, didn’t you sleep last night?”

“Not really. To cultivators, sleep is not essential.”

“Oh. Hmm? What happened to your lips?” The little girl’s inquisitive nature began to surface.

“I bit myself.”

“Oh...”

The little girl nodded her head but the great interest within her eyes did not subside. She might be simple and naïve, but she was not silly.

The wound on his lips were clearly left by a pair of teeth. Moreover, it was bitten from the opposite direction...

How could Lu Bei bite his own lips that way?

“Today, my energy and qi have already recovered. It’s time for me to awaken my medicine soul.”

“Today? But I haven’t prepared the pain relievers for you... It’s going to be extremely painful.” Xi Ran sounded a little worried.

“It doesn’t matter.” Ning Fan replied disapprovingly.

“Er... Alright. Let me establish the medicinal formation first and you help me on the side. Nah, take this and this...”

When it comes to any matters related to medicine and pill refinements, Xi Ran no longer looked like a silly little girl. Despite the small size of her body, she had the qualities of an alchemy grandmaster.

Each of the spiritual herbs were taken out by her. Within the sizeable pill chamber, she set up the formation eyes using the medicinal ingredients. In just an hour, she finished establishing a mysterious-looking formation which was enshrouded with dense medicinal mist.

This formation wasn't used to attack or defend, let alone trap one's enemies. The only use of this formation was to condense medicinal qi and congeal medicinal mist.

At the moment when this formation was completed, the entire pill chamber was filled with medicine fragrance which occasionally wafted out from the room.

It was the Medicine Condensing Formation, a Low Grade Divine Transformation Realm grand formation!

Xi Ran was not proficient in the Dao of Formations. However, this Medicine Condensing Formation was one of the few formation techniques that were compulsory for her to practice among all the formation techniques she knew.

As a Peak Fifth Revolution pill refinement master, Xi Ran would of course need to master the method of awakening one's medicine soul. After all, if she were to keep apprentices in the future, she would need to help them awaken their medicine souls and guide them to attain the Fifth Revolution.

Proud. Xi Ran's facial expression looked extremely proud.

"Brother Lu Bei... Hmm. Wait. No, no, no. Lu Bei, my little apprentice, you can now enter the formation. I, your master, will help you awaken your medicine soul!"

Every action that Xi Ran made was orderly and systematic. Unfortunately, the words she spoke sounded childish, greatly diminishing her imposing demeanor. In fact, the words she spoke did not seem to be a conversation between a master and a disciple. They were more like words that would only exist in flirty conversations between a couple.

“Fine. Xi Ran, my little master, I’ll leave the rest up to you.”

Ning Fan laughed. After taking out the Soul Refinement Sand, he consumed every particle of it. Then, he entered the formation which was filled with thick medicinal mist and sat down in the center with his legs crossed.

“I’m counting on you!”

“D-Don’t worry. You already have a medicine soul. It won’t be difficult to just awaken it. If you depend on me in such a solemn manner, I will be really shy.”

Xi Ran’s cheeks blushed as she manipulated the formation with more care and attention.

A medicine soul was actually a special ability of a Fifth Revolution pill master.

If one fails to comprehend divine intent, then they would not be able to concoct a Fifth Revolution Pill.

If one fails to condense the medicine soul, then their pill refinement realm would remain stagnant at the Fifth Revolution.

The memories of the Ancient Chaos Emperor had given Ning Fan the inheritance of his pill refinement techniques. That inheritance, however, was only up to the Fifth Revolution.

If he wants to achieve greater heights in his pill refinement techniques in the future, he could only depend on himself.

Awakening his medicine soul was the first step!

After that, if he wishes to improve, he would need to practice his pill refinement techniques and continuously accumulate experience through refining lots of pills.

Besides, the Yin Yang Transformation and pill refining techniques had to be cultivated at the same time in order to achieve the fastest cultivation speed. Neither one of them could be neglected!

“Brother Lu Bei, use the hand seal that I taught you to condense the soul power and absorb the medicine qi! Quick!”

“Mm.”

Ning Fan took in a deep breath and closed his eyes. Afterwards, the shadows of his fingers moved rapidly and rhythmically as if they were dancing in the air.

Traces of green light seemed to be extracted from his soul. Under its light, Ning Fan looked like a man made out of green light.

Just as the green light appeared, all the medicinal qi of the medicinal formation began to surround the green light.

Moreover, after being strengthened by the Soul Refinement Sand, it eventually went into the green light, making the color of green become more and more concentrated.

The Soul Refinement Sand was like sandpaper rubbing against his soul. The process was without a doubt extremely agonizing. However, to Ning Fan, he had already endured that much degree of pain innumerable times. He was not concerned about it at all. He just focused at the green light with an excited expression.

The green light was none other than Ning Fan’s medicine soul!

The so-called medicine soul was the soul light which was condensed from the medicine qi, with the ability to sense and discern spiritual herbs!

The color of one’s soul light changes according to their pill refinement techniques. The color of a Fifth Revolution soul light was green; while Sixth Revolution was black and Seventh Revolution was purple.

The color of green meant that Ning Fan's pill refinement realm was at the Fifth Revolution.

The darker the green color, the higher the quality of his soul light. which would mean a higher pill refinement realm!

When the green light reached a certain level of concentration, Ning Fan suddenly opened his eyes. His body gave out green qi which rose above his head, forming green clouds!

That green qi was a type of power that linked straight to one's soul. It was the unique aura that would only be possessed by a pill refinement grandmaster!

At this moment, Ning Fan finally understood why whenever Xi Ran talked about spiritual herbs, her aura would become drastically different from usual. In actual fact, the special aura she exhibited was brought upon by the medicine soul.

"Brother Lu Bei, you did it!" Xi Ran revealed a look of excitement. She was just a naïve girl like this. She would treat anyone who was good to her well.

"Mm. I did it!"

Ning Fan suddenly rose up from the ground and opened his mouth, sucking in the remaining medicinal mist of the formation into his abdomen and nourishing his medicine soul which had just been awakened.

"So this is my medicine soul?!"

While trying to activate it, Ning Fan's body glowed with a faint green qi. In the next second, his state of mind immediately became as calm as a pond.

A medicine soul would not only enhance a pill refinement master's senses. Besides, after activating it, it would help one gather their focus.

It was because of medicine souls that pill refinement masters could concentrate their entire attention and focus in refining pills without being interrupted by any external factors.

With a slap on the storage pouch, Ning Fan took out some spiritual herbs. Surprisingly, he realized that after having his medicine soul awakened, his ability to discern spiritual herbs was increased by a few times!

Within his palm, he held a five-thousand-year-old Lightning Yellow Essence.

Before his medicine soul awakened, Ning Fan could only tell that this spiritual herb was roughly five thousand years of age. Currently, however, he could precisely determine that the age of this spiritual herb was actually around five thousand and four hundred years!

He then produced a spark of black flames on the tip of his finger. Following after the awakening of his medicine soul, his control towards flames had also improved too.

“Hmmph. The sensations you experienced after awakening your medicine soul isn’t bad, right? Remember, this was all due to my efforts!” Xi Ran lifted her chin arrogantly, as if she was craving for some compliments.

