

Grasping 321

Chapter 321.1: General Bei, Save Me!

Half a day later, Ning Fan sent out message transmission flying swords to Gui Xiong Outpost, Dragon Burial City, Southern Prison Country and Li Kun Palace respectively. Besides, he also left a piece of jade slip for the old bear before stepping into the Star Gate.

Within the jade slip, it stored what Ning Fan had learnt from wielding void power. Moreover, Ning Fan had also portioned out a tiny trace of the void power which he comprehended himself and left it inside the jade slip.

This item should be able to help the old bear break through to the Void Refinement Realm.

“Man Shan and I have just met each other for a couple of times. If we have the chance to meet each other again in the future, perhaps we could sit down, have a drink and treat each other like brothers...”

Brothers...

This word evoked the feeling of guilt within Ning Fan.

“I wonder how Ning Gu and An Ran are doing now. Thirty years have passed. I guess they have already married. Perhaps they might already have children or even grandchildren now...”

Ning Fan gave the two of them quite a number of life-prolonging pills. If they consume them, it would not be a problem for them to live up to 200 years old even if they do not cultivate.

Perhaps it would be better if Ning Gu and An Ran could become a celestial couple in the mortal world.

Inside the Star Gate, there was a silver river which stretched towards the heavens, flowing against gravity. It was the path leading to the Heaven Hall.

The flowing speed of the silver river was extremely fast. Ning Fan simply took out the Seven Apricot Ship which had not been used for a long time. Borrowing the river current, he rode the ship to head towards the Heaven Hall.

“The Star of the Celestial Emperor...”

Ning Fan’s eyes lingered at one corner as his mind got into deep contemplation.

His original intention of obtaining the emperor’s star was just to break through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm.

Today, however, he just needed to completely assimilate the terrifying amount of demon blood within his body in order to achieve the Mid Divine Transformation Realm. If he obtains the emperor’s star, his cultivation level on the foundation of the Mid Divine Transformation Realm would have another great improvement.

However, this was no longer Ning Fan’s final objective.

His hand held a black-colored chess piece. That piece was formed from a streak of black-colored starlight. It was the star technique of the Celestial Emperor.

That black-robed middle-aged man whom he met in the broken dream was no doubt the Celestial Emperor himself!

After musing on that matter for quite a while, Ning Fan finally got a conclusion.

The person who played chess with me in the broken dream was probably the previous lord of the Star Palace, the remaining intent of the Celestial Emperor after his death.

On the other hand, according to Luo You and Yuan Yao, Ning Fan had also found out how powerful the Black Star Technique was which was used by the Celestial Emperor.

With the blessings of a million rays of starlight, he could remain standing without dying under the joint attacks from a few Immortal Emperors... If Ning Fan masters that kind of healing technique, it would not be difficult for him to cure Ning Gu and prolong his lifespan. It would not be difficult for him to help the two souls in the Demon Sinister Forest namely Mu Weiliang and Ning Honghong, reconstruct their physical bodies. Furthermore, it could also stimulate the recovery process for the female corpse's Sea of Consciousness.

The difficulty of seizing the Star of the Celestial Emperor is not high with the multiple trump cards and the group of spiritual puppets and refined corpse in my possession.

However, before obtaining the Star of the Celestial Emperor, I must find out the secrets behind this black chess piece which was formed from the black starlight.

Of course, I can't be careless too.

Inside the Heaven Hall, there are the people of Imperial Concubine Zi. Besides, there might be also the Realm Beast whose location is currently unknown.

And... there is also the previous star lord of the Greedy Wolf Star Sea!

"Lu Bei, are you really going to take action against Imperial Concubine Zi?" Wu Yan asked Ning Fan who was standing at the bow of the ship. She sounded slightly perturbed.

"If I show mercy on her, then you will certainly be imprisoned after she complains to the Spirit King... I will capture her and keep her as my human cauldron. As to whether to kill her or not, it's up to you."

"I think it's better not to kill her..." Wu Yan hesitated. However, she was not worried for Imperial Concubine Zi's life. Instead, she was afraid that the sin that Ning Fan would commit would be too heavy after killing her.

Although both actions were also an offense against the Spirit King Palace, if his deed were to be exposed, the crime of abducting imperial concubines would definitely be lighter than the crime of killing them.

As long as he does not kill Imperial Concubine Zi, Wu Yan would be able to preserve Ning Fan's life with the reputation of her family even if that matter were to be discovered...

"Since Sister Wu Yan is against killing her, then Brother Lu Bei will certainly not kill her. However, Brother Lu Bei, you must never be too careless... That Imperial Concubine Zi's true name is called Nalan Zi. Anyhow, she is also a member of the Spirit King's race, possessing the bloodline of one of the True Spirit Races – Purple Cuckoo Race. She might be somewhat bossy and domineering, but her capabilities are not weak. Besides, she is even pampered by the Spirit King... This time, she might bring along the secret treasure given to her by the Spirit King for her trip to the Star Palace on behalf of the Spirit King Palace... All in all, you must never belittle her!"

Xi Ran spoke, siding with Wu Yan. She seemed to have forgotten that just two months ago, she was still a loyal imperial concubine of the Spirit King Palace.

Unfortunately, she was currently proudly enlisted in Ning Fan's harem. Without her knowing consciously, she had become antagonistic towards Imperial Concubine Zi.

"Don't worry. I won't underestimate her and the same goes for all my enemies! Speaking of which, there should be an important mission for your Spirit King Palace to come to the Star Palace, right? Is it just about obtaining the Star of the Celestial Emperor? I actually felt rather suspicious of your actions to gather the medicinal ashes earlier..."

Ning Fan's gaze landed on Xi Ran's face and then shifted to Wu Yan's. Immediately, both of them revealed an awkward look.

"Is it something that can't be told?" Ning Fan teasingly asked.

"No! It's just...." The two women's eyes turned to Yue Lingkong and Yuan Yao. Especially Yuan Yao, their eyes lingered on her for much longer...

What they were implying with their gaze was quite obvious. The two other women were outsiders. Especially Yuan Yao, although it was not certain yet, she seemed to be an expert of the divine race.

The demon race and divine race were both archenemies in the world war. It was already difficult for members from those two races to stay together and chat. As for the secret of the demon race, it was of course something that could not be leaked to anyone from the divine race.

“You all can communicate using telepathy and I won’t listen at all...”

Yuan Yao gave them a weird look. She had also never expected that she, the highly revered Palace Lord of the Lost World Palace, would lower herself and mingle with a group of junior sisters. Moreover, most of the younger sisters were cultivators from a different race...

Yuan Yao’s cultivation level had already recovered to the Early Divine Transformation Realm. What was recovered along with her cultivation level was her disposition as a high-ranking being.

Considering the possibility that she might bump into any old monster from the Northern Heaven in the Heaven Hall, she had also put on a veil to cover her appearance.

After Xi Ran and Wu Yan hesitated for a while, they eventually decided not to use telepathy to avoid the awkward situation among the others.

“In actual fact, the mission that was assigned to us who are the imperial concubines of the Spirit King Palace was not really about acquiring the Star of the Celestial Emperor. Instead, we were tasked to gather the emperor’s medicine within this Star Palace.”

“Emperor’s medicine?! The Demon Marshal of this land is Lu Wu who was once responsible guarding the Celestial Emperor’s medicinal garden. However, after he had gone into slumber for such a long period of time, even if his demon body did not rot, the emperor’s medicine would have already turned to ashes. I’m afraid that your trip to this Star Palace will be fruitless. Perhaps you won’t be able to get any emperor’s medicine. At most, you will only be able to get some medicinal ashes... However, does the dignified lord of the Spirit King Palace actually need the emperor’s medicine? Could it be that the Spirit King has suffered some injuries?”

Yue Lingkong who obtained the inheritance of the Immortal Concubine Zang Yue obviously knew quite a lot of things about the Ancient Heavenly Court. Aside from that, with her intelligence, she could immediately deduce that the Spirit King was injured.

“Perhaps their mission is really to gather the medicinal ashes of the emperor’s medicine! Unexpected, the Spirit King has been grievously injured to this extent...” Yuan Yao frowned.

“Precisely. The mission for the imperial concubines was to gather the medicinal ashes. *Sigh* Sister Bei Yao is really sharp-witted. We, the imperial concubines from the Spirit King Palace, don’t even understand why the Spirit King would ask us to secretly gather the medicinal ashes but you know...”

Indeed, among all the women present, Yuan Yao’s cultivation level was the highest. In fact, her level was so powerful that it could make one’s hair stand.

She knew that the reason why the Spirit King ordered them to gather medicinal ashes of the emperor’s medicine was for gathering the ‘spirit’.

She also understood that the Spirit King must be at his wit’s end. Therefore, he was forced to send some people to the mortal world to search for the remaining ashes of the emperor’s medicine.

If they fail to bring back any medicinal ashes, the Spirit King might even die from severe injuries.

Once the Spirit King dies, if there is no successor for his position, the Spirit King Palace would also collapse with his death... At least, Xi Ran, Wu Yan, Lu Wan’er and the others would also be affected.

It was an extremely serious matter.

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“Lu Bei, I have a recommendation. After you enter the Heaven Hall, help these two... two sisters, Wu Yan and Xi Ran to look for some remnant ashes of the emperor’s medicine and help them accomplish their mission...”

“Huh?!” Xi Ran was stunned upon hearing her words.

After all, she did not expect that Sister Bei Yao who seemed to be from the divine race would actually take the Spirit King of the demon race into consideration.

“It does not seem appropriate for you to utter such words with your identity.” Ning Fan deeply stared at Yuan Yao. He did not know about the woman’s identity in detail but he could tell that she was probably a big shot of the divine race from the Northern Heaven.

As a long-standing enemy of the demon race, she would definitely not speak for the Spirit King, but...

