

Grasping 326

Chapter 326 Prestige!

The black dragon's eyes might be blank, but its aura brought about black squalls!

The black puppet's eyes might be vacant, but its aura reversed the motion of the silver snowflakes, causing them to fly upwards towards the sky!

Above the sky where wind blew and snow fell, a white-robed young man stood at the front of the golden flame chariot with his head lowered while staring coldly at Lu Jiefen who was standing below and indifferently uttered, "I've come... Do you dare to repeat the words that you uttered just now?!"

Whoosh

At the moment when Ning Fan's voice fell, the black dragon and the puppet immediately turned into black fine threads. After just the time it takes for an eye to blink passed, they attacked again.

All of a sudden, the purple-robed illusory shadow's face was filled with great surprise. Without any hesitation, he produced a copper mirror which was blazing with purple flames from his storage pouch and performed a hand seal.

The next moment, the copper mirror shot out two purple light beams which forcibly fended off the attacks from the refined corpse and the puppet. Even so, the purple-robed man's face did not have the slightest trace of calmness at all.

"This refined corpse and spiritual puppet are truly strong. Even with my Void Treasure – 'Purple Yang Mirror', I could at most neutralize their attacks. There is no way for me to gain any advantage over them! If this battle is prolonged, I will certainly suffer a great deal!"

"Most importantly, I must not let that Late Divine Transformation Realm clone suffer any injuries... Once my true self becomes tied down by the two undead fighters, that Lu Bei will certainly take advantage of this opportunity to get rid of my Late Divine Transformation Realm clone who has gained the power of

Bestowal! If that happens, my plan of breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm will then be totally shattered!”

An emotional conflict that he had never experienced before had now surged within the purple-robed man’s heart. His gaze fell upon Lu Daochen and the Dao Fruit of the Blood Wolf, revealing a hesitant look. However, at the next moment, he gritted his teeth and flicked his sleeves, summoning raging purple flames which carried his clone away. Two light rays with one being purple while the other being red hurriedly travelled away from where they all stood.

The one in the red robes was his clone who was also regarded as the Honorable Demon General of the Pure Flame Tribe whereas the one in the purple robes was the sect master of the Demon Sealing Sect in Internal Endless Sea. Be it his true self or his clone, each of them was an individual with supreme power!

However, when facing Ning Fan who made a stunning appearance, the purple-robed man actually abstained from battling and fled without a second thought!

Borrowing the fire light of the Purple Yang Mirror, Lu Jiefen’s travelling speed was not any weaker than that of the golden flame chariot!

“It’s Lu Bei! Lu Bei from the Luo Yun Tribe! He actually possesses two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm fighters!”

“At first, the fact that Lu Jiefen had a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm true self was enough to greatly astonish me. Unexpectedly, even if Lu Jiefen had called upon his true self, he still did not dare to confront Lu Bei!”

Each of the Honorable Demon Generals turned to look at Ning Fan. After witnessing what had just happened, all of them were completely stunned and their faces were filled with respect.

If Ning Fan was said to be able to intimidate the nine tribes by possessing a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm dragon corpse in the past, the current him would be enough to cause ordinary Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts to escape upon seeing him after knowing that he possessed two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm fighters!

In the end, Lu Jiefen's original self and his clone had escaped.

Standing above the golden flame chariot, Ning Fan gazed upon Lu Jiefen who had vanished in a ray of light and gently frowned.

"So they've managed to escape... What a pity..."

It was indeed a pity. Although he had just arrived, Ning Fan had already heard them arguing while he was still at tens of thousands li* (500 m per li) away. Because of that, he had a much more thorough understanding of Lu Jiefen's identity.

Ning Fan was rather surprised after knowing that Lu Jiefen actually had another identity. He had never expected that the prestigious Flame General Lu Jiefen, who was respected by many of the nine divisions of the Lu Clan was actually just a clone. As for his true self, he was actually one of the seven venerated beings in the Internal Endless Sea, a person who had some old scores against him!

The Lu Jiefen who dons red robes is the Honorable Demon General of the Pure Flame Tribe, a person who harbors resentment against the Luo Yun Tribe which I am part of.

The Lu Jiefen who is in purple robes is the sect master of the Demon Sealing Sect, a person who has unsolved grudges with me when I was at the Endless Sea.

If Ning Fan was able to eliminate both Lu Jiefen's clone and his true self at this very place, the number of his great enemies would then be reduced by two. Without a doubt, it would've been really worth it.

However, this idea seemed to be a little too greedy.

After all, Lu Jiefen's true self was an expert at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm, a dignified member of the Venerated Seven, a crafty old monster who had been through countless life-and-death battles.

Once he realized Ning Fan's power and knew that he was unable to gain the upper hand, he did not even care about his own reputation and fled right away. His action was extremely resolute.

Because of that, Ning Fan had lost a trace of possibility to kill Lu Jiefen.

“It’s a pity that the current me is still just an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. Combining my divine, demon and devil power together, I am nearly at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm. After performing Soul Extraction, my magic power would be greatly boosted, reaching a level comparable to that of a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert. With my corpse devil body as well as the power of my Second Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm, the strength of my physical body allows me to put up a fight against a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert without being disadvantaged. If I take into consideration my Peak Divine Transformation Realm spirit sense which I can use to display the Black Tempest Rupture Art and the Wind Snow Technique, I would even be able to kill powerful beings who are at the same level as Zang Long... However, there is still quite a huge power gap between my level and that of a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert...”

“In the past, I was able to crush Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts like ants when I ignited the ancestor blood. Besides, with just a command, I could call upon the massive armies of the Star Seas and had a skirmish with the Purple Robe Palace and their Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts. Today, however, I don’t have these advantages. Moreover, this Lu Jiefen was so determined in fleeing for his life... The speed of his Purple Yang Mirror is on par with a Void Refinement Realm expert, not any weaker than my golden flame chariot...”

“I have two Void Refinement Realm fighters: a spiritual puppet and a refined corpse. I have three sword crystals with two of them being at the Early Void Refinement Realm while the last one is at the Mid Void Refinement Realm... If Lu Jiefen did not choose to escape, I might have the opportunity to finish him off! Unfortunately, he fled...”

Ning Fan’s eyes gradually became heavy. I must not underestimate this Lu Jiefen.

The reason he would think that way was not because of Lu Jiefen’s capabilities but because of his schemes and plots.

Using the Corpse Fusion Technique to create a clone. Although that secret technique had an extremely high chance of causing death to the caster, he still dared to give it a try.

Leaving his clone in the nine divisions to become the Honorable Demon General while heading to the Internal Endless Sea to become the Revered Demon. Lu Jiefen had actually formulated a huge plot, scheming against the entire Secret Realm of the Broken World.

In a way, if Ning Fan did not appear in the first place, if it was not because of Ning Fan who had been disrupting Lu Jiefen's plans one time after another, the person who would attain the Star of the Celestial Emperor would very likely be Lu Jiefen.

"This old man runs really fast..." Xi Ran's eyes were flashing with tiny stars. She felt that Ning Fan was too domineering as his presence had just scared a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert away.

"Little Cucumber, not bad. Even when this Revered Demon met me in the past, he did not run as fast as just now... It looks like you've really frightened him!" Yue Lingkong commended Ning Fan. To her, the sect master of the Demon Sealing Sect was not a stranger.

"There's nothing we could do about it. Lu Bei, don't take this matter to heart... This Lu Jiefen isn't a simple person. If he risks his life, there might be some other changes. The loss would be more severe if you are hurt or you lose one of your fighters.... Since this man was already so afraid of you, I suppose he would only avoid us on our trip to the Star Palace. I don't think he would create any more trouble for us." Wu Yan smiled as she tried to comfort Ning Fan. After hearing Wu Yan's words, Yuan Yao also nodded her head gently.

Ning Fan nodded his head towards them without uttering many words. As he pointed at the golden flame chariot, it descended to the ground.

To Ning Fan, it was indeed an unfortunate matter to have let Lu Jiefen escape.

However, in the minds of the eight Honorable Demon Generals present, the scene where Ning Fan scared off the arrogant Lu Jiefen with his appearance made them unable to retain their calmness.

"Greetings to General Bei! It's our honor to see you!"

Be it the Wind, Thunder and the Earth Tribes who had befriended the Luo Yun Tribe or the other tribes which were standing against the Luo Yun Tribe, all of them walked towards Ning Fan and greeted him with cupped fists!

In the history of the nine divisions of the Lu Clan, there were only the demon generals who greeted the Honorable Demon Generals. There was not a single time where a demon general would receive such respect from an Honorable Demon General!

Ning Fan was the first demon general whom the Honorable Demon Generals were respectful to!

“The four Honorable Demon Generals over there, get over here right away!”

Ning Fan’s gaze fell upon the four Honorable Demon Generals on the left side.

Previously, the four of them gave themselves up to Lu Jiefen and helped him bully the Luo Yun Tribe. Today, however, Lu Jiefen might be able to flee, but the four of them could not!

“H-How dare you! Good or bad, I am still the Honorable Demon General of the Angry River Tribe. How dare you boss me around like that?!”

A heavily-built man wearing blue armor spoke. His cultivation level was at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm and was the dignified Honorable Demon General of the Fifth Division, the Angry River Tribe.

Although he was afraid of Ning Fan, he was unwilling to be ordered around like a slave by Ning Fan as he had been living comfortably with a high and lofty status.

However, just as he made a protest, Ning Fan gave him no chance to explain and lifted his hand high up and grasped the air. All of a sudden, a gigantic spear which glowed dazzlingly in golden light turned into thousands of rays of sunlight, encircling the Honorable Demon General of the Angry River Tribe.

“The Power of Bestowal, Water Tooth Technique!”

In a flurry, that man forcibly activated his blue demon star within his left eye as well as the Power of Bestowal he possessed!

The Honorable Demon Generals possessed the unique power which was bestowed upon them by the slumbering Demon Marshal. It was the reason why they could stand above the ordinary demons!

Blue light shot out from his left eye, congealing the water-blue shadow of a gigantic leopard. It charged against Ning Fan and threw itself towards the Parting Sun Spear! Its power was as destructive as a Late Divine Transformation Realm's attack!

This water-blue gigantic leopard was the Power of Bestowal of the Angry River Tribe's Honorable Demon General. It was an attack which surpassed any demon general's attacks who were at the same level as him.