“Mm. You did well. Let me think about what to reward you for your effort...” Ning Fan purposely pretended like he was meditating deeply.

“Mm. I don’t want a lot. Just return my one billion immortal jade to me...”

Before the little girl could finish feeling pleased with herself, she suddenly felt a gush of warm breath blowing against her ear.

Before she could even respond, Ning Fan planted a kiss on her light-toned cheek.

“This is your reward!” Ning Fan smiled. With a single movement, he disappeared and his presence was nowhere to be found.

As for Xi Ran, she covered her face with both hands and stood still like she had been petrified while staring at the direction where Ning Fan left.

Gradually, she came to her senses and her silky white cheeks became red like a tomato. She clenched her fists as if she was going to give someone a good beating.

“Stinky Lu Bei! You bullied me! You took advantage of me! You bullied me! I-I... I don’t want to be friendly with you anymore!”

Xi Ran was so embarrassed that she kept stomping her feet.

He is just like a rascal!

Does he think he is really good-looking that a single kiss of his would be worth one billion immortal jade?!

At most... At most it could just be worth 50 million immortal jade...

“Hmmp! Fine. I’ll consider that he still owes me 950 million immortal jade!”

If Ning Fan knew that his kiss would be worth 50 million immortal jade in Xi Ran’s eyes, he probably would not know whether to laugh or cry.

The kiss might be given by the same person, but when it landed on a different woman’s cheek, the outcome was never the same.

Ning Fan did not show any concern to those thoughts at all. Now, his medicine soul might have awakened but the time he had left was not much. He had to obtain the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia from the old bear to recover the female corpse’s Sea of Consciousness within three days.

“The increase in the quality of one’s medicine soul does not necessarily mean that one’s pill refinement techniques would improve. However, every pill refinement grandmaster would certainly have a strong medicine soul. It’s an undeniable fact. Currently, after awakening my medicine soul, my pill refinement techniques have improved by quite a lot. However, the gap between my current level and the Mid Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm is still considerably large...”

With a few teleportations, Ning Fan had already travelled to the northern part of the island from the south, reaching a forest with heaven-reaching ancient trees. Descending to the ground, he walked towards the rift valley which was situated at the end of the woods.

That place was the old bear’s den. Naturally, it was guarded by quite a number of demon beasts.

As soon as they noticed the visitor was Ning Fan, not only did they allow him to enter without inquiring him, some demon beasts even stood at the side of the path and saluted him.

“Greetings to Star Lord! King Man has ordered that if Star Lord arrives, Star Lord can directly enter King Man’s valley. No registration or reports would be needed!”

“Mm. How is Man Shan’s condition? Is he getting better?”

“Thanks to Star Lord’s Sixth Revolution Pill, King Man’s injuries have completely stabilized. Now, King Man needs to rest in a calm state. It’s just a matter of time for King Man to be completely healed!”

“That’s good.”

Ning Fan nodded his head. Since Man Shan’s injuries had stabilized, he could then feel slightly at ease.

Along the way to the King Man’s valley, each of the patrolling demon beasts began to gossip and discuss among themselves when Ning Fan passed by.

“Could it be that the Star Lord is coming for the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia this time?”

“I think so... King Man has once promised that if the Star Lord asks for it, he would give half of it away to him. However, the ‘Great Elder’ does not seem to agree with him. After all, this Star Tempering Purple Zoysia is the life-saving item of the Great Elder. If it is given to an outsider...”

“Considering the injuries suffered by the Great Elder... Hai... This matter is truly cumbersome... The Great Elder is not an ordinary individual. Rumor has it that he even dared to rebut the previous star lord of the Greedy Wolf Star Sea. It was because of that that he suffered his current injuries... If it wasn’t because of his grievous injuries, he might have succeeded the position of star lord after the previous star lord of the Greedy Wolf Star Sea has left... Er. Based on the Great Elder’s moody temper, would he put up a fight against the Star Lord?”

In King Man’s valley, within a pitch-black cave, the old bear was rubbing his palms while smiling apologetically towards a coffin.

“Father, could we discuss about this matter? Let’s just give half of the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia to Lu Bei, deal?!”

“Hmmp! Man Shan! You only consider that I am not willing to give up my life, but I won’t hand the purple zoysia to that outsider just because of that! My injuries might not be worth talking about, but the greatest wish which we, the star spirits yearn, is to break free from these bodies and congeal a true demon body... Currently, I can bluntly tell you that there’s no hope for me to achieve that dream. The Star Tempering Purple Zoysia is already not sufficient to be shared among you, Jin Er and Yin Er, how could it still be given to an outsider... *Cough*... This matter is not open to any discussions anymore!”

The old bear revealed a look of helplessness.

One side was Lu Bei while the other side was his father-in-law. It sure was difficult for him to be a good guy on both sides.

At this moment, a message transmitting flying sword flew within the chamber and burst, reading out the message carried by it.

“Reporting to Your Majesty, the Star Lord is waiting in the main hall!”

Upon hearing that message, the old bear smiled bitterly. He could tell that Ning Fan was probably asking for the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia since he came at such a time.

He of course doesn't dare to deny his request. However, his father-in-law would not agree with him...

"Could we discuss about this matter once more..."

"Get lost, you coward! Fine. Let this old man meet him personally. I want to see what this Star Lord Lu, who caused the entire Star Sea to tremble looks like... It has been thousands of years since the last time I left this coffin..."

A ray of star light shot out from the coffin, transforming into a bony little old man.

Every step he took seemed to make him almost tumble to the ground. However, his piercing gaze showed that this man was no doubt a strong and unyielding person.

Especially his aura. Because of his injuries, it was unstable and fluctuated greatly.

At its lowest, his aura did not even match a Vein Opening Realm cultivator's.

At its highest, his aura was comparable to that of a Void Refinement Realm expert!

"Lead the way!" The old man made a stomp, causing the whole northern part of the island to tremble.

The stomp he made was more than enough to crush a Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivator to death!

Chapter 318 A Happy Ending

The northern part of the island was shaking. Within the main palace, Ning Fan was inwardly shocked.

The person who made a stomp on the island really had great strength.

There is absolutely no one capable of exhibiting such strength unless that person is a Void Refinement Realm expert. However, in a way, it felt like the force of his stomp lost its momentum very quickly. Apparently, that person seems to be injured.

“Could it be that there is a Void Refinement Realm expert who is suffering from grievous injuries hiding in this island?” Ning Fan muttered to himself.

“Star Lord sure has a keen insight. To be frank, the person who made the stomp is very likely our father. He is the Great Elder of King Man’s valley. Besides, he was also the previous king of the star island, Man Xiong1. Just as his name suggests, our father’s temperament is not very good. Moreover, because of the matter regarding the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia, he seems to have some prejudice on Star Lord. The stomp he made was probably because he has heard of your arrival and is trying to challenge Star Lord. Please don’t be surprised, Star Lord.”

The two ugly wives of Man Shan hurriedly explained.

Ning Fan nodded his head.

So that injured Void Refinement Realm expert is Man Shan’s father-in-law.

If Man Shan was a complete stranger, he would never feel the slightest guilt and unease in annihilating the entire star island.

However, it seemed to him that he had owed Man Shan a huge favor. Wiping out the latter’s father-in-law and family would really be heartless and inhumane.