Could it be that this woman who is cold and indifferent on the surface is worried about Xi Ran and Wu Yan?

“If you don’t listen to me, it’s fine. You can just consider that I haven’t said anything. You don’t have to deliberately make fun of me...” Yuan Yao bit her lips and turned around to walk into the cabin of the ship.

“Exactly. If the remaining ashes of the emperor’s medicine is truly important and if the Spirit King really has severe injuries... Little Cucumber, I think you better help the Spirit King out. Helping him means helping Sister Xi Ran, Sister Wu Yan as well as Sister Wan’er... Good or bad, you better listen to her advice!” Yue Lingkong spoke, trying to remind him.

“I didn’t say that I wouldn’t listen...”

Ning Fan was extremely intrigued.

There are just a few women gathered in this place and I already sense competition that would normally only happen in the palace among concubines...

In the past, the women that Ning Fan kept were mostly his human cauldrons. They were obedient in nature as he directly planted mental seals on them. Currently, however, the women on the ship were either a princess or a powerful expert that could command an influential force. None of them appeared to be obedient of him at all.

The good thing about this was that with the existence of this group of women, someone would provide a solution whenever Ning Fan faced trouble without needing him to use his own head.

However, the downside of it was that they might probably have a fight among each other, especially when their numbers grow in the future...

As for the latter thought, Ning Fan just laughed it away.

After their trip in the Star Palace, the women on board would part ways with him and return to their original homes.

Facing the dispute from the women, Ning Fan did not respond at all. This time, he felt that he should keep himself out of this.

If Yue Lingkong and Yao Yuan were to be absent from the ship, he would probably also suggest to help Wu Yan and Xi Ran complete their missions in gathering the remaining ashes of the emperor's medicine.

However, with the presence of the two aforementioned women, Ning Fan did not utter a single word. However, the way he would deal with the matter would be the same. It was just that he had gained another kind of insight.

That insight was his comprehension towards the words said to him by the Celestial Emperor!

At this exact moment, Ning Fan seemed to have realized something. He took out that black-colored chess piece and stared at it with absolute focus.

“By detaching oneself from affairs, the way one looks at things becomes completely different...”

“I don't know the method to cultivate the star technique. Neither do I know how to cultivate the Black Star Technique. But... if I change my perspective to view this piece of heaven, would I be able to see the black stars which are hiding themselves within the darkness?”

As soon as that thought arose within his head, the black chess piece in his hand gently trembled.

Ning Fan knew that he had found the key to comprehending the star technique!

The black-colored starlight does not shine openly in the night but conceal itself amidst the darkness. In order to comprehend the black-colored star technique, I must first find out the black star from the dark night!

Once I acquire the Star of the Celestial Emperor, it is very likely that I can borrow this tiny chess piece to learn the Black Star Body Tempering Technique of the Celestial Emperor!

At the other end of the silver river stood another Star Gate. After going through it, they would then arrive at the Heaven Hall.

Although there were still tens of thousands of li* (500m per li) away, he could faintly hear the sound of collisions of magical techniques which echoed from within the Heaven Hall.

Moreover, there were three panic-stricken shadows hurriedly flying out of the Heaven Hall. As soon as they caught sight of the Seven Apricot Ship, they immediately rushed towards it.

A silver-colored illusory shadow of a wolf was tightly following behind the three of them. It emanated the aura equivalent to that of a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert.

When the three experts scanned the ship with their spirit sense and recognized its owner was Ning Fan, their facial expressions instantly brightened up with joy.

“General Bei, please save our lives! We are the members of the Second Division, Thunder Water Tribe! Ahhh!”

Their call for help was passed to Ning Fan through telepathy from approximately twenty thousand li* (500m per li) away. As soon as their voices fell, one of them let out a painful yelp. The silver wolf behind them flew with an unimaginable speed and caught up to them, swallowing one of them alive.

The remaining two men who barely escaped with luck almost lost their minds. Without having the time to mourn for their comrade's death, they desperately picked up speed, pushing their bodies to the limits in order to flee.

Despite that, their eyes were already filled with despair.

Their call for help just now was an act of desperation, just like how a terribly sick patient who desperately looked for a doctor. As Divine Transformation Realm experts of the Thunder Water Tribe, they of course knew that Ning Fan was just an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. They were also aware that he had killed Wang Xiao, a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert. However, as they thought deeper at this moment, they felt that Ning Fan might not necessarily have the capability of killing the silver wolf... Perhaps he could rely on his refined corpse. Even so, the speed of this silver wolf was just too fast. It could probably end Ning Fan's life in an instant before he could even summon his refined corpse.

"It's over... Both of us are likely going to die..."

They turned their heads and looked at the silver wolf which was grinning hideously at them, losing all hope of survival.

However, what happened next made the two of them be filled with complete astonishment.

The shadow of a white-robed man emerged right before the silver wolf after taking just one step forward. A single step was all it took for him to travel across a distance of twenty thousand li* (500m per li).

As soon as he appeared, he threw out a punch. Compared to any ordinary expert of the Third Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm, the strength of his punch was slightly stronger!

Bang

Upon receiving that attack, the silver wolf spurted out a mouthful of silver blood and was sent flying backwards for ten thousand zhang*. When it regained its balance, the hideous grin on its face was replaced with a solemn expression.

“Junior, you are not quite bad! However, this lord will only give you three breaths. If you don’t get lost within three breaths, you will certainly regret offending me, Tan Lang*(Greedy Wolf) in the future!”

“Tan Lang?”

Ning Fan’s eyes glinted with hesitation. To him, it did not seem worthy to offend Star Lord Tan Lang who was the previous star lord of the Greedy Wolf Star Sea for just two unfamiliar demons of the Thunder Water Tribe...

However, during the moment he stopped to ponder, it gave time for the silver wolf to enhance its aura. Its eyes flashed with ferocious light and directly opened its mouth, blasting out a column of silver-colored poison mist.

“So what if you are Tan Lang?!”

Ning Fan’s eyes turned cold. He was actually not afraid of him aside from feeling a hint of dread towards him.

He patted his storage pouch and a blood-red sword emerged in his hands. At the same time, he used his other hand to perform Soul Extraction. With enhanced magic power, he made a direct slash at his opponent!

An ear-piercing sword cry reverberated through the air. Countless traces of sword qi flooded the hollow space. The flow of the silver river was stopped by his sword!

The light of the blood-red sword caused the silver wolf to be surprised and made the two Divine Transformation Realm experts from the foreign tribe become filled with disbelief.

“Half-Step Mortal Void Treasure! It’s that sword again!”

“Ahhhhh!”

The silver wolf shrieked painfully. Within the sword light of the blood sword, the virtual shadow of the silver wolf dispersed.

It died upon receiving a single sword attack!

However, before it died, it glared ferociously at Ning Fan as if it had etched his appearance into its memories.

As for the two Divine Transformation Realm experts who were on the verge of dying due to their grievous injuries, they were completely stupefied standing behind Ning Fan.

“Lu Bei from the Luo Yun Tribe has slain a Late Divine Transformation Realm being with just a single slash!”

This sword attack was not just a few times stronger than the one he displayed during the fight on the Cloud Platform! Besides, this sword attack did not leave any side-effect like the one he suffered when he wielded it on the Cloud Platform!

The current Ning Fan gave both of them another feeling: if he were to face Wang Xiao again, a single sword attack is all it needs to kill the latter!

“It has just been a few years but he has already gotten so much stronger. Moreover, why is there such a tremendous amount of Baleful Qi on his body... How many Divine Transformation Realm experts has he killed during the past few years?!”

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Ning Fan withdrew his blood sword.

After killing Tan Lang, he did not feel happy at all. Instead, he was worried. The reason was because what he had killed just now was not its original body but just one of its incarnated souls.

Thousands of years ago, Star Lord Tan Lang had sneaked into the Heaven Hall. Currently, just one of its incarnated souls was already at the Late Divine Transformation Realm... No one knew what kind of opportunity Tan Lang obtained. Currently, he was probably at least at the Mid Void Refinement Realm.

However, if he were to repeat everything all over again, Ning Fan would still kill him again since the latter had already harbored the intention to kill Ning Fan.

That was his character.

With a flick of his sleeve, he carried the two severely injured generals of the Thunder Water Tribe back to the Seven Apricot Ship.

After they got out of danger, they immediately knelt down towards Ning Fan and worshipped him.

“We are the demon generals of the Second Division. We are Lei Mu and Lei Tu. We are sincerely grateful for General Bei’s kindness in saving our lives! If General Bei needs us, we will never refuse even if we have to die ten thousand times to complete it!”

Ning Fan’s gaze scanned through these two generals and tossed a jade slip to each of them.

With a deep tone, he uttered, “Don’t mention it. However, I want to know about everything that had happened within the Heaven Hall and the reason why the both of you was assaulted by the star beast. Each of you will imprint your own respective version on the jade slip. If there is a slight difference between the information within your jade slips, don’t blame me for being ruthless as I will search your souls and erase your memories!”

“There won’t be any differences. We don’t dare...”

The two of them were the demon generals of the Second Division, Thunder Water Tribe. With their Divine Transformation Realm cultivation level, they used to be haughty and conceited by considering everything and everyone were beneath them.

However, in front of Ning Fan, they did not even dare to breathe too heavily, let alone lift their eyes to stare at Ning Fan.

Lu Bei from the Luo Yun Tribe! He was an extremely ferocious man who had overawed all members of the nine tribes!

Today, however, the Baleful Qi being emanated by this merciless man's body had grown tens of times more concentrated compared to the one he had a few years back!

Definitely, they would never be bold enough to reject Ning Fan's command!

Ning Fan would not save someone's life for nothing. The reason why he chose to save the two of them was merely because he wanted to find out some information about the situation within the Heaven Hall from them.