However, just as this leopard came into contact with the Parting Sun Spear, the sound of water evaporating could be heard. The body of the gigantic leopard suddenly trembled and in the next moment, it evaporated into mist after being heated by the Parting Sun Spear.

The Honorable Demon General revealed a look of disbelief. He could not imagine that his Power of Bestowal would be fended off by Ning Fan with just a single move.

Unfortunately, he no longer had any time to contemplate. At the next moment, he was pierced through by multiple spear-like projectiles, emitting loud and painful shrieks.

"Ahhhh!"

A brief moment later, his demon body was instantly reduced to ashes. Before his demon soul could even escape, Ning Fan appeared in front of him in a flash and captured him in his hand. Without any hesitation, he fed it to his black spiritual corpse.

Then, with a pair of cold-piercing gaze, he scanned through the remaining three Honorable Demon Generals and deeply uttered, "The three of you, get over here!"

With just a gaze, the atmosphere was filled with heaven-soaring Baleful Qi which dyed the sky within the vicinity of ten thousand li* (500m per li) red!

“Lu Bei from the Luo Yun Tribe... killed an Honorable Demon General in just an instant!”

The Honorable Demon Generals from the fourth, sixth and ninth divisions were completely stupefied. Now, if Ning Fan wanted them to roll themselves on the ground towards him, none of them would be audacious enough to disobey!

If they dare to disobey, they would be the next one to be killed instantly!

As soon as they got closer to Ning Fan, Ning Fan planted demon seals on them without showing any hesitation.

Of course, the three of them did not dare to resist!

In Lu Daochen’s eyes, that scene made him sigh with emotions. To him, Ning Fan had gotten stronger, so much stronger than before!

“When I first met this young man in the past, he has yet to attain the Divine Transformation Realm. Today, however, he could kill an Honorable Demon General like an ant... My judgement was correct after all. This man will certainly be able to set Demon Marshal Lu Wu free!”

The Wind General and Thunder General’s thoughts seemed to resonate with each other’s hearts as they stared at the Honorable Demon General who died a dog’s death just now.

Inwardly, they felt lucky that they chose to befriend the Luo Yun Tribe in the first place. Otherwise, Ning Fan who scared off Lu Jiefen and killed the Honorable Demon General of the Angry River Tribe in an instant would be the greatest archenemy of their tribes...

The Earth General, Bai Wuzun felt indescribably fortunate right now.

The worst mistake he had made in his lifetime was to place a bounty on Ning Fan’s head.

However, the wisest decision he had made in his lifetime was to determinedly send gifts to Ning Fan to compensate him for the troubles after realizing the latter's power and hug the Luo Yun Tribe's thigh tightly.

"It's lucky that I was firm with my decision and stood by the Luo Yun Tribe even though I might risk offending Lu Jiefen. Otherwise..."

The Earth General gulped down his saliva.

If Ning Fan wants to kill him, he would probably be like the deceased Honorable Demon General who could not even withstand a single move.

"This man is truly a malefic person, a person that should never be offended!" The Earth General was now fully convinced!

After planting demon seals upon the three Honorable Demon Generals, Ning Fan then turned to Lu Daochen and asked with a concerned tone.

"Cloud General seems to have suffered quite some serious injuries... I wonder where this Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf came from. Is it possible that the Heaven Hall has experienced some changes again? I'm eager to know more about it."

"Even if you didn't ask about that matter, I'm going to tell you either way. After all, it will be really beneficial to you in your mission of saving Lu Wu..."

Lu Daochen gave him a smile of relief and passed the Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf to Ning Fan. Then, with a solemn expression, he spoke, "Take this Dao Fruit with you and improve your cultivation level as much as you can... There is a great change happening in the Heaven Hall!"

Chapter 327.1 Nalan Ling

The only way to reach the center of the Heaven Hall lay one billion li* (500m per li) away in the north of the valley.

That place stood one hundred thousand star hills which were too high to climb. No one would be able to fly past the area through air and there was only a narrow and snowy valley that could be travelled between the mountains.

At the end of the snowy valley, there was a ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall demon egg which had been lying there for thousands of years. Within the demon egg, Tan Lang was slumbering while cultivating at the same time. Occasionally, he would get out from the egg just to devour some spiritual medicine. After that, he would immediately return to his egg and continue slumbering.

Currently, he was trying to break free from his star spirit body. Moreover, it was at its most critical moment.

He had used the star power to seal the ice door at the end of the snowy valley, not allowing anyone to pass through the snowy valley and enter into the deeper parts of the Star Palace.

After devouring Lu Wu's corpse, Tan Lang had gained control over the star power within the area of the snowy valley. Not only could he borrow the star power to seal the snowy path, he could also use that power to create duplicate souls of himself. The weakest clones were at the Gold Core Realm, residing within the territory of the snowy valley.

Among the groups of doppelganger wolves that he created, there were eighteen star wolves which had attained the Late Divine Transformation Realm. Of course, one of them had already been killed by Ning Fan.

Other than the eighteen star wolves, there were nine blood wolves. Six of them were at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm while the remaining three were at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm.

In order to get through the snowy valley and arrive at the deeper parts of the Heaven Hall, one must kill Tan Lang and break the seal which had been placed on the ice door. It was the reason why Lu Daochen and the others were unable to get to the place where Demon Marshal Lu Wu's remnant soul was at.

Tan Lang was slumbering. As long as one knows of the time when he would be slumbering, they could kill their way into the snowy valley and finish him off while he is in the middle of his sleep. After his death, they could then dispel the seal of the ice door and pass through the snowy valley!

It was the intel that Lu Daochen had been risking his life to gather for the past few months. He did not know that the slumbering wolf was Tan Lang as he only knew that he was just an agile and fierce wolf king.

Amidst the blizzard within the confusing valley, Lu Daochen had told them everything he knew without holding anything back. Meanwhile, black blood kept oozing out from his left eye as fear seemed to be lingering around his face.

“We, the nine Honorable Demon Generals attempted to kill the wolf king while he was slumbering. However, our plan failed in the end. Instead, we were pursued by packs of wolves. Among them, there were more than ten star wolves and nine blood wolves which were especially powerful. Since we had no other options, I had to sacrifice my Power of Bestowal and only then were we able to luckily kill a blood wolf which was already grievously injured, frightening the rest of the pack and got an opportunity to flee. Besides, I also managed to obtain this Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf in the end... Hmph! However, I didn't expect that Lu Jiefen was actually aiming for my Dao Fruit which I obtained by risking my life, causing an internal strife. If it wasn't because of your arrival, perhaps I would have been plotted against by Lu Jiefen, planted with a demon seal and turned into one of his slaves... I'm truly grateful for your help!”

Lu Daochen cupped his fists at Ning Fan to express his gratitude. He deeply understood that if it was not because of Ning Fan's powerful appearance, he would not have any good ending if he were to fall into Lu Jiefen's hands.

“Don't mention it.” Ning Fan waved his hands and gently uttered.

If Lu Daochen's intel was accurate, then they would not be able to enter the core of the Heaven Hall if they do not manage to kill Tan Lang.

In order to save Lu Wu's remnant soul and obtain the inheritance of the emperor's star, they must slay Tan Lang and get through the snowy valley!

Since I have some disputes with Tan Lang, it's a good thing if I take this opportunity to kill him.

After devouring Lu Wu's corpse, Tan Lang's cultivation level was boosted greatly, breaking through to the Mid Void Refinement Realm.

Killing a Mid Void Refinement Realm ferocious beast might sound insane, but if the target was slumbering, it would not be difficult to kill it.

A battle formation with eighteen star wolves and nine blood wolves might seem insurmountable. However, Ning Fan's battle formation was not weak either. After eliminating the packs of wolves, Tan Lang who was slumbering inside his demon egg was just nothing more than a rat in a hole!

"If that's the case, we shall set out right away, wipe out the packs of wolves, kill Tan Lang and get through the snowy valley!" Determination flashed within Ning Fan's eyes. He was worried about being hunted by the Realm Beast. As such, he would prefer acting quicker.

"I'm afraid it won't be that smooth for the moment... We have already missed the time when the wolf king would slumber after our unsuccessful attempt of assassinating the wolf king. The following seven days will probably be the time when the wolf king stays awake. It is too risky to assassinate the wolf king at this moment. We shall act again seven days later! Within these seven days, you could take some time to regulate your demon power and improve your condition to its peak to prepare for the great battle seven days later... My cultivation method can't tolerate too much blood qi. It's not suitable for me to consume this Dao Fruit. Therefore, you can just take this with you!"

Lu Daochen's facial expression was solemn as he shoved the Dao Fruit into Ning Fan's hand.

He killed the blood wolf just to protect himself. By chance, he obtained that Dao Fruit. It might be a precious item, but when comparing it to saving Lu Wu, it was something that was not as precious.

He was not concerned about losing his Power of Bestowal. Neither did he care about how precious the Dao Fruit was.

The reason why he came to this place was just to repay his debt of gratitude and free Lu Wu's remnant soul!

Ning Fan had decided to help him realize his wish and even saved him once. To him, a mere Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf was indeed not enough to repay Ning Fan's deeds.

“The Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf!”

Ning Fan’s eyes glinted. It’s no wonder why this Dao Fruit caused Lu Jiefen to turn against Lu Daochen. I have heard that the demon power of this Dao Fruit is comparable to that of three Peak Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits!

Ning Fan needed power. He needed this Dao Fruit. As such, he was not going to act high and mighty to refuse such an offer.

However, at the next moment, he slapped on his storage pouch and took out a Sixth Revolution healing pill and handed it over to Lu Daochen.

“I will accept this Dao Fruit. However, you have to consume this pill!”

Exchanging a Sixth Revolution pill for a Dao Fruit!

Although a Sixth Revolution Pill was rare, Ning Fan had never once been stingy towards his own people.

Besides, the Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf held quite a significant meaning towards Ning Fan. During his killings in the Star Sea, he had devoured countless demon blood, accumulating a tremendous amount of demon power which had yet to be refined. Speaking of Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits alone, he still had seven with him.

With such a number of Dao Fruits and demon blood, Ning Fan could try improving his demon power to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm. However, he did not do so. One of the reasons was because refining the demon blood within his body would certainly consume a great amount of time.

Today, however, with this Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf in hands, everything became different.

The amount of demon power stored within this Dao Fruit was totally different from that within an ordinary Dao Fruit.

If he consumes the Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf and uses it as a center point to refine all the demon power he held, the time taken for his demon power to break through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm would certainly be shortened greatly!