“Hmmp! So what if he feels surprised?! This old man is not going to be frightened by a young, immature kid!”

As the two ugly women finished speaking, an arrogant snort could be heard from the entrance.

Along with the cold voice which echoed in the air, a ray of starlight suddenly flashed past, forming the shadows of two individuals.

One of them was Man Shan while the other one was a skinny little old man. What was funny about it was that the old man who was obviously much shorter and smaller than Man Shan was carrying the latter while flying all the way to the main hall.

His body might look tiny and weak, but his aura was massive and vigorous. Upon his presence, all the demon beasts within the main hall felt the feeling of suffocation.

However, when his aura rushed towards Ning Fan, it abnormally parted for him, scattering right before him.

“Hmm? An Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator was able to brush off my aura force?”

The old man simply tossed Man Shan to the ground. The latter’s two ugly wives instantly went to Man Shan and held him up with a worried look.

Well, this bear’s injuries had still yet to recover.

The old man stared deeply at Ning Fan while feeling astonished inwardly.

“Junior Lu Bei greets Senior Man Xiong!”

Ning Fan put down his teacup and stood up composedly to cup his fists towards Man Xiong.

His courtesy surprised Man Xiong once more.

At first, Man Xiong still did not believe the rumors that an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator has turned the Star Sea upside down. Currently, however, he could no longer deny the fact after meeting Ning Fain in person.

He could not be wrong! Ning Fan was certainly just an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. However, his body had a quiet the demon prestige. Its aura force was so tremendous that he seemed to be a demon with ancestor blood standing on the pinnacle of the demon world while overlooking the common living creatures which looked like ants beneath him.

Of all demons, no one would be able to intimidate Ning Fan using aura force unless that person's bloodline was stronger than his!

"Ancestor blood!"

All of a sudden, Man Xiong thought of that possibility and his eyes narrowed in seriousness.

A cultivator with ancestor blood is not someone to be trifled with...

If Ning Fan who possessed ancestor blood comes to ask for the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia, Man Xiong really needs to give him some face.

What Man Xiong did not expect the most was Ning Fan's humble and respectful demeanor.

Are the rumors saying that this man is a haughty merciless killer who cut people down like cutting hemp stalks true?

Why would he be so polite to me who is just a little old man?

Is he afraid of my cultivation level? No! Not to mention that I currently suffer grievous injuries, even if I am fit and healthy, I am just an Early Void Refinement Realm expert. Compared to the experts who are qualified enough to be the star lords, I'm still slightly weaker. This young man, however, was daring enough to fight when faced with two other star lords and exposed their presence from the Void Realm... This young man is not afraid of Void Refinement Realm experts at all.

The reason why he is so courteous towards me is probably because I am Man Shan's father-in-law.

When Man Xiong thought in that way, the impression he had towards Ning Fan changed one hundred and eighty degrees.

He could tell that Ning Fan would only be arrogant and cruel towards his enemies while to the people on his side, however, he would be very amiable and easygoing.

“This young man is not as simple as how the rumors describe him...”

Man Xiong always practiced this principle: if you are nice to me, then I'll be nice to you. Since Ning Fan was polite towards him, he felt embarrassed to keep a straight face at Ning Fan.

After all, the issue of principle was unchangeable.

The coldness on Man Xiong's face slightly subsided as he cupped his fists towards Ning Fan to return a greeting.

“You're truly exceptional! However, the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia can't be given to you. Please leave!”

Getting straight to the point as the Chinese saying goes: open the door and see the mountain!

Man Xiong was a person who did not like beating around the bush. A single word he spoke had blocked all the threads of discourse that Ning Fan planned to use.

“Father!”

The two ugly wives were a little nervous. During the battle on the star island just now, they had witnessed that Ning Fan possessed a magical treasure that was strong enough to parry a Mid Void Refinement Realm attack with their naked eyes.

If Ning Fan is angered, there is literally no one on the island who could stop him.

“Shut up! Man Shan, see our visitor out!”

Man Xiong was also a person who was used to dealing with big shots. Hence, even if Ning Fan possessed ancestor blood, he would not be able to suppress Man Xiong.

Feeling dejected, Ning Fan stood up and stared silently at Man Shan.

He would never forget the heroic words that Man Shan uttered in order to protect his women.

Therefore, for the sake of the favor he owed him, no matter how unreasonable or unfriendly his old man was, Ning Fan would certainly not simply kill anyone on the northern region of the island.

“Brother Lu Bei, you go home first. I will try to ask my father-in-law again...” Man Shan awkwardly spoke.

“Never mind. It’s fine.”

The disappointment within Ning Fan’s eyes became even heavier as he cupped his fists towards Man Xiong.

He was not fearful of killing anyone. However, for the old bear, he was willing to restrain his killing intent.

He did not like to beg anyone. However, for Weiliang, he had no other choice but to beg.

Even when he was captured by the Old Devil and he knew that he might die in the past, he did not beg to be spared. What he did was that he threw the Yin Yang Locket at the Old Devil’s head!

With his fists clenched so hard that his nails dug into his skin, he shut his eyes with emotion and took in a deep breath. It was his first time... begging someone!

“Senior Man Xiong, my wife, Weiliang has died and has become a devil corpse. Her Sea of Consciousness was completely shattered. I don’t wish to revive her but I just wish to repair her Sea of Consciousness so that she can slightly regain her spiritual intelligence... I need the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia. I need this item to draw the starlight into her body to recover her Sea of Consciousness... In exchange, this junior is willing to give up three Sixth Revolution Pills for half of the purple zoysia!”

“Three Sixth Revolution Pills?!”

Man Xiong’s facial expression changed, losing his calmness.

To Void Refinement Realm old monsters, Sixth Revolution Pills were rare items. Besides, in this Star Sea, it was rare to find any pill refinement master. In a place where there was not a single Fifth Revolution pill master, a Sixth Revolution Pill was indeed a myth!

In the past, when the old bear mentioned that Ning Fan had a Void Fragmentation Realm backer, Man Xiong did not believe him.

When the old bear said that Ning Fan had gifted him a Sixth Revolution Pill, the latter did not believe either.

At this moment, however, when Ning Fan sincerely claimed that he had Sixth Revolution Pills, Man Xiong could no longer refuse to believe!

What was even beyond Man Xiong’s prediction was that a person like Ning Fan would actually open his mouth to beg.

Man Xiong could tell that Ning Fan had the capability to wipe out the star island. To him, seizing the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia was just a matter as easy as flipping his palm. However, he did not choose to do that. That just showed that he remembered the favor which the old bear had done for him with concern.

Man Xiong could also tell that Ning Fan was a person who would never beg others in his life. Currently, however he pleaded for the first time for a woman he loved.

Ning Fan's act resurrected a piece of Man Xiong's memories.

Many years ago, he, Man Xiong had also pleaded others for his injured wife once!

Unfortunately, he was not blessed with luck in the end. Even though he had pleaded, he did not manage to save his wife...

Only those who went through such an experience would be able to understand how heavy the feelings of hatred and regret were.

"Other than the three Sixth Revolution Pills, you have to promise me one more condition. Only then will I give you half of the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia."

"What is it?"