If it was not because of their identity as members of the nine tribes of the Lu Clan, Ning Fan would probably have immediately searched their souls.

Currently, the two of them were terribly scared, just like a pair of birds which were startled by the twang of a bowstring. Of course, none of them dared to conceal any information about the situation within the Heaven Hall from Ning Fan. To Ning Fan, it just saved him the effort of searching their souls.

After a brief moment, they handed the jade slips back to Ning Fan. After exchanging glances with each other, both of them gritted their teeth and cupped their fists towards Ning Fan.

"Currently, the situation within the Heaven Hall is too terrifying. It is definitely not a place that a cultivator below the Late Divine Transformation Realm should enter... Since we have been grievously wounded, we are not bold enough to enter the Heaven Hall once again. We earnestly hope that General Bei would allow us to excuse ourselves and return to the Second World..."

"Yes, you may!"

Ning Fan's eyes did not flinch. After all, the matter whether the two of them were going to leave or not had nothing to do with him.

The two generals sighed with feelings and their eyes were filled with disappointment. At first, they planned to enter the Third World to awaken Demon Marshal Lu Wu and gain merits. However, they had never expected the Third World would undergo such a tremendous change. Everywhere was dangerous...

The both of them each took out a formation disk which were made of jade. The formation disk was an item given to each of the demon generals of the nine tribes to leave the Third World.

Activating the formation disk, the two of them transformed into two rays of formation light. Gradually, their presence became ethereal and then disappeared into thin air. They should have now gone back to the Second World.

When they left, Ning Fan placed the two pieces of jade slips on his glabella one after another. After reading them, he found out that the information stored within the two jade slips was generally the same. Apparently, the two demon generals did not lie to him.

However, the contents of the information made Ning Fan's facial expression hardened with seriousness.

"There are actually such changes happening within the Heaven Hall?!"

"What had happened exactly? Is there something wrong with the star beast that you fought just now?" Yuan Yao, Yue Lingkong and Wu Yan saw some problems with Tan Lang earlier.

"Have a look on the jade slips yourselves."

The group of women received the jade slips from Ning Fan's hand. As soon as they read it, their faces changed drastically.

"Lu Wu has died?! A new Demon Marshal Egg has appeared within the Heaven Hall?!"

Wu Yan was the first one to involuntarily cry out due to surprise.

Well, Wu Yan's feeling of surprise was beyond her control. After all, she had never anticipated that the Demon Marshal Lu Wu who should be slumbering in the Third World would actually...die.

According to the information of the jade slip, it showed that the two demon generals from the Thunder Water Tribe as well as the deceased general who was eaten alive by the incarnated soul of Tan Lang had gone through lots of adversities to enter the Heaven Hall through the Star Gate of the Military Breaking Star Sea.

However, not long after they entered the Heaven Hall, they were spotted and pursued by innumerable demon beasts.

They were fortunate to have been rescued by the Honorable Demon Generals of the nine tribes just in time and their lives were kept temporarily safe.

They knew that the nine Honorable Demon Generals were teleported to the Heaven Hall since the beginning, allowing them to discover a shocking secret: Demon Marshal Lu Wu had already passed away since a long time ago!

At the location where Demon Marshal Lu Wu died, there was a ferocious beast which belonged to the Moon Howling Wolf Race that had devoured the demon marshal's corpse and formed a brand-new demon egg, occupying one of the enormous doors which was connected to the deeper parts of the Heaven Hall.

The three of them heeded the commands from the Honorable Demon Generals of the nine tribes to investigate the demon egg. Unfortunately, they were carelessly discovered by groups of demon beasts. They had fled all the way to the remains of the medicinal garden before they could get rid of the beasts' pursuit.

However, before they could even stay for a while longer in the medicinal garden, they were subsequently spotted by Tan Lang's Late Divine Transformation Realm incarnated soul. During the hot pursuit, they were so panic-stricken that they did not choose any particular direction to flee. And it was then that they bumped into Ning Fan who was preparing to enter the Heaven Hall.

What happened next was Ning Fan dealing with that pursuer and saving their lives in the process.

The news of Lu Wu's death made the women of the demon race like Wu Yan and Xi Ran suddenly sigh with low spirits.

As for Yuan Yao, another worry surfaced within her head.

"After Lu Wu died, I really wonder if the 'Star Palace Key' has fallen into the hands of that mysterious wolf demon..."

Star spirits could only survive depending on the power of the stars. It was not only Ning Fan who recognized the star spirits. It might also not necessarily be just Ning Fan who managed to figure out that the Star Palace was actually the Star of the Celestial Emperor itself.

The entire Star Palace was the power of the Celestial Emperor. In order to obtain this power, one must find the core of the Star Palace and unlock the power of the star using the key.

From Yuan Yao's perspective, the key must be on Lu Wu's hands. Since Lu Wu had died and his corpse had also been devoured, the key would naturally be in the mysterious wolf demon's possession.

"I must obtain the emperor's star! I must seize the key from that wolf demon!" Yuan Yao's face looked rather serious.

"The key huh..."

Ning Fan felt a slight urge to laugh. However, it would certainly be impossible for him to tell Yuan Yao that the key to acquiring the emperor's star had already been passed to him by Lu Daochen before entering the Third World. Moreover, within the broken dream, the key vanished and condensed into a chess piece formed from the power of starlight.

The key is not in the wolf demon's hands but in mine.

Looking at the serious facial expression on Yuan Yao's face, Ning Fan was pondering what would happen if he tells Yuan Yao about the chess piece.

Will this woman desperately fight against me for the Star of the Celestial Emperor?

Chapter 322.2: The Remains of the Medicinal Garden

"With your identity, why are you still interested in seizing the emperor's star? According to my knowledge, while the emperor's star might be an inheritance from the Celestial Emperor, there's not much of its power that remained now after going through a long period of time. At most, it could only let a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator improve by a small cultivation level. Depending on your strength and power, you don't seem to be needing this item which is just like chicken ribs¹ to you..."

"Chicken ribs?! You call the power contained within the Star of the Celestial Emperor chicken ribs?! You don't seem to know the uses of the Star of the Celestial Emperor before coming to the Heaven Hall to compete for it with others!"

Upon hearing Ning Fan's words, Yuan Yao felt angry and sneered. However, after looking at it from another perspective, Ning Fan could not be blamed for not knowing the true power of the Star of the Celestial Emperor.

"If you don't mind, how about enlightening me the true uses of the emperor's star? Of course, if you consider me as an outsider who is unworthy of knowing any secrets, then you don't have to tell me anything. After all, in my eyes, the emperor's star is merely a tool for me to increase a small cultivation level. That's it."

Ning Fan gave her a mischievous smile. That harmless and innocent smile on his face, however, caused Yuan Yao to subconsciously avoid his glance. Biting her lips, she hesitantly spoke, "It's not impermissible to tell you about it... After all, it's quite unlikely for you to acquire the emperor's star in the end... In the eyes of ordinary Divine Transformation Realm cultivators like you, this item only has one use and that is to increase one's cultivation level. However, in the eyes of some True Immortal Realm experts and seniors, there are still other uses for it..."

"The second use of it is comprehending the 'Black Star Technique' of the Celestial Emperor. However, the power stored within the Star of the Celestial Emperor has been severely depleted. Unless one has extremely great luck, the success rate of comprehending the Black Star Technique using this tiny emperor's star is not even one out of a million. Hence, there aren't any True Immortals who would get

into a fight for just a mere remnant Star of the Celestial Emperor... I, on the other hand, came here to seize this star for this particular reason.”

“I need the power of the black star. I don’t need much of it. A single trace of it would be enough... With this power, I should be able to help my d... my sister to control the killing qi of her Gui Veins and sever her scarlet dragon. Then, she won’t have to experience that embarrassing trouble anymore...”

When Yuan Yao mentioned Bei Xiaoman, she unnaturally changed the way of calling her. She did not address her as her daughter but her younger sister instead.

Without knowing why, she was unwilling to let Ning Fan know that she was already a mother. Perhaps she was afraid that after he knows about it, he would look down on her.

“Oh? So you’re doing it for your younger sister?”

Ning Fan nodded his head. He had guessed that Yuan Yao was Bei Xiaoman’s elder sister.

So, according to what she has said, the reason why she came here to seize the Star of the Celestial Emperor was just to help that unruly mistress Bei Xiaoman stop her menstruation...

Severing the scarlet dragon. The scarlet dragon actually meant menstruation. Other than Bei Xiaoman who was an exception in this case, ordinary female cultivators would have already severed their scarlet dragons as soon as they started to cultivate. Otherwise, how could they enter into secluded cultivation as they had to experience menstruation once a month which would cause them to be in pain for six to seven days?

If it was not because she was troubled by the problem of her menstruation, Bei Xiaoman would have already achieved the Late Divine Transformation Realm with her natural talent for cultivation. Otherwise, how else would she be so weak that Ning Fan was capable of bullying her?

“If I acquire the Star of the Celestial Emperor, I will give you a trace of the black-colored star power so that you can treat your younger sister’s ‘wounds’...”

“You?” Yuan Yao was slightly astonished hearing his words.

This man is willing to help her?

“Although I don’t think you will be able to kill the Void Refinement Realm wolf demon and obtain the Star Palace Key, I am still very thankful for your kind intentions...” A hint of warmth surged within Yuan Yao’s heart.

With her identity, there were naturally countless people who act good and friendly to her for all sorts of benefits. However, their friendly acts lacked sincerity.

Her cultivation level was too powerful while her status was too lofty. As the sages say ‘it is always cold at the top’. She rarely had any true friends let alone someone whom she could trust.

She had never once relied on others for anything. Every time, she would face everything on her own.