Seven days later, Tan Lang would go into slumber again. Seven days later, it would be the perfect time for them to commence their attack.

Within these seven days, with this Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf and all the demon blood he absorbed and the other Dao Fruits he possessed, Ning Fan was confident that he could make his demon power attain the Mid Divine Transformation Realm!

After seeing Lu Daochen pass that precious Dao Fruit to Ning Fan, the other seven Honorable Demon Generals stared at Ning Fan with admiration. However, none of them would be daring enough to fight him for it.

Even so, all of them started to make comments about Ning Fan, envying his good luck within their hearts.

“This Lu Bei simply gave Lu Daochen a pill and he actually got the Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf in return... Lu Bei really got a considerable gain out of this exchange!”

Chapter 327.2 Nalan Ling

That was what the seven Honorable Demon Generals thought. However, Lu Daochen thought differently.

Lu Daochen’s current pill refining technique was only at the middle stage of Fifth Revolution.

However, at the moment he received the bottle which contained a Sixth Revolution Pill and smelled a whiff of its fragrance, his eyes widened with surprise.

“This... Could this be the...”

Lu Daochen was unable to stay calm upon obtaining the pill. If he was not wrong, what was inside the bottle was a Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill, Undying Pill.

If a Void Refinement Realm expert suffers some injuries, his or her injuries would be greatly alleviated by consuming a single pill.

If a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator is hurt, consuming a single pill would be enough for them to completely heal!

“This pill is too precious. I can’t take it!”

Lu Daochen spoke with a serious expression. He was not a person who would stand on ceremony. However, the pill that Ning Fan wanted to give him was just too valuable. To any Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, this Undying Pill was equivalent to having an extra life after being grievously injured!

The seven Honorable Demon Generals standing beside them were stunned. Each of them was filled with immense curiosity.

All of them were trying to guess what kind of pill Ning Fan had actually given to Lu Daochen which caused the latter who was also regarded as the wise Master Lu to react in such an exaggerated manner.

“Don’t tell me that the pill that Lu Bei gave Lu Daochen is a High Grade Fifth Revolution Pill!”

“It can’t be... There is not a single High Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Master in the nine divisions of our Lu Clan. How did he obtain such a pill?”

Every one of them had their own guesses. However, none of them had guessed that the pill was actually a Sixth Revolution Pill.

As for Ning Fan, it would be impossible for him to be so foolish to the point of showing off his wealth and explain about the pill to this bunch of irrelevant individuals.

He just nodded his head gently, signaling that Lu Daochen could just consume the pill right away.

“You don’t have to decline my offer. Just take it. A pill is refined for someone to consume. Besides, since you are Lu Wan’er’s master, it is only normal for me to gift you a pill.”

Holding that pill in his hands, Lu Daochen sighed deeply. All sorts of feelings welled up within his heart. Eventually, he consumed that pill and immediately, his left eye stopped bleeding.

“Lu Bei, I will brand your kindness on my heart!”

“Mm.”

Ning Fan no longer uttered anything. He did not even dart a glance at the other Honorable Demon Generals whose eyes were blazing with greed while coveting that pill.

Among the Sixth Revolution Pills given by Wei Xuan, there were only three Undying Pills left.

To Ning Fan, these three Undying Pills meant three extra lives. He was willing to give Lu Daochen one of them, however, there was no way he would give it to any outsiders.

“There are seven days more before the wolf king goes back to slumber again. I will leave for now and seven days later, we shall gather here again.”

Ning Fan let the group of women stay within the golden flame chariot and ordered the black puppet and dragon corpse to protect them. As for himself, he moved to tens of thousands of li* (500m per li) away and arrived at an ice valley where people seldom tread. He moved his fingers, turning them into swords and opened up a temporary abode.

He planned to break through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm by borrowing the power of the Dao Fruit of the Blood Wolf within these seven days!

Of course, during his seclusion, he would certainly need to pluck the ten Divine Transformation Realm human cauldrons whom he had just abducted. This process was not a pleasant scene to look at. Therefore, he did not wish to let the group of women see his cruel and merciless side.

With the protection from the black puppet and the dragon corpse, the group of women would definitely be safe.

The only thing he needed to worry about was the Realm Beast which might still be lingering around the Heaven Hall.

“I’m feeling a little uneasy. However, in order to wait for Tan Lang to his slumber, there is no other option other than waiting for these seven days to pass...”

Within the abode, Ning Fan pressed against his glabella, took out the Inlaid Star Compass and held it high up into the air. Instantly, the vicinity of ten thousand li* (500m per li) within the ice cave was covered by a star formation.

Inside the ice cave, piercing cold wind blew.

Ning Fan closed his eyes while his face was filled with a hint of struggle.

“It’s time to pluck women again. This time, however, they are the ten Imperial Concubines of the Spirit King Palace....”

The next moment, the struggle on his face subsided. When he reopened his eyes, they were as cold as ice.

“Since we are enemies, what’s wrong if I use your primordial yin to pave my path in devil cultivation??! Appear!”

As he shook his Cauldron Ring, ten unconscious demon imperial concubines whose faces were blushing heavily were mercilessly thrown on the snowy ground.

With a flip of his hand, a gust of wind blew towards them, tearing the clothes of the ten delicate and pretty maidens, exposing their bodies. Each of them was affected by a heavy bewitching technique, making them unable to resist their urges. Their silky white skin had a faint shade of pink.

From time to time, a few of the imperial concubines would stare at Ning Fan with their beautiful misty eyes. Each of their faces was filled with both hatred and lust.

What they hated was being captured and made human cauldrons.

As for their lust, it was because of the effect of the bewitching techniques as well as the loneliness which surged within their hearts. Currently, all of them were rubbing their thighs together while the parts in between were wet and drenched. Their bodies were hot and craved to have an unforgettable night with the man in front of them.

Ning Fan's eyes remained icy cold. He did not care whether cauldrons loved or hated him.

"Sometimes, someone needs to be the bad guy!"

His eyes turned grim as he undressed himself, pressing himself against one of the women.

He held that woman's bright and clean chin, licked her lips a few times and then viciously sneered, "Nalan Zi, have you ever imagined that you would have such a day in your life?!"

"Lu... Lu Bei... The main race... My sister..." Nalan Zi unwillingly shut her eyes. What was abnormal was that she did not resist. Instead, she allowed him to play with her velvety fragrant lips.

He is a member of the main race. He is the only person who could possibly save my sister...

It's my fault. I offended him at first and even harbored thoughts of killing him...

As long as my sister can be saved, it doesn't matter if I have to sacrifice my virginity to satisfy him... It's fine... It's fine...

“Uh... Uhh...”

Nalan Zi could not deny the fact that Ning Fan was indeed extremely superb in doing what he was currently doing.

To her, every teasing he uttered and every stroke he made was stimulating.

She could clearly feel immense ecstasy running through her entire body. However, inside her mind, a part of her depressing past resurfaced...

Those memories that were flashing within her heart were reflected onto Ning Fan’s mind through the Mind Reading Technique of his Yin Yang Locket.

“Ahhh!”

Nalan Zi let out a painful cry and passed out. The pain of having her private part intruded by a man’s large ‘thing’ was unbearable to her.

Ning Fan increased his pace, violently pounding Nalan Zi’s body, giving her an intense stimulation.

Meanwhile, he secretly activated his cultivation method with the intention to pluck this woman’s cultivation level until there was nothing remaining. However, just a brief moment later, a series of sentimental matters went into Ning Fan’s mind through Nalan Zi’s heart.

“When I was seven years old, my younger sister and I witnessed the annihilation of the Purple Cuckoo Race with our own naked eyes. We even saw our own mother be captured by others, kept as a slave and was eventually abused to death by a group of hideous men... I would never forget what had happened on that day for the rest of my life. From that day onwards, Nalan Zi vowed that she must get stronger and be more iron-willed than anyone else. I want to have revenge. I want to climb to the pinnacle of power by having their corpses beneath my feet...”

“At the age of fifteen, I became a demon maidservant of the Spirit King Palace. I have a sister and her name is Nalan Ling. On the second month after I joined the Spirit King Palace, she was literally eaten alive by the Spirit King right before my very eyes. Not a single part of her corpse was left... However, later on, I found out that she had actually been turned into a spirit slave...”

Chapter 328.1 Slave Woman

After a one-night stand, the internal part of the cave was a complete mess.

Nine out of those ten demon imperial concubines had been plucked until they were left with a very thin amount of qi as their cultivation level regressed to the Gold Core Realm. When they were unconscious, Ning Fan had planted demon seals inside their bodies and kept them into his Cauldron Ring, handing them over to Bing Ling and Yue Ling to guide them.

Only Nalan Zi was rather exceptional. Even though she had lost her Primordial Yin, her cultivation level was still at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm.

As for Ning Fan, he had also lost interest to pluck this woman.

“The Spirit King is a woman... The main clan may lift the curse of the ‘spirit slaves’ and save my sister...”

“Is Lu Bei a member of the main clan? If he is, I am willing to do anything for him. just to beg him...to save my sister...”

“I have a sister, and her name is Nalan Ling...”

Every sentence inside her mind repeatedly echoed within Ning Fan’s Sea of Consciousness with the help of his Yin Yang Locket.

At first, Ning Fan was just subconsciously spying into Nalan Zi’s mind to find out some secrets about the Spirit King Palace. However, he had never thought that this unintentional action of his would allow him to access such unbelievable information.

“The Spirit King is a woman? Besides, within Nalan Zi’s mind, she repeatedly thought of me as a member of the main clan. Only the main clan would not be affected by the Purple Cuckoo’s curse, and its members can even use the power of their bloodlines to dominate the Spirit King! What is the main clan? Since Nalan Zi said that I am a member of the main clan, could it be that I can borrow the power of my Fu Li bloodline to dominate the Spirit King? This is too ridiculous...”

Ning Fan sat against the icy wall, took his clothes and placed them on Nalan Zi to cover her body.

Perhaps he was waiting to obtain more secrets from Nalan Zi after she wakes up.

Or maybe his mind was hooked by Nalan Zi’s past.

In the end, after taking away her chastity, Ning Fan restrained himself and did not pluck a single trace of her cultivation level.