"To be frank, I have my concerns in not giving you the purple zoysia. This old man has to consume the purple zoysia in order to suppress my injuries. If the amount of purple zoysia is not sufficient, I might die. But this isn't the main point. The main point is that my two daughters and that stupid son-in-law needs this item to condense their demon bodies and break free from their star spirit bodies. However, they have no idea of the correct method of consuming it... If you promise to help them refine the power of the zoysia, I will then agree to share half of the zoysia with you. No! If all three of them succeed in forming their demon bodies, you can have all the remaining portions of the purple zoysia!"

"Breaking free from their star spirit bodies?"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed and spoke with a clear voice.

"Honestly speaking, it's indeed true that my purpose of coming here today was to ask for the purple zoysia. However, both me and Man Shan have some friendship. Therefore, I can't have that purple zoysia without giving something in return. The three Sixth Revolution Pills which I want to exchange for the zoysia just now are actually for the three of them to use in forming their demon bodies!"

“Oh? What a coincidence. If the three pills that you bring can really help the three of them transform into true demons, this old man will give you the entire purple zoysia as a present!” Man Xiong said with an uplifted tone.

“Father! If you give away the entire purple zoysia, what about your injuries...” The two ugly wives immediately intercepted.

“My injuries aren’t worth mentioning!” Man Xiong waved his hand.

As a matter of fact, he had already grown tired of living. The reason why he kept suppressing his injuries without ending his own life was because he was worried of this group of good-for-nothing juniors.

“Senior’s injuries are indeed not worth mentioning! If I am not wrong, I think I have a way to completely suppress it!”

Ning Fan’s words startled everyone present.

Even Man Xiong was stupefied.

If his injuries could be suppressed while his three descendants could successfully become demons, so what if he is going to give away the entire Star Tempering Purple Zoysia to Ning Fan?

Would there be a happy ending for today’s situation?

Chapter 319.1 A Chess Game in the Broken Dream

For the past thousands of years, Man Shan and his wives had been borrowing power from the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia. Although they did not consume it using the right way, they had nearly reached the stage of completely transforming into true demons. Moreover, with the magical effect of the Sixth Revolution Pills, Manifestation Tempering Pills which were given by Ning Fan, they entered into seclusion at once to complete their demon transformation right after they consumed the pills!

The effect of the Manifestation Tempering Pill was to temper one's manifestation and demon avatar. It was something that was widely sought after especially by Void Refinement Realm experts.

To star spirits, however, evolving into a true demon was no different from attaining one's own demon avatar on the foundation of their star spirit bodies. Hence, the Manifestation Tempering Pills undoubtedly had amazing effects for them.

Seeing his three descendants having hopes of becoming demons, Man Xiong could not help but cup his fists in gratitude towards Ning Fan, despite his cold and unsociable personality.

"I'm truly grateful for this little friend's kindness!"

"You don't have to thank me. After all, we are just taking what each of us needs. If senior takes this pill, your injuries can be suppressed for one thousand years. Unfortunately, after one thousand years... senior will not be able to escape death."

Ning Fan suddenly became silent. Man Xiong's injuries were too severe. Besides, they had been staying with him for thousands of years without being treated properly. As a matter of fact, he was already a half-dead person. Ning Fan was unable to heal his injuries anymore. What he could do now was just to suppress his injuries by giving him another Sixth Revolution Pill, Death Sealing Pill.

This pill was not used in curing one's injuries but forcibly restraining one's condition. It did not only keep one's wounds under control, but also had the effect of stopping the growth of one's cultivation level.

Once Man Xiong consumes this pill, he could live a normal life like any ordinary person within one thousand years and regain his Early Void Refinement Realm cultivation level.

One thousand years later, he would still die. The reason of his death, however, was not because of his injuries but because of the limitation of his lifespan.

A Void Refinement Realm expert has a lifespan of ten thousand years. Currently, Man Xiong was already nine thousand years old. One thousand years later, he would reach the end of his lifespan and his inevitable death would be hard to reverse.

This pill might be able to suppress his injuries, but it would also restrict the possibility for growth in his cultivation level, making it impossible for him to break through to the Void Fragmentation Realm.

However, Man Xiong only laughed when told of the side effects of the pill. He was not concerned about it at all.

“This little friend sure is joking. Even if I don’t consume this pill given my current capabilities, there is absolutely no way for me to attain the Void Fragmentation Realm from my current cultivation level within one thousand years. To me, it is already enough that I can live without suffering pain from my injuries and protect these three little descendants after consuming this pill. In the eyes of our demon race, the inheritance of the race is much more important than one’s life and death.”

Without hesitation, Man Xiong determinedly swallowed the Death Sealing Pill. Moreover, after just an hour, his wounds were fully suppressed and his aura had recovered to the Early Void Refinement Realm!

“Little friend, we truly owe you a great debt of gratitude. Other than the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia, if you have anything else that you need, just say it! I heard that you wish to head towards the Heaven Hall. This old man and those three little silly children need some time for secluded cultivation. If time allows, we will certainly help you enter the Heaven Hall to search for opportunities after we exit from our secluded meditation!”

“There’s no need for that. I just need the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia.”

Looking at the King Man’s valley which was decorated with lanterns and colored hanging ornaments, Ning Fan’s eyes turned gloomy.

With my help, Man Shan and his wives now have the hope to fully transform into true demons while Man Xiong’s condition will remain stable for one thousand years. The footing of the star island on the Greedy Wolf Star Sea can be considered completely firm now...

All of them were naturally in great joy for their current situation. The feeling of joy, however, did not belong to Ning Fan.

In a remote part of the valley, Ning Fan took away the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia and stood for a long time with complicated thoughts outside Man Shan's stone chamber. Eventually, he cupped his fists towards Man Xiong and left.

"I can help others realize their wishes. But no one is able to help me... help me restore the smile on Weiliang's face..."

Ning Fan's eyebrows did not relax for a single moment, even though he had already obtained the entire purple zoysia.

If he were to consume that item himself, perhaps it would make his body refining realm advance further into the Third Level of the Jade Life Realm.

However, he was not going to do that. He had decided to let the female corpse have it in order to help her recover her Sea of Consciousness.

In a way, feeding her medicine in order to revive the memories of her previous life resembled how she fed him the dew when he was just a butterfly in his previous life.

However, Ning Fan was uncertain as to what extent the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia can recover the female corpse's memories.

The state of her Sea of Consciousness was just too severe. It was so horribly torn apart that one could hardly bear seeing it.

Even if I possess the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia now, would it really be able to recover her Sea of Consciousness?

If it fails in the end, what is the point of everything that I've done...

"Weiliang..."

Ning Fan paused. After making a few teleportations, he had already returned to his abode in the southern part of the island.

It was already noon. Each of the women had already woken up, chatting casually within the abode. What they were discussing was closely related to Ning Fan's trip to the northern part of the island.

As soon as they saw Ning Fan return, each of them stood up one after another.

Yue Lingkong felt slightly discontented. From Xi Ran's mouth, she found out that Ning Fan went to the King Man's valley in the northern part of the island to obtain the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia. She just thought that he was just too mean for not bringing her along to a matter which involved fighting.

Wu Yan was a little worried. She worried that Ning Fan would get into a brawl with Man Shan and his men.