Currently, however, because of the seals on her cultivation level and her severe injuries, she was unable to recover her original cultivation level. Thus, she needed Ning Fan’s protection anywhere she goes.

This kind of feeling really made one feel reluctant to lose it...

“What is the third use of the emperor’s star?” Ning Fan asked.

“The third use is to unlock the secret hoards located in some sealed areas of the Ancient Heavenly Court. Of course, the power of the emperor’s star has already been greatly reduced. With the weak star power within it, nothing much can be done. Therefore, there won’t be any overpowered True Immortals purposely descending to the mortal world just to acquire this star.

If the power within this emperor’s star was in perfect condition, there would not be just a group of Divine Transformation Realm beings competing for it.

However, it was because the emperor's star had become defective that Ning Fan had the possibility of obtaining it.

"So that's how it is..."

Ning Fan no longer spoke much as he was rearranging his thoughts.

Since the key is already in my hands, I can choose not to deal with Tan Lang if it isn't necessary. I can directly intrude the Heaven Hall and take another path to secretly obtain the emperor's star.

However, before that, I can first lend a hand to Wu Yan and her group.

"Based on the information given by the two generals, it mentioned the remains of the medicinal garden... Perhaps you will be able to find the medicinal ashes that you need there. With these, you will certainly be able to satisfy the Spirit King after you and Xi Ran return to the Spirit King Palace and obtain quite a handsome reward."

"Are we going to visit the remains of the medicinal garden? It's the place where the generals were targeted by the Wild Beast. Wouldn't it be dangerous?" Wu Yan felt a little worried. She was afraid that she would expose Ning Fan unnecessary danger because of her own mission.

"Don't be afraid. If it's just the incarnated soul of Tan Lang..."

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with cold light.

There was one more thing that he did not tell the group of women.

From the jade slip which was given by the two star lords to him, it mentioned one thing.

In the past, the Star Lord Tan Lang disappeared and entered the Heaven Hall. His purpose was to search for Demon Marshal Lu Wu's corpse to devour it and assimilate it so that he could break free from the body of star spirit.

Po Jun and Qi Sha didn't think that Tan Lang would be able to succeed. However, faced with factual proof, he knew that Tan Lang had actually managed to pull it off.

Only Ning Fan knew that the wolf demon who had devoured Lu Wu's corpse in the Heaven Hall and caused innumerable deaths within was the one and only Tan Lang!

Currently, Tan Lang had formed his own demon egg and was slumbering within the egg, trying to break free from his star spirit body. Hence, he was not someone Ning Fan had to be afraid of at the moment.

If it was just his Late Divine Transformation Realm incarnated souls, no matter how many of them came, he would slay them all!

The ship flew straight at the peak of the silver river, entering the Star Gate.

As soon as it landed on the ground and before Ning Fan could even store his ship, countless demon beasts which were at the Gold Core Realm and above immediately discovered them. Letting out bizarre howls and shouts, they initiated attacks on the ship from all directions. There were at least thousands of them.

'Die!'

Ning Fan's sword sense swept across the area. In an instant, all the Gold Core Realm demon beasts were shredded to pieces by his black-colored sword sense, filling the air with the stench of blood.

After keeping his ship, he cast his gaze to the northern direction. It was a place with innumerable ancient trees towering to the skies. In the deepest part within the forest, there seemed to be some kind of hidden historical remains.

"Is it right there..."

With a flick of his sleeve, Ning Fan displayed the divine ability of teleportation. Carrying every woman with his arms, he flew straight to the historical remains.

Chapter 323 He is Already Different!

It was an ancient forest which was covered with dense fog. Each of the old trees was nearly ten thousand zhang* tall. The atmosphere within the forest was also filled with an archaic, desolate aura.

The trees here were named as Iron Trees and were famous for their hardness. Even a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator's all-out attack would not be able to bring one of the trees down.

Ning Fan's momentum slowed down and he eventually stopped below an enormous, sky-reaching tree. Placing the women down, he gazed into the two traces of engravings on the tree with a pair of serious eyes.

Then, he produced a sword qi with his hand and carved the third engraving on the tree.

They had been flying towards the remains of the medicinal garden for a few days. Within these few days, Ning Fan had nearly travelled hundreds for millions of li* (500m per li). Even so, he has yet to arrive at his destination. Instead, it was his third time passing by this old tree.

"It's our third time passing by here. An illusory formation must have been established on this ancient forest. And it seems that the level of that illusory formation is a little too powerful..."

The purple star within his left eye flashed. That Fu Li Eye which was able to see through illusions failed to discern the fundamental structure of this illusory formation.

Ning Fan's facial expression became a little grim.

If I can't see through this illusory formation and break it, then we can only enter the ruins by strolling around in this forest entirely depending on our luck. However, the probability of reaching our destination using this way is rather slim...

I wonder what kind of luck did the two generals have that enabled them to enter the ruins even when they were on their way to escape.

Roar

At one side of the forest, an Early Divine Transformation Realm Wild Beast which had a one thousand zhang* tall body let out a bellow of rage. Following behind it, there were tens of Nascent Soul Realm beasts.

Ning Fan had already grown accustomed to the ambush from the demon beasts. Turning his five fingers into a claw, sunlight condensed into a golden spear. Without hesitation, he slammed his hand on the gigantic spear.

The next moment, golden light permeated the bodies of the group of Nascent Soul Realm beasts led by the Wild Beast. In an instant, every last one of them were pierced through and killed by the Parting Sun Spear.

The group of women were already used to witnessing Ning Fan's power that allowed him to kill an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator with a single strike. Instead of watching how Ning Fan dealt with the group of demon beasts, they were more concerned about the illusory formation of the forest.

"If I'm not wrong... the illusory formation of this forest should be the 'Illusory Tree Ancient Formation', an Immortal Formation! Unless one's formation technique has attained the level of Life Immortal Realm, any cultivator who enters this formation would end up getting lost in it. They could only walk out from this formation based on their luck..."

Yuan Yao's phoenix eyes flashed with a hint of worry. Although she recognized this formation, she was not proficient in the Dao of Formations, let alone destroy it.

If I have my storage pouch with me, I should have some magical treasures which could break this illusory formation. Unfortunately, that storage pouch is gone...

"That might not necessarily be the end for us. Doesn't Little Cucumber still have Wu Yan and Xi Ran here? Perhaps they should have some ways out." Yue Lingkong pointedly uttered.

Well, it was rather impossible that the members who were sent by the Spirit King Palace did not even bring items that could ward off an illusory formation.

As soon as her voice was heard, Wu Yan and Xi Ran shook their heads helplessly.

“The Spirit King should have loaned us some treasures that could break the illusory formation. However, all of them are in Imperial Concubine Zi’s hands. Both of us don’t have anything that could break an Immortal Formation. Otherwise, we would have taken them out by now. There is no point for us in hiding it and keep it a secret.”

“If that’s the case, the only thing we can do is to move around within this formation... I bet all of you will certainly lose your patience after taking two more rounds.” Yue Lingkong shrugged with a desperate expression like Wu Yan and Xi Ran.

“...”

Ning Fan did not say much as he tried to use the power of Heart Formation to study the formation light.

Although he could not completely see through the illusory formation, he was able to get a clearer view on the dense fog within the formation.

When he intended to take another step to activate the power of the Immortal Formation, the female corpse who had been staying quietly by his side suddenly pulled the edge of his sleeve and uttered with a voice as quiet as a mosquito’s buzz.

“Light...I...know...the...way...”

The words which she spoke indifferently made all the women present see her in a new light.

“You know the way?”

“Mm.... Stone...”

The female corpse held Ning Fan's hand and began to take mincing steps forward, guiding the rest of them.

She remembered that she had been here before a long time ago...

She should not have been able to have these memories. However, after the purple zoysia recovered parts of her Sea of Consciousness, some of her previous memories were recovered.

"Don't tell me..."

Ning Fan felt a sudden feeling of surprise. Don't tell me that this medicinal garden... is the one that Weiliang always came to linger around in when she was alive!

If that was really the case, it was not strange that the female corpse would be able to recognize the path.

"Weiliang's condition is indeed showing improvements. Her memories are recovering!"

Step by step, they passed by countless ancient, towering trees. The dense fog and the illusory formation were unable to hinder the female corpse's steps.

Her steps were not fast. Sometimes, she would even pause for a while during the journey and ponder.

Even so, after one day, she had led all of them through the dense fog and arrived at the center of the forest.

In here, there was the remains of an old and dilapidated palace. Its architectural style was not like that of the Star Palace. It seemed like it had been deliberately moved to this place by someone else.

At this place, amidst the broken walls and the remains of the building, there was a medicinal garden which had been weathered by wind.

The land within the garden was filled with extremely fertile spiritual soil. It was the precious soil which was used to plant the emperor's medicine in the past.

On the spiritual soil, there were still a lot of marks which were left by the emperor's herbs which had existed before. The only thing was that all the emperor's medicine had turned into piles of thick ashes, gathering above the soil.

"It's the medicinal ashes of the emperor's medicine! Sister Wu Yan, our mission is considered accomplished for being able to find all these. Not only that, with such great amounts of medicinal ashes, the Spirit King would definitely consider us to have done excellently on this mission. Perhaps even the members of our families would be given some benefits too!" Xi Ran's little face was brimming with delight.

"Mm!" Wu Yan did not say much. Her gaze was only affixed to Ning Fan as her eyes flashed with appreciation.

If it was not because of Ning Fan, Wu Yan and Xi Ran would never be able to find these medicinal ashes by themselves. Moreover, they might have already died on the star island.

"Thank you..."

"What are you thanking me for? If you really want to thank me, what if..." Ning Fan gave her a playful look. Immediately, Wu Yan's face became pink like a peach. On her blushing face, there was a hint of displeasure.

"No! We can't... I haven't made up my mind..."