“Keeping this girl may be of use and bring me unexpected benefits in the future. If I can figure out the secrets regarding the main clan, there’s a chance I can take down the Spirit King Palace in the future and simply reach a higher level in a single step, becoming the most distinguished individual in the Land of Demons... Besides, after she recognized me as a member of the main clan, she was willing to give me everything... If so, she could be a surprisingly good fighter. Once cultivated, the curse of her Purple Cuckoo’s blood tear would become a terrifyingly lethal skill. Of course, the prerequisite is that her eyes which were deliberately damaged can still be cured...”

Ning Fan’s eyes become gentle. The main reason why he would decide to let Nalan Zi off the hook was probably because she was still useful.

The secondary reason was because of her past which stirred up his memories of his own past.

“It’s no wonder she would behave in such a bossy and unreasonable manner. It’s actually because she had gone through such things which caused her to change greatly...”

Ning Fan gently reached out his hand, stroking that unconscious woman’s face. Below her eyelashes, bloody tears which flowed out from her eyes which had been blinded after displaying the Purple Cuckoo’s seal had dried up and became dried blood.

“For your younger sister, are you willing to obey all of my commands? You are really a good sister, while I am not a good brother...”

“Being fierce against your enemies and would rather die than submit.... That part of you is rather like me.”

His palm brush passed Nalan Zi’s breasts which were not too ample but rather so-so. Her body looked a little skinny and malnourished with her ribs faintly visible. On the surface, she was just a thin and weak woman. Despite that, a woman like her was just like Ning Fan, someone who suffered quite a lot of hardships.

At the moment when Ning Fan was touching Nalan Zi, her eyelashes fluttered and she gradually awakened.

Her eyes had become blind and she couldn’t see Ning Fan. But she could feel the warmth of Ning Fan’s hands.

All of sudden, she felt a pair of hands squeezing the tips of her breasts. They then drifted across her stomach, passing by the ‘small dark forest’ and finally fondled her soft and hidden private part which still had some bloodstains.

She endured and endured again. Allowing Ning Fan to play with her body... Ever since she recognized Ning Fan as one of the members of the main clan, she had decided to do everything to please Ning Fan.

The only thing she was curious about was that even though her body was being played around by Ning Fan, her cultivation wasn’t plucked by him.

“Uhh...”

Gradually, Ning Fan’s flirtation became intolerable, causing her to let out a soft moan.

Even so, Ning Fan didn't stop the movement of his fingers. He of course had already sensed that Nalan Zi was awake. He simply took off his shirt, and once again pressed his body against Nalan Zi's.

Ning Fan wanted to make sure if this woman was really obedient to him, and to what extent exactly can she tolerate him for violating her body.

All of a sudden, something penetrated the lower part of her body. The pain she felt from the wound that she suffered after the loss of her virginity was getting more and more severe. Nalan Zi's face was filled with agony, but she still continued to endure the pain with her gritted teeth.

The atmosphere was cold and the air was chilly. The only warmth they felt was each other's body temperature when their bodies intertwined. The only feelings they felt were the scorching pain and the ecstasy during penetration.

"Why didn't you resist?" Ning Fan made a few more thrusts and frowned, stopping the movement of his hips.

Apparently, this woman really has yielded to me.

"I'm willing to be Master's slave. I'm willing to obey... every command that master gives...I'm willing to offer my body and heart to Master..." Nalan Zi said with a shivering tone. In a way, it felt that her words were a little different from what she was thinking in her mind.

"Is it because you want me to save your sister? Her name is Nalan Ling, isn't it?"

"Y-you! How do you know about it?! Ah!"

Nalan Zi's thought had been pointed out blankly. Out of excitement, she twisted her waist, causing that 'thing' to penetrate deeper into her, making her let out a cry of pain. Gradually, her body turned soft and weak.

"What is the main clan?" Ning Fan's brows remained tightly knitted and asked.

“If you promise to save my sister, then I will tell you.” Nalan Zi breathed heavily, causing her breasts to rise and fall. However, her expression gradually calmed down.

“You have no right to negotiate any conditions with me. As a matter of fact, I can just pluck you clean, search your soul and erase your memories!”

Ning Fan coldly uttered while secretly activating his Yin Yang Locket.

Immediately, all the information that Nalan Zi knew about the main clan was channeled into Ning Fan’s mind.

One corner of Ning Fan’s lips curved upwards, forming an evil smile as he spoke, “The main clan is the master of the first generation Spirit King of the Spirit King Palace. They possess the power to manipulate everything of the Spirit King Palace, including the appointment and dismissal of the successive Spirit Kings as well as their life and death... Am I correct?!”

What he said caused Nalan Zi to feel so shocked that her mouth was left wide agape. Instantly, she realized that her thoughts had probably been spied upon by some kind of secret technique like telepathic perception.

“Y-You can read my mind?!” Nalan Zi was a little flustered. Originally, she was prepared to use that information as a bargaining chip to negotiate with Ning Fan. Currently, however, she was left with nothing to negotiate anymore.

“Precisely. I can make you divulge all your secrets without the need of performing the Soul Memory Searching Technique at all. To me, the only value you have is to be plucked by me!”

“Do I... really have no use for you... anymore?” Nalan Zi’s heart sank.

As a woman who was shrewd and intelligent, she deeply understood what kind of destiny a pawn would face when it had lost its value and usefulness.

After this, I will be plucked to death by this man.

I don't have the ability at all to ask him to save Nalan Ling!

"No! I am still valuable to you! Please. I beg you. Please save my younger sister. I am still useful to you!" Nalan Zi stubbornly pleaded.

"Tell me, what could I use you for?!" Ning Fan pinched Nalan Zi's chin. Even though he looked cold and indifferent on the surface, his heart was slightly moved by her actions.

Nalan Zi is begging me.

Since this woman has a similar personality to me, she should not resort to begging anyone else so easily. Is it because of her young sister that she would choose to beg me?

Just like how I pleaded Man Xiong to give me the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia in the past?

Chapter 328.2 Slave Woman

"I can be your woman. I can give my body and soul to you!" Nalan Zi was feeling desperate. She did not know whether the condition she offered which was extremely costly to her would arouse Ning Fan's interest or not.

"Is there a way for your eyes to regain their sight once again? I would love to have another fighter. I value your Purple Cuckoo's Seal very much."

"My eyes... They can't be healed anymore... The seal of the Purple Cuckoo Race is terrifying. Moreover, some True Spirit Races were so afraid that they joined forces together to wipe out our Purple Cuckoo Race... After all, the Purple Cuckoo's Seal was just too powerful and that became the main reason why it happened. However, the cost of using this seal will cause irreversible loss of sight to the caster. They would not be able to see anything at all, even if they use their spirit sense... In short, I won't be able to use the seal for the second time in my entire lifetime..."

Nalan Zi felt a complete loss of hope.

She was willing to give up her body for Ning Fan but he did not even give a glance on it at all.

In fact, Ning Fan had set his eyes upon her capabilities. However, in order to kill Ning Fan, she had already used up the Purple Cuckoo Seal which she could only use once in her entire lifetime.

Am I really... useless to him anymore... Is he going to kill me? Am I going to die here just like this? Is he not going to save Ling Er anymore, is he..."

No... I can't just give up yet. Ling Er is crying. She is waiting for me. She is waiting for me to save her!"

The monologues within Nalan Zi's mind echoed inside Ning Fan's mind word after word.

Unyieldingly, she bit her lips. She detested being treated with disrespect by a man. She had a mental trauma on this.

However, for her young sister, she must prove to Ning Fan that she still had a bit of use to him...

"I will satisfy you. I will. I certainly will..."

She gently moved her hips in a circular motion just like a writhing water snake, causing the hot rod to continuously move in and out of her. The only intention she had in her mind was to make Ning Fan feel comfortable.

Her body was already lacking in strength. However, she forcibly brought herself up by pressing against the ground with one of her hands. She then placed the other hand around Ning Fan's neck, pressing herself against Ning Fan and presented her lips and tongue to him.

"Even if you are unwilling to save Ling Er, please don't kill me... I can't die just yet..."

Ning Fan felt a hint of irritation.

Being treated like that by a beauty who was previously your enemy should be immensely enjoyable, be it from a mental or physical aspect.

However, Ning Fan did not feel the slightest hint of happiness.

Looking at Nalan Zi's facial expression which was plastered with the desperation to protect her younger sister, Ning Fan did not feel pleased at all.

Feeling annoyed, Ning Fan rose from the ground, gently pushing Nalan Zi aside. He draped his robes around his body and walked out from the cave, trying to calm down his emotions.

However, as soon as he left, Nalan Zi immediately became a panic-stricken fawn.

“Are you not satisfied with me... Please don’t go. Don’t go! I can work harder and perform better!”

As she had lost her ability to see, she could not see anything in front of her. The woman whose eyes were originally bright and clear and were filled with a sense of pride had become dim now, losing their focus. In a flurry, she crawled with her limbs on the snowy ground, groping and searching, attempting to get back to Ning Fan.

“Don’t kill me... I can’t die right now...” When she recalled her younger sister’s cries before she was eaten alive, Nalan Zi felt as if a knife was being twisted in her heart.

Sister! Sister!! Why did you leave me alone... Why don’t you come and save me?”

Her young sister’s voice echoed within her mind and it did not seem to be subsiding. Nalan Zi was unable to feel composed at all.

The virgin blood which flowed out from her lower part stained the snowy land, leaving a blood-red track along the path she crawled.

After crawling for a while, she finally lost all her strength. Feeling completely broken, she stopped and collapsed in the snow with her naked body.

Then, a pair of thin but powerful arms carried her up.

“I never kill my human cauldrons. However, that only applies if you will be obedient.”

Ning Fan’s frown slowly loosened as he placed her above his knees.

He was not a soft-hearted person. However, when he saw Nalan Zi’s reaction, he felt as if he was looking at a reflection of himself.

I was blessed with luck as I met Zhihe and the Old Devil. Nalan Zi, however, did not have the same luck as I did. What she faced was just an icy world filled with cruelty and mercilessness.

“Are you not going to kill me?” Nalan Zi asked as if she had just heard something ridiculous.

A ruthless devil who had butchered millions without batting an eyelid would actually spare her life?

“You can say that I am very satisfied with your techniques. Be my female slave. If you agree, perhaps when I am in a good mood in the future, I will pay the Spirit King Palace a visit. Perhaps, I might conveniently rescue your younger sister as well...”

“Is that true?!” Nalan Zi’s face was filled with surprise.

However, when she thought of Ning Fan's request, she began to hesitate.