As for Xi Ran, she wore a sulky expression with her lips pouted. She was still angry about the 950 million immortal jade that Ning Fan owed her.

As for Yuan Yao, she shifted her gaze away to avoid Ning Fan's eyes as her heart was still filled with guilt and embarrassment.

"How did it go? Did you get the purple zoysia?" Yue Lingkong broke the silence and asked.

"Mm. It's in my hands now..."

Ning Fan only looked the female corpse who was standing alone at one corner, feeling pained inwardly.

"I want to treat her wounds. Please help me stand guard and protect the abode..."

With a gentle step, he floated to the female corpse's side. In a twirl, the both of them had gone out of sight.

All the four women were surprised at once. The guilt, remorse and weakness that filled the current Ning Fan's eyes could not escape from their observation.

"He... actually has such feelings as well..."

Even if Ning Fan had killed millions upon millions of lives, he had never once hesitated or felt remorseful for his actions.

However, when he saw the rigid and emotionless expression on the female corpse's face, he found it difficult to avoid feeling heartache.

As the sea breeze blew, Ning Fan hugged the female corpse and soared into the sky, going against the direction of the sea breeze. He did not plan to enter into seclusion in the star island. Instead, he brought her straight up to the sky where the starlight was the brightest: the remotest part of the sky located at about 4.8 million zhang* above the ground.

Amidst the soft-blowing wind, Ning Fan came to a halt and hugged the female corpse even more tightly.

"Don't be afraid. I'm here... If the recovery of your Sea of Consciousness fails, I will look for other ways to help you regain your memories. I will. I definitely will..."

"Light?"

The female corpse wore a blank expression. She completely had no idea why Ning Fan would suddenly show her such a frail expression.

Neither could she understand why she would suddenly be brought so high up into the sky by Ning Fan when everything was alright.

Instinctively, she just wanted to push Ning Fan away because she did not like being hugged by any man.

However, at this moment, the current Ning Fan gave him an extremely familiar feeling. All of a sudden, she felt like the person who was hugging her was not a man but a butterfly...

Her fragmented Sea of Consciousness began to tremble. Apparently, she seemed to have had a glimpse at a scene of her previous life which made her completely overwhelmed by grief.

That butterfly which only had a pair of insignificant wings charged towards Zhang Qing in order to save her life!

“Light...I...don’t...feel...good...”

“I...didn’t...open...the...door...”

She did not know why she felt like crying but she could not stop it.

A corpse devil had no tears; thus it would never cry. A corpse devil did not have a heart; thus it would never feel heartache.

“Don’t be afraid. The past life is just like flying dust. Everything will pass. In this life... I’m here! I’m here for you. Regardless of anyone, no one shall be able to harm you, even if that person is...an Immortal Emperor!”

Ning Fan deeply inhaled, calming his emotions. He must not feel nervous. He must not waver. He must not let weakness overwhelm him!

Previously, he was worried whether the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia would be able to cure the female corpse. Currently, however, he no longer had any worries anymore.

“If a single tuft of purple zoysia can’t cure you, I will then search for one hundred tufts, one thousand tufts or even ten thousand tufts! If you can’t recover your memories within one year, it doesn’t matter because I will wait for that day to come no matter how long it takes, be it one hundred years, one thousand years or even ten thousand years! I will wait for the moment... when you finally remember who I am!”

The confusion within Ning Fan subsided as he let go of the female corpse from his arms. Now, there was an unprecedented aura surging around his body.

Slapping on his storage pouch, he took out a khaki lingzhi.

Whatever aspect it was, be it its smell or its appearance, this lingzhi shared an exact resemblance to the Extreme Profound Zoysia. If Ning Fan were to bump into it in the past, he would without a doubt consider it as an Extreme Profound Zoysia.

However, after awakening his medicine soul, his ability to discern spiritual herbs sharpened. He now could already recognize a spiritual herb just by smelling it. The smell of this lingzhi might closely resemble that of the Extreme Profound Zoysia, but in actual fact, it was just a camouflage.

Of all creations in this secular world, everything possesses a spirit. Every one of them knew how to avoid disasters and pursue good fortune. As for this Star Tempering Purple Zoysia, it had an exceptional spirituality. Hence, it knew how to camouflage itself by imitating the looks of other spiritual herbs naturally in order to deceive others.

“How can a man not be like this since a mere medicine is already behaving in this manner...”

Ning Fan indifferently muttered to himself and activated his medicine soul. The next moment, his body emanated a bright green light which then gathered on his palm and condensed into a green jade piece. Using it, he scraped it on the lingzhi.

After being scratched by the green jade which was formed using his medicine soul, that lingzhi trembled gently and immediately transformed into a tuft of purple lingzhi which was one chi* long. (30.7 cm per chi)

Chapter 319.2 A Chess Game in the Broken Dream

One would need to go through three steps in order to consume the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia.

Firstly, one would need to transform his 'medicine soul' into jade to break the disguise of the spiritual herb.

Secondly, roasting the zoysia with flames nine times.

Thirdly, using a 'medicine slave' to purify the poison contained within the zoysia, bringing out its maximum medicinal power.

After completing the first step, a column of black flames which was three chi* (30.7 cm per chi) tall rose from the tip of his finger. Without further delay, he began roasting the purple zoysia.

The process of roasting the zoysia required a high level of control towards flames. If the temperature of the flames were to be slightly higher, the purple zoysia will then be turned into ashes, whereas a lower temperature would cause the zoysia to be under-roasted.

After awakening the medicine soul, Ning Fan felt that his sense of sight and hearing had greatly sharpened. Moreover, his ability to control flames had become exceptionally better!

Within just an hour, the process of roasting had been completed. After roasting the zoysia for nine times, whiffs of fragrance began to fill the atmosphere. By just sniffing its smell once, Ning Fan felt his magic power surge, as if it was showing signs of improvement.

"Next would be the third step..."

Looking at the female corpse who was wearing a dull expression, Ning Fan's eyes glinted with determination. He exhaled a mouthful of essence qi and then sucked in the huge purple zoysia into his abdomen.

"Refine!"

As Ning Fan uttered the word, the purple zoysia started to be refined inside his body, turning into droplets of purple zoysia juice which was then condensed into pellets of purple medicinal crystals.

Ning Fan was very careful, worrying if he would waste the medicinal power by absorbing the slightest trace of medicinal essence, and diminish the possibility for the female corpse to regain her memories.

Along the process of refining the medicinal crystals, streaks of poison which were black like ink forced its way into the crystals and was then absorbed by him.

Just like how the saying goes, whenever heaven gives birth to a medicine, it would certainly create a poison as well!

Thus, the stronger the medicinal power of the purple zoysia, the heavier its poison would be.

When the poison entered his body, Ning Fan's lips immediately turned dark purple while his face started to be suffused with black qi.

No matter how the poison racked his insides or how agonizing his five internal organs felt, Ning Fan only clenched his jaw without uttering a single word. Gradually, the pellets of the purple medicinal crystals emanated a massive amount of medicinal qi out of his body and placed each of them into the female corpse's mouth.

Pain?! I don't care about pain!

Cultivation level?! I could also give all of it up!

The only thing I wish is that I could see you smile again!

"The thirteenth medicinal crystal!"