"I just want to say that if you want to thank me, then help me take care of Luo Yun Tribe in the future as well as Wan Er... You seem to have thought the wrong way and misunderstood my meaning."

"Y-You! That's exactly what you meant! I don't want to talk to you anymore! I'm going to gather the medicinal ashes!" After being teased by Ning Fan, Wu Yan's face flushed red. Petulantly, she rolled her

eyes at him. Then, she slapped her storage pouch and took out a magical treasure which looked like a flower basket and began collecting the ashes.

She was blatantly and openly flirting with Ning Fan...

With a smile on his face, Ning Fan shook his head. After all, he did not have the intention to pressure her as he just wanted to let nature takes its course.

Withdrawing his playful expression, his gaze shifted to a green stone which was located in the middle of the garden.

The female corpse slowly walked to the side of the green stone. Without showing any concerns on the dust and dirt which had covered the stone, she placed one of her palm on it while her face was filled with nostalgia.

In the past, the female corpse was unable to make such facial expression.

“Butter...fly...”

Even if her broken Sea of Consciousness was sealed temporarily, she could still remember that at this very place, there was once a young lady who had fallen in love with a butterfly.

“Weiliang...”

Ning Fan looked at her with a compassionate look. However, at the next moment, the compassion on his face subsided, being replaced by a cold, merciless face.

A ray of light purple formation light rose around this medicinal garden without showing any warnings.

Within the formation light, countless purple threads had tightly bound the female corpse. Aside from that, there were also some purple threads which came right at Ning Fan.

Who's it?! Who's trying to attack me and Weiliang?!

Without having the time to ponder, Xi Ran, Wu Yan, Yuan Yao and Yue Lingkong took out their magical treasures and readied their stances.

As for Ning Fan, golden-purple sand began to revolve at the tip of his finger, offsetting the purple formation threads. As soon as he warded off the incoming sneak-attacks, he immediately rushed towards the female corpse and neutralized all the formation power that had bound her. Pulling her into his arms, the killing intent within his eyes was as tremendous as the massive clouds in the sky! All of a sudden, he made a stomp onto the ground, causing the great momentum to be in a chaotic situation!

“Show yourself!!!”

His voice reverberated throughout the air like ten thousand blasts of thunder. Under his voice, ten beautiful women revealed themselves after being forced out of the Void Realm. The woman who took the lead was clad in purple robes. A tassel which was tied to her waist fluttered as she stood. Her lips were bright red and her hair was tied upwards. Her appearance looked gentle and refined by her eyes carried a hint of gloominess.

However, aside from that gloomy expression, she looked slightly surprised.

“Lu Bei... I didn't think that such an ant who depended on his refined corpse would have improved quite a lot. Sympathetically, I have already established the formation to prohibit the use of refined corpse or puppets. This time, don't think that you can summon any refined corpse or puppets to help you... Your capabilities without external help are beneath my contempt. Your sin for talking rudely to me on that day will all be returned to you today.”

The person who led the group of women who appeared out of nowhere was none other than Nalan Zi, a demon imperial concubine of the Spirit King Palace!

“Xi Ran, Wu Yan! Hand over the medicinal ashes that you have gathered and kill this Lu Bei for me!”
Nalan Zi coldly ordered.

“I refuse!” Xi Ran and Wu Yan replied defiantly in unison without any hesitation.

“Hmmp! Then, I shall not show any mercy to the two of you. Just wait for me to finish off Lu Bei. Then, I will detain the both of you and return to the palace. Let’s see how the Spirit King would deal with you! Kill!”

Nalan Zi’s lips curved upwards, forming a cold, malicious smile. With a wave of her hand, the nine concubines behind her immediately charged at Ning Fan.

However, before they could land a single hit on him, Nalan Zi suddenly revealed a look of disbelief!

What she saw was a pair of Fu Li wings suddenly growing out from Ning Fan’s back. With a flap of his wings, he appeared right before Nalan Zi. It all happened just within seconds. With one of his hand holding the female corpse, he performed hand seals with his other hand and pointed out a few times. Ten shadows of fingers were sent towards the ten demon concubines.

“Nalan Zi, you seem to be a little overconfident in yourself... By just yourself, a mere Peak Divine Transformation, do you really think you can take my life away?!”

A tremendous blood-red Baleful Qi dyed the sky within the vicinity of ten thousand li* (500m per li) red!

Under that Baleful Qi, Na Lanzi felt that she was as insignificant as a grain that had fallen into the vast sea! She felt really inferior!

“This is... what grade of killing intent is this?!”

In the past, the Three Divine Armies of Seven Apricot City had also exhibited the same admiration at his killing intent. However, at that time, the killing intent he displayed was borrowed from the Great Emperor Ancient Chaos. At the end of the day, it still belonged to the Great Emperor Ancient Chaos.

Today, this type of Heavenly Baleful Qi was the result of the killings he had been through along his path. It was genuinely his.

He was already different from his previous self!

So what if you are Nalan Zi?!

Chapter 324.1 A Dangerous Enemy

Ning Fan's ten fingers moved continuously, with countless afterimages flickering on the tips of his fingers. Everything happened so quickly that Nalan Zi could not understand why the current Ning Fan would give her such formidable pressure at all.

His ten fingers glowed faintly, as if they were ten rays of dim moonlight. However, they made Nalan Zi's body feel a sudden rush of coldness.

"This is... a bewitching technique!"

Nearly in an instant, she recognized that Ning Fan was using a bewitching technique and immediately activated her general armor to protect herself.

Aside from her, there were a total of 9 demon imperial concubines beside her with 3 of them being at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, while the other 6 were at the Early Divine Transformation Realm.

Under the finger's shadows which were indistinct like moonlight, the power of his fingers passed through the bodies of the 6 Early Divine Transformation Realm demon imperial concubines before they could even react, causing their bodies to get hot and fiery while losing all of their magical power.

The 3 Mid Divine Transformation Realm demon imperial concubines could only summon their general armors to defend themselves, and immediately followed Nalan Zi to retreat.

The four of them barely escaped from the attack range of his Yin Plucking Finger. Despite that, they were still mildly affected by the fingers' shadows. Each of their faces became abnormally ruddy whereas their qi became slightly chaotic.

An unprecedented look of surprise surfaced within Nalan Zi's eyes.

“It’s impossible! What is this bewitching technique?! How could it be so powerful?! Catching six Early Divine Transformation Realm female cultivators with a single finger!”

In the past, Nalan Zi had once ordered Xi Ran to kill Ning Fan. However, because Xi Ran was extremely fearful of Ning Fan’s bewitching technique, she avoided fighting him in the end.

At that time, Nalan Zi was even more disdainful towards Ning Fan, thinking that the latter would be so lowly to practice such a heretical cultivation method.

Moreover, she did not believe that Ning Fan would have any bewitching techniques that could instill fear to Xi Ran, a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert!

But at this moment, she had no other choice but to believe there was really one kind of bewitching technique in this world that could allow a male cultivator to become invincible and matchless among all female cultivators at the same cultivation level as him!

“Yin Plucking Finger! He actually has cultivated his finger to the level of ‘Moonlight Finger Shadow’!”

Yuan Yao’s phoenix eyes were filled with surprise. A moment later, her face began to flush as she uttered something towards Ning Fan’s direction.

This Lu Bei really does not know how to behave... He actually practiced the Yin Yang Transformation, a cultivation method of bewitching technique up to this level... Perhaps in the Four Heavens, the other cultivators who practice the incomplete volume of Yin Yang Transformation would not have bewitching techniques as powerful as his.

Besides, when common obscene cultivators who harbored evil intentions display the Yin Plucking Finger, it would always be filled with tremendous evil qi.

However, when Ning Fan displayed this technique, it did not appear to be morally wrong. Although it was a bewitching technique, when it was displayed by him, it looked like the touch of a fairy, ethereal and otherworldly!

If one wants to find a certain expression to describe Ning Fan's current elegance, it would certainly be like dancing on earth while the moonlight shone!

"This stinky little thief..."

Wu Yan lightly cursed. Within her mind, the event where she was harassed by Ning Fan using the power of his finger in the Scripture Tower resurfaced, making her suddenly become absent-minded.

"Stinky cucumber!"

Yue Lingkong recalled the pain that she felt when she was being penetrated by Ning Fan's 'little cucumber' on that day...

"It's true! Sister Yue didn't lie to me! If Brother Lu Bei wants to harass me, he would not need aphrodisiac at all!"

Xi Ran nodded her head. She faintly remembered the incident when she misunderstood Ning Fan for trying to seduce her using aphrodisiac at the time he was trying to save her.

She could even recall that she was so shocked that her entire body became numb and weak upon meeting Ning Fan's eyes during the first time she saw him.

Only the female corpse who was staying in Ning Fan's arms did not look at his Yin Plucking Finger. Her eyes only lingered on his face all this while.

She lifted her delicate hand and stroked Ning Fan's cheek, feeling lively and cheerful.

"Butter...fly..."

In her eyes, the calm and elegant shadow which Ning Fan currently exhibited was just like the butterfly which flew and danced gracefully in the past.

At first, because of the appearance of Nalan Zi and the others, all men at the scene became highly vigilant and alert. However, as Ning Fan displayed the power of his bewitching technique, no one felt worried that he would lose or suffer any injuries anymore.

Among the women who were at the same cultivation level as him, no one was Ning Fan's opponent!

It was not because he underestimated women but because he was just like a natural predator to women and no one could do anything about it!

Ning Fan's gaze indifferently scanned through Nalan Zi and his eyes were cold and merciless!

It was his first time displaying the full power of Yin Plucking Finger after attaining the Divine Transformation Realm. Its power was already vastly different compared to that in the past!

To female cultivators, this finger was much more terrifying than any Half-Step Void Refinement Realm magical techniques!