A female slave did not just need to contribute her body to her master.

A female slave might be treated as a tool by her master or be taken out to entertain other men.

Unfortunately, she had no idea how domineering Ning Fan was. It was absolutely impossible for him to allow other men to touch his women.

However, when she thought of the fate that her mother had of becoming a female slave, she pondered.

Perhaps I might share the same fate as my mother. But if I am able to save my younger sister...

"I, Nalan Zi, am willing to become your slave..."

Groping. Nalan Zi was already blind. All she could do to feel Ning Fan's presence was to grope in the dark.

Her delicate hands which were as cold as ice touched Ning Fan's waist and thighs. Eventually, her hands came into contact with a long and warm rod. After hesitating for a moment, she went down to her knees and lowered her head. She opened her mouth and kept that rod within.

"Ummm!"

As Nalan Zi continued to fondle it with her tongue, she asked with a muffled voice.

"Master... Is it comfortable?"

"Mm." Ning Fan casually replied.

Let's just keep this woman for the moment.

Within the Yin Yang Locket, an indolent woman was looking at the exciting erotic scene happening in the outside world while sipping a cup of fragrant tea.

"Good little brother. You have such good luck to be loved by pretty girls. You can even keep this woman who is a member of the True Spirit Purple Cuckoo Race, the race that serves the palace as your slave. This elder sister really envies you..."

"What are you feeling jealous of? Are you jealous that she can put my 'thing' inside her mouth? Do you want to have a try too?"

“Bah. You have grown so bold that you even dare to joke around with me?! I just want to tell you that other than being famous for its seal, the Purple Cuckoo Race has another excellent technique: Cuckoo Tongue Technique. It is the perfect nourishment for anyone who practices the dual-cultivation technique... You have to take advantage of this opportunity and cultivate your Yin Yang Transformation. Don't waste it! Once you break through to the Third Layer of the Yin Yang Transformation, then I would be able to see the light of the day once more!”

Pop

A sudden noise echoed from within, just like the sound of shutting a window. Luo You's breathing seemed to be a little short.

After watching Ning Fan engaging with such eroticism all day long, she did not seem to be able to retain her composure.

“The Cuckoo Tongue Technique, huh...” Ning Fan's breathing gradually became heavier.

Apparently, Nalan Zi's smooth and velvety tongue had an enchanting power which could cause all men to completely lose control of themselves, succumbing to their lust.

After the time taken for an incense stick to burn had passed, a sticky white liquid spewed into her mouth. Nalan Zi immediately withdrew her head, pulling out the hot rod and covered her mouth with another hand. Her cheeks flushed.

Lecherously, she gulped down whatever that was within her mouth and asked, "Master, are you satisfied with my techniques?"

"Of course!"

What Ning Fan was truly satisfied with was that his Yin Yang Transformation had reached the peak of the ninth level of the Second Layer. Moreover, it was advancing slightly towards the Third Layer.

However, upon hearing Ning Fan's reply, Nalan Zi heaved a sigh of relief. The corners of her mouth were still stained with some sticky white fluid.

"It's good that Master is satisfied... Now, Master, please plant a demon seal on me..."

"Very well. After I plant a demon seal on you, I will keep you for the moment. Your cultivation level might be high, but your eyes are blinded and your combat power is greatly weakened. For the time being, take some rest. I will ask Bing Ling and Yue Ling to let you rest."

"Enn..."

Snuggling within Ning Fan's arms, Nalan Zi no longer had any pride or arrogance.

She knew that this man would become her everything, even though it was not because of love.

“Master, please. I beg you. You must help me... As repayment, I am willing to give you everything I have...”

Tears welled up within the corners of her eyes. Even so, she stubbornly held them back, stopping them from flowing down her cheeks.

Ever since she was born, she never had the opportunity to choose her own destiny.

Despite that, she had a reason to continue surviving...

Chapter 329.1 Mid Divine Transformation Realm

They copulated once again and a series of moans and groans echoed throughout the cave. This time, Ning Fan no longer treated Nalan Zi roughly.

After that, he kept her into his Cauldron Ring and ordered Bing Ling and Yue Ling to give her special treatment. Then, Ning Fan sat on the icy ground in a meditative posture.

The ground within the cave was still stained with ten smudges of blood. One of them was especially long, forming a mark on the snowy ground.

“Nalan Zi... If it was me who saw my own mother being humiliated to death and my own younger sister being eaten alive, I would probably also lose control of myself. I would’ve also act domineering and

tough and strive to attain greater power regardless of anything... I've taken away your purity. However, I did not do it with evil intentions. I've even spared your life. However, my actions were not out of kindness... It has no relevance to kindness and evil. I'm just following my Dao Heart, doing what I'm supposed to do and that's it..."

"I also have someone whom I need to protect. That's why I still need to pluck more women in order to increase my power!"

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Ning Fan draped his robes around his body as he sat on the ground. His long black hair danced in the air even though there was no wind blowing.

Gradually, his eyes turned calm and indifferent.

As long as his Heart of Dao still remains, even if he has to overturn the whole world and go against millions of people, he would never back off!

After plucking the nine women and copulating with Nalan Zi a few times, his demon power had grown to 27560 units!

However, he had only completed half of the progress in improving his demon power to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm.

“It’s still not enough!”

Without uttering any words, Ning Fan slapped his storage pouch and took out seven Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits. His eyes were blazing with great enthusiasm.

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After going through countless massacres in the Star Sea, he had obtained countless Dao Fruits. Among the Dao Fruits he gathered, the Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm Dao Fruits nearly had no effect on him. Consuming them with his current cultivation level would be equivalent to washing them down the drain.

Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits, however, were great nourishment for him!

Without any hesitation, he consumed the seven Dao Fruits. Borrowing the speed of assimilation from his Yin Yang Devil Veins, his demon power had drastically increased to 34620 units after just a single day!

“Just a little more! Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf, appear!”

Holding a blood-red Dao Fruit in his hand, Ning Fan’s zeal for power grew stronger.

This particular Dao Fruit was equal to three Peak Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits.

What was more important about it was that the Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf was an item that thirsts for blood. Once he consumes this fruit, it would certainly be able to activate the demon blood residing within his body. In other words, he could then refine the demon blood that had been accumulated within his body in one go!

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After swallowing the Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf, Ning Fan's body became hot as if he was being burned in flames. A tremendous demon power exploded within his body as if it had activated all the demon blood inside his body, causing them to churn and boil!

"Refine!"

A Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf alone had improved Ning Fan's demon power to 38160 units.

Not only that, the Dao Fruit had stimulated the demon blood within him. The millions droplets of demon blood which he had devoured from the massacres and mass murder he committed in the Star Sea were all turned into magic power!

The devil marks on his back became scorching hot and his presence emanated strong devil qi.

As his demon power increased, his body refining realm had also been slightly improved due to the effect of his demon blood!

The third day passed by followed by the fourth.

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The fifth day and then the sixth day!

On the seventh day, Ning Fan's demon power had increased to 67500 units!

His demon power was advancing ferociously and it was continuously breaking through the multiple hurdles of his cultivation level.

Since Ning Fan's intent realm had achieved Large Accomplishment, it was more than enough for him to break through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm. Now, it only needed a little more push for him to achieve his objective.

Vein Opening Realm, Harmonious Spirit Realm, Gold Core Realm and the Nascent Soul Realm emphasized on the practice of cultivation method.

After achieving the Divine Transformation Realm, however, it was crucial for cultivators to cultivate their intent realms: Divine Intent, Devil Intent and Demon Intent. Each of them was closely related to the cultivator's advancement.

“It’s just a little more!”

All of a sudden, Ning Fan’s eyes turned dim. Even though his demon power had already exceeded the level of the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, he was still unable to get through the barrier that stifled his advancement.

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Ferocity flashed within his eyes. He smacked his storage pouch, took out four venomous worms whose poison had all been neutralized and swallowed them.

Suddenly, the worm sense began to assimilate within his Sea of Consciousness, making the power of his spirit sense experience a sharp increase.

Without knowing, more rifts began to appear on the bottleneck which had been hindering his advancement.

“Now... break!”

Ning Fan let out a loud shout. A vigorous and forceful aura dispersed from his body and a column of black devilish flames spread out in all directions while his dark spirit sense encompassed the vicinity within fifty thousand li* (500m per li).

Within that area, glaciers collapsed and the flying snowflakes melted into water. However, as soon as they melted, they were then frozen into black ice crystals.

All of a sudden, a purple shadow soared high up into the sky from the ruins of ice. Standing in midair, he gave out a demonic shrill that reached far and wide!

His spirit sense had attained the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm while his demon power was finally at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm!

After achieving his objective, his demon power was stabilized at a total of 71440 units.

At this moment, Ning Fan was no longer an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator but an expert of the Mid Divine Transformation Realm instead!

One of the primary benefits of achieving an improvement in his cultivation level was that the destructive power of his magical techniques would at the very least become 50% stronger than before. At most, they could even be strengthened by one fold!

“Mid Divine Transformation Realm. This is the cultivation level which Li Ban has been dreaming all his life to attain. Unfortunately, he died while I survived and attained it... After achieving this advancement, I have already surpassed cultivators like Li Ban from the foundation of my power!”

Gradually, he withdrew his aura. Standing amidst the blowing wind, Ning Fan shut his eyes, calming down the excitement that invaded his state of mind.

My cultivation level still needs to be stabilized...

Normally, what cultivators need in order to stabilize their cultivation levels was secluded meditation.

Ning Fan, however, needed to kill in order to keep his cultivation level stable.

“Seven days had passed. It’s time to launch an attack on the valley of snow... It’s time to seize the Star of the Celestial Emperor and leave this place...”

After his journey in the Star Palace ends, perhaps he would not be meeting a lot of women for a long period of time.

However, Ning Fan did not have the time for rest.

Taking a step forward, he travelled across the air and returned to the valley with confusing paths, appearing right before the golden flame chariot.

His aura became even steadier and more restrained than before. The way he moved became even more quiet and stealthier.

His arrival nearly did not alarm anyone at the scene, other than Yuan Yao whose original cultivation level was so powerful that she could defy the heavens.

“Lu Bei! You’ve returned!”

Yuan Yao gently chattered. All of a sudden, all the women’s heads turned and their eyes were affixed to Ning Fan.

He no longer concealed his breathing anymore. Slowly, he released his aura. Immediately, the eight Honorable Demon Generals who sensed Ning Fan’s presence had rushed towards him from their respective locations where they had been meditating privately for the past seven days. As soon as they noticed his breathing, every one of their faces experienced a drastic change.