After Ning Fan inserted the last medicinal crystal into the female corpse's mouth, he felt a sharp pain in his chest as if he had just received a heavy blow and retreated one hundred steps, spurring out a mouthful of black blood. At that moment, he was already in a severe condition.

Ordinary beings were unable to resist the poison that came along with spiritual herbs. Even an ordinary medicinal slave would not be able to sustain the poison contained within the purple zoysia, let alone survive it... But Ning Fan didn't care about it!

"Light...you're...hurt..."

"I...don't...get...it..."

The female corpse obediently consumed those medicinal crystals and stared blankly at Ning Fan.

She didn't understand. She didn't understand why Ning Fan vomited blood.

"It's nothing. You don't need to understand..."

Ning Fan smiled satisfyingly. He had already noticed that after the female corpse swallowed the medicinal crystals, the power of the purple zoysia was starting to be assimilated by her body.

In the sky above the Star Palace within the vicinity of 4.8million zhang* (3.33m per zhang), countless and seemingly endless rays of starlight began to rush towards the female corpse, gathering inside her body.

Streaks of starlight revolved around her body. Her internal injuries were starting to recover amidst the starlight. The broken pieces of her Sea of Consciousness also began to show signs of uniting.

So, all that I've done isn't a waste after all...

However, what happened next was totally out of Ning Fan's expectations.

After Ning Fan had refined the poison of the zoysia and fed the female corpse the purified medicinal crystals, the female corpse gradually recovered while basking in the silver-colored starlight.

As for Ning Fan, there were also rays of starlight which were as light as veils emerging around his body.

This starlight, however was black in color....

“Black starlight? What...is this!”

Ning Fan’s eyes glinted with surprised. A moment after he was covered by the starlight, his eyelids started to droop, and he seemed to have entered a dream.

“Black star, it’s actually the black star! My silly little brother, I can’t believe that you got this golden opportunity! You’re so awesome” Luo You said excitedly inside the Yin Yang Locket. Unfortunately, Ning Fan could not hear her words as he had already fallen into a dream.

Outside the abode, Yuan Yao gazed into the sky without uttering a single word.

After noticing the movement of the starlight above the sky, she guessed that Ning Fan probably had already successfully fed the female corpse the purple zoyisia and drew the power of the starlight to cure her injuries.

“One of its leaves enables one to condense the star of fiendgod. A bite on its flesh can draw the power of starlight to temper one’s body and enhance their body refining realm... You weren’t reluctant at all to let her consume such a precious item whole. You treat her really well, even though she might not necessarily be able to understand how much you have done for her...”

Yuan Yao sighed with emotions, feeling a little dejected. However, a brief moment later, her face was filled with utter amazement.

It was because pieces of black star clouds began to form in the sky, refracting starlight which was as black as the darkest night!

“Black-colored starlight?! Immortal Demons can borrow the power of starlight to cure their wounds. However, there are differences in superiority in terms of the power of starlight... Ordinary Immortals Demons could only comprehend silver-colored starlight which allows them to cure their wounds and remedy poison. The color of silver, however, is the lowest grade of the starlight... Whereas black is the color of the strongest grade among the nine grades of starlight!”

Yuan Yao's face was plastered with astonishment. It was rare to find anyone who could understand what she was currently feeling. One has to arrive at a certain cultivation level and only then could they know what the differences were between black-colored starlight and starlight with ordinary color.

Both of them were borrowing the power of starlight to heal their wounds and injuries, but the difference in terms of the effects of both types of starlight was like the gap between heaven and earth.

The technique of tempering the body using starlight was actually a type of treatment to heal wounds that was commonly used by immortals. The number of stars for healing the wounds and the color and grade of the starlight directly related to the effectiveness of this technique.

“Rumor has it that the Celestial Emperor had cultivated this technique to the level where he could call upon a million stars. With a flick of his hand, one million black stars would appear and the starlight which would shine upon him would never extinguish. No matter how heavily he gets besieged by the other celestial immortals, no matter how severe he was injured and how much blood he shed, he could be healed in a flash...”

“If you are able to comprehend this technique, perhaps you could be the next Celestial Emperor when you attain the cultivation level of an Immortal Emperor... Erm... What was I thinking?”

Yuan Yao shook her head while laughing at herself.

She seemed to have forgotten herself being so excited after just seeing Ning Fan drawing the power of the black starlight.

Being able to draw the starlight to heal injuries did not necessarily mean that one would be able to comprehend the technique of starlight.

Successfully comprehending the technique of starlight did not necessarily mean that one could cultivate to the level of summoning one million stars, let alone become an Immortal Emperor.

Ning Fan surely had great luck to get such an opportunity to call upon the black star. However, the gap between him and Yuan Yao was still too huge after all.

“Difficult...”

No one clearly knew if the word ‘difficult’ she uttered was about the difficulty of comprehending the technique of starlight or the love affair between her and Ning Fan.

Ning Fan stood still within the black starlight for three days. Throughout these three days, he seemed to have been dreaming.

With his consciousness fully immersed within the dream, he could not break free at all.

In the dream, he wore a white robe. In front of him, there was a middle-aged man who was clad in a black robe which was majestically adorned with a dragon. Both of them were playing chess.

Ning Fan was controlling white chess piece while his opponent was controlling the black chess piece.

“Butterfly boy, it’s your turn...”

The black-robed man stroked his beard as he spoke. His left eye was gouged out and black blood had been oozing out from his wound continuously to the floor but his facial expression remained composed.

“In this world, when there is white, then there will be black. When there is life, then there will be death. When there is sunlight, then there will be shadow. When there are heroes, there will be villains. From my perspective, the technique of starlight is just like a chess game. The black star and the silver star; the strongest and the weakest, both of them are in this game... Isn’t it interesting... I didn’t expect that 150 million years after my death, the remaining intent that I left within the starlight will be discovered by you again... You are quite good towards Weiliang just now. I’ve seen it all...”

“Who are you?!” Ning Fan lifted his head and stared straight at the mysterious man’s eye.

“It doesn’t matter who I am. This is just a broken dream. Winning this chess game is all that you need to do! You still have half a day to consider what the following move to make!”

Chapter 320.1 You Are... Little Fan?

The art of chess was just the display of one's ability in strategizing and deductions.

Ning Fan's intelligence was not weak. Besides, he had the inheritance of the art of chess from Ancient Chaos. Even so, in front of this mysterious black-robed man, he could not even gain any advantage at all.

The broken dream lasted for three days. Every day, the middle-aged man who was wearing a dragon robe would play seven chess matches with him.

They played not more nor less than seven times. On the other hand, no matter what Ning Fan asked, the middle-aged man would not reply to him.

On the first day, for the first six games, both Ning Fan and the middle-aged man had a tie as each of them won three times. However, on the seventh match, Ning Fan lost.

On the second day, Ning Fan wholeheartedly strived to win against the mysterious man. As soon as the chess game began, he won three matches in a row. Unfortunately, during the last four games, he was consecutively defeated by the middle-aged man.

Ning Fan's brows were tightly knitted together. Today was already the third day of his broken dream.

He had no idea why he would fall into this dream but he could feel that the middle-aged man in front of him harbored no ill will towards him.