"Nalan Zi, you are destined to become my human cauldron!"

"How audacious!"

Nalan Zi's face was filled with wrath. She was just like a Rakshasa whose face was being covered with rouge.

After making painstaking efforts all by herself, only then was she able to climb to her current status and became the most adored concubine of the Spirit King.

After enduring countless sufferings and misery, only could she finally break free from the destiny of just becoming a beautiful slave and not be manipulated by any man!

Today, however, Ning Fan wanted to catch her as his human cauldron and make her return to that unbearable life she had in the past...

Internally, she pledged her life not to obey!

“Kill him!”

Imperial Concubine Zi gave out a command. Immediately, the shadows of four beautiful women surrounded Ning Fan. All of them were like butterflies camouflaged in flowers as they began to perform hand seals to display demonic techniques!

At the moment they completed their hand seals, Imperial Concubine Zi bit the tip of her tongue and offered a trace of light purplish blood.

“Spirit Prison Technique!”

Four charming soft voices echoed indifferently in the air. Instantly, tens of thousands of blue spirit threads emerged out of nowhere beneath Ning Fan’s feet.

In an instant, the spirit threads gathered and congealed into a blue light prison, trapping Ning Fan within.

Above the light prison, the sounds of electrical zaps echoed as purple-colored lightning flashed. Even Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts would never dare to simply use their physical bodies to touch the purple lightning of the lightning prison. Otherwise, they would certainly be struck to ashes by the purple lightning!

“Lu Bei, you and your refined corpse are trapped within the spirit prison. There is the ‘purple lightning blood’ given to me by the mighty Spirit King on this spirit prison. Even though there is just a trace of it, you won’t be able to break free from this prison! Besides, there is also the ‘Puppet Prohibition Formation’ which I have established earlier. Thus, you won’t be able to summon your Half-Step Void Refinement Realm dragon corpse at all. Now, on your side, you only have four rebellious women including Xi Ran and Wu Yan, who aren’t even worth much!”

Withdrawing their hand seals, Nalan Zi revealed a sneering smile.

With the spirit prison which was established by four Divine Transformation Realm cultivators as well as the purple lightning which was bestowed to me by the Spirit King, this man will surely be unable to escape from the light prison!

Besides, at my side now, there are only three Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivators. However, there is still me, an expert of the Peak Divine Transformation Realm.

As for Ning Fan's side, Wu Yan and Xi Ran were both at the Late Divine Transformation Realm. However, Xi Ran could be ignored and taken out from the equation.

That Late Divine Transformation Realm female child, Yue Lingkong might give Nalan Zi a mild sense of danger but the other Early Divine Transformation Realm woman, Yuan Yao, did not seem to be worrisome for her.

"Take down all of them!" Nalan Zi sneered incessantly, as if she knew that she had the upper hand over all of them.

However, if Nalan Zi knew that Yue Lingkong alone would be enough to defeat a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert while Yuan Yao was a True Immortal, she would definitely not be daring enough to act recklessly.

Most importantly, she had belittled Ning Fan too much!

"Spirit prison, purple lightning... It is indeed actually quite a nice technique to entrap enemies. However, it does not seem to be enough to stop me."

A gust of golden purple wind surged around Ning Fan's body.

Under that golden purple wind, the purple lightning spirit prison which was sufficient enough to imprison a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert was gradually weathering and dissipating into nothingness!

The Purple Technique, Wind Mist!

Returning everything to its original form, ashes to ashes, dust to dust!

This time, the power of this technique was enhanced way too much as compared to that time when he last used it to kill Wang Xiao.

The golden purple wind gave Nalan Zi a misconception: this man was undefeatable!

“You actually broke free from the spirit prison... and the purple lightning blood given by the Spirit King!”

“You don’t have to be surprised. There is much more which I am capable of doing! Break!”

Ning Fan made a stomp. Golden purple rifts began to spread swiftly like lightning in all directions from beneath his foot.

Amidst the golden purple cracks, the Puppet Prohibition Formation which was secretly placed by Nalan Zi on that area was crushed to powder and weathered away!

With Ning Fan’s cultivation level, his Wind Mist Technique was far from being capable of breaking the Immortal Formation of this ancient remote forest.

However, it was not difficult at all to break through the Puppet Prohibition Formation which was merely a Peak Divine Transformation Realm formation!

Just as the formation broke, the frown on the female corpse’s face immediately loosened and her complexion began to recover. The force which suppressed any refined corpses and spiritual puppets in that area vanished.

At the same time, Ning Fan’s left eye flashed with the light of a blood-red moon, activating the divine ability of his second demon star – Blood Moon.

This technique could only be used at night. However, the ancient forest in the current moment was at night.

After meeting Ning Fan's eye which glowed in blood-red light, Nalan Zi and the other three female cultivators felt a sudden jolt in their bodies. Their mind seemed to have fallen into an illusory realm of the blood moon, unable to extricate themselves from it!

"Illusory Technique!"

Chapter 324.2 A Dangerous Enemy

What a bewitching technique does was beguile the cultivator's heart.

The more confused a cultivator's heart was, the harder it takes for them to break free from the manipulation of the bewitching illusion.

Ning Fan purposely crushed the spirit prison at exactly the moment when she felt the proudest of that technique. Besides, it was also his intention to crush the formation technique right in front of her eyes. His actions were to make the four women including Imperial Concubine Zi lose their composure. He then took advantage of the opportunity to activate his demon star of Blood Moon which inflicted multiple layers of illusion techniques onto the four of them, intensifying the mind-derangement effect of the Yin Plucking Finger which he used on them earlier.

After displaying those techniques in accordance with his schemes and plans, the illusory technique which was only enough to enchant cultivators of the Early Divine Transformation Realm had now managed to completely subdue the three Mid Divine Transformation Realm demon imperial concubines.

Only Imperial Concubine Zi who was slightly more strong-willed than the rest ferociously bit the tip of her tongue and regained her mind at the moment when her mind lost its guard and was being slowly consumed by the illusory technique.

However, just as her eyes became clear and bright, Ning Fan had already appeared right before her, clutching her neck with one of his hands. He only needs to exert a little more strength and Nalan Zi's life would end.

A continuous flow of power from his Yin Plucking Finger permeated through Nalan's white and delicate neck, spreading throughout her entire body.

Traces of enchanting power made Nalan Zi's breathing become heavy and made her misty-eyed.

However, within that pair of misty eyes, it no longer contained the arrogance which she previously exhibited while giving a slap on Wu Yan's face on that day. What was left was only reluctance!

"I am... I am the demon imperial concubine of the Spirit King palace. You can't... can't... uh..."

Before she could even finish spitting her words, Ning Fan deliberately pinched harshly on her soft breasts.

Supposedly, it should be extremely painful for her. However, under the stimulation and effect of Ning Fan's Yin Plucking Finger, she felt a sudden rush of euphoria which she had never experienced as well as... humiliation!

"Kill me... Just kill me... I'd rather die than let any... any man... touch me! Purple Cuckoo Blood Tears Technique!"

Two columns of blood-red tears began to flow down from Nalan Zi's eyes.

At this moment, she was affected by his Yin Plucking Finger, causing her to be unable to use any of her demon power.

At this moment, she displayed the innate ability of the Purple Cuckoo Race by blinding her eyes as the price!

A drop of the purple-colored blood flew out from Nalan Zi's glabella, turning into a mysterious blood mark which was imprinted on the left part of Ning Fan's face!

Meanwhile, Nalan Zi's mouth seemed to be muttering some chants!

"Beneath the vast heavens, anyone who isn't a member of the Spirit Race shall be imprinted with this seal forever and die within one hundred years!"

Her eyes were blinded, but she revealed a satisfying smile on her face. She had planted the Purple Cuckoo's blood seal on Ning Fan. Although she was unable to see with her eyes now, she could feel that the seal was successfully planted on Ning Fan's face!

One hundred years! One hundred years later, this seal would show its effect and Ning Fan would certainly die!

In that manner, she could then commit suicide with a piece of mind...

"Lu Bei!"

Both Wu Yan and Xi Ran cried in fear at the same time.

The Purple Cuckoo Race did not have any unique ability. However, this blood seal which would cause its victim to suffer certain death within one hundred years was indeed a nightmare for every cultivator at the same cultivation level as the caster.

Once a cultivator is inflicted with this seal, nearly none would be able to survive within one hundred years if they fail to break it. Unless the person who was inflicted with the seal attains a higher cultivation level with a gap of at least a large cultivation level higher than that of the caster and forcefully breaks that seal away...

However, just as the two women let out a cry of surprise, they immediately noticed that the blood seal which was imprinted on the left part of Ning Fan's face vanished.

The blood seal had no effect on him!

“Impossible! Why does the blood seal have no effect on you?!”

Nalan Zi who had originally planned to destroy her own demon soul to kill herself had her bloody and teary-eyed face filled with bewilderment.

Anyone who was not a member of the Spirit Race would die under that technique. But why was Ning Fan not affected?

“Don’t tell me that y-you are a demon of the ‘main race’. If that’s the case, my sister, she... ahhh!”

Nalan Zi seemed to have thought about something. All of a sudden, her facial expression was filled with delight. The usual haughtiness she had was all gone.

However, Ning Fan did not give a single glance at her cheerful look and immediately poked her a dozen times with his finger, making Nalan Zi become completely unconscious with his Yin Plucking Finger so that this woman would not be able to act anymore.

What she did just now was indeed shocking to everyone but fortunately, it brought no harm to Ning Fan!

“The Purple Cuckoo’s blood seal, huh... Although I am not afraid of any curses that would kill me within one hundred years, it’ll still be quite troublesome if I become afflicted with that curse. For now, you just sleep. In the future, there is plenty of time for you to be regretful of your actions!”