“Mid Divine Transformation Realm! After just seven days of secluded meditation, you actually made use of the opportunity and attained the Mid Divine Transformation Realm?!” The Earth General took the lead to break the silence. Since he was also an expert of the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, he knew how exactly difficult it was for an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator to advance into the Mid Divine Transformation Realm.

Besides, the Earth General had only sixty thousand units of demon power. Standing in front of Ning Fan, he actually had a feeling that his demon power was not as strong as Ning Fan’s!

To ordinary Divine Transformation Realm experts, each of the small cultivation levels within the Divine Transformation Realm was like a vast chasm as the difference between them was immensely large.

However, towards the abnormal Ning Fan, his combat power was already heaven-defying while he was still at the Early Divine Transformation Realm. Currently, after achieving a breakthrough, he probably would be even more terrifying!

“This is not a coincidence or luck...” The Honorable Demon General of the fourth division’s eyes flashed with surprise.

He was an expert who practiced the path of killing. The others might not be able to figure out how Ning Fan attained such a sharp increase in cultivation level, but he was able to notice that the massacre qi being emanated by Ning Fan had grown stronger.

“This kid must have committed innumerable massacres prior to this and devoured countless demon blood, storing them within his body. However, in the past seven days, he forcibly refined the terrifying amount of demon blood with some kind of unique method... That unique method which he used should be none other than consuming the Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf... He did not achieve his current power by chance. Anyone who could kill millions upon millions of Gold Core Realm experts and consume the Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf would be able to attain the Mid Divine Transformation Realm within seven days. The problem is, is there someone who could kill millions of Gold Core Realm cultivators among Divine Transformation Realm experts?”

Lu Daochen sighed with emotions. After all, he was the person who had witnessed Ning Fan’s growth every step of the way.

Chapter 329.2 Mid Divine Transformation Realm

In the past, when the general who guarded the Northern Desert City – Lu Sheng reported to Lu Daochen about the discovery of a genius Lu Bei in that city, Lu Daochen only paid a bit of attention to it. Only when Ning Fan awakened his royal demon bloodline did Lu Daochen begin to regard him highly.

At that time, the level of Ning Fan's demon power was undoubtedly at the Early Nascent Soul Realm. Along his journey, he had been continuously breaking through to higher cultivation levels. Within just twenty years, he had actually reached the Mid Divine Transformation Realm.

"Twenty years... A mediocre person might not reap any harvest by just cultivating bitterly for twenty years. A genius, however, would have the chance of becoming a proud son of the heavens after participating in bloodsheds for twenty years... Without a doubt, each advancement that Lu Bei made in his cultivation was tempered and toughened through bloodsheds and massacres. Lu Bei is a man with unswerving determination. If he cultivates for another twenty years or another two hundred years, what kind of person would he become? Perhaps, when the time comes, I can only stand beneath him and look up to him in admiration..."

Other than surprise and amazement, each of the Honorable Demon Generals were filled with much shame.

They were ashamed that after cultivating for thousands of years, a young man whose age had not even exceeded four years old had actually caught up to them.

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"With General Bei's current cultivation level and his two fighters, you won't even be defeated when confronting the eight blood wolves all by yourself..." The Thunder General joked heartily.

"General Thunder must be joking..." Ning Fan gave him a profound smile. However, he did not deny his statement.

Five of the blood wolves were at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm while the remaining three were at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm. With the black dragon, the black corpse and me, why wouldn't we win against them?!

Suck in cold breaths

After realizing Ning Fan had not denied his statement, the Thunder General felt inwardly shocked.

Don't tell me that this man really has the confidence of wiping out the blood wolves on his own after the sharp improvement in his power!

"Wait a minute! Lu Bei! You've just broken through to a new cultivation level. You should be stabilizing it. It's not good for you to engage in any battles right now..." Wu Yan spoke worriedly. Her words made the group of women nod their heads in approval.

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"It doesn't matter... I need to fight some battles to solidify my unstable demon power!"

Human cauldrons, Dao Fruits and pills were still external items after all.

If one does not go through bloody battles, their demon power would gradually become illusory, causing their combat power to decline. As a matter of fact, it was a common problem for many devil lords who practiced dual-cultivation. However, it was not the case for Ning Fan.

“Let’s set out. To the valley of snow!”

“Wait a moment!”

As they were about to depart, a whistling sound pierced through the sky and countless rays of lightning beam flashed towards him.

The person leading the group was Lu Jiefen. This person had actually returned!

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“Lu Jiefen, you still dare to come back? Our General Bei has already broken through to a higher cultivation level...” Just as the Earth General was intending to utter some flatteries, he suddenly kept his mouth tight while his eyes widened with astonishment.

This time, Lu Jiefen did not just come back alone. Behind him, there were two large groups of experts.

One of them was the people of Prince Qu Shun while the other group was rather unfamiliar. It was a group that consisted of cultivators of the human race!

It was not a big deal for Prince Qu Shun's group to come. After sacrificing ten demon generals from the Upper World, the strength of that group was already greatly weakened. This group of human cultivators, however, was comprised of two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts. Upon seeing their arrival, the Earth General's spirit immediately dimmed and no longer dared to utter any more words.

"Haha! You all want to go and kill the Wolf King? Nice. It seems like I have come just in time. I have found some helpers. What about letting us join you?! On this side, there are the Divine Transformation Realm experts which Prince Qu Shun brought with him. On my other side, they are our human friends who came into the Star Palace for the emperor's star. We met each other by chance. However, since we share the same goal, I just brought them with us..."

Lu Jiefen let out a cacophony of laughter and acted proudly. He seemed to have forgotten that he was an enemy who nearly acted against Lu Daochen not long ago.

Behind him, the two groups of experts descended to the ground one after another. Qu Shun and his group paid homage to the Honorable Demon Generals successively. As for the other group, every one of them behaved arrogantly and stood aside without greeting any of the generals. In their group, there were actually hundreds of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. The person who led the group was a green-robed young man who emanated Late Divine Transformation Realm cultivation aura. Behind that green-robed young man, there stood two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm old men.

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"Lu Jiefen! As a member of the demon race, how dare you collude with humans and bring them with you?!" The Thunder General spoke with a displeased tone.

“So what if they are humans? When I was acting as the Venerated Demon of the Demon Sealing Sect in the Endless Sea, I had to make contact with humans at almost every moment. To me, it’s just extremely normal to make some human friends. Besides, does every one of you really not have a single human friend?”

Lu Jiefen shifted his gaze to Ning Fan as if he was trying to suggest something. He knew Ning Fan’s true identity. Thanks to the intel from his underlings, he knew that he was Zhou Ming, the ruthless devil lord of the External Endless Sea.

However, he did not expose Ning Fan’s identity in front of the others. He did not come to look for trouble this time. In fact, he sincerely wanted to join forces with them.

He eagerly wished to obtain the Star of the Celestial Emperor. However, he was also aware of the danger of seizing the key from Tan Lang. Coincidentally, he found some helpers along the way. After thinking over his next move, he thickened his face and returned to cooperate with Ning Fan and his group.

“Seven days ago, we were still enemies!” The Wind General angrily shouted.

“Seven days ago, the way I did things was really crude and rash. However, to cultivators like us, what is the big deal of some trivial grudges and resentment when facing such a tremendous benefit?! If we join hands, we definitely can eliminate the slumbering Wolf King in one go. If we don’t, based on the strength of our respective groups alone, none of us would have the capability of killing the Wolf King. When there are more people, the possibility of casualties would become smaller. I suggest that you all consider it properly!”

Lu Jiefen’s words made all the Honorable Demon Generals present to ponder.

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Indeed, when facing a Void Refinement Realm enemy like Tan Lang, even if he were to be slumbering, it would still be better when there are more people participating in the assassination.

In case there are unexpected changes, the situation would be much easier to deal with when there are more hands.

“Lu Bei. What do you think? Do you want to join hands with Lu Jiefen?” Wu Yan frowned as she spoke.

“I actually don’t mind joining forces with them. However, before that, there is one thing that I must ask clearly... Venerated Demon Lu, don’t you want to introduce your newly invited friends to us?”

When Ning Fan’s gaze landed on the group of human cultivators, his eyes suddenly turned cold.

“I am interested to know where exactly this group of cultivators come from. When we met each other earlier, nearly half of the group of experts studied me with unkind looks... Are they coming here to find trouble with me? If that’s the case, let me warn you in advance: I will not show any mercy!”

Ning Fan’s words carried a hint of menace. When the green-robed young man standing in the opposite direction heard his words, his face instantly turned grim.

“What a boastful little ant who does not know his place! This young master wants to see how you can be merciless towards me! I am not like Zi Chuan who gave you the chance to butcher him!”

“Junior Brother! The important matter shall be prioritized first!” The two elderly men hurriedly urged.

“Hmph! Fine. Giving face to two senior brothers, I’m not going to argue with him. So you are that Lu Bei? Zi Chuan praised you so excessively as if flowers were cascading from the sky. As for me, I am waiting to see what capabilities you have under your sleeve. I am Lin Su from the White Devil Sect! You better remember my name properly!”

“White Devil Sect?”

Ning Fan’s gaze twinkled with a cold light. However, that cold look on his face subsided as soon as it came. No one at the scene was able to notice the changes on his face.

Is this the sect Lin Su joined that has been bullying and oppressing Old Devil and Wei Xuan?!

“I heard Zi Chuan said that although you are just an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, you are someone who might even dare to challenge an Immortal Emperor to a fight... I wonder if I have the glory to learn a move from you!”

The two elders intended to advise again. However, before they could speak anything, Lin Su waved his hand and scornfully uttered, “Don’t worry. I will restrain my attacks properly. I won’t beat him to death. We will only exchange a single blow! Lu Bei, are you bold enough to do it?!”

As Lin Su's voice echoed, the atmosphere was filled with dead silence.

At Ning Fan's group, everyone including the Thunder and Wind General were looking at Lin Su as if they were looking at a fool.

"Are you sure you want to exchange a single blow with me?" Ning Fan innocently smiled.

"Exactly. Are you bold enough?!"

"Let's do it and you'll know!" Ning Fan's smile faded as he clenched his fists.

On the tip of his finger, a trace of black colored aura revolved and the falling snow began to turn black.