Who is this man? Why would I enter into this broken dream and end up playing chess with him for three days straight after being surrounded by the black starlight?!

"What is the black-colored starlight... This man claimed that the art of chess is no different than the technique of starlight. What is he trying to say by saying that?"

Ning Fan then loosened his brows, putting down the chess piece in his hand and rose up from his seat, intending to walk away.

“I don’t want to play anymore!”

“Oh? Interesting. You actually cast away the intention to win or lose. However, with just that, you won’t be able to see through the secrets behind this chess game. So butterfly boy, you want to escape now? In the past when you were facing Zhang Qing, I didn’t see you escape at all...”

“You... Who are you exactly?!”

“I am the person who will pass on to you the star technique!”

“Star technique?” Ning Fan was stunned. The star technique was an incredibly profound healing technique. Of course, he knew about it.

But...

“But why do I need to learn it?!”

“The Star technique I am talking about is the Black Star Technique. It could even make white skeletons grow flesh and resurrect the dead... Are you sure that you don’t want to learn this technique?!”

The middle-aged man stroked his beard and said indifferently.

“If you want to learn, then sit down! If you don’t want to learn, you may leave now! However, if you choose the latter, I’m afraid your Mu Weiliang will never be revived again for eternity!”

“...”

Ning Fan stared deeply at that mysterious man.

The sudden appearance of this dream, the intentional emergence of this man who seems to know me so well as if I am in the palm of his hand...

Is he my Heart's Devil or just an illusion? Is he just a virtual figure within this dream or he is a remaining intent which truly exists?

Ning Fan attempted to crush the dream realm to leave but whatever he tried, his actions all ended in vain.

Apparently, without satisfying this middle-aged man, I shouldn't even think about leaving this place.

"I shall see how you will teach me the star technique!" Ning Fan sat on the stone bench once more. This time, however, he pushed the chessboard around and took charge of the black chess pieces.

"A teachable young man..."

The black-robed man nodded his head. However, he was not in a hurry to make his next move on the chessboard. Instead, he expressed another statement like he was preaching Dao.

"The art of chess is the same as the star technique. Chess is the same as one's life. Life is but a virtual dream. Discerning black from white and vice versa is difficult. Reality and illusion are hard to distinguish apart. However, there is one thing you have to remember. Don't be too stubborn over black and white... because they carry no meaning!"

With a flick of his sleeve, the chessboard was dotted with starlight which was bright and beautiful like the galaxy.

This chessboard and the chess pieces were all transformed from starlight. The silver-colored starlight formed the white chess pieces while the black-colored starlight formed the black chess pieces. However, when the middle-aged man willed, the black and white starlight reversed in color!

“On the first day, you didn’t really care about winning or losing and put in your very best to play the game against me. However, in the end, you lost!”

“On the second day, you devoted your mind to attain victory and won three matches in a row. Unfortunately, your state of mind was disturbed, causing you to lose the following four matches. Once again, you lost!”

“But you have to understand that life is like a chess game. The key to winning and losing isn’t about who wins the most but... who would win in the last match! Even if you win the first six matches consecutively but are defeated on the very last match, the winner of the match will still change hands... This is the chess of life! As for the star technique which I claim to resemble chess...”

“Just take that black chess piece with you and meditate carefully on it. Let it widen your horizon. The stars above the sky aren’t just those which could shine! The Star Gate has already opened. It’s time for me to leave... It really itches me that we can’t even play a match today. It’s regretful!”

Rumble

The dream realm collapsed. The third day of his dream ended without them playing a chess game.

Ning Fan suddenly opened his eyes. The starlight which was encircling his body at first had already turned into a chess piece which glowed in black starlight and fell on his palm.

Harboring some thoughts his mind, he slapped his storage pouch and took out the jade box which contained the key to the Star Palace. To his surprise, the key was nowhere to be found.

“The key disappeared while the black-colored starlight condensed into a chess piece... This black chess piece must be the crucial element to acquire the Star of the Celestial Emperor! So the Star of the Celestial Emperor is the power that manipulate black starlight... the technique of starlight!”

Ning Fan exerted some force with his palm and the black chess piece went into his palm immediately and vanished.

When he looked at the female corpse who was being surrounded by starlight once again, he noticed that the decayed parts of her body had almost regenerated after three days. Now, she looked just like any living person. However, the only difference was that she still did not have any signs of life. The reason was certainly because she did not have her soul.

Basking under the starlight, the female corpse's skirt fluttered in the gentle breeze, making her look exquisite and bright.

Under her tightly closed eyelids, there seemed to be a hidden pair of bright, watery eyes. Her face which used to be dreadfully pale was now filled with a tinge of pink.

Standing amidst the wind, her lively and elegant body appeared to be dancing lightly in the wind.

Before she had even opened her eyes, she had already exhibited a quality that could arouse the pity within those who had seen her.

Her aura which was originally at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm had now increased to the late stage... The Star Tempering Purple Zoysia was only enough to raise her cultivation level to the Late Divine Transformation Realm. However, as her Sea of Consciousness recovered, the rising momentum of the level of her aura did not seem to have any sign of stopping.

"Her Sea of Consciousness is recovering!"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with seriousness. He could tell that the female corpse probably had arrived at the final stage, which was also the most crucial stage of her healing process: the recovery of her Sea of Consciousness!

If her Sea of Consciousness could be healed, even if she had the body of a corpse devil, she could also recover her previous memories!

At this moment, the female corpse must be kept out of any disturbance!

Bang

Below them, at the center of the star island, the Star Gate which was tightly shut began to quake and open, revealing an opening.

A gush of raging tempest swept across the entire sky. However, before it could blow against the female corpse, it was warded off by Ning Fan with a flick of his sleeve.

I won't allow! I won't allow anything to disturb Weiliang in recovering her Sea of Consciousness!

Ao

Somewhere in the distance, two flocks of star beasts which were in the forms of hawks and falcons were fighting for the corpse of a gigantic sea beast.

As all of them were too engrossed in their competition, the groups of flying beasts were approaching the female corpse without realizing her presence.

"Anyone creature that comes within the vicinity of thirty thousand li* (500m per li) around me shall...die!"

Ning Fan did not take any actions to kill as he just indifferently uttered a sentence. His voice, however was imbued with a startling Baleful Qi.

Under his cold menacing intimidation, the group of innocent star beasts instantly revealed a look of horror and hurriedly parted to flee.

The female corpse's Sea of Consciousness was still in the midst of recovering.

However, after the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, nearly seven to eight parts of the sky above the star island broke like last time, forming multiple holes.

During the last time, out of the eight parts broke, seven of them closed up, leaving only a broken part which provided the passage for the Purple Robe Palace to enter.

This time, out of the eight parts which broke, only five of them were sealed while the other three remained broken. Three different parties had set their foot within the territory of the Star Palace!

Chapter 320.2 You Are... Little Fan?

“Hehe! My Snow Sword Sect has finally entered this place. After the Purple Robe Palace, I believe we are the second party who managed to get into the Star Palace.”

“The second? What you say might not necessarily be true. The speed of my Shadow Valley Sect isn’t any slower than your Snow Sword Sect.”

“Hmmp! What’s the point of debating over this matter? In the end, we, the Insect Resisting Sect will certainly be the first to seize the Star of the Celestial Emperor!”