With multiple flicks of his finger, he made up the necessary count of pokes on the other demon imperial concubines and kept all their storage pouches. With a shake of his Cauldron Ring, he placed each of the ten imperial concubines in different parts of the space filled with red mist.

Inwardly, he thought to himself, “This Nalan Zi is really a cruel and merciless woman. She actually dared to destroy her own eyes and detonate her demon soul in order to harm me... In the past, I only thought

of her as a haughty but incompetent woman. My judgement was indeed wrong. I've really underestimated her."

He might dislike that woman's personality, but her stubbornness of not conceding defeat even at the last moment of her life showed that she was certainly stronger than most of the men who had soft backbones.

Ning Fan sympathized with her but he was not going to let her go because of that.

To Wu Yan, Xi Ran and Wan Er, she was a threat!

"Little Cucumber, you now have another ten Divine Transformation Realm human cauldrons. Are you happy?" Yue Lingkong spoke with a mocking tone.

"What do you think?"

Ning Fan declined to give her any obvious answer and his gaze eventually fell upon Wu Yan.

"Nalan Zi has already been captured by me. This time, when you return to the Spirit King Palace, you should not have any worries or troubles. Besides, with your contribution in gathering such large amounts of medicinal ashes, you and Xi Ran are probably not far from the day of becoming immortals... I've fulfilled what I've promised you!"

"Thank you..." Wu Yan gently lowered her head and curtsied to Ning Fan in a captivating demeanor.

Inwardly, she made a promise to herself that she would remember Ning Fan's help forever.

"Let's gather the medicinal ashes... The faster, the better. I don't know why but I just feel uneasy staying around here."

Ning Fan made a faint frown.

Within this Heaven Hall, his biggest enemy was not Nalan Zi, Prince Qu Shun, the White Devil Sect or Star Lord Tan Lang...

“Hopefully, that Realm Beast has already died... If it hasn’t, this beast will be our most terrifying enemy on our trip in this place...”

In the Seven Kill Star Sea, a burly man draped in a cloak stood on top of a mountain of corpses made up of countless sea beasts. His eyes which glowed in green eerie light were staring coldly at the two experts in front of him.

One of the two experts was dressed in a scholarly attire while the other one looked just like a swordsman.

If there is any living sea beast at this place, they would certainly recognize that the two experts were the ones who lorded over the star seas: Star Lord Po Jun and Star Lord Qi Sha!

However, while facing the cloaked burly man standing before them, the faces of the two dignified Early Void Refinement Realm experts hardened like cold iron, feeling extremely displeased.

“Who exactly are you? Why are you committing a massacre in the Seven Kill Star Sea?!”

“I’m looking for a woman... Have both of you seen her before?!” The burly man sneered coldly.

“Woman? There are millions of women in this world. How do we know who exactly are you looking for?!”

“You don’t know? Then... get out of my way!”

The burly man made a stomp, ferociously emanating a Mid Void Refinement Realm aura. With just a stomp, the two star lords were unable to stand firmly.

“Mid Void Refinement Realm! Besides, this man seems to have only regressed to this cultivation level because he has suffered some grievous injuries. If he consumes enough number of sea beasts, it is possible for him to recover his previous Late Void Refinement Realm strength!”

“Let’s flee now!”

The two star lords gave another unpleasant stare at the burly man and then left hurriedly.

Not long after the two of them left, the hollow spaces within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) began to crumble without any signs and a massive cluster of windstorms struck!

If the two of them were to be a few seconds late, they would certainly be buried within the windstorm of the Void Realm!

“Although they don’t have high cultivation levels, they can run quite fast. They truly deserve to be regarded as the star lords of these star seas... Fine. If I keep looking without getting any clues, I might not necessarily be able to find out whether that lowly maidservant is dead or alive... However, the Great Elder has once said that the reason why that lowly slave woman would secretly descend to the mortal world was to obtain the Star of the Celestial Emperor of this place to cure her daughter. Hmph. How could a mere celestial emperor be worth all this trouble? But... if I enter the Heaven Hall and wait nearby the celestial star, that woman would surely fall into my net as long as she is alive...”

“As such, I shall go to the Star Gate of this Seven Kills Star Sea! Along that way, I shall devour a few more sea beasts. It won’t be difficult for me to recover my Late Void Refinement Realm cultivation level!”

Chapter 325.1 Blue Spirit Bead

Wu Yan and Xi Ran had taken away all the medicinal ashes at the garden. Since the medicine had turned into ashes, they had of course run out of medicinal effect. Other than being useful for the Spirit King, they were basically useless items for other cultivators.

Ning Fan would without a doubt not seize the medicinal ashes. What he had set his eyes upon was the medicinal garden.

The spiritual soil of this place was enough to cultivate one million years old emperor's medicine! In Ning Fan's eyes, this spiritual soil was indeed a priceless treasure!

"Light..."

"S-Stone..."

The female corpse pulled Ning Fan to a corner and waved her bare hands with a pleading look.

She wanted Ning Fan to take that green stone away because it stored the most beautiful memories she had in her previous life.

After her spiritual intelligence slightly improved, she understood that in order to ask Ning Fan to do something for her, she needed to give him something in return.

After hesitating and repeatedly pondering for a while, she eventually mustered her courage and stretched her legs, gently planting a kiss on Ning Fan's face.

"S-Stone..."

Feeling the ice-cold lips which came into contact on the skin of his face, Ning Fan did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Silly girl. Fine. I will take this rock with us. I will also take this medicinal garden away too. In the future, you can sit on the green rock every day and do your embroidery of a pair of colorful butterflies. Will that be okay to you?"

"En...En..." The female corpse nodded her head repeatedly with a cheerful expression. The current her looked just like a five to six years old child.

Well, good or bad, her spiritual intelligence had improved to a level similar to that of a five to six years old child, wasn't that great?

“So this is what they called ‘pampering’, huh...” Yuan Yao’s eyes flashed with contemplation.

Perhaps, to the female corpse, she could die without regrets for being able to find a man who would be willing to dote on her and protect her.

Ning Fan slapped his storage pouch and swept the entire area with the realm power. The dilapidated medicinal garden immediately disappeared and was kept into his Yuan Yao Jade.

He did not directly take out the Yuan Yao Jade in order to avoid being noticed by Yuan Yao which might cause more troubles to him.

Even so, Yuan Yao who had a keen eyesight still managed to realize that it was the realm power. With an astonished tone, she asked, “Realm power? Is that a treasure of the cosmos which has opened up a chiliocosm? It’s rather unexpected that you, a cultivator of the mortal world, would possess such a treasure. However, why do I feel that this realm power is rather familiar? Is it a misconception?”

Yuan Yao looked at Ning Fan as if she was seeking an answer. She had a feeling that the realm power of the treasure of the cosmos which Ning Fan possessed resembled that of the Yuan Yao Jade which she made herself.

“Mm. It’s indeed a misconception!”

Ning Fan gave her an innocent and harmless look. Well, of course, he was not going to display that Yuan Yao Jade in front of Yuan Yao.

He did not want to expose the grudges and the complicated relationship he had with Bei Xiaoman right before her sister.

About that matter, Yuan Yao was not going to get to the bottom of it as there were innumerable treasures of the cosmos in the world. It was not strange to occasionally find some treasures which shared a similar realm power.

“Originally, I was prepared to give you my Yuan Yao Jade to help you store the spiritual soil of this medicinal garden. Now, my intention seems to be unnecessary since you already have a treasure of the cosmos...” Yuan Yao let out a faint sigh and spoke.

“Oh really... I think it’s better that you keep your Yuan Yao Jade for the person you love.”

Ning Fan simply replied to her.

The Yuan Yao Jade which he seized from Bei Xiaoman was just an accidental trophy. However, if he takes the jade off from Yuan Yao’s finger, it would certainly be a token of attachment.

After all, the Yuan Yao Jade was a token of love for the four mistresses of the Lost World Palace to be given to the man whom they fell for. Ning Fan could tell that Yuan Yao was unwilling to have any ties with him. Therefore, he was not planning to take Yuan Yao’s love token just like that.

“The person I love? I don’t have any lover. I have none of them in the past and neither could I have any in the future...” Yuan Yao’s eyes looked calm and composed on the surface. However, under that veil that shrouded her face, she was nervously biting her lips.

It’s not that I am unable to love anyone... It’s just that... I can’t...

Silence gradually fell upon the area. After two hours, the quiet atmosphere was broken by a flash of silver moonlight which travelled straight at where they were residing.

Just as the light receded, a female girl who had the appearance of a seven to eight years old child emerged. Her face was delicate and pretty. Her eyes appeared to be rather cold and arrogant. She was none other than Yue Lingkong.

“Yue Er, you have returned? How was it? Did you encounter any danger? Have you managed to find out how many ways to get out of this ancient forest?”

“Pah! Stinky Cucumber! Who allowed you to call me ‘Yue Er’?!”

Yue Lingkong impatiently talked back to Ning Fan. However, after seeing that Ning Fan was concerned about her, her facial expression became slightly gentler.

“What kind of danger will I experience in this place? At most, there are just a few Wild Beasts which may pop out of nowhere. However, with my power and capabilities, I can beat them up until they are too scared to see me with just a few moves... As for the routes, based on my discovery, other than the path that we took to enter the forest, there are at least three more routes that could lead us out of this place... Of course, one of the three paths has traces of fighting. I suppose they were left by the three unlucky generals from the Thunder Water Tribe while they were fleeing for their lives. So which one should we take?”

Yue Lingkong passed a sketchy map of the ancient forest to Ning Fan with one of her hands while using the other to hold a light blue pearl. It was this pearl which helped her from being deluded by the illusion formation of this place.