Chapter 330.1 Evil Plots, Vicious Motives

Ning Fan pointed using one of his fingers which had a bit of black snowflakes revolving around it. Amidst the silver snowstorm, it looked unusually eye-catching.

His Mid Divine Transformation Realm aura spread out slowly. At the moment when it dispersed, the silver snowflakes were dyed black with his body as the center.

"Mid Divine Transformation Realm?! Impossible! When I saw this man seven days ago, he was still at the Early Divine Transformation Realm! There is no doubt about it!"

Lu Jiefen eyes twinkled with unease while a wave of astonishment struck his heart.

Isn't it too fast for him to have improved his cultivation level?!

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Qu Shun was feeling the aura force that was being released by Ning Fan as his eyes turned grim.

The technique of blackening the snowflakes had made him quiver without any reasons.

As a matter of fact, he had felt that feeling before. It was during the time when Ning Fan displayed the Wind Mist Finger before his very eyes for the first time.

Today, however, the black snowflakes which were revolving around Ning Fan's fingertip gave Qu Shun a more threatening feeling.

In fact, a misconception blossomed infinitely within Qu Shun's mind: the current Ning Fan was not someone he could defeat!

If he confronts the current Ning Fan who had attained the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, he estimated that he had twenty percent chance of winning the fight, forty percent chance of it ending in tie, and forty percent chance of being killed!

“He could actually give me such a strong sense of danger... He really is the most formidable rival that I have ever met in my journey of ascension!” Qu Shun’s eyes were brimming with battle intent, and he really wished that he was the guy who was going to battle Ning Fan right now.

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Previously, when Ning Fan was still at the Early Divine Transformation Realm, he failed to arouse Qu Shun’s interest to fight him.

Currently, however, Ning Fan had already made Qu Shun feel that the former had a slim chance of winning against him!

As for Lin Su, Qu Shun did not even bother to dart a glance at him at all.

A Late Divine Transformation Realm expert? A member of the White Devil Sect? A man with 1200 years of bone age?

None of these deserved Qu Shun’s attention!

In Qu Shun's eyes, Lin Su was just someone who was not even as good as Wang Xiao in combat!

"Lin Su does not deserve his reputation as a proud son of the heavens! If he were to be born in the mortal world, perhaps he won't even be able to attain the Divine Transformation Realm at all. He is not qualified to be an opponent to test my skills.

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Behind Qu Shun, among the seven Divine Transformation Realm cultivators from Immortal Demon World, the person with the highest cultivation level was a Mid Divine Transformation Realm old man who was just half a step away from breaking through to the Late Divine Transformation Realm.

This old man had spent his whole life cultivating the abilities of the ice element. With his 'Natal Ice Qi' that he had tempered and refined over thousands of years, he was even more powerful than some of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators who possessed the Heavenly Cold Qi.

But at the current moment, when Ning Fan pointed using one of his fingers which brought upon wind and snow, an irresistible black-colored power had invaded his body, nearly freezing his 'Natal Ice Qi' which he had been practicing for multitudes of years into black ice!

"What kind of ice magical technique is this?! With just his aura, he could cause any ice-elemental cultivators' demon power to be frozen within the vicinity of ten thousand li* (500m per li)!"

In the past, he didn't understand why Prince Qu Shun would consider Ning Fan who was just at the Early Divine Transformation Realm to be his greatest rival.

At this moment, however, he seemed to have realized... that Ning Fan's capabilities were beyond all doubt. Especially after he had broken through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, his strength had gone up to a whole new level. Now, even though he was also a Mid Divine Transformation Realm who was just half a step away from attaining the Late Divine Transformation Realm, he probably could not withstand a single round fighting against Ning Fan!

He wasn't the only one who noticed how horrifying Ning Fan's move was.

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The two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts, the hundreds of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of the White Demon Sect as well as Lin Su felt a suffocating feeling at the same time, as if their magical powers had been frozen!

The core element which the members of the Black Devil Sect cultivate was fire, while the core element of the White Demon Sect was ice. Thus, all the cultivators of the White Demon Sect present were ice elemental cultivators without exception.

After Ning Fan cast a snowstorm with just one single finger, all the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators began to shiver uncontrollably at the same time!

It was a feeling that they felt after being affected by Ning Fan's ice power. To them, it made them feel like all of their magical power which each of them had been cultivating for their entire lives were not even able to match that of a single piece of snowflake that Ning Fan conjured!

Among the experts in the White Devil Sect, the stronger the cultivation level of the cultivators, the deeper the fear they had on Ning Fan!

Six experts who were at the Early and Mid Divine Transformation Realm were only able to remove the abnormal force of coldness after retreating one hundred steps in unison!

The two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts standing behind Lin Su felt an immense sense of danger from the single move that Ning Fan made!

Only Lin Su who acted as if nothing had happened continued to wear an arrogant look.

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All of this was certainly because Ning Fan purposely didn't let his power affect Lin Su.

"Junior Brother! You must never fight this person! You aren't his match! If you insist, you will die!"

The two old men advised at the same time. Their faces did not have the slightest hint of calm at all.

They couldn't describe how strong the feeling of danger they felt from the snowstorm to Lin Su!

“Hmph! Don’t tell me that my two senior brothers think that I will lose to a mere ant of the mortal world!” Lin Su was displeased, extremely displeased!

At the moment he said he wanted to battle with Ning Fan, the members of the opposite group stared at him blankly as if he was a fool. This kind of reaction made him especially upset. To him, it was like they had concluded that he, a dignified expert of the younger generation of the White Devil Sect, would be incapable of withstanding a single move from Ning Fan.

Ironically, when each of the disciples of the White Devil Sect saw Ning Fan crushing a few pieces of black snowflakes, they were scared to the core of their being. Even the two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm senior brothers also refused to confront Ning Fan.

What was even worse was that his own two senior brothers believed that he would be killed by Ning Fan in just one move!

What a joke! Indeed, after meeting Ning Fan in person, Lin Su was slightly astonished as Zi Chuan said that Lu Bei was an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator while the current him was at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm.

But in the eyes of Late Divine Transformation Realm experts like Lin Su, there was no difference at all facing an opponent at the Early Divine Transformation Realm or a Mid Divine Transformation Realm!

“Hmph! My two senior brothers, no need to say much. I won’t lose to a mere ant of the mortal world! You all think that I can’t handle one of this guy’s moves, don’t you? Good! I will display my trump card and let all of you see how powerful my attack is! However, by doing so, I won’t be able to show any mercy. Probably, Lu Bei will be dead in my hands... in just one move!”

Lin Su waved his hand and stopped the two old men from persuading him any further.

Actually, there was a saying which goes like this: If one does not seek death, then they won't die.

After seeing that Lin Su paid no attention to their advice, the two old men gave up in persuading him. They just took out their respective most powerful treasures. Both of them were Half-Step Void Grade.

One of them was holding a turquoise turtle ice shield, whereas the other was holding a multi-colored vitrified bottle containing snow and wind.

Both of them readied their stance. Once they notice Lin Su's life is in danger, they will then hurriedly get into action to save him.

Lin Su was seething with anger!

Zi Chuan looked down on me. Each of my own senior brothers is also like him, underestimating my capabilities!

All of them said that I wasn't a match for Lu Bei. But regardless of their opinions, I, Lin Su, will prove to everyone that I can kill Ning Fan just like crushing an ant!

With an incredible speed, Lin Su continuously made two hand seals in an instant, leaving afterimages of his fingers!

“Lin Clan Secret Technique – Breath Regulating Spell!”

“The Dao of the White Devil, Nine Dances of Ice Phoenix Technique!”

After displaying the ‘Breath Regulating Spell’, Lin Su’s magic power increased by nearly ten percent.

When he was displaying the cultivation method of the White Devil Sect, he performed a series of hand seals. On the sky above the nine heavens, silver snow congealed into an ice phoenix which was one thousand zhang* (3.13m per zhang) long. Every time it moves, it’s size would grow one thousand zhang* longer(1 zhang = 3.13m). After moving 4 times, the ice phoenix was already four thousand zhang (3.13m per zhang) long! Every breath it took could bring upon gusts of extremely cold wind to the vicinity within tens of thousands of li* (500m per li)!

“It’s the Four Dances of the Ice Phoenix! Unexpectedly, Senior Brother Lin Su could actually perform such a great secret technique! With such capabilities, he could place at least within the top ten experts among the younger generation of the White Devil Sect! Below the Late Divine Transformation Realm, who would be able to withstand this technique!”

“Breath Regulating Spell. It’s the secret art of the Lin Clan Bloodline! It allows one to temporarily raise their magic power by 10%. Such a powerful secret art is also considered precious in the Four Heavens!”

When Lin Su displayed magical techniques which were as graceful as an elegant swan, some of the Nascent Soul Realm experts who failed to see through the situation began to change their minds and support Lin Su.

On the other hand, the six Divine Transformation Realm experts had also begun to have confidence in Lin Su.

Only the two Half-Step Void Refinement experts' faces were still filled with solemnity. Looking at the ice phoenix which had swirled four times in the sky, both of them frowned and exchanged glances with each other. Each of them was able to see through what each other had in their minds.

“The technique which Junior Brother Lin Su displayed now is comparable to a High Grade Divine Transformation Realm magical technique. However, an attack at such level might not be enough to withstand a single attack from Lu Bei!”

As Lin Su made another hand seal, the four thousand zhang* (3.13 m per zhang) long ice phoenix flapped its wings as countless gusts of icy wind rushed towards Ning Fan.

Under such coldness, all things on the surroundings were frosted over. Even all the Honorable Demon Generals and the women at the scene hurriedly distanced themselves from Ning Fan.

“This Lin Su is not weak... It's not that he is weak. In fact, it's just Lu Bei is too overpowered...”

Yuan Yao let out a gentle sigh and shut her eyes. At the next moment, Ning Fan spread his five fingers into the shape of a claw and clawed at heaven and earth without even darting a glance at the incoming bone-chilling gale. In the twinkle of an eye, the spiritual qi within the vicinity of one hundred thousand

li* (500 m per li) of the confusing valley was immediately drained. The frozen rivers cracked and the icy mountains collapsed. The earth split and the trees and grasses withered.

It was as if whatever life force that area had was extracted by Ning Fan with his palm and was turned into an unstable mass of primordial orb of light. Without showing any hesitation, he opened his mouth and shoved it into his throat!

Just as he consumed that light orb, his qi rose sharply!