Three great forces which constituted hundreds of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators and nineteen Divine Transformation Realm experts had intruded this place!

These three parties might not be as powerful as the Purple Robe Palace, but they were not considered weak too.

Before the experts of the three sects could brag more, they noticed a man and a woman strangely floating in midair. The woman’s beauty was peerless. Besides, her body was covered with starlight and she was actually borrowing the power of starlight to heal her wounds.

As for the man beside her, his facial expression was grim and cold. As soon as he saw the arrival of the experts, he quickly patted his storage pouch and produced a blood sword which gave out a heaven-soaring blood qi. Holding that sword in his hand, he looked just like a devil. Without any hesitation, he performed Soul Extraction with his other hand and poured the additional magic power into the sword!

“Get back to where you came from!”

As he slashed, a blood-red sword light covered the sky!

Under the sword light, the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of the three sects all died horrible deaths. As for the nineteen Divine Transformation Realm experts, before they could stabilize their stance, they immediately dashed out from the vicinity of the Star Palace regardless of anything, feeling utterly shocked upon seeing the blood-red sword light that rushed towards them!

11 Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivators who had already fled at their top speed were still unable to escape from having their physical bodies destroyed, leaving them with only their primordial spirits!

6 Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts who had already taken precautions against such a sudden attack were all grievously wounded with that one strike, coughing out blood incessantly.

Three Late Divine Transformation Realm experts whose cultivation levels were considered shocking to common cultivators also suffered certain degrees of injuries under the attack. After a strenuous effort, they managed to get out from the Star Palace. However, their faces were filled with absolute terror.

“A blood sword which is at the Half-Step Mortal Void level! This person’s cultivation level is obviously just at the Early Divine Transformation Realm. However, because of Soul Extraction, he now possesses Late Divine Transformation Realm magic power! If one wields a Half-Step Mortal Void Treasure with Late Divine Transformation Realm magic power, even Peak Divine Transformation Realm experts would be in danger! We are truly lucky for being able to escape alive!”

“This man guarding the Star Gate... Could he be the one who wiped out the experts of the Purple Robe Palace, Lu Bei?!”

The members of the three sects who had just arrived were already stricken with fear.

The danger within the Star Palace far exceeded their imaginations. Now, they suddenly realized that the Star of the Celestial Emperor was not something that they could contend for!

“Detestable! Let’s retreat!”

The Void Realm recovered and the passages vanished.

The experts from the three sects felt extremely dreadful towards Ning Fan and left as quickly as possible. Everything happened too quickly. To them, it was an experience where extreme joy begets sorrow.

Ning Fan kept the blood sword. His aura remained majestically vigorous.

With his current means, wielding the blood sword was no longer as strenuous compared to the last time he used it.

As long as he was here, he would never allow anyone or anything to interrupt the female corpse during the recovery of her Sea of Consciousness.

Time continued to slip away by seconds, minutes and even hours but Ning Fan stayed by her side. His cold merciless gaze would only become slightly gentle whenever he looked at the female corpse.

Waiting and waiting...

Ning Fan was waiting for the moment when the female corpse would awaken. Before this, the female corpse had been waiting bitterly for 150 million years for Ning Fan to reincarnate as a human from a butterfly.

No regrets. I have no regrets for stealing the immortal medicines and abandoned my marriage agreement for you.

No regrets. I have no regrets for slumbering within the green coffin and retained my original appearance.

No regrets. I have no regrets to have been turned into a corpse devil to meet you in your next life.

Amidst darkness, millions upon millions of doors seemed to have opened. Eventually, a ray of blinding sunlight shot into the female corpse's eyes.

"It's a little too bright... I must have been sleeping for a long while in darkness..." The female corpse's voice sounded indifferent, as if nothing among all things on earth could make her feel happy at all.

Her eyes stared at the star above the sky. However, they were immediately filled with contempt and turned cold and still like an autumn pond.

However, when her gaze landed on a man who was standing in front of her, the calmness within her eyes immediately subsided. Her lips parted. Her eyes widened. She also found it difficult to keep her composure.

Without a doubt, the man before her very eyes was someone she knew. It was just that his current appearance had changed.

Doubtlessly, the man standing right in front of her was someone she knew. It was just that he had reincarnated into a different form.

Even so, she could still recognize him at first glance. Her bright, clear eyes were then filled with a hint of stubbornness and nostalgia.

"You are... Little Fan!"

The feeling she was experiencing couldn't be put into words. After slumbering for 150 million years, her memories were recovered and she finally could meet the person whom she wanted to meet the most.

The rim of her eyes were brimming with tears. However, she held them back, not willing to let them flow down her cheeks.

The corner of her lips curled up, forming a broad smile. However, no laughter could be heard other than her own sobs.

Little Fan was the name for my butterfly...

He is... my butterfly!

“Yes. It’s me. It has been a while. How are you...”

Ning Fan’s face was still stained with blood from the people he killed just now. In spite of that, he was trying his best to smile composedly.

Indeed. It has been so many years...

“Little Fan! I’m so happy, so happy... but, I feel so tired...”

The female corpse’s brows were tightly knitted together. She felt a sudden sharp pain from her Sea of Consciousness, making her stumble and fall into Ning Fan’s arms.

The Star Tempering Purple Zoysia had recovered a part of the female corpse’s Sea of Consciousness. However, in order to completely heal her Sea of Consciousness and allow her to remember all of her past, no one knew how long it would take.

She needed rest. She needed a tediously lengthy time to regain her previous memories.

“I want to sleep. Please don’t leave me before I wake up...” The female corpse’s eyes which were filled with brightness just now had begun to turn blank and empty.

It was a method to protect herself. Before her memories are fully recovered, she would still need to seal up her broken memories in order to provide the chance for its Sea of Consciousness to heal.

As her eyes became blank, she became as dazed as usual.

“Light?” This name would only be used by the female corpse with low spirituality to call for him.

The female corpse was curious why Ning Fan was hugging her.

The female corpse was trying to ask what had happened just now and why there were blood stains on Ning Fan.

Ning Fan gave her a complicated look.

Perhaps he was going to respond to that name for a much longer time.

“Silly girl, let’s go back... Don’t worry. I will certainly cure you completely. I definitely will!”

“Hmm?” The female corpse tilted her head to one side, giving Ning Fan a confused look.

On the other hand, gradually, she was no longer that resistant to Ning Fan’s hug.

Besides, she even felt longing for his presence and became more dependent on him...

“Light... Sleep...together?”

The female corpse gave him an invitation which carried a dubious meaning.

“Silly girl, corpse devils do not need sleep.” Upon hearing her words, Ning Fan did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Apparently, even though the female corpse’s memories could not be fully recovered at the moment, her spiritual intelligence had significant improvement after consuming the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia.

She’s really not simple now as she even knows how to entice me. If it isn’t because I am in a hurry to enter the Heaven Hall, I would probably be very willing to sleep with her.

Back then in Ning City, I had no other options, so I had to make out with her because my life was at risk...

“Thank you for protecting me so many times. Zhihe, Weiliang...”

“Huh?” The female corpse’s large, bright eyes blinked with curiosity. She could not understand a single word that Ning Fan uttered.