The pearl gave out a thick, enshrouding light and it had the unique effect of warding off illusion formations. It was named the ‘Blue Spirit Bead’. Originally, it was a treasure bestowed upon Imperial Concubine Zi by the Spirit King. However, since it now belonged to Ning Fan, it was temporarily given to Yue Lingkong for her own use.

During the time when Wu Yan and Xi Ran were gathering the medicinal ashes, Yue Lingkong brought the bead along with her while exploring the possible paths in the forest.

“Three paths? Which one should we take? If we want to follow the wolf demon and obtain the key, we should take the path which the three generals had taken earlier.” Yuan Yao indifferently suggested.

“Sister Bei Yao is right. Besides, the nine Honorable Demon Generals are also on that path. If we join forces, it’s very likely that we would be able to seize that key!” Wu Yan continued.

“Brother Lu Bei, no matter which path you choose, I will certainly follow you. However, y-you must protect me and keep me away from being harmed...” Xi Ran sounded hesitant, as if she lacked the courage to follow through.

As soon as the words which the women uttered entered Ning Fan’s ears, they turned into contemplation.

Since the Key of the Star Palace had already turned into a chess piece of star power that fell into his hands, it was no longer necessary for him to confront Tan Lang for the key at all.

Well, the women were not aware of that matter. As such, all of them were contemplating which route to take and their target was to obtain the key. As for Ning Fan's target, he was looking for the center of the Star Palace, the location where Lu Wu's remnant soul was trapped.

Taking out the jade slip given by Lu Daochen, he pressed it against his glabella. All of a sudden, he furrowed his brows.

By looking at the map, in order to arrive at the place where Lu Wu's remnant soul was sealed, there are no other options but to pass through the domain where Tan Lang is guarding.

"Fine. It seems like I am only left with one option..."

Ning Fan no longer spoke any words. With a slap on his storage pouch, he summoned the Golden Flame Chariot.

With a flick of his sleeve, he carried the women to the chariot. After performing a hand seal, the golden-fiery crystal chariot which was pulled by a black dragon turned into a ray of golden light and vanished into the dense forest in an instant.

...

Half a month later.

Chapter 325.2 Blue Spirit Bead

Half a month later.

Within the Heaven Hall, inside a confusing valley where silver snowflakes drifted in the air, nine Divine Transformation Realm experts wore similarly serious and heavy expressions.

They seemed to have just escaped from being hunted down. Along the path which they took when they fled, there were many corpses of demon beasts lying on the ground.

Afterwards, the nine of them parted and stood on two separate sides. Both parties stared at each other with maliciousness.

If there was a demon of the Lu Clan at the scene, they would definitely realize that each and every one of the nine experts were the Honorable Demon Generals of the nine tribes!

They had just escaped from being killed but now, they seemed to be having a dispute over something as they separated themselves into two groups.

On the left, the group was composed of five generals with Lu Jiefen being the leader. Each of them cast covetous eyes on the group of four experts who were standing in opposite of them.

Among the four experts at the other side, the ones who were standing at the front were the Thunder General of the Second Division and the Wind General of the Third Division. Behind these two members, the Earth General of the Lie Tu Tribe wore a distressed expression while Lu Daochen whose white beard was stained with blood was holding an illusory fruit which glowed with faint golden light in his hand. Lu Daochen's left eye remained tightly shut all this while and black blood could be seen flowing out from it.

“Lu Daochen! All nine of us killed our way out together from the brutal of the wolf demons. But why are you the one holding the ‘Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf’?! Don’t tell me you are planning on taking it all for yourself without sharing it with us?! Hand out the Dao Fruit!”

Lu Jiefen's aura was like a blazing fire. As it spread, the silver snowflakes within the vicinity of ten thousand li* (500m per li) lit up and melted!

“Hmmp! Lu Jiefen, have you no shame?! When we were being pursued by the group of wolves just now, if it was not because of the Cloud General who risked his life to protect our rear and sacrificed his Bestowal Star, how could we escape from the wolves so easily? At the expense of his Bestowal Star, he

killed one of the nine 'blood wolves' and obtained this Dao Fruit. Why should it be given to you?!" The Thunder General who had the shortest temper among the four indignantly spoke.

"What Thunder General said is exactly true! Lu Jiefen, you better not go too far in bullying others! We aren't at your Pure Flame Tribe now. If you dare to turn against us for a mere Dao Fruit, I'm afraid your safety would be at stake too!" The Wind General threatened with a deep menacing tone.

The Earth General from the eighth division was feeling extremely awkward. When Ning Fan had established his reputation in front of all the nine divisions, he had determinedly befriended the Luo Yun Tribe without sparing any financial resources in order to neutralize the grudges between the two tribes.

He did not dare to offend Lu Jiefen. However, he was even more afraid to provoke Ning Fan... As such, he would of course choose to stand on Lu Daochen's side.

"Since all of us are in such a dangerous place right now, we should be more cooperative with each other..." The Earth General spoke, advocating peace between the opposing sides.

"Apparently, all of you are thick-headed! No more nonsense! If I'm able to obtain this Dao Fruit, it would be worth it even if I have to reveal my true strength! This Dao Fruit is at least equivalent to three Peak Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits. With this Dao Fruit... the chances of me breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm would then increase by nearly 50 percent!"

Lu Jiefen's eyes flashed with ferocity. He made a stomp forward and a trace of qi which had been deeply hidden within him flowed out, congealing an illusory shadow of a fiery purple dragon in front of him.

Amidst the layers of purple flames, the illusory shadow then turned into a purple-robed man. His appearance was rather similar to that of Lu Jiefen. His aura, however, was a few times stronger than that of the latter!

Lu Jiefen was an expert of the Late Divine Transformation Realm. This purple-robed illusory man however, was a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert!

“A Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert?! Who are you?!” The Wind General and Thunder General stared at the purple-robed man who appeared out of nowhere. Each of their faces were filled with shock.

“Who am I? I’m of course Lu Jiefen. Hahaha. However, I am just another version of Lu Jiefen... the sect master of the Demon Sealing Sect of the Endless Sea! Fine. Since we still need to cooperate with each other later, as long as the four of you hand over the Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf and let me plant demon seals on you all, I shall spare your lives!”

The purple-robed man sneered coldly.

Lu Daochen pressed against his chest, suppressing his injuries and carefully studied Lu Jiefen as well as the purple-robed man. All of a sudden, he said, “I understand now... Lu Jiefen, the purple-robed man is your true self, isn’t it? While the red-robed man is just your clone which you refined using the Corpse Fusion Technique! You then left your clone in the nine tribes and escaped from the Second World with your true self using some kind of method which none of us knew, becoming the so-called sect master of the Demon Sealing Sect in the outside world... Is my guess correct?!”

“The ‘Corpse Fusion Technique’!” All the Honorable Demon Generals at the scene were surprised upon hearing that technique. The aforementioned technique was a secret technique of refining a clone by devouring the corpses of demon beasts. However, if this kind of secret technique fails, it will directly cause the caster to die.

In the past, when Eagle Crane fought Ning Fan in the External Endless Sea, he once used that technique to devour two demon corpses. Due to his luck, he became the master of three entities, giving a huge boost to his strength.

This technique was extremely rare to find in the ancient demon races. The reason was because the risk of performing this technique was too great and cultivators seldom practice it.

Lu Jiefen, however, was daring enough to risk his life in order to practice this technique despite his identity as an Honorable Demon General. What’s more shocking was that he actually managed to succeed.

In the Second World, he was the Honorable Demon General of the Pure Flame Tribe. In the outside world, he was one of the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea – the sect master of the Demon Sealing Sect!

All this while, Lu Jiefen was waiting. He was waiting for his clone which resided in the Second World to break through to the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm. After that, he would fuse his true self with his clone and break through to the Void Refinement Realm in one go!

“Precisely. I practiced the Corpse Fusion Technique! Lu Daochen, I am going to make a count of three. If you don’t hand over the Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf, then I will be killing some of you!”

The purple-robed man scanned the surroundings with his eyes. His Half-Step Void Refinement Realm aura force brought upon a terrifying pressure on everyone’s heart.

“One!”

“Two!”

The faces of Lu Daochen and his group were filled with indignation as well as hopelessness.

Apparently, the only option we have is to yield to Lu Jiefen by handing over the Dao Fruit and letting him plant demon seals on us. Otherwise, who else in this place could win against a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert?!

“You don’t have to count anymore! Lu Jiefen, I agree to...” Lu Daochen let out a sigh and took a step forward, preparing to hand over the Dao Fruit.

However, before he could finish his words, a clear and loud voice echoed throughout the atmosphere and a ray of golden light flashed past the sea of snow. It then turned into a fiery golden chariot and appeared above the sky of the valley.

“With me being here, who dares to lay a finger upon the members of the Luo Yun Tribe!”

As soon as this voice reverberated into the generals' ears, two black shadows flickered from the chariot and dived straight at them. Their speed was as fast as a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert!

No one at the scene, including Lu Daochen was able to see clearly what that black shadow was, other than the purple-robed man. However, after having a clear sight of what that was, his face was filled with utter disbelief.

"This is completely impossible!"

Rumble

As the purple-robed man let out a cry of surprise, two black shadows charged at him without any mercy. One of them approached him with a claw while the other assaulted him with a punch.

The purple-robed man desperately defended himself with all his might. However, it was beyond his capability to fend off two attacks at the same time. In an instant, he was sent flying away by those two shadows!

The strength of the impact directly caused the area within ten thousand li* (500m per li) of the valley to crumble!

The purple-robed man then climbed up from the ruins and coughed out mouthfuls of fresh blood. Upon receiving the attacks, he suffered serious injuries!

"A Half-Step Void Refinement Realm black dragon refined corpse and... a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppet!"

The purple-robed man stared in front of him in disbelief.

The two black shadows which attacked him revealed themselves. Like what he had said, one of them was a dragon while the other was a spiritual puppet!