Chapter 330.2 Evil Plots, Vicious Motives

Seventy thousand units of demon power, thirty thousand units of devil power and five thousand units of magic power. After combining these three types of powers into one, Ning Fan was only forty thousand units of magic power away from achieving the level of a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert!

After performing Soul Extraction, his aura had experienced a sharp boost. In a flash, his power had reached the highest state of the Late Divine Transformation Realm.

If his aura were to be a little stronger, he would then reach the Peak Divine Transformation Realm!

“Sou... Soul Extraction Technique!”

Lin Su’ facial expression greatly changed. As for the others who did not know Ning Fan’s background, each of their faces were filled with absolute shock!

The Soul Extraction Technique was one of the three Void Fragmentation Realm abilities. By extracting souls with a single palm, one could greatly enhance their magic power. For any cultivators below the level of Immortals, the Soul Extraction Technique could be said to be the strongest technique for boosting one's magic power. No other techniques could rival it!

The Breath Regulating Spell is indeed very powerful. However, when comparing it with the Soul Extraction Technique, what can it do?

You've raised your magic power by a small cultivation realm higher, yet I've just increased my power by 10%!

At this moment, Lin Su finally felt some fear towards Ning Fan.

However, there was no way for him to back down now as he who rides a tiger finds it difficult to dismount it. It was impossible for him to give in now... Where could he put his face if he were to concede defeat at a moment like this?

When Ning Fan's hand seals changed, Lin Su immediately felt an enormous bone-chilling force rushing against him, suppressing and overwhelming him! It allowed no room for him to resist!

His devil intent congealed into a tree trunk while his rain intent formed into bloody plums which adorned the tree. As for the violet light which lingered around Ning Fan's body, it was without a doubt the manifestation of his demon intent.

Three different types of intent realms formed a peerlessly beautiful picture. Within that picture, Ning Fan gently lifted his fingers as if he was picking up the flowers and feeling the falling snow. His every move was soft and gentle.

However, when he pointed using one of his fingers, all the snowflakes which were drifting in the sky came to a halt and were literally being frozen in the air. Besides, under a weird ambience, all the silvery snow within a vicinity of ten thousand li* (500m per li) turned black.

An awe-inspiring darkness which was totally irresistible to Divine Transformation Realm cultivators spread out in the atmosphere. Within a breath's time, the ice phoenix which had made four swirls became frozen. At the next moment, it let out a mournful shrill and then burst into pieces.

The Ice Phoenix Technique which was powerful enough to make a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert find it hard to go against it was... crushed just like that!

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After Lin Su's magical art was cancelled, he felt a sharp pain in his chest, causing him to cough up a mouthful of fresh blood. Amidst the fresh blood, however, there was some black icy sludge.

There was no way he could see it wrongly. Neither did everyone present!

That darkness was void power which could only be comprehended by Void Refinement Realm experts! Even a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert would never be able to learn it before they experience Void Inquiry.

“The Soul Extraction Technique of a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster and the Art of Void of a Void Refinement Realm old monster! T-This... is impossible! Ahh!”

Lin Su raised his head, staring at Ning Fan’s finger. For the first time, he tasted...terror!

What was that magical technique?

When he displayed the technique, it felt like he could manipulate the fleeting time, freeze the whole world and even put an end to samsara!

Pieces of black snowflakes were blown towards him by the wind. To his horror, Lin Su realized that one of his arms was instantly frozen into black icy crystals, while standing amidst the black snow. Moreover, when the gentle wind brushed past it, it broke, shattering into pieces ice.

The black-colored force was still spreading to his body. Once it spreads to his whole body... Lin Su would certainly die!

“Lif... Life Jade, protect me!”

He was already in a flurry, feeling helpless and defenseless!

Using his only remaining arm, he quickly crushed a jade stone with ferocity. At once, an aura that was comparable to a Void Refinement Realm strike dispersed from his body, trying to get rid of the snow!

However, before the aura of the strike he unleashed could condense, Ning Fan had already coldly muttered a single word, "Crush!"

The word he uttered made the Void Refinement Realm strike which had yet to condense become frozen by the snow and was then completely destroyed!

"Help... Help me!" Fear overtook Lin Su.

He finally realized how formidable Lu Bei was as an enemy.

The black snow which Ning Fan conjured was not only enough to freeze and kill a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert, but also inflict severe injuries on a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert!

He now regretted his actions. He cried for help. As for his two senior brothers who had been standing on guard, they finally went into action!

"Black Ice Tortoise, appear!"

“Pure Flask of Wind and Snow, keep!”

In a flash, they both emerged in front of Lin Su, trying to block Ning Fan’s black snow with their own magical weapons.

However, after seeing them intervene in the fight, would Ning Fan let them be without doing anything?

Almost in a twinkling of an eye, a dragon and a puppet turned into black shadows and eerily appeared before them during their intervention.

Under the camouflage which Ning Fan deliberately put on them, the black dragon and the black puppet barely revealed any trace of their auras. Apart from the people who had known about the existence of the black dragon, the other people that were there at that time, especially the members of the White Devil Sect were certainly unaware that Ning Fan actually owned Half-Step Void Refinement Realm fighters.

The appearance of the dragon and the puppet were just too bizarre!

One claw and one punch were thrown at the two old men. Both of them who were caught off guard were literally pounded by the black dragon and the black puppet on their chests, causing them to fly in the opposite direction over ten thousand zhang* (3.13m per zhang) away.

Besides, along the way where they were sent backwards, a trace of black snow seeped into their bodies without being noticed by others.

Similarly, a trace of black snow had also entered Lin Su's body without being seen by anyone.

“Half-Step Void Refinement Realm refined corpse and spiritual puppet! He actually has two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm fighters!”

Lin Su could not help but tremble uncontrollably in fear. He had a feeling that he was probably going to die.

At this moment, Lu Jie Fen and Qu Shun could no longer sit by and watch without taking any actions.

They both showed up in front of Lin Su in a flash. One of them wielded a golden flame while the other manipulated a purple flame. With great effort, they set up a two-layered wall of flames, blocking Lin Su from the incoming attack.

When the snowy gale collided against the wall of flames, no noise was emitted. But at the next moment, a tremendous aura exploded and swept across the surroundings in all directions, turning the land within the area of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) into ruins.

Both Qu Shun and Lu Jie Fen's countenances changed. Each of them grabbed Lin Su and retreated ten thousand zhang* (3.13m per zhang) backwards. Only then could they stabilize their postures. Towards the might of Ning Fan's technique, they now had a rather complete understanding.

Between the two of them, neither one of them could withstand his Wind Snow Finger alone!

“General Lu Bei, killing the sleeping Wolf King is our priority. Both of you agreed to just compete with a single move. Before bringing the wolf king down, it is better not to kill anyone.”

Their tones sounded like they were negotiating with Ning Fan.

In order to kill the Wolf King, it was of course better to have greater combat power. Both of them were unwilling to see Ning Fan falling out with the White Devil Sect.

“I have already stopped at the point where I should. Or else Lin Su would have already died...”

Ning Fan spoke in a flat tone as he withdrew his Wind Snow Finger, as if he was not concerned about the life and death of the experts from the White Devil Sect.

Qu Shun, Lu Jie Fen and the two Void Refinement Realm experts of the White Devil Sect... The battle formation of the opposite group was not weaker than Ning Fan's. If their trump cards were to be taken into consideration, Ning Fan's party was still a bit weaker.

Ning Fan had already expected that Qu Shun and the others would save Lin Su. Throughout the fight, what he had been doing was none other than waiting for them to rescue him.

There was no way he could let the White Devil Sect go.

On the surface, he might look soft-hearted as he did not kill Lin Su. But in private, during the time he ordered the refined corpse and spiritual puppet to ambush the two elderly men, he had separated three traces of black snow from his power and planted them into their bodies, secretly plotting against them.

These traces of snow were the finest and purest pieces of snowflakes among what he had. They possessed the effect of samsara. With just the three of them, they would not be able to notice it at all.

Before killing Tan Lang, Ning Fan would not activate the power residing in their bodies as he still wanted to take advantage of the White Devil Sect.

When whatever that needs to be done is done, he would then activate the Wind Snow Technique, causing the black snow to wreak havoc within them. None of them should be able to survive that attack!

Nobody was able to see through his plot, except for Yuan Yao who had extremely keen eyes.

“Lu Bei, do you have such a deep enmity against the White Devil Sect? It does not seem like your style to kill the members of the White Devil Sect just because of personal disputes ... Wasn't it... a little vicious?” Yuan Yao could not understand. According to the impression that Ning Fan gave her, he was a person who had no interest in venting his anger on others.

“The White Devil Sect is my nemesis. If you think that it's vicious, then I can't help it...” Ning Fan said with an indifferent tone. He did not give much explanation. However, his eyes flashed with a touch of sadness.

He did not have any ideas about his past grudges.

However, when he thought of how Old Devil's cultivation was incapacitated and how Wei Xuan and his family were forced by the White Devil Sect to abolish their immortal cultivation...

In the past, both Old Devil and Wei Xuan must have endured extreme humiliation.

It is never enough to just kill a Lin Su! If I kill Lin Su now, the other two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts would definitely flee with anger!

Ning Fan would not let anyone from this group of experts from the White Devil Sect escape... Once Tan Lang is killed, they would then die together with that wolf!

The sadness shown on Ning Fan's expression had softened Yuan Yao's heart. Her eyes turned gentle and kept quiet.

Lin Su, who had fortunately survived, breathed erratically. With a pair of hateful eyes, he glared at Ning Fan grudgingly.

The same hatred rose in the eyes of the two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts from the White Devil Sect.

"My Senior Brothers! Your junior brother's arm was crippled and both of you were badly injured. We can't just tolerate it and let him go!"

“Absolutely! Once the sleeping Wolf King is killed, we shall take the opportunity of the chaotic situation and kill this Lu Bei as well! Even though he is just a nobody from the mortal world, his innate talent is heaven-defying and his combat power surpasses many. However, he doesn’t seem to know that he has failed to show his restraint! As the saying goes, the stiffest tree is the most easily cracked. It is seeking death for whoever offends us, the White Devil Sect!”

However, they certainly still had no idea about who was actually going to die in the end...

After the confrontation between Ning Fan and Lin Su, no one ever dared to underestimate Ning Fan anymore.

The current Ning Fan who was at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm could put up a fight with Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts!