

## Grasping 331

### Chapter 331.1 Undefeatable By Ten Thousand Men

“Hehe. General Bei has excellent skills. You already have a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivation. I presume that I might not necessarily be able to win against you even if you don’t borrow power from your spiritual puppets... However, I still recommend that we should join hands together for this mission. I wonder what do all of you think? Are there still any objections?”

Lu Jiefen’s eyes flashed with a hint of dread which was so faint that it was barely perceptible. It was his first time feeling fear towards Ning Fan after he had revealed his true power.

Prior to this, he originally still had the intention to seek trouble with Ning Fan. Currently, however, Lu Jiefen no longer harbored the idea of antagonizing Ning Fan.

“This man has just broken through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm and he could already display the Wind Snow Finger which could grievously injure a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert. If he breaks through to the Late Stage or even the Peak Stage of Divine Transformation Realm, isn’t he going to be invincible among the cultivators below the Void Refinement Realm! Moreover, with the two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm refined corpse and spiritual puppet, this man alone has the combat power equivalent to three Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts... He’s someone not to be trifled with. Besides, after his trip in the Star Palace, he would certainly return to the Endless Sea and continue his identity as Zhou Ming... Unless I successfully attain the Void Refinement Realm, it’s inappropriate for me to offend him again...”

Lu Jiefen’s mind was flooded with thoughts. He was a person who prioritized material gains. In order to achieve his objective, he would never hesitate to adopt any means, regardless of whether it was fair or foul, just like how he turned his back on his old associates to try to seize the Dao Fruit of Blood Wolf. Now, after sensing that Dao Fruit has already been consumed by Ning Fan, he found that there was not any benefit in continuing to be hostile towards the latter. With no qualms, he immediately let go of his plans to continue opposing Ning Fan.

It was what he had learned from his experience in the Endless Sea throughout his journey of climbing up to the pinnacle of power.

There was not a permanent enemy. There were only long-lasting benefits.

Lu Jiefen had already shown the white flag towards Ning Fan. As for Qu Shun, however, his eyes remained abstruse and indiscernible. Neither joy nor anger could be seen from his eyes. With an indifferent tone, he said, "There are some old scores between me and General Bei. However, most of them are not worth mentioning. To gain the emperor's star and kill the Wolf King, this prince is willing to join forces with General Bei."

Prince Qu Shun had already regarded Ning Fan as his greatest rival. A rival is not an enemy. Instead, a rival is someone who must be surpassed.

"Lu Bei will be the strongest opponent that I'll ever meet before my ascension. There's no doubt about it! I might have been cultivating bitterly in the demon world for countless years, but he... It won't take long before his name will be spread across the Rain World!" Qu Shun muttered to himself with firm confidence.

Both Lu Jiefen and Qu Shun had the idea of cooperating with Ning Fan. As such, the members of the White Devil Sect did not feel good to oppose their ideas.

"Hmph! Before killing the Wolf King, I, Lin Su, am willing to 'temporarily' work together with General Bei!"

The word 'temporarily' was uttered cynically by him. Those with discerning eyes would know that once they successfully eliminate the Wolf King, there would certainly be a dispute between the White Devil Sect and Ning Fan.

"I wonder if General Bei agrees with the idea of joining hands with us?!" Lu Jiefen chuckled in a friendly manner.

"Do you think I have any reason to refuse? It's always better to have more people. However, after killing the Wolf King and obtaining the key, how should we distribute it? Moreover, during our mission, if there is someone who harbors private grudges against me and ambushes me, how should we deal with it?"

"Hehe. If the Wolf King dies, it would depend on our own capabilities to decide to whom the key would finally belong... General Bei, isn't this what you have in mind?" Lu Jiefen did not give him a straight answer. However, from the words he said, he had revealed the fact that their cooperation would only

last until the Wolf King is killed. After that, it would have to depend on themselves to contend for the key of the Star Palace!

Lu Jiefen certainly had no idea that the key was already in Ning Fan's hands. At the next moment, his facial expression darkened and continued speaking, "As for General Bei's concern, to be honest, it is also what's bothering me. Before the Wolf King is killed, we are in an alliance. We should cast aside all the grudges and resentment that we have for each other. If anyone carries their personal grudges and initiates a personal fight during the mission, I will be the first one to kill him!"

Lu Jiefen's words were obviously talking to the members of the White Devil Sect.

Upon hearing his words, Lin Su's eyes narrowed with gloominess and snorted coldly. As for the two elderly men behind him immediately took a step forward and said with dissatisfaction, "Don't worry! We have a good sense of propriety! Lu Bei has his concerns, both of us also have ours. Killing the Wolf King is an important matter. We hope that someone should not be hiding their true power under their sleeves. If anyone has spiritual puppets or refined corpses, they should take it out as soon as we fight!"

The two elderly men were still brooding over how they were ambushed by Ning Fan's black dragon and puppet.

"Hehe. Then it's really my fault for that incident earlier. I also didn't expect that two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts would actually disregard their self-respect and intervene in the single-move competition between me and Lin Su just now... This topic ends here. I am not going to conceal anything else under my sleeve!"

Ning Fan's facial expression remained unchanged. With a slap on his storage pouch, he took out nine Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppets excluding Stone Warrior without having any reservations.

He was not afraid that Qu Shun would see through the backgrounds of this group of spiritual puppets. Perhaps at the moment when the black puppet had come into action, Qu Shun had already noticed some inklings and he just did not reveal it. After all, so what if he had killed the experts from the Puppet Spirit Race? The ten Divine Transformation Realm experts who descended to the mortal world from the Upper World all died in Ning Fan's hands. Since it already could not be concealed, what's the point of concealing it anymore?

However, as soon as the spiritual puppets were shown, the two elderly men's faces were filled with a ghastly expression as if they had just swallowed a bunch of flies.

Even the Honorable Demon Generals including Lu Jiefen could not help but feel astonished.

Each of the nine spiritual puppets were all at the Divine Transformation Realm cultivation level without exception. Moreover, the one with the weakest cultivation level among the group was at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm! It was a being which was comparable to an Honorable Demon General!

"This Lu Bei actually has so many Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppets!"

Among the helpers whom Lu Jiefen had invited, Prince Qu Shun's group had seven Divine Transformation Realm experts, while the White Devil Sect had nine experts at that cultivation level inclusive of Lin Su and the two elderly men, hundreds of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. In total, there were 18 Divine Transformation Realm experts!

As for Lu Jiefen's clone who held the title of Honorable Demon General, he had carefully kept it away, worrying that it would receive some injuries and thus disrupting his great plan of breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm.

On Ning Fan's side, the eight Honorable Demon Generals were just regarded as eight Divine Transformation Realm experts. As for Ning Fan alone, he had brought along five Divine Transformation Realm women, one black dragon and one black puppet. Currently, he has taken out another nine Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppets!

As such, Ning Fan's group consisted of 26 Divine Transformation Realm beings!

"This young man has been keeping his trump cards so deeply concealed..." Lu Daochen let out a sigh of relief and smiled. To him, the current Ning Fan was no longer the reckless little Nascent Soul Realm kid who intruded on the Northern Desert City.

Now, he alone was able to lead a battle formation consisting of 26 Divine Transformation Realm experts!

One has to know that in the Luo Yun Tribe, there were just eight Divine Transformation Realm experts!

One has to know that in the External Endless Sea, there were only thirteen Divine Transformation Realm experts in all of the ten sects and three islands!

Lin Su's eyes were filled with envy.

In order to seize the emperor's star in the mortal world, he could only bring out 8 Divine Transformation Realm experts from the White Devil Sect after using his connections.

However, with just a wave of his hand, Ning Fan could call upon so many helpers... It actually caused Lin Su's pride to suffer a great blow!

Facing Ning Fan's mightiness, Wu Yan and Yue Lingkong had already grown numbed about it. Xi Ran and Yuan Yao, however, were different.

Xi Ran's eyes grew brighter and clearer as if there were tiny stars twinkling within them. She loved it the most seeing Ning Fan in the limelight.

Yuan Yao pondered for a while. At first glance, she noticed that the cultivation level of this group of spiritual puppets had traces of being upgraded before.

It was an extremely terrifying matter! What's terrifying was not about the upgrades of the spiritual puppets. Instead, the scary part was how many Divine Transformation Realm experts were killed in order to accumulate enough souls to feed this group of spiritual puppets!

"A Divine Transformation Realm expert is also considered an outstanding being in any country or stars in the Four Heavens. However, in Lu Bei's hands, hundreds of Divine Transformation Realm experts' lives are just food to feed his spiritual puppets? Besides, the black crescent mark on the left part of these puppets' faces gave me a blood-curdling sensation. What exactly are those? Is it the method Lu Bei uses to manipulate these spiritual puppets? He is indeed a little monster. Unfortunately, he was born in the mortal world..."

On Qu Shun's side, the seven Divine Transformation Realm followers' eyes widened with shock. They were frightened by the mighty aura being emanated by the group of spiritual puppets. As for Prince Qu Shun, his eyes remained calm as if he was thinking deeply about something.

"In the past, when I saw the black puppet, I already felt that it was familiar. Now, after seeing these nine spiritual puppets... It can't be wrong. They are the puppets from the Puppet Spirit Race. Apparently, the last two demon generals of the Puppet Spirit Race which fortunately survived on the Cloud Platform also died in Ning Fan's hands... However, I heard that the spiritual puppets of that race are refined with a unique method. Only the members of that race would be able to manipulate the puppets. This Lu Bei's means are really too heaven-defying. It might not be shocking for him to kill the members of that race but he also subdued their puppets. After all, not everyone has the method of keeping the puppets of that race for their own use..."

Ning Fan's gaze swept across the surroundings. At first, the single move he displayed nearly scared Lin Su to death. Now, he summoned a group of spiritual puppets which amazed everyone there.

After displaying my strength twice, I suppose there won't be anyone ignorant enough to look for troubles with me before killing Tan Lang.

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Another reason why he would take out his spiritual puppets without any reservation was because he needed to slaughter all the packs of wolves and intrude the snowy valley to assassinate Tan Lang who was slumber in the demon egg.

The faster it finishes, the better!

Ning Fan hid his ten fingers under his sleeves and secretly performed hand seals to predict the future.

His art of divination was inherited from Ancient Chaos' memories and it was not an excellent one.

However, the more he performed the divination, the stronger he felt that a sense of danger was approaching.

I'm afraid this sense of danger is due to that Realm Beast... We must not waste any more time...

Once everyone had come to a consensus in cooperating with each other, all of them no longer lingered around that place and directly set out to the snowy valley.

Lu Jiefen took out his Purple Yang Mirror and used the flames produced by the mirror to support Qu Shun, Lin Su and others while rushing to their destination.

As for Ning Fan, he sent everyone in his group onto the golden flame chariot with a flick of his sleeve. Then, they turned into a golden fiery ray of light and dashed forward, creating a rift amidst the snowy air.

A purple ray and a golden ray of light shot out from the complicated valley, passing through the heavy snowstorm and traversing tens of thousands of star hills.

At the end of a few hilltops, a narrow road which led to a mountain valley loomed within their field of vision.

That mountain valley only had a remote and narrow path. It was thickly covered by snow and it was heavily guarded by packs of wolves.

When they arrived at the place, the coldness of the atmosphere had frozen a few Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of the White Devil Sect to death. Upon being exposed to the extreme weather of the area, the weaklings of the group sighed remorsefully while travelling in trepidation.

However, the eyes of the strong experts like Ning Fan were filled with solemnity and ardor.

As long as they could kill their way into the snowy valley and wipe out the wolf packs, they could then take advantage of the opportunity to finish off the slumbering Wolf King. After that, they could cancel the seal at the end of the valley and enter the central domain of the Heaven Hall!

At the moment when two beams which were respectively purple and golden entered the valley, one million wolf demons within that area looked up and their eyes flashed with surprise.

Within them, seventeen Late Divine Transformation Realm star wolves and eight blood wolves used the same intonation to speak exactly the same words at the same time!

“So many Divine Transformation Realm beings actually intend to enter the valley to kill my slumbering demon body! How dare they be so bold?!”

All the wolf demons at the scene were Tan Lang’s clones.

The seventeen star wolves and the eight blood wolves were also parts of Tan Lang’s soul.

He expelled a great amount of his demon soul’s power from his body and condensed the star power to create these numbers of wolves to guard the snowy valley.

As for his true demon body, it was slumbering within the demon egg without any consciousness somewhere in the valley, attempting to break free from its star spirit body!

“Whoever dares to disturb me during my sleep shall be killed!”

The sound of a roar was amplified by the roar of a million wolves. The wolf demons which were as concentrated as an ant colony immediately parted into two groups. One of them charged towards Lu Jiefen’s group while the other stormed towards Ning Fan’s!

When wolf demons let out roars simultaneously, their killing intent was earth-shattering and their roars rumbled like thunder. Some of the star hills within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li\* (500m per li) experienced avalanches as the earth quaked violently!

It was the combination of killing intent from one million wolf demons! The more the number of people, the greater the aura; and of course the more vigorous the killing intent!

The experts from the White Devil Sect including Lin Su were stupefied by the scene before them.

They were the proud sons of heaven from the Upper World. In their usual cultivation, they had never stained their hands with blood, let alone witness a massive battle involving millions!

This was a battle with the demon race. It was not a place where the members of the human race should come.

To them, a scene like this would only be possible during a world war which would happen once in a thousand years. However, one thousand years ago, they had never taken part in the world war at all!

The members of the White Devil Sect were caught off guard by that sudden attack and some of the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were immediately killed under the jaws of the tremendous packs of wolves. Lu Jiefen and Qu Shun were cultivators who were trained and tempered through bloodsheds. They had grown accustomed to large-scale battles like this. Even so, when facing such a huge number of enemies, they also found it hard to cope with the situation.

8 star wolves, 2 blood wolves at the peak stage of the Divine Transformation Realm and one blood wolf at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm led a pack consisting nearly five hundred thousand wolves to surround Lu Jiefen's group like a tidal wave. In a single moment, they had actually gained the upper hand in battle!

As for Ning Fan's side, there were nine star wolves and five blood wolves leading five hundred thousand wolf demons attacking his group.

Countless screams and cries of agony could be heard from the battle formation of the White Devil Sect. Wu Yan could not help but feel a little worried.

"Lu Bei, there are so many wolf demons. You must be careful..."

"Don't worry!" Ning Fan replied to her with only two words!

This bloody battle against one million wolf demons in the snowy valley would probably become the most painful and the most unforgettable memory for the outstanding beings of the White Devil Sect in their entire lifetimes.

To Ning Fan, however, he had seen such a bloody scene far too many times...

The Demon Sinister Forest was the sea of blood which he painted using the lives of innumerable ghosts and spirits.

The Star Palace was the graveyard where he piled up many corpses of sea beasts!

Now, these five hundred thousand wolf demons would not be able to suppress Ning Fan at all!

In just his trip in the Star Sea alone, his hands had already taken millions upon millions of lives of sea beasts!

“Die!”

As soon as Ning Fan shouted that single word with his mouth, a dark sword sense swept across the surroundings, instantly eliminating five thousand wolf demons which had besieged the golden flame chariot!

Every time the dark color spread, there would be countless wolf demons dying with their bodies exploding into pieces.

At the moment when Ning Fan had activated his killing intent, a blood-red Baleful Qi began to disperse in the sky within ten thousand li\* (500m per li), dying it crimson red as if doomsday had arrived.

That was the Baleful Qi which he acquired through millions upon millions of corpses!

Just as this Baleful Qi spread, not a single wolf below the Divine Transformation Realm among the five hundred thousand wolf demons dared to look Ning Fan in the eye. Each of them was trembling uncontrollably and instinctively fell down from the sky, lying flat on the snowy ground. Their minds were in a state of chaos!

It was the collision of killing intents! Surprisingly, the party who lost was the packs of wolves!

The killing intent which was combined from five hundred thousand demon wolves was actually overwhelmed by Ning Fan's alone!

"Five hundred thousand wolf demons? It's not enough! Trying to compete killing intent with me without five hundred thousand Gold Core Realm beings? It's courting death!"

The crowd tactic performed by the five hundred thousand beings below the Gold Core Realm had no effect on Ning Fan at all!

What he uttered was extremely wild and arrogant. But that was the truth!

With just a single shout, he scared off the rest of the packs, leaving only eight star wolves at the late stage of Divine Transformation Realm, three blood wolves at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm and 2 blood wolves at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm!

The two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm blood wolves would of course be assigned to the black puppet and the black dragon to handle.

As for the three Peak Divine Transformation Realm blood wolves, Ning Fan planned to take them all himself.

The remaining eight star wolves would be ganged up by Yue Lingkong and the rest of his group!

The snow shrouded the sky. Standing amidst the sky, Ning Fan held the Blood Dragon Demon Sword and emanated a bloody Baleful Qi just like a devil god!

The three blood wolves encircled him. After they recognized Ning Fan's appearance, the three of them revealed a ferocious look.

"It's you! You are that little brat which cut down one of my incarnations!"

“Very well. By luck, you managed to kill one of my separated souls on that day. Today, you still want to intrude into the snowy valley and eliminate my slumbering demon body, don’t you!”

“Little brat, name yourself. I would never kill a nameless warrior!”

The three blood wolves had locked in their killing intents on Ning Fan and let out a series of bellows of anger with pairs of bloodshot eyes. Those pairs of eyes only appear when one meets their personal enemies!

Ning Fan did not even look at the three wolves. His eyes had also become blood-red. All his killing qi was fused into the blood sword, trying to gain complete control over it!

In the past when he forcibly tore off the first seal on the sword, it upgraded the sword and became a Half-Step Void Treasure. The reason why it could not break through to the level of a Void Treasure was because Ning Fan’s killing qi was not enough to suppress the blood intent of the sword.

Today, however, Ning Fan was already different from before. Facing the sword, he coldly spoke, “If you still don’t yield to me, then you will be broken into pieces today!”

His hands were stained with the fresh blood of countless enemies. He wanted to completely suppress this blood sword which was forged using the demon skeleton of a blood dragon!

\*Roar\*

The blood sword let out a dissatisfied roar. It was a treasured sword which was made using the bones of the Immortal Blood Dragon. How could it yield to just an ant of the mortal world?

However, Ning Fan’s killing intent was just too overwhelming! His Baleful Qi was just too vigorous!

The blood dragon within the sword had no other options but to yield to him!

If it doesn't, Ning Fan could insert his Baleful Qi which was strong enough to cause the blood dragon's Dao to crack and break the sword!

The roar the sword emitted gradually subsided. What replaced that was an enormous aura which soared high up into the sky from it!

At this moment, the blood sword became sparkling-red as if it was a coated glaze and its body was engraved with strange blood-red runes. Without a doubt, it had already turned into a Void Treasure!

"A Mortal Void Treasure!"

The three blood wolves' faces were filled with greed.

They were the clones created from Tan Lang's soul. Therefore, each of them had also inherited the greedy nature which originally belonged to Tan Lang.

Void Treasure. It was a precious treasure which was also sought after by Void Refinement Realm experts. As for this blood sword, it still had the second and third seals which had yet to be unsealed. It was not an ordinary Void Treasure. Instead, it was an excellent item which Tan Lang coveted greatly!

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"I must... get this sword!" The three blood wolves sneered evilly and vanished into three rays of blood-red light, rushing towards Ning Fan.

"Well then, exchange it with your lives!"

Ning Fan clawed at the earth with one of his hands. Then, the soul of the great earth within one hundred thousand li\* (500 m per li) was drawn into his palm. After absorbing it all, his aura rose drastically, rising straight to the peak of the Late Divine Transformation Realm!

When he pressed his finger against his glabella, the Separation Slayer Sword appeared. Holding the Separation Slayer Sword in his left hand while holding the Blood Sword in his right, he wielded them furiously but gracefully as if he was doing a dual-sword dance. His sword qi soared into the air as threads of swords began to revolve around his body.

It was unrestrained like the random clouds in the sky and its speed was fast like tempestuous rain. All the sword threads did not seem to be cutting hollow space but the chests of his enemies instead.

“Heart Drawing Sword!”

It has been a long time since the last time he used this technique. However, based on the power of these two swords in his hands today and his comprehension of the Dao of Sword, the might of this technique had become incredibly terrifying!

“It’s bad!”

The expressions of these three blood wolves changed and their shadows which were charging at Ning Fan were forcibly stopped. At the same time, the three of them vomited blood and their hearts were crushed.

The Nascent Soul Realm sword technique might be unable to kill the three wolves, but it was enough to make them suffer serious injuries!

Without giving them any time to think, Ning Fan wielded the Separation Slayer Sword in his left hand. With its incredible sharpness, it smoothly chopped off the head of one of the bloody wolves.

The might of the blood sword in his right hand spread throughout the air. As soon as he wielded it, a sea of blood appeared. The demon bodies of the remaining two blood wolves then burst to bits, leaving their panic-stricken demon souls.

In the blink of an eye, all three of their demon bodies were destroyed by Ning Fan and were only left with their demon souls!

That scene had deeply astonished Lin Su and the others who were still being attacked by the packs of wolves. Even Lu Jie Fen also heaved a deep breath, feeling impressed by Ning Fan's capabilities.

If he were in Ning Fan's shoes, he would not be able to achieve victory against three Peak Divine Transformation Realm blood wolves in such a short amount of time even though he could surely beat them!

The three souls of the blood wolves were greatly frightened and they wanted to flee away at once. However, Ning Fan simply wielded the Separation Slayer Sword in his left hand again, transforming it into a sword shadow of starlight, and commanded it to chase after them.

At the same time, he pointed one of his fingers out on his right hand, displaying the Heaven Sealing Technique. The souls of the three wolves trembled all of a sudden and were literally immobilized in midair!

"Oh no! We can't run away! Ahhh!"

The three of them let out yelps of pain at the same time as their souls were minced to pieces by the Separation Slayer Sword!

Their shredded souls were then effortlessly kept by Ning Fan into his sleeve for the black puppet to feed on later.

His eyes were then locked on to the two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm blood wolves again.

Those two wolves were now kept occupied by the black puppet and the refined dragon corpse. None of them had the time to pay attention to what was happening around them at all.

When they sensed Ning Fan's gaze locking onto them, both their facial expressions changed. With great surprise, they found out that the three blood wolves already died at Ning Fan's hands after just a dozen breaths.

“H-how... dare you kill the blood wolves which were created from parts of my soul! Once I awaken from my slumber, I will surely annihilate you and your entire family!”

“Unfortunately, you won’t ever have the chance!”

Ning Fan kept both the Separation Slayer Sword and the Blood Sword and trudged towards the two wolves step-by-step.

His steps might seem slow and steady but every step he took could almost traverse several thousands of li\* (500m per li). When he made the first step, he appeared in white robes just like the clouds floating in the sky. As for the following step he made, he turned into a dark shadow that was black like ink. His forms were eerily switching between black and white and eventually, he completely transformed into a shadow of darkness in the end.

“Incarnation!”

Both the blood wolves had never expected that Ning Fan would be able to summon an incarnation. While facing Ning Fan who was approaching them one step at a time, they felt rather helpless as they could not spare a hand to defend themselves against him. All of a sudden, they let out a howl respectively. Instantly, the five hundred thousand demon wolves who still could not stop trembling in fear behaved as if their minds were being controlled. Each and every one of them were no longer afraid of Ning Fan and charged towards him like a tidal wave.

\*Howl\*

In an instant, the pack of wolves which would make one’s heart palpitate with fright ran over Ning Fan’s black shadow, smashing it to pieces.

However, at the moment when his black shadow broke apart, it immediately dispersed in all directions. Then, the scene was filled with a series of heartrending screams. One hundred thousand demon wolves were ripped to shreds, killing every last one of them!

A single dispersal and fusion of his dark shadow eliminated one hundred thousand demon wolves!

When his black shadow went through five dispersals and fusions, all five hundred thousand demon wolves had been turned into remains with their blood flooding the area like a sea of blood, turning the valley of snow into a ghastly and gloomy ruins.

He's strong, too strong!

After transforming into the black shadow, Ning Fan's aura was already at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm!

"What kind of incarnation technique was that?! Now, it's bad! Having this man here, my slumbering demon body would be in grave danger!"

The two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm blood wolves were in great shock. One of them immediately abandoned the other and fled in the direction of the snow valley.

The blood wolf which was left behind had to face the black dragon and the black puppet all on its own. After just a brief moment, it had already received some severe injuries. Looking at Ning Fan who was coming closer to it, it's expression had already revealed its will to die.

"Using the body of this blood wolf, even if I have to risk losing its life, I won't let you all hurt my real demon body! Blood Ignition!"

The blood wolf had gone into a frenzied mode and ignited its own demon blood!

In this world, the scene where a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert would be forced to ignite their demon blood was just too rare!

"Oh no! That blood wolf which has escaped must be going to awaken his sleeping demon body at all costs! The Wolf King has given up on continuing his slumber. He must have felt threatened by Lu Bei and therefore, he wants to wake himself up by force to protect himself and kill his enemies!"

As soon as Yue Lingkong noticed the blood wolf which soared into the sky and fled, she said all that with an anxious tone.

One of the wolves was running away whereas the other was fighting desperately.

Yue Lingkong, as well as all the other experts present knew from the bottom of their hearts how scary a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm being who had ignited their own blood was.

A Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert who wants to go all-out and put their life on the line to struggle might even be able to parry the attacks from three to four experts at a single time.

If the blood wolf ran away and successfully awakens his sleeping main demon body, who else could kill the conscious Wolf King whose cultivation level was at the Void Refinement Realm?!

“We must not let the Wolf King awaken! Or else the only choice we have is to let go of the emperor’s star and leave the Star Palace at once!” Qu Shun was afraid too. Every cultivator who was at the battlefield was tied down by the packs of wolves. The only person who could move freely and pursue the blood wolf was Ning Fan!

“Lu Bei! Do it now! Not a single one of us will be able to get the emperor’s star if we let that blood wolf run away!”

Lu Jie Fen yelled in distress.

Even though he did not believe Ning Fan would have the capability to kill a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm being, he thought it would be enough to save the situation as long as Ning Fan could pin down the blood wolf!

“Lu Bei! ACT NOW!”

“General Bei! We must not allow that sinful wolf to escape!”

“General Bei!”

Each of the shouts and calls that filled the air were asking Ning Fan to act.

Everyone had placed their hopes on Ning Fan.

However, Ning Fan's heart was not touched at all by their calls for action. His eyes revealed a hint of coldness. That coldness was a natural feeling that surged from the bottom of his bones after transforming into an incarnation.

"You all are noisy! It's just a blood wolf. Do you think it can run away from me? Black Tempest Rupture Art!"

The black shadow made a step forward and dispersed into a black cloud.

At the next moment, traces of black shadows emerged in front of the escaping blood wolf without showing any signs. All of a sudden, it was hauled into the darkness by the black shadows.

If the blood wolf was determined to fight Ning Fan, his technique might not necessarily be effective at its first attempt.

However, since the blood wolf had placed all its focus in escaping, it was caught off guard and was then struck by the Black Tempest Rupture Art. How would it be possible for it to survive!

"Ahh! M-My demon body..."

That blood wolf howled in pain and its face was filled with reluctance as it died within the black shadows.

The black shadows condensed again and Ning Fan reappeared in black robes, blocking the entrance to the valley of snow. With a pair of cold eyes, he glared at the wolves as if he alone was able to hold out against thousands of them.

In his gory hand, he held a feeble demon soul of the blood wolf which had already passed out.

Instantly, that scene seemed to have stirred a hurricane within the hearts of all the experts around.

“What... was that magical technique?”

Killing a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm being with just a single move!

Even though it was a sneak-attack, Lu Jie Fen and the other Half-Step Void Refinement experts reckoned that they would probably have to suffer serious injuries and wondered if they could withstand the technique if Ning Fan were to attack them head-on with it!

What a terrifying magical technique!

He has just attained the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, b-but... he is already capable of killing a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert!

“So this is... Lu Bei?” Lin Su’s heart suddenly jolted.

How could Lin Su fight against a person like him?

If Lin Su were to know Ning Fan has such power, he would never have started a feud with Ning Fan!

#### Chapter 332.1 Eighteen Drops of Blood

On Ning Fan’s side, out of the five blood wolves, almost all of them had already died. Even though the last one had ignited its blood, there was no way it could endure under the continuous barrage of attacks from the black dragon and the puppet. Gradually, the damage it took got more serious and was eventually defeated. That large wolf corpse was then brutally swallowed by the black puppet along with its skin and bones.

The remaining eight star wolves were eliminated one after one under the joint attacks from the women and the Honorable Demon Generals.

Ning Fan guarded the entrance of the snowy valley. Whenever a wolf approaches, he would wield his sword and slash them.

Piles of wolf carcasses were stacked beside his legs, yet none of them could get through his defense.

At the moment the eight star wolves all finally died, Ning Fan took a step forward and leaped onto the golden flame chariot, intending to go ahead of the others. When all the experts of his group had boarded the chariot, it rushed into the valley of snow, leaving Lu Jiefen and the others behind.

“It’s bad! The key is going to fall into Lu Bei’s hands!”

When Lu Jiefen, Qu Shun and the two old men saw Ning Fan had already made a move to rush into the snow valley first, their expressions immediately turned grim and they no longer reserved their strength.

Even though they were still surrounded by large groups of wolf demons, all the star wolves and blood wolves had already been killed, so they only left behind quite a number of Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm cultivators there to slaughter the wolves. Lu Jiefen and the other three experts no longer dawdled. At once, they turned into four light beams and trailed behind the golden flame chariot.

“Damn it...”

Lin Su’s eyes were filled with jealousy.

His strength was not strong enough for him to kill his way out of the enormous packs of wolves. What he could only do was to watch those Half-Step Void Refinement experts compete for the key of the Star Palace.

At first, the path of the snow valley was at least ten zhang\* (1 zhang = 3.33m) wide. But as they reached the deepest part of the valley, it was only three zhang\* (1 zhang = 3.33m) wide. That width was rather hard for the golden flame chariot to pass through.

Sometimes, the chariot would collide against the walls of the mountains, leaving some scratches on its body. That just showed how hard and solid those star mountains were.

After travelling for a few hours, the end of the valley of snow was only half a zhang\* (1 zhang = 3.33m) wide. The surroundings were completely blocked by the star mountains, making their view of the sky become as thin as a line. Doubtlessly, the golden flame chariot was unable to pass through it. The width of the path only allowed a single person to enter one at a time.

After passing through that narrow path, their scope of vision widened. A huge ice basin which was covered in snow appeared. The surroundings suddenly became bright.

At the centre of the basin stood a silver iceberg. It was nearly ten thousand zhang\* tall (1 zhang = 3.33m).

However, if one takes a closer look, they will find out that it isn't a silver iceberg at all. but a ten thousand zhang\* (1 zhang = 3.33m) large giant egg which was condensed from ice instead.

The shell of the egg was formed from frozen ice. Within the ice crystal, a huge body of a wolf demon which was at least five thousand zhang\* (1 zhang = 3.33m) was sealed. Apparently, it seemed to be in the middle of sleeping. Even though it was separated from them by the iceberg, it emitted a steady but powerful breath.

"The iceberg must be the "Slumbering Demon Egg"! Perhaps that monster sealed inside it is the slumbering Wolf King?" Xi Ran exclaimed with her little mouth covered.

Even though she was a member of the demon race, she did not have much experience in life. In fact, it was her first time seeing the place where the experts of the demon race slumbered.

Moreover, Xi Ran got so excited that she even wanted to try flying to the top of the iceberg and take a good look at the posture of the sleeping Wolf King.

"Shhh! Silly little girl, lower down your voice...If we wake the Wolf King up, I'm afraid that you will immediately be eaten by him with his Void Refinement Realm cultivation!" Seeing Xi Ran who was curious, Wu Yan quickly held her back and stopped her with a smile.

Well, Xi Ran could not be blamed for being so excited. After all, the 'Demon Egg of Slumber' was the sealing technique which only the members of the ancient demon race knew. It was a technique to seal themselves. As long as the demon egg is sturdy enough, it was possible to enclose an expert inside the demon egg and allow him to slumber for billions of years without perishing.

Lu Wu, Lu Daochen and the others were all members of the ancient demon race. As a matter of fact, they had lived for over 150 million years without dying inside the demon egg.

The greatest advantage of slumbering inside a demon egg was that it could isolate one from the erosion of time and thus, let those ancient creatures survive to be part of future generations.

But the biggest drawback of it was that the slumbering cultivator would not be able to cultivate. Besides, it had no guarantee of safety and it was impossible for one to precisely control the time for them to wake up.

Tan Lang's slumbering process was a little special. He was not completely in deep sleep. Thus, he could not isolate himself from the erosion of time. He only used the demon egg as a means to condense his demon power. Therefore, he would age. He would die. But he could also cultivate while slumbering inside the demon egg.

However, regardless of anything, Tan Lang was still sleeping. Without being woken up by those blood wolves outside, it would be extremely hard for him to wake up by himself!

"So this is, the 'Demon Egg of Slumber'?!"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with surprise. It was also his first time seeing how a demon race expert slumbered, just like Xi Ran.

However, an egg was still just an egg after all.

When Ning Fan was a still mortal kid, he had heard a lot of myths and legends which were widely spread around in the mortal world.

For example, a giant who had slumbered inside an egg for several years eventually broke free from the shell of his egg, creating the heavens and earth and forming a chiliocosm.

Another one was a fairy who once used pebbles to repair the heavens. However, in the end, one of the pebbles she used was left on an island in the mortal world which in turn gave birth to an expert from the ape race.

When he was still a mortal, he did not believe in these myths at all. Whenever he heard of them, he would just treat them as a joke.

However, as his cultivation level improved, he began to see more and more strange and unusual things.

So it turns out that the 'Demon Egg of Slumber'... really exists!

"Almost all of the blood wolves have been killed. The nine blood wolves and eighteen star wolves should have received the Power of Bestowal from this Wolf King. It's why all of them are much stronger compared to other normal wolf demons. At the same time, they also possess the ability to wake up the Wolf King...Unfortunately, those blood wolves and star wolves are all gone now. Hence, no matter how much we attack the giant egg, the Wolf King will never wake up...This is the risk that the demon race faces when slumbering! Some outstanding beings of the ancient demon race who were unable to dominate the world in the past chose to seal themselves off in their eggs with the hope that they could succeed in Dao Inquiry in the future...However, no one knows how many of them were secretly assassinated during their slumber..."

Lu Daochen let out a few sighs continuously. Before entering the Third World, other than him and Ning Fan, no one knew that Lu Wu was already dead.

The other eight Honorable Demon Generals who entered the Third World carried the same intention as Lu Jiefen. In fact, they did not harbor any kind intentions like awakening Lu Wu from his slumber. Instead, they were here, plotting and scheming to assassinate Lu Wu.

This was the sorrow that every member of the demon race would face after getting into slumber...

This was the price that they had to pay for isolating themselves from being eroded by time!

“What are you all waiting for? Smash the iceberg and kill the Wolf King!”

The Wind General and Thunder General’s faces were filled with exhilaration.

To any belligerent demon generals, being able to kill a Void Refinement Realm ferocious beast like the Wolf King was indeed an honor for them.

However, just as the two of them stepped forward, there were another four rays of travelling light flashing past the narrow sky and catching up with them. Upon arrival, they transformed into four human shadows. They were none other than Lu Jiefen, Qu Shun and the rest of the Half-Step Void Refinement experts.

Among the group of Half-Step Void Refinement Realm, Qu Shun was an exception as he was just a Peak Divine Transformation cultivator. However, he had once beaten a Half-Step Void Refinement to the point of being crippled. His strength was beyond all doubt. He too was indeed a monstrously talented person. Of course, he was just not as talented as Ning Fan.

“Hehe, General Bei’s Golden Flame Chariot was really fast. All of us almost could not catch up with you.”

The reason why Lu Jiefen and the others rushed here in a hurry was naturally because they wanted to share a part of the benefits from the upcoming mission.

Once the Greedy Wolf was killed, they definitely would compete for it without any hesitation.

The condition, however, was that Tan Lang must have the key to the Star Palace.

“They came just in time! Why don’t we deal with the four of them first before we kill the Wolf King!” Yue Lingkong was slightly displeased. She hated sharing the fruits of victory with others the most.

Her words immediately caused Lu Jiefen and the other four experts' expressions to change drastically. The atmosphere became tense as if each of them was going to draw their swords and prepare for a showdown. Especially Lu Jiefen, he looked at Yue Lingkong and felt startled deep inside his heart.

This little girl who looks rather ordinary actually has such courage to start an internal fight right before the Wolf King... This girl can't really be judged just from her appearance. It's beyond my expectations that she would be such a cruel person...

Upon hearing Yue Lingkong's suggestion, Ning Fan waved his hand disapprovingly, rejecting her idea. At the same time, he held this violent little girl back.

"Silly little Yue Er..."

"You say that I am silly!? I'm just trying to help you seize the key, okay? Also, let go of me! Am I that close with you? Pay attention to how you address me and politeness!"

Yue Lingkong struggled to move her body with dissatisfaction, trying to break her wrist free from Ning Fan's evil grip.

However, after Ning Fan's power had skyrocketed, his strength had also improved a lot. Thus, with the current body that Yue Lingkong was in, she was unable to break from Ning Fan's grip. What she could only do was to let her little hand be touched by Ning Fan and be taken advantage of.

"Silly girl. In order to kill the Wolf King, this ice egg has to be broken first. Only then could we harm the Wolf King. However, this ice egg is not easy to shatter. We will still need to work together and only then will we be able to succeed... No matter if you want to fight or kill them, let's talk about it only after Tan Lang is killed!"

Ning Fan's words had calmed the tense atmosphere.

One of the reasons why he stopped the fight was because he had already known that Tan Lang did not have the key with him. It was completely meaningless for him to engage in any fights.

As for the other reason, it was because the four experts including Lu Jiefen gave him a rather heavy threatening feeling.

Lu Jiefen and Qu Shun are not simple to deal with. As for the other two elderly men, however, they had already been set up by me. They could be killed whenever I want.

Ning Fan harbored the intention to kill Tan Lang not because he wanted to get the key but because he wanted to open up the path to the central domain of the Heaven Hall.

He wanted to leave this place as soon as possible. Therefore, when facing Lu Jiefen and Qu Shun, he did not have the intention to end their lives.

Chapter 332 part2

Eighteen Drops of Blood

Most of the people that were there also became composed after seeing Ning Fan open his mouth to stop a conflict from arising. As he said, if they really want to fight, they should do it after breaking this iceberg-like giant egg together.

“It’s not a simple thing to do! The ice egg where the Wolf King is sleeping inside was condensed borrowing the cold qi of the whole snow valley. I’m afraid its hardness might already be strong enough to withstand an attack at the Mid Void Refinement Realm... It seems that we all still need to join hands one more time and attack it together at the same time to break this ice egg!” Qu Shun suggested with a solemn expression.

“Alright! I will make a count of three and then let’s cast our strongest techniques together to break the shell of this egg!”

Lu Jie Fen said and glanced at everyone there. Qu Shun was the first one to nod his head in agreement with his words followed by Ning Fan. As for the two elderly men from the White Devil Sect, they also agreed after exchanging glances with each other.

Once the plan was set, they all took out their magic weapons and performed hand seals. Each of them began to raise their own auras. All of a sudden, the temperature within the basin raised drastically as a strong gale began to blow.

Ning Fan patted his storage pouch and took out his Blood Sword. His eyes were gradually being filled with traces of sword intent. The aura of the sword turned into sword threads that whirled around him.

“One!”

“Two!”

“Three!”

At the exact moment Lu Jie Fen shouted out ‘three’, everyone pulled themselves away from each other and cast their strongest strikes at the ice egg.

Except for... the two elderly experts from the White Devil Sect!

A series of attacks bombarded the giant egg of ice. Although it had been struck by attacks from tens of Divine Transformation Realm experts present, there were only a few cracks on the egg. Moreover, through the cracks, a trace of faint golden demon blood began to flow out.

Ning Fan also wielded his sword at the ice egg. However, his mind was constantly perturbed by the two elderly experts of the White Devil Sect beside him.

Once everyone was exhausted after striking the ice egg. Both the elderly experts’ eyes were filled with killing intent.

Each of them took out an immortal charm that emanated a forceful cold qi. A column of ice flames flashed on the tips of their fingers and the charms were ignited. And then, they turned into two traces of bone-chilling wind and blew towards everyone in a moment!

“Hehe! Just like the saying goes that there is too little gruel for too many monks. As for the matter of breaking the ice egg, both of us will figure out another way ourselves. Small fry from the Mortal World like you all can die now!”

Robbing the treasure! Without a doubt, they were attempting to rob the treasure and take it all for themselves!

Most of the people harbored some other thoughts within their minds. During their first attempt in attacking the egg, all of them had reserved half of their strength in case somebody among them violates the agreement.

However, even though they had taken precautions, none of them expected that the elderly men from the White Devil Sect would be so arrogant as to try to keep the ice egg for themselves by attacking all the experts here.

Under the icy windstorm, even Lu Jie Fen and Qu Shun were slightly hurt when they were blown by it. Their eyes were filled with anger.

“Detestable! You two are actually trying to keep the Key of the Star Palace for yourselves?!”

“Haha! So what if we do? Be incensed!”

The two elderly experts shouted and murmured some incantations. The icy wind immediately got stronger. An Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator might also be torn apart by it even if they were prepared to defend against it!

After Lu Jie Fen and Qu Shun were blown away, the two elderly men’s gaze locked onto the ice egg which was already half-broken after the previous barrages of attacks. In a flash, they appeared in front of the iceberg. They both exercised immense strength which was strong enough to move a mountain and literally lifted the egg off from where it was and placed it on their shoulders. Apparently, they were trying to keep it in their storage pouch!

That icy wind was so powerful that it could at least drag away all the experts at the scene for at least the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. To them, that amount of time was enough for them to run

away with the ice egg containing Tan Lang. Afterward, they could pick a safer place to slowly break it and kill Tan Lang!

The icy windstorm blew towards Ning Fan and his group. It was so fierce that it seemed like it was going to blow them all away.

Each of the Honorable Demon Generals' faces was seething with rage. They intended to scold the two elderly men for their disgraceful actions. However, before they could even open their mouths, a wall of black flames abruptly appeared from the ground and soared into the sky. It had blocked out parts of the wind, protecting all the female cultivators and Honorable Demon Generals from being injured!

Moreover, after the icy wind was stopped, the wall of flames transformed into nine black fire dragons which were one thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) long each. Their appearance had caused the power of the icy wind to be greatly weakened!

“Keeping a treasure for yourselves is not something you should do...”

Ning Fan passed through the black flames and stepped on one of the fire dragons, rushing past the icy wind. In a flash, he landed heavily on top of the iceberg. His moves were as fast as lightning. At the next moment, he violently sucked at the crack on the egg, extracting droplets of faint golden demon blood from within.

These droplets of demon blood were similar to those he got from the First World. They contained tremendous power within.

These droplets of blood initially belonged to Lu Wu. After that, they were consumed by Tan Lang. Now, however, Ning Fan had literally sucked all of them out from just an injury on Tan Lang!

Nobody noticed that Ning Fan had taken advantage of the chaos to extract all of Tan Lang's demon blood. Under his sleeves, eighteen drops of golden demon blood congealed!

After Tan Lang's demon blood was sucked dry, he was now dying and his breath became weak and feeble!

Sympathetically, the two elderly experts from the White Devil Sect had yet to realize that Tan Lang who was slumbering inside the giant iceberg above their shoulders was going to be a dead wolf soon.

This wolf did not have the key. Besides, after its blood was completely drawn out by Ning Fan, it was completely worthless.

Since these two old monsters of the White Devil Sect want it, then I'll just let it be!

"Break!"

Standing at the peak of the iceberg, Ning Fan suddenly bent down and landed a strong hard fist on it.

\*Rumble\*

More cracks were formed on the iceberg. Furthermore, the force of his punch spread into the internal parts of the iceberg through these cracks, affecting Tan Lang's slumbering demon body. Upon receiving the impact, Tan Lang's demon soul was shattered, completely eradicating that sinful wolf!

The remaining force of his punch then spread towards the shoulders of the two old monsters. Upon impact, the bones of their shoulders were totally crushed. They spat out mouthfuls of fresh blood. Even so, their eyes flashed with ferocity and they forcibly kept the iceberg into their storage pouch.

"Young man! The next time we meet, it will be your death! Get lost!"

They glared viciously at Ning Fan. They knew that it was not a good time to fight with Ning Fan and they should immediately flee away with the treasure.

One of them held the Black Ice Tortoise Shield while the other held the Pure Flask of Wind and Snow. When they both vanished into the distance, the group of experts yelled in anger.

"Shameless! How dare you go against your own words! It's such a shame to regard yourselves as experts from the White Devil Sect of!"

“Hmph! You wanna keep the Key of the Star Palace to yourselves? In your dreams!”

In the blink of an eye, Lu Jie Fen and Qu Shun teleported with all their might and pursued the two elderly experts in anger.

Upon seeing what had happened, Yue Lingkong and Yuan Yao were panicking. They also wanted to go forward and chase after them too. But they were held back by Ning Fan with his palm.

“We don’t have to fight for it!”

“But why? They have just taken the key to the Star Palace away!”

“Nope. They didn’t!”

Ning Fan smirked and kept the eighteen drops of golden blood into a flask. After that, he comforted the worried female cultivators including Yuan Yao using telepathy.

“Ever since the beginning, the key has already been with me ...”

“What?!”

Other than the female corpse whose face remained relaxed and composed, the other four female cultivators were all taken by surprise.

“H... How could it be? I don’t understand...” Xi Ran was confused. After all, if the Key had always been with Ning Fan since the beginning, then why did he work so hard to slaughter the Wolf King?

“There is not much time for me to explain now. I have killed Tan Lang during the mess earlier. Before those guys find out about it and come back, we should take advantage of this opportunity to enter the central domain of the Heaven Hall...”

Ning Fan only said those words to the female cultivators through telepathy and only they could hear him.

Not to mention Lu Daochen, he, of course, had already known that the key was in Ning Fan's hands as he was the one who presented the key to him.

As for the other seven Honorable Demon Generals, some of them were kept by Ning Fan as his slaves while the others only had a shallow relationship with him. Thus, all of them were unworthy to be told about this secret.

"Master Lu, I'm now going to fulfill my promise... As Honorable Demon Generals, I recommend that you all should leave the Star Palace as soon as possible and return to the Second World to manage the tribes. I have a hunch that the Star Palace is not going to be peaceful soon..."

When Ning Fan thought of the imminent sense of crisis which grew stronger and closer as time passed by, his eyes became solemn.

"Alright. Just go and fulfill the promise between you and me... I just have one word for you... Thank you for this great favor!"

Lu Daochen who had a pair of old cloudy eyes was more than thrilled to bits. He could finally accomplish his lifetime wish: to free Demon Marshal Lu's remnant soul from punishment.

It was Ning Fan who helped him accomplish his long-cherished wish. He had deeply carved the debt of gratitude which he owed Ning Fan into his mind.

No matter how successful he would be once he ascends to the Land of Demons in the future, he would never forget that there was once a person named Lu Bei who had helped him accomplish his longstanding wish which was even more important than his own life.

The icy wind had not totally dissipated. However, the atmosphere within this frozen land had gradually died down.

The other seven Honorable Demon Generals were looking at each other with doubt.

“Uhhh... That’s it? Is it over? Is it time for us to go home now?”

They did not know that the key was now in Ning Fan’s hands. Each of their faces still had a hint of indignation for not being able to get even a share of the benefits.

After hearing Ning Fan’s words, they understood that Ning Fan was implying for them to leave. Obviously, there were some secrets that could not be told within the central domain of the Heaven Hall. Therefore, he did not plan on bringing anyone along.

These Honorable Demon Generals only knew that the key was robbed by those two White Devil Sect experts.

Chapter 332.3 Eighteen Drops of Blood

After putting so much effort, they only came to realize that all the benefits had been cheated out of them by the White Devil Sect. None of them could do anything about it.

But when they thought of it from another perspective, the journey in the Star Palace was full of danger and most of the time, everyone was only able to survive because of Ning Fan who protected them.

Besides, out of the seven Honorable Demon Generals excluding Lu Daochen, four of them had all been planted with demon seal by Ning Fan and were kept as demon slaves.

Anyhow, the seven of them should show some courtesy by having a polite conversation with Ning Fan for their parting, even though they were very unwilling to do so.

“Hai, Lu Bei. The key... is gone and it can only be blamed on the shamelessness of the experts from the White Devil Sect. None of us have expected that the two of them would suddenly betray us so you need not take it to heart...”

Both the Wind General and Thunder General comforted Ning Fan. With unreadable facial expressions, they then took out their formation disks and left the Star Palace, returning to the Second World.

The rest of them greeted Ning Fan with cupped fists as an act of courtesy one after another and left after bidding him a brief farewell.

Since the Key of the Star Palace had already been seized by others, there was no point for them to continue staying here as it was impossible for them to obtain the emperor's star. Moreover, staying in the Star Palace would only put themselves in greater danger.

"Let's go. We shall all dismiss ourselves now... Furthermore, we still have to return to our tribes and disseminate the news of Marshal Lu's death ..."

As they thought of Lu Wu's death, no matter how iron-hearted each of the Honorable Demon Generals were, they could not help but sigh and sob about it.

The seven Honorable Demon Generals left in succession and finally, it was Lu Daochen's turn. He felt slightly pleased and relieved. With reluctance, he then cupped his fists, activated his formation disk and vanished...

"Lu Bei, be careful in your journey... If there is a chance in the future, come back to visit Wan Er ..."

"Of course I will!"

Ning Fan cupped his fists as well and his eyes flashed with a hint of sadness.

Life is a mixture of happiness and sadness, whenever there is a meeting, there is bound to be a parting as well.

Setting all his feelings aside, he kept all his spiritual puppets, leaving only the black dragon and black puppet by his side for self-defense.

Once all the female cultivators had boarded the golden flame chariot, Ning Fan leaped onto it and maneuvered it to the other side of this snowy ground without caring about the fights between the White Devil Sect experts and Lu Jiefen and Qu Shun anymore.

“Is the key really in your hands? Why didn’t you tell me earlier?” Yuan Yao’s eyes were filled with a faint trace of petulance. Her current facial expression was extremely like that of a woman who was bickering with her lover.

“I was afraid that if I told you earlier, you will fight me to death to obtain the key ... To be honest, I don’t want to fight with you. If I obtain the inheritance of the emperor’s star, I would certainly give you a trace of the black star’s power so that you can save your sister.”

“This... Thank you...”

Yuan Yao sighed softly. Originally, she had something to tell Ning Fan. In the end, however, those words were stuck in her throat.

“I’m also unwilling to be your enemy...”

Along with Tan Lang’s death, the enormous iceberg which sealed off all the paths at the end of the ice basin was now only an outward show. As soon as the golden flame chariot crashed through it, a path was literally opened up. At the end of the path was a bright glowing gate.

In a golden flash, the golden flame chariot charged into the gate, entering the next area...

Yuan Yao, Wu Yan and Xi Ran all felt a sudden feeling of reluctance. They can’t help but feel that they were going to part with each other soon.

“Lu Bei will leave once he gets the emperor’s star... In this life...will we meet each other...again?”

It was the same question that arose within the three women’s minds. However, nobody dared to open their mouths and ask as it would only add up more sadness.

On the other side, the two elderly experts of the White Devil Sect carefully kept the storage pouch containing Tan Lang's corpse. They certainly had no idea that Tan Lang was already dead.

They also did not know that because of their actions, Ning Fan did not instantly activate the power of the black snow which he planted within them to kill them but let them become the scapegoats instead.

Activating it is just to let them die earlier.

Even if I don't activate it right now, the power of Wind Snow would also activate itself soon.

However, before their deaths, Ning Fan made use of them by using them as a decoy to draw Lu Jiefen and the others' attention away.

He then took advantage of the opportunity to find Lu Wu to complete his mission and obtain the inheritance of the emperor's star.

Lu Jiefen was very infuriated, extremely infuriated!

He had already reserved half of his power earlier to defend himself in case someone broke the agreement and started an internal fight.

However, who Lu Jiefen was keeping an eye on was Ning Fan. What he felt most worried about was that Ning Fan, the cunning young man who never played by rules, would sneak-attack him at any moment.

"I never expected that Lu Bei wasn't the one who attacked me but the two helpers whom I brought along! If I had known about it, I wouldn't have invited the White Devil Sect and I shouldn't have saved Lin Su back then! I would just let him die!" Lu Jiefen yelled in fury.

"This prince also didn't expect it either. This time, Lu Bei has already behaved himself but it was the two other rats from the White Devil Sect who were making trouble... There is nothing to be afraid of from the two elderly experts. It isn't difficult to kill the two of them, let alone obtain the Wolf King back. But I have one thing that I can't understand... Lu Bei is a person who never does anything with a loss. With that personality, why didn't he come and chase after the two traitors after he was sneak-attacked and

had the Key to the Star Palace stolen away from him? It just does not seem like the way he would do things... Don't tell me that he did not have the intention of obtaining the emperor's star. Is there something that I've missed?"

Qu Shun's eyes turned solemn.

However clever he might be, he would never figure out that whatever Ning Fan had done to contend for the key all the way was just for show.

Ning Fan had already gotten the Key of the Star Palace long before coming to the Third World.

Within the snow valley which were covered with wolf carcasses, there were only seven Divine Transformation Realm cultivators from the Demon World, seven Divine Transformation Realm experts from the White Devil Sect including Lin Su and a few Nascent Soul Realm cultivators who were still alive. The others had already perished during the battle.

A moment ago, both parties were still fighting alongside each other and saw the wolves as their enemies. But at the moment when the two experts from the White Devil Sect returned, another fight immediately began between the two groups.

"Junior! We've obtained the key! Let's go now!" The White Devil Sect experts shouted hastily at Lin Su.

"Zhao Ge! Do it! Kill the members of the White Devil Sect!" Qu Shun's eyes were cold and indifferent as he ordered one of his subordinates.

Zhao Ge and Lin Su's expressions immediately changed upon hearing Qu Shun's words. None of them were fools. Since the White Devil Sect had seized the key, then their enemy was no longer Ning Fan or the wolf demons but the White Devil Sect itself!

"Kill!"

Lu Jiefen's wielded his Purple Yang Mirror and blocked two the White Devil Sect experts' escape route for. Qu Shun took this opportunity and took out a golden palm-leaf fan. With just a single flap, a column of golden flames was shot out vigorously.

From the bottom of their hearts, the two elderly experts knew that it would be hard for them to keep the key for themselves if they don't fight with Lu Jiefen and others until they die.

"Humph! You are just courting death to have become enemies of our sect, the White Devil Sect!"

"So what if you guys are from the White Devil Sect? We are demons and you all are humans. Naturally, you are our enemies. What can others do to us for killing both of you?! Hand over the ice egg of the Wolf King and everything can still be forgiven!" Lu Jiefen shouted with wrath.

"Don't even think that's possible!" The two White Devil Sect experts sneered coldly.

Thus, another clash began!

However, nobody noticed that there was a ray of light that flashed past outside the snow valley with a burly man who was draped in a long cloak appearing at the peak of a star hill. He lowered his cold-piercing eyes and looked attentively at the fight which had just started.

"The demon race... The White Devil Sect..."

No one knew his presence.

However, when he heard of the word 'key', his eyes lit up with joy.

"That's it! The Key of the Star Palace! If I get the key, then I would obtain the emperor's star! Then, that lowly slave woman would surely come looking for me to obtain that emperor's star. I would then kill her! I have plenty of ways to end her life in mind!"

The burly man grinned sinisterly. Standing at the top of the star mountain while bathing in the icy snow, he then made a stomp on the ground!

That move he made caused the hollow space within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li\* (500 m per li) to be crushed entirely!

The experts of the two parties who were engaging each other just now were abnormally fearful at the same time.

“A Void Refinement Realm expert! Why is there a Void Refinement Realm expert here?”

“Crushing the hollow space within one hundred thousand li\* (500 m per li) with just a single step! I’m afraid not even a Mid Void Refinement Realm can compare to that level of strength... That person must be at the Late Void Refinement Realm!”

The atmosphere was filled with exclamations of fright and cries. However, at the next moment, all of them were drowned by a domineering voice.

“Give me the key and I shall kill all of you with your corpse intact.”

The cloaked burly man said with a menacing tone.

“That friend over there, we are from the White Devil Sect...” Lin Su’s eyes glinted with surprise. Facing that burly man in front of him, he had no courage to resist him at all.

The only thing that he could do was to declare his identity in order to threaten him.

“Who is your friend?!”

The burly man then made another stomp. Without showing any signs, pieces of jet-black knives condensed from the power of the void shot towards Lin Su, shredding him into pieces.

In an instant, Lin Su's life was snuffed out!

The two elderly men were both frightened and angered at the same time. However, that expression on their faces turned into terror at the next moment.

It was because the burly man who was standing a certain distance away had his gaze fixed on both of them.

"Give me the key!"

Well, it was proven that a loss might not necessarily be a bad thing but a blessing in disguise.

Keeping Tan Lang's demon egg for oneself might not necessarily be a good thing as well...

### Chapter 333.1 You Can't Leave!

The cloaked burly man showed up in a vigorous manner. Everything had just happened within a single breath's time.

After Lin Su's death, the cold threat uttered by the burly man reverberated within the two elderly experts' minds, gradually transforming into the feeling of fear which flooded their hearts.

It can't be wrong! This cloaked burly man must be a Late Void Refinement Realm expert! He is a superb expert who can kill hundreds of Divine Transformation Realm cultivators all on his own!

Moreover, if the two of them were not wrong, that burly man's cultivation level seemed to have regressed due to the injuries he suffered.

"What exactly is his original cultivation level?"

“No, we can’t mess with him... We absolutely can’t mess with him!”

The two of them were originally helpers whom Lin Su invited to help him seize the emperor’s star.

Currently, since Lin Su was already dead they, of course, did not dare to gamble their lives against a Late Void Refinement Realm expert just for the emperor’s star which could boost their cultivation level.

“T-The key is right here...”

They both gulped and took out a ten thousand zhang\* huge iceberg-like egg with difficulty from their storage pouch and placed it on the snowy ground.

After that, the two of them cupped their fists in the direction of the star mountain while their bodies shivered in fear. With a shaky voice, they spoke.

“This is the key... We, juniors, will leave nowfirst. Please excuse us...”

What the two old experts had in their minds was quite fanciful as they were thinking of leading the surviving members of the White Devil Sect to escape from Star Palace.

However, just as they took out the iceberg, their action immediately triggered the advent of their deaths.

“Hmm... Even though there are things that changed, it’s indeed the aura of the demon marshal slumbering in this land. Judging from the situation, the original demon marshal had died and his body was then eaten by another Void Refinement Realm expert...”

The burly man took a step forward and in the blink of an eye, he appeared right before the ice egg which was now situated on the snow valley from the peak of the star mountain which was tens of thousands of li\* (500m per li) away. With an indifferent tone, he spoke:

“The Key of the Star Palace is most probably with this wolf... Since you handed over the key, you, members of the White Devil Sect, can die now!”

As soon as his voice fell, the burly man immediately stretched his five fingers out like a claw. His action might look casual, but it immediately stirred up an unimaginable windstorm of the Void Realm!

He actually wanted to kill everyone who was there to get rid of witnesses!

Even Lu Jiefen and Qu Shun were no exceptions!

Under the windstorm of the Void Realm, all cultivators below the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm, including the Divine Transformation Realm experts were killed in just a moment!

The two elderly experts' faces scowled and they roared in rage.

“Y-You didn't keep your promise! We have already handed over the key! Why didn't you let us go?!”

“What a joke! I just asked you to hand over the key! When did I promise to spare you all? While I was in my prime, Void Fragmentation experts or even Life Immortals were just my snacks. I could have easily killed them with just a single wave of my hand! What qualifications do mere Divine Transformation Realm cultivators like you all have to reason with me?!”

The cloaked burly man pointed using his finger and four blades of the Void Realm flew swiftly towards Lu Jiefen and the other three men at an incredible speed.

It was just a random attack from the burly man. Even so, its destructive power was certainly not any weaker than that of an ordinary Early Void Refinement Realm expert's all-out attack!

Qu Shun waved his golden fan and a billow of golden flames blasted out. However, when the golden flames clashed against the blades, a hissing sound could be heard and the flames dispersed and died away.

Qu Shun hurriedly broke the life jade and a Void Refinement Realm protective light barrier enclosed his body.

However, when he was struck by the blades, the protective light barrier broke and his triple-layered battle armor shattered. Upon receiving the attack, Qu Shun was already in a grievous state and he was on the verge of dying!

Since Qu Shun was already so badly beaten, the two elderly experts of the White Devil Sect were even worse.

Previously, they were sneak-attacked by the black dragon and the black puppet. Moreover, when they were trying to seize the egg, their shoulders and chests were injured by Ning Fan's punch. After the two confrontations, the injuries they suffered were not light.

Now, as they were facing the blades of the void which dashed towards them, both of them panicked and immediately defended themselves with their magical weapons.

"Black Ice Tortoise, appear!"

"Pure Flask of Wind and Snow, suppress!"

These two magic weapons were Half-Step Void Treasures. However, even magic weapons at this grade were instantly crushed to powder upon contact with the blades.

Both of them summoned their spiritual equipment and armors. However, all of them were shattered one after another by the blades and in the end, their bodies were also destroyed along with whatever they had taken out to protect themselves, leaving only two panic-stricken primordial spirits. They hastily picked up their storage pouches. Out of fear, they took out a Treasure of Immortal's Abode and hid within it!

Among them, only Lu Jiefen has yet to suffer any injuries at all. Facing the incoming blade, he wielded his natal magical treasure – Purple Yang Mirror without hesitation.

He then spat out a mouthful of blood essence which seeped into the mirror. Under his control, the Purple Yang mirror shot out tens of thousands of purple light rays in succession which clashed against the blade.

However, the amount of purple light rays he conjured were not enough to deplete the power of the void blades and it gave the blade the opportunity to hit the Purple Yang Mirror instead. A precious mirror treasure that was in perfectly good condition was then split into halves. The probability of restoring the mirror to its original state was unknown.

Even though Lu Jiefen was unscathed, he had lost a great treasure. Lu Jiefen was definitely not calm after losing such a precious treasure.

“His random strike could even crush a Void Treasure! His power is just too terrifying!”

Lu Jie Fen’s heart was flooded with astonishment. His lifelong dream was to break through to the Void Refinement Realm and become a powerful being like the demon marshal.

But when standing in front of the cloaked burly man, not even an ordinary Void Refinement Realm was worth mentioning at all since they can be killed instantaneously.

Moreover, this burly man was so arrogant and crazy enough to claim that he could kill Void Fragmentation Realm and Life Immortal Realm experts like crushing ants during his prime.

What exactly was his true cultivation level in his prime?

We can’t fight him with strength!

“Prince Qu Shun, let’s retreat!”

Lu Jiefen could not reconcile the fact that the emperor’s star which he had been scheming and planning hard to get would brush past him just like that.

However, no matter how unwilling he was, he did not even have the strength to resist an overpowered expert like the cloaked man.

He patted his storage pouch and produced a golden black formation disk, lifting it into the air.

“I’m leaving now!”

The series of actions made by Lu Jiefen had caused the cloaked man to be a little surprised.

“Unexpectedly, you actually have a Void Treasure as an aegis...”

But when the cloaked man noticed that Lu Jiefen was trying to escape, he just laughed grimly and mocked.

“Once you’ve fallen into my hands, you... can never flee away!”

At first glance, the burly man knew that what Lu Jiefen took out should be some kind of formation disk that could allow him to teleport and flee. Thus, he did not pay much attention to it.

He did not think that anyone could escape from him simply with just a formation disk.

He spread his hand claw-like once more and clawed at the direction of the golden flame formation disk. Immediately, the disk trembled and was nearly broken but fortunately, it did not.

Upon seeing the condition of his formation disk, Lu Jiefen’s face lit up and hurriedly activated the formation light. A dazzling formation light then covered his body. In a blinding flash, he then dashed into the Void Realm and his presence was nowhere to be spotted.

This had slightly astonished the cloaked man.

“Void Breaking Formation Disk! It can break into the Void and travel for millions upon millions of li\* (500m per li) in an instant with the help of void power... It was unlikely for even Void Refinement Realm experts to own such an item... I was careless just now to let him slip away by luck!”

It all happened just within a short moment.

The cloaked burly man then turned his eyes immediately to the space where the two elderly experts of the White Devil Sect were hiding in.

“Hiding inside a Treasure of Immortal’s Abode, huh? There are always some small fry who think that after picking up a Treasure of Immortal’s Abode, they could then hide inside it during a life and death moments and won’t be hurt by anyone. How ridiculous that is! In the face of a Void Refinement Realm cultivator, it would only need a little tear on the space of the Treasure of Immortal’s Abode and it would all crumble!”

The burly man then clawed at the two elderly expert’s hiding space. All of a sudden, a tremendous tearing force shredded that space to pieces!

As the space was destroyed, the two elderly men coughed out blood and revealed themselves. Their eyes were filled with terror. Within their hands, they held a broken Treasure of Immortal’s Abode.

“Impossible! Even a cultivator of the Void Refinement Realm can only tear the Immortal’s Abode Space but not destroy it. Only a creature of that kind would be able to do this... I understand now. You aren’t human! Y-You are... a Realm Beast!”

“You know too much! Let me send you all to hell!”

The cloaked burly man no longer showed any mercy anymore. He lifted one of his fingers and an immensely huge power fell upon their primordial spirits. As the power spread, the two primordial spirits trembled and passed out. With a flick of his sleeve, they were kept into it.

Within the battlefield, there were only the cloaked burly giant and Qu Shun left.

After being struck by the blades of the void, Qu Shun was grievously injured and nearly met his death. He could not even use a trace of his demon power now.

Apparently, it looked like he was going to end up like the two experts of the White Devil Sec, dying under the burly man's hands.

His expression remained ferocious and unyielding. He bit the tip of his tongue and forcibly spat out a mouthful of golden blood. Within the blood, there were actually pieces of golden scales.

"Innate Talent of Golden Qilin, the Art of Bloody Terrain!"

Rivers and mountains were dyed with golden blood, using the golden light to travel along the sky!

When this mouthful of golden blood was spat out, countless golden blood began to well up from his skin and flowed out, spreading into the vast sky.

In the next moment, the space under the heavens was basked in golden light and the shadow of the Qilin. That golden light was so dazzling that it was even painful to the burly man's eyes, making him unable to clearly see Qu Shun's movement.

"I will definitely kill you the next time I see you!" Qu Shun spat out a harsh threat and disappeared ethereally in the golden light.

However, right after his departure, the cloaked man narrowed with coldness and he indifferently spoke.

"What an arrogant brat! If it wasn't for the sake of your identity as a member of the Golden Qilin Race, do you really think I can't break your Art of Bloody Terrain? The son of Emperor Qu of the Demon World... Hmmph! Killing you is like drinking soup if I didn't consider the relations that I once had with your ancestors. Crush!"

The cloaked giant stretched out one of his hands and clawed at the sky. The bright and majestic golden light which filled the boundless air faded.

Apparently, although the burly man was indeed careless to let Lu Jiefen escape, it seemed that he had decided to let Qu Shun go.

Towards the group of Divine Transformation Realm experts, the cloaked giant barely had any interest. He just wanted to quickly get the Key of the Star Palace and wait for Yuan Yao to fall right into his trap.

Looking at the ten thousand zhang\* (3.33 m per zhang) tall egg, the man slammed one of his palms onto it. The solid ice which was strong enough to withstand tens of Divine Transformation Realm cultivators' attacks shattered.

As for Tan Lang's corpse which was sealed in ice within the egg, it dropped onto the snowy ground in front of the cloaked man with a thud.

#### Chapter 333.2 You Can't Leave!

Tan Lang could be said to be the most unlucky expert in this Star Palace!

A Mid Void Refinement Realm expert who was in perfectly good condition lost his life just like that after Ning Fan intervened.

Undoubtedly, the cloaked burly man was also quite unlucky too. When he realized that the slumbering wolf no longer had any life force left after breaking the ice seal, his face changed instantly.

"It's dead?! How could a slumbering demon be dead? Huh? All of its demon blood was drained out!"

An extremely unpleasant feeling surged within his heart.

Without any hesitation, he slammed his palm onto Tan Lang's corpse making that lifeless body turn into a cloud of bloody mist. However, there was nothing like a key there.

“The key is not here?! How come there’s no key here?!”

His heart was flooded with the feeling of being cheated. Furious, the cloaked burly man flicked his long sleeve and summoned the injured primordial spirits of the two White Devil Sect experts. He pointed at them with his finger to wake them up and asked with an imposing tone.

“The key! Where is it?!”

Previously, the two of them were grievously injured by the burly man. After that, they were knocked unconscious. Now, however, they were woken up again. After experiencing whatever they had been through, the two primordial spirits were already in a state of delirium. With blank expressions, they asked:

“The key? It’s in the Wolf King’s hands...”

“You lied!”

\*Pong\* The burly man crushed one of the primordial spirits and then coldly stared at the other.

This time, the other senior was completely shocked which brought him to his senses. He finally recalled how powerful and terrifying the cloaked burly man in front of him was.

“S-Senior! How could the key be lost? After we seized the egg, we had never opened it before...”

That remaining elderly expert tried hard to justify himself. However, when he saw the burly man’s cold eyes which glowed with faint green light, he knew that the monstrous being was not satisfied with his answer!

As if he knew that he was going to die, his brain became abnormally nimble and his thoughts suddenly became extra clear.

He seemed to remember that before taking the ice egg away, he was severely injured by Ning Fan who stood on top of the ice egg.

“Could it be that Lu Bei has taken the key? Yes! It must be him! There was only one reason why he didn’t chase after us after we had stolen the ice egg – he had already known beforehand that the key wasn’t inside the Egg! Probably, that key... is already in his hands!”

That elderly expert decided to sling mud at Ning Fan. However, coincidentally, he had guessed the truth correctly. The key was with Ning Fan.

“Who is Lu Bei?” The cloaked burly man asked indifferently.

“Lu Bei is...”

That elderly expert felt like he had just seen the light of hope. In his mind, he thought that his life might last a little longer if he tried a little harder to satisfy the cloaked burly man.

Unfortunately, he had underestimated the degree of cruelty of the burly man.

“It’s too troublesome. You don’t need to talk anymore. Let me just search your soul directly!”

\*Pong\*

An enormous power of spirit sense invaded the elderly expert’s Sea of Consciousness, crumbling it crushing his primordial spirit.

After searching that elderly expert’s soul to death, the cloaked burly man did not even show any pity towards him. Instead, his eerie green eyes glinted with a hint of surprise.

“I found it! You lowly slave! I didn’t expect you to be hiding by this Lu Bei’s side!”

From that elderly expert's memory, the cloaked burly man did not manage to find the whereabouts of the key, but he discovered Yuan Yao's location!

In his memory, there was a Divine Transformation Realm female cultivator whose face was veiled standing behind Ning Fan. She seemed to have suffered some injuries. To the burly man, that woman was no doubt Yuan Yao!

"You lowly slave! This time, you won't be able run away from me again! As for Lu Bei... Hmph!"

The cloaked burly man made a cold sneer. There was nothing that could make him happier other than discovering Yuan Yao's whereabouts.

Once he kills Yuan Yao, his mission would then be accomplished!

He closed his eyes and let out a cacophony of devilish laughter. Then, he vigorously spread out his spirit sense which was much stronger than that of a Life Immortal!

He was injured and his divine sense was greatly damaged. However, if he goes all-out and ignores his injuries, he still could use the power of his divine sense.

Other than that, with the help of his spirit sense, he performed a hand seal and cast some kind of extremely formidable spirit sense technique. As soon as this technique was cast, the burly man's injuries were aggravated. He coughed out some blood and his cultivation level regressed back to the Mid Void Refinement Realm.

"World Sense Technique!"

The World Sense Technique was a special secret art of the Realm Beast Tribe.

As long as the caster is somewhere in a chiliocosm, this technique would allow the caster's spirit sense to fuse with the soul of that realm, enabling him to know everything within the area!

By casting this technique in the Star Palace, the views of all the locations within the Star Palace came into the man's eyes.

"I found you!"

The burly man suddenly opened his eyes wide and took a step forward, transforming into a gust of hollow wind. In just an instant, he had flown two hundred thousand li\* (500m per li)!

"Lu Bei and you lowly slave! Where are you both trying to run?!"

He let out an evil and menacing bellow. With the help of the World Sense Technique, countless lands within the Heaven Hall crumbled under his roar!

That force which crushed everything in its way rushed towards the golden flame chariot at an unimaginable speed! Outside the Void Realm, a group of talented humans from the Four Heavens were trying to enter the Star Palace. None of them knew that the Star Palace had experienced a great change.

"Have you heard about it? Young Master Lin Su from the White Devil Sect has entered the Star Palace. He claimed that he's going to find that Lu Bei who had defeated Zi Chuan and humiliated him! I'm afraid that Lu Bei is going to die!" A short and small young man sighed while clicking his tongue.

"I don't think so? Although I don't know who Lu Bei is, since this person can beat Zi Chuan, he can already be considered as an outstanding expert among the young generations of the Four Heavens. Perhaps Lu Bei is not a match for Lin Su. However, it is rather impossible for him to be killed by Lin Su..." A fat and chubby expert rebutted.

"I suggest you do not trust that information! I heard that Lu Bei was just a nobody from the Mortal World. It was by luck for a person like him to beat Zi Chuan. One should know that Lin Su is much stronger and more powerful than Zi Chuan. Furthermore, he is an expert of the Late Divine Transformation Realm!" The short cultivator replied sternly.

However, just as his voice fell, the whole Star Palace in front of them quaked under a devilish voice of a peerless expert!

“Lu Bei and you lowly slave! Where are you both trying to run?!”

The owner of this voice seemed to have suffered some injuries and his cultivation level was greatly weakened.

However, the aura hiding within the words were enough to show that this person was definitely a peerless expert in the past!

“A Crossing Truth Realm True Immortal! When he spoke, the entire Star Palace trembled! He must be an injured True Immortal whose cultivation level has regressed greatly! This True Immortal Realm being is now in the Star Palace. We must not go in there if we don’t want to get ourselves killed!”

“Based on this True Immortal’s tone, the people whom he is pursuing seem to be a man and a woman... The woman’s name wasn’t mentioned but the man... is Lu Bei?!”

“Lu Bei! The man who beat Zi Chuan! Isn’t he just at the Early Divine Transformation Realm? How did he mess around with a Crossing Truth Realm True Immortal?”

“Judging from his tone, it seems like he is pursuing Lu Bei but he actually can’t catch up with him... This Lu Bei can escape from being hunted down by a True Immortal?! Isn’t he just too powerful?”

Outside the Star Palace, tens of thousands of top talents who came from nearly one hundred different groups were astonished at the same time!

It was all because they had heard an angry bellow from a True Immortal!

It was all because they heard that a young man named Lu Bei was able to escape from a True Immortal!

“Who is Lu Bei?”

Each of the top talents who usually behaved in a supercilious and haughty manner revealed a look of admiration. They wanted to see how monstrous and powerful that person was to be able to run away from a True Immortal while only being at the Early Divine Transformation Realm!

That short cultivator was stupefied. Just now, he was still claiming that Lu Bei would certainly die in Lin Su's hands.

It now seems like that Lu Bei could even escape from a True Immortal alive. How would it be possible for him to be killed by Lin Su?

Moreover, if Lin Su meets Lu Bei, he might not be able to withstand Lu Bei for even a single round!

"Young man, you have just gotten yourself into huge trouble! You've just said something bad about Lu Bei. Beware that he comes out from the Star Palace and teaches you a lesson!" A few of his partners joked.

However, that short cultivator did not find it laughable at all.

"What the hell! I was just simply saying some words and because of that, I have just offended a fierce and powerful man? A man so fearless and strong that he could run away from a True Immortal?"

"It's bad! I'm going to flee now!"

Under the World Sense Technique, that voice echoed to a far distance.

It triggered a series of destructions in the hollow space. Even though it just happened within the Heaven Hall, it caused the three Star Seas in the Earth Hall to shake violently and produce tsunami waves.

At the central domain of the Heaven Hall, Ning Fan rode on his golden flame chariot which moved as fast as lightning. His face remained grim.

The unpleasant feeling within his heart was proven.

“Lu Bei and you lowly slave! Where are you both trying to run?!”

That bellow of rage, almost caused all the palaces in the Heaven Hall to crumble!

While the buildings were crumbling, countless windstorms of the Void Realm rushed at them. They were stubbornly chasing behind them as if they were tied to the chariot.

If the golden flame chariot were to stop even for a second, it would then be engulfed by the windstorm!

“Brother Lu Bei... Who is that? He’s so scary. I’m scared... It seems like he wants to hunt us down. Why?!” Xi Ran asked as if she was about to cry.

“He is a... Realm Beast!”

Ning Fan’s words immediately stirred up a wave of shock within Wu Yan, Xi Ran and Yue Lingkong’s hearts.

“A Realm Beast?! That ferocious beast which lives in the Void Realm and catches immortals as their snacks?! Why would such a beast want to kill us?!” The three women were stunned.

“It’s all because of me... I’m sorry. It’s all my fault... Lu Bei, I’m leaving now. I don’t want to get you all into trouble... He has already used the World Sense Technique. He is able to see everything in this place now. As long as I leave, you all will be alright....”

Yuan Yao gritted her teeth. She knew that she only had a slim chance of surviving if she faced that realm beast. However, she was unwilling to encumber Ning Fan.

“What are you talking about?! I’ve given you my word that I am going to keep you safe!”

Ning Fan frowned. If he cast Yuan Yao aside now, all the things he had gone through in the past would be meaningless.

“But I’m afraid that I will...”

“There is no but! We must run away and we will do it together!”

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with determination. That determination in his eyes made Yuan Yao feel a sudden warmth in her heart. However, it caused her to become even more unwilling to cause Ning Fan trouble.

“I’m sorry. I just can’t burden you...”

She gave Ning Fan a final look and suddenly leaped out from the edge of the chariot.

“Bei Yao!”

“Sister Bei Yao!”

All women on the chariot were surprised by her action. After all, after spending so many days together, there was bound to be some emotions and attachment between them.

“Come back!”

Ning Fan’s brows knitted even more tightly together. He then leapt into the air and hugged Yuan Yao as tight as he could.

“Don’t go away!”

Chapter 334.1 Lifting The Seals!

Yuan Yao tried to jump down from the golden flame chariot. However, she was pulled by Ning Fan into his arms and was forcibly brought back to the chariot.

During the days she spent at Ning Fan's side, she had been working hard on unsealing the seals which were implanted inside her body, allowing her cultivation level to almost recover to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm. She fell into Ning Fan's arms with her soft breasts glued to Ning Fan's chest, enabling her to clearly feel Ning Fan's body temperature.

"H-How dare you! Let me go now! If the others saw us..."

She was a little flustered as she had not experienced this kind of feeling before. It just stirred up her memories of that crazy night.

Her mind was in disarray. At this moment, she had forgotten that they were being chased by the Realm Beast. She had also forgotten that she was prepared to leave on her own. The only thing she wanted to do now was to escape from Ning Fan's arms as quickly as possible.

Her phoenix eyes carried a hint of anger. But when she saw Ning Fan's which glinted with dominance, her angry voice was actually stuck in her throat and her aura weakened. Then, with a lower tone, she said.

"Lu Bei, let me go. I'm just going to be a burden to you if I continue to stay here..."

"You're not allowed to go!"

What echoed into Yuan Yao's ears was Ning Fan's imposing voice.

Ning Fan eyes had never been so solemn before. He knew that the smartest way to deal with the trouble of the Realm Beast was to leave Yuan Yao alone and cut whatever relation he has with her.

However, he had promised Luo You to save Yuan Yao's life and he had also promised Yuan Yao to keep her safe. He just could not cast Yuan Yao aside at this point of time and flee on his own!

“All my life, I’ve killed so many but those have nothing to do with good or evil. Whatever I did was all for my Dao Heart and to ensure that I never leave a single regret in my life. If I give up and leave you alone right here, then all the challenges and adversities I’ve faced with my teeth gritted along the path of my devil cultivation would then become meaningless! In the future, I’m sure that I will regret it! And I don’t want to be filled with regrets!”

Ning Fan let loose of her as a formidable aura force which did not seem to fear the earth or heavens surged within his body. That scene caused Yuan Yao’s expression to change greatly.

“No matter who my enemy is, be it a Realm Beast, or even an Immortal Emperor, if I promised to protect you, then I will never abandon you. You just need to obediently stay on the chariot and don’t leave!”

Don’t!

Ning Fan was actually giving Yuan Yao an order!

Yuan Yao’s heart swayed and her thoughts were in disorder. In the past, she was the one who gave others orders. There was not even a time for her to be ordered around by someone else.

At this moment, she felt that she was just too weak and feeble. Right now, she felt like she could only survive under Ning Fan’s protection ...

Even though I am being pursued by a Realm Beast, he is unwilling to cast me aside...

“It is no ordinary beast but a Realm Beast instead! Even if we hide in the chiliocosm of a Treasure of the Cosmos, it can also smash the world within with just a single slap... You might die if you bring me along with you...” Yuan Yao’s heart was extremely confused.

“Don’t be afraid, I’m here!”

Ning Fan only gave her a short, indifferent reply. However, from the sentence he just uttered, it showed that he had already decided to put aside his own life.

Even though it was just a single sentence, it contained the heroic pride which countless outstanding beings of the Northern Heaven could not match!

Even though it was just a single sentence, it touched Yuan Yao, making her unable to restrain the emotions welling up in her heart.

Yuan Yao's eyes scanned through Wu Yan, Xi Ran, Yue Lingkong, and eventually paused at the female corpse whose facial expression was as calm as usual. Apparently, the other women did not seem to have the intention of casting her aside. Moreover, the female corpse even reached out her hand to stroke Yuan Yao's cheek as if she was trying to console her.

"Don't... worry... Light... is... here..."

"Yes. He's here..."

Yuan Yao closed her beautiful eyes with a smile. Probably, it's entirely possible that it would be an extremely blissful thing for me to be protected by a man who is willing to put his entire life for it once in my entire life...

Even though we are just strangers who met each other by chance and are not meant to be together in the end...

"I am not running away anymore. But I can't just be your burden...Lu Bei, could you do me one last favor...Use the power of your Wind Mist Finger to help me completely break my seals!"

"What!? Your injuries aren't healed yet! If your seals are to be lifted completely, you might be able to kill the Realm Beast, but it's likely that you would be unable to endure your original cultivation, making you explode into pieces!" Ning Fan refused her offer with a grim look.

"Be rest assured that I know what I'm doing... I know it is not the best idea but I want to take a chance..."

Yuan Yao bit her lip gently. She knew that if she erases the seals completely right now, she would probably die in her current condition, but...

She just wanted to bet once. If she doesn't die, she would do everything in her power...to protect Ning Fan!

"Little cucumber, Yuan Yao is right, you should just help her lift her seals. We will temporarily take control of the golden flame chariot. As for the windstorm of the Void Realm behind the chariot, if it initiates any attacks, just let your army of spiritual puppets handle it..."

Yue Lingkong no longer cracked jokes. At this moment, she became unbelievably serious, and in an instant she just came up with a rational judgement.

"Alright!"

Ning Fan slapped his storage pouch and took out nine puppets including the black puppet. He gave them a simple order: smash any blades or attacks from the windstorm with your fists.

The women were responsible for driving the chariot, while the black puppets were guarding it. If it wasn't for the Realm Beast who had come chasing after them too, it wouldn't be too dangerous for them to just face the attacks from the windstorm of the Void Realm.

There wasn't much time for him to hesitate anymore.

If that's the case, I shall quickly tear off Yuan Yao's seals before the Realm Beast arrives!

"I still have three Sixth Revolution Undying Pills. You should consume all of them. Although they can't fully heal your injuries, at least they can more or less suppress your injuries ..."

Without uttering any more words, Ning Fan pulled Yuan Yao's hands and walked directly into the golden flame chariot.

Yuan Yao's shoulders shivered suddenly. She clenched her jaws and did not try to break free.

Inside the golden flame palace of the chariot, both of them vanished in rays of light and reappeared in a clean and quiet room.

There was an ancient demon statue which was enshrined in the room. The never-ending sandalwood smoke coming out from the incense burner made the air within the room become slightly filled with the fragrance of incense.

"You need to sit on this cattail hassock and take off your top!"

"Do I really need to take off my shirt?"

Yuan Yao bit her lips shyly. Other than the only hot and steamy night she had with Ning Fan, she was always formal and serious towards Ning Fan.

This would be her first time undressing herself and exposing her naked body in front of Ning Fan in her conscious state. She was unwilling to do so but it was something that must be done.

There were two seals inside her body. With one of them being planted at her stomach, while the other at her forehead.

The seal on her forehead was not hard to deal with. However, to lift the seal on her stomach, it could not be done without taking off her top garments.

Last time when Ning Fan kissed Yuan Yao, he had passed her the Poison King Token which contained the power of his Wind Mist Finger. That power had an unexpectedly good effect on corroding the seal.

Yuan Yao had been thinking about what the power of that mysterious golden purple mist truly was for thousands of times. To her, it was extremely terrifying. However, up until now, she still could not figure it out.

Aside from that, there was still one more thing that made her more confused as she contemplated more about it: what her feelings really are towards Ning Fan.

Was she feeling thankful to Ning Fan for rescuing her multiple times?

Was she feeling touched because he escorted her throughout their journey?

Was she blaming him for destroying her chastity?

Was she feeling impressed by Ning Fan's remarkable talent?

She didn't know. She didn't understand. Perhaps she had already understood everything clearly, but when facing the cruel reality in front of her, she just did not have courage to break through the barrier of her feelings.

"Fine, I'll take off my shirt! However, when you are getting rid of the seals later, don't you simply touch or look at me. You need to understand that between us..."

"I understand. You've said it a lot of times!"

Ning Fan's eyebrows were knitted together slightly. When she saw Ning Fan was slightly unhappy, she immediately shut her mouth feeling annoyed with herself.

What's wrong with me? Why did I say that even though I knew he hates those who talk to him in a lofty and arrogant manner?

She bent down slightly with her back facing against the ancient statue. She felt her heartbeat race. It had never ever pounded at such a speed before.

Her cheeks turned red and hot. Gently, she took a deep breath and closed her eyes tightly, beginning to undo the buttons on her thin shirt which then fell down her body.

That astounding beauty was indescribable!

Before she met Ning Fan, she was the high and lofty lord of the Lost World Palace. Every word she said and every action she made could bring changes upon the situation of the Northern Heaven. A single order she gave could cause the entire Rain World to be destroyed.

She was so noble and virtuous that she allowed no one to desecrate her. But right at this moment, she took off her shirt shyly, just like a maiden who was at her first wedding night, exposing her silky white her skin.

Perhaps it was because of embarrassment. Perhaps it was because of the dim yellowish candlelight. Her pure white complexion was tinged with pink. That lustrous surface made her skin look tender and elastic.

After undressing only her top, she paused, leaving her tube top on.

Chapter 334.2: Lifting The Seals!

A pale-bluish white tube top seemed to be incapable of totally covering her white ample breasts. Her chest moved up and down rapidly as if she was panting since she was overwhelmed by her nervousness. Subconsciously, she even placed her hands around her chest to cover them, trying to prevent others from seeing that sexually arousing view.

Ning Fan, however, seemed to have been captivated by the sight before his eyes.

He might have seen countless women's naked bodies before, but Yuan Yao definitely was the woman who possessed the most femininity.

Especially Yuan Yao's Spirit Physique of Purple Lust. It gave her a charm which could rarely be found among ordinary women. That mystical power nearly lit Ning Fan's fire of desire.

It's truly a terrifying charm!

When she sensed Ning Fan's eyes which were blazing with lust, Yuan Yao opened her eyes and said with an impatient tone.

"Have you seen enough!? Shouldn't you help me break the seals right now?!"

"I'm sorry. You're just too beautiful."

Ning Fan gave her an awkward smile. He then silently muttered the mental spell of the Yin Yang Transformation to suppress his lust which was stimulated by her charm. At the next moment, his eyes were filled with solemnity again.

He was a free and easy person. To him, everything was pretty straightforward. If he loves, he loves, if he hates, he hates. If he thinks something is beautiful, then it's truly beautiful; if he thinks something is ugly, then it is truly ugly.

He wasn't a villain who would take advantage of others when they are in a perilous state. However, he was also not a pretentious man who acted as if he was morally better than others. He was just a man who knew how to distinguish between his priorities. Therefore, he would not do anything improper and excessive at a time like this.

Ning Fan sat down with his legs crossed in front of Yuan Yao. Under the light of the candles, whenever their eyes met and locked, they would then immediately avert their gazes with a complicated look on their faces.

"Let's begin..."

"Mm..."

Ning Fan took a deep breath and started to rotate his magic power on his fingertips. Gradually, strands of golden purple sand-like mist rose from them. He carefully placed his fingers on Yuan Yao's lower abdomen, rubbing the surface of her skin gently and slowly.

A feeling of numbness and heat surged within Yuan Yao's heart as Ning Fan's fingertips made contact with her skin, causing her to close her eyes in embarrassment and shame. Deep inside her heart, she could not help but feel extremely remorseful.

"If my four daughters know that their mother had such close contact with a man, they would probably be very disappointed in me..."

Yuan Yao's remorse carried a hint of misery. That misery was because of her self-blame, a mental barrier which could not even be wiped away by the power of Ning Fan's Yin Plucking Finger.

Ning Fan pitied her slightly from the bottom of his heart.

This woman's status is just too aloof. Therefore, the responsibilities which she shouldered are immensely great. As such, she can't make any mistakes, let alone lose her virginity.

"I need to be more cautious so that I don't embarrass her..."

Ning Fan became even more serious. With his talent in seals and formations as well as his mighty Wind Mist Finger, it was not difficult for him to lift the seal on her lower abdomen.

His care and prudence made Yuan Yao appear to be less tense. Instead, she was deeply moved by him.

"We're already at a critical stage like this and he is still concerned about my feelings..."

"If he were to be born one hundred thousand years ago, no, if he were to be born one thousand years ago, perhaps..."

Bit by bit, the seal on Yuan Yao's body was cautiously corroded by Ning Fan. A rush of warm magic power began to flow throughout her body. Originally, it should have been a comfortable experience. However, because of the excessive magic power, every extra magic power that was freed would squeeze into her immortal veins, making the injuries which were inflicted upon her by the Realm Beast become excruciatingly painful.

Meanwhile, because of the touch of Ning Fan's fingertips, it caused Yuan Yao's body to experience a tingling sensation, making her body soft and powerless while being in agony.

Even though Ning Fan had restrained the movement of his fingers and avoided touching her sensitive parts, the stimulation from his touch was still too severe to Yuan Yao...

Pain and comfort. Numbness and excitement. Mixtures of feelings filled her entire body, putting her into an unconscious state. With a pair of misty eyes, she stared lustfully at Ning Fan. However, she forcibly restrained herself from yielding to her lust.

She had been struggling to forget that absurd night she had with Ning Fan. Despite that, at the current moment, the scenes which happened during that night surfaced within her brain one after another.

Her own "backyard" was broken in by Ning Fan with force, causing blood to sprinkle onto the bed sheets.

The pain and pleasure during the process was tormenting her internally.

"Lu Bei, why did I have to meet you..."

She began to speak incoherently.

"Keep your aura. The first seal is going to be completely lifted!"

Ning Fan's eyes shone with determination as he ferociously pressed down his finger against her belly. Under the erosion of his golden purple mist, the sound of breaking glass seemed to have echoed from Yuan Yao's belly. All of a sudden, a rune which was formed from countless blood-red lines dispersed!

\*Ah\*

A feeling of pain that she had never felt before struck her, causing her to nearly pass out. Her body lost her balance and leaned forward, falling into Ning Fan's chest. Her soft and ample bosom which were only covered with a thin tube top pressed against Ning Fan's chest just like that.

The agony she felt made her regain a bit of her consciousness. However, all of a sudden, she was reluctant to stay away from this hug.

As the first seal was lifted, a tremendous amount of magic power nearly at the Void Fragmentation Realm converged within Yuan Yao's body. However, it did not make her immediately regain her cultivation level.

Just as that massive magic power dispersed within her body, an immense pain struck her, aggravating her injuries. Her condition became so severe that it nearly killed her!

Since her magic power was sealed for quite some time, she would still need more time to completely refine it...

After eliminating the seal on her lower abdomen, there was one more seal located on her forehead which would be much easier to erase.

In fact, it was planted by Yuan Yao herself. As long as she regains her Void Fragmentation Realm cultivation, she could break it off with ease.

"Now, you just need to meditate in seclusion to refine your magic power. You only have to force the magic power which has just been unlocked back into your immortal veins and you will then be able to regain your Void Fragmentation Realm cultivation..."

Ning Fan muttered gently. However, Yuan Yao was still leaning wearily on his chest. Her eyelids became heavier and heavier and her consciousness was slipping away bit by bit.

"P-painful. It's so painful... Lu Bei... I feel like I'm dying..."

Her breathing was feeble. Currently, her condition severely worsened and it would be totally impossible for her to endure the enormous amount of power which had just been freed!

She wanted to gamble. She wanted to gamble for the chance to recover her cultivation level. Unfortunately, she failed!

Yuan Yao's consciousness had already become hazy. A large amount of fresh blood was gushing out from the seven apertures of her head and even her lower part, dyeing the thin cloth which covered her lower body bloody-red.

Her mental state was in a trance and she seemed to have seen an illusory scene amidst the blurriness of her sight.

In that scene, she was an unmarried maiden. It was her younger self who was still an ignorant and muddle-headed girl. Standing in a valley which was covered with fragrant thoroughwort, she stared at a cold-looking young man who was slowly walking further and further away from in front of her...

"Lu Bei..."

While seeing the view of the young man's back, the young lady's mind was already unclear.

It was the situation which she longed for the most before her death. Unfortunately, it would never appear in reality.

"Why would she become like this?! Sister Yao Er!" Within the Yin Yang Locket, an anxious and troubled voice echoed.

When she saw Yuan Yao was about to die, Luo You was no longer as composed and calm as usual.

"Did I just hear Little Sister You's voice? Was it an illusion..." Leaning powerlessly onto Ning Fan's body, Yuan Yao mumbled with great effort.

Ning Fan was greatly confused. He immediately cast aside the distracting thoughts and cleared his mind. With his teeth clenched, he took out the three Undying Pills and shoved them into Yuan Yao's mouth.

"You aren't allowed to die!"

His authoritative command and his strong manly smell brought back Yuan Yao's consciousness.

She slowly lifted her eyelids. Absent-mindedly, she could vaguely see that Ning Fan had straightened her body and fed her three Undying Pills with his mouth.

\*Wuuuu\*

Her sweet-smelling lips were stuffed by Ning Fan's lips while her fragrant tongue was fondled by him using his own. Under the ecstatic stimulation, Yuan Yao felt that her injuries were not as painful as before and her consciousness was slowly returning.

"Wuuu... You can't... be like this..." In an indistinct manner, she murmured something. Even so, Ning Fan did not listen to a single word she said. After a long while, only then did he let loose of Yuan Yao's lips and asked with a concerned tone.

"How do you feel now? Have your injuries been suppressed a little? Do you still feel pain?"

"Mm. I'm much better now... Thank you..."

As the pills were assimilated by her body, her condition stabilized and her injuries were kept under control. Gradually, her breathing calmed down.

Currently, however, she was still half leaning on Ning Fan's arm with an ambiguous feeling. Her lips still had Ning Fan's temperature which was left on her when she was forcefully kissed by him.

Her injuries might have been suppressed, but the pain she was experiencing became even more serious because of the violent medicinal power from the pills. It was intensified nearly by two times.

As the pain struck, Yuan Yao let out a shriek and passed out once more.

“How could this be?! Sister Yao Er’s injuries have already been under control but the pain she felt has actually become even more severe?!” Luo You said in a surprised tone.

“I guess there’s only one way out...”

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with sympathy.

Should I perform dual-cultivation with her to relieve her pain?

After hesitating for a moment, his eyes became stern and he pressed his body against Yuan Yao’s and his hands glided down her body, stroking the inner part of her thighs.

The first time they made out was due to Yuan Yao who bewitched him.

This time, it was Ning Fan who took the initiative. Although he was trying to save her, he was not going to give her any explanations anymore after that!

“Why should I explain to someone else when I, Ning Fan, do something?!”

With a pull, the thin cloth covering Yuan Yao’s body was removed. He pushed both of her legs wide apart and stared at the pink, tender ‘backyard’. His eyes then glinted with determination.

Yuan Yao’s private part was already wet and glossy.

As for Ning Fan, he no longer wasted a single second and he penetrated straight into her.

“Mm.... Mm...”

Seductive moans echoed out of the golden flame palace.

In her half-conscious state, Yuan Yao could faintly feel that she was once again being violated by Ning Fan.

Her cold and aloof temperament dissipated along with the pain she felt. However, when her magic power returned, her usual temperament resurfaced again in her eyes.

When she completely recovers her original cultivation level, perhaps Ning Fan and her would only be strangers...

Reality was always cruel.

This time, however, she did not resist... Instead, she allowed Ning Fan to do anything to her.

In the future, we will never meet again and neither will our relationship bear any fruits... This time will be the last... I'll just let him do whatever he wants...

I... really am not a good woman...

Yuan Yao's arms clasped around Ning Fan's body, hugging him even tighter.

Regardless of what tomorrow's evening will be like, we will both be strangers...

Chapter 335.1 The Realm Beast Attacks

There was a mess on the cattail hassock. The pain she felt earlier eventually subsided.

Yuan Yao's face was filled with a complicated expression. She covered her charming body with her torn clothes and said indifferently:

"Alright... Please go out now. I'm going to meditate in seclusion to recover my cultivation level..."

Yuan Yao's tone was very cold. However, it wasn't what Yuan Yao's had originally intended. It was actually because of the effect brought upon by the Venerated Indifference Realm when her cultivation level was about to recover.

A cultivator who has attained the Venerated Indifference Realm was not heartless. Instead, they only cast all their feelings aside, locking them up and forgetting them forever...

"Mm."

Ning Fan gave a deep look at Yuan Yao. Afterwards, he draped his white robes over his body and left the place after giving her a nod.

He knew that from the moment Yuan Yao regained her cultivation level, both of them would be individuals from two different worlds.

"Unless the day comes when I reach her cultivation level and show up in front of her again with a lofty status equivalent to hers, she won't bother to cast a single glance at me again!"

Ning Fan's eyes suddenly burned with ambition.

That day will certainly come!

The view of Ning Fan's back looked rather lonesome, making Yuan Yao become unable to bear the sight of it.

Only when Ning Fan had gone far away did she take off her facade. Her facial expression was bitter and unreadable.

“I’m sorry, I have to treat you indifferently. I don’t mean to hurt you... It’s just that we... we can’t...”

We just can’t. It’s not because I don’t have feelings for you but because of the massive difference of our identities.

Ning Fan walked out from the golden flame palace. Inside the Yin Yang Locket, Luo You was comforting him softly.

“My dear silly little brother, you must not blame her for treating you like this. After all, she can’t have a relationship with any man because of her identity. You will know it soon in the future... If the matter between you and her were to be leaked out, you would be killed and she won’t have a good ending either... She has to be indifferent towards you for your sake.”

“Mm. I know that. I just feel slightly uncomfortable in my heart. I don’t like her lofty and bossy tone when she spoke to me. Even if it’s just a facade, I don’t like it at all.”

“Then you have to work harder to improve your cultivation level. This Elder Sister really looks forward to the day where you fight your way up to the Lost World Palace in a peerless and magnificent fashion and take Sister Yao Er away with you... Umm... That scene would certainly shock countless elderly experts in the Northern Heaven until their eyeballs pop out... But of course, you would probably be pursued by numerous forces of the Northern Heaven...”

Luo You laughed with great interest. She was indeed a woman who appeared to be kind on the outside but evil on the inside.

“Oh yes, one more thing...” Luo You suddenly spoke in an inexplicably mysterious tone.

“What is it?” Ning Fan was rather speechless to this two-faced woman.

“After you made out with her for the second time, the level of your Yin Yang Transformation experienced some improvements.”

“What?!”

Ning Fan’s eyes widened slightly with surprise. He stopped walking and closed his eyes to examine the inner parts of his body.

Previously, he had been wholeheartedly trying to rescue Yuan Yao and never realized the changes of his Yin Yang Transformation. But how could there be no changes on his Yin Yang Transformation after having sex with her twice?

As soon as he took a look at what’s inside of him, Ning Fan was immediately overjoyed.

“Yin Yang Transformation is on the verge of breaking through!”

His cultivation method did not really level up completely. He still needed a longer period of secluded meditation in order to completely push that cultivation method into another level.

However, Ning Fan understood well enough how difficult it was to enhance his cultivation level up to the current level!

If not for the two sessions of sexual intercourse with Yuan Yao and her unnaturally high cultivation, it would have been impossible for Ning Fan’s Yin Yang Transformation to make such great progress!

“\*Giggle\* So what do you think? The effect of Sister Yao Er’s ‘backyard’ is good, isn’t it? Originally, in order to attain the third level of this cultivation method, you needed to have intercourse a hundred times with a female cultivator at the Void Fragmentation Realm. However, Sister Yao Er’s cultivation level is far beyond the Void Fragmentation Realm. After just two times of intercourse with her ‘backyard’, your cultivation method has become a hair’s breadth away from the third level. Once the cultivation method improves to the next level, you may activate the Profound Yin World with the power of the locket. The Profound Yin World is different from your Yuan Yao Jade. It is not a chiliocosm but a ... dichiliocosm!”

“A dichiliocosm? What do you mean?” Ning Fan asked with an astonished tone.

“You should know that among the Treasures of Cosmos, storage pouch ranks the lowest while the Immortal’s Abode Magical Treasure is considered slightly better than it. In the Immortal World, most of the Void Refinement Realm cultivators own an Immortal’s Abode Magical Treasure which allows them to hide themselves within that space anytime for secluded meditation. Of course, to some of the weak cultivators or juniors, hiding inside the space of the Immortal’s Abode Treasure is also a method to save themselves from danger... However, you must remember that hiding inside the portable space is just a life-saving trick for the weak! To strong experts, the space within the Immortal’s Abode Treasure can be crushed with just a wave of hand!”

Luo You said solemnly.

After all, what she said was proven by the fate that befell the two elderly cultivators from the White Devil Sect. They tried to hide in their Immortal’s Abode but were still tragically killed by the Realm Beast. They thought that after they picked up a portable immortal’s abode, they would be able to hide within it and avoid being pursued at any time. This method could still be used when dealing with cultivators of the Divine Transformation Realm. However, if one faces a Void Refinement Realm expert, it would just be an insignificant technique that was not worth mentioning at all.

“A chiliocosm is one level higher than the Immortal’s Abode. The Immortal’s Abode Magical Treasure can be crushed by a Void Refinement Realm expert. As for a chiliocosm, however, an immortal might not even be able to break it... Well, it’s a different case for a Realm Beast. Like that Realm Beast which was pursuing us has, without a doubt, many ways to destroy a Chiliocosm Treasure... However, if you hide in a Dichiliocosm Treasure, even an Immortal Emperor might not be able to attack you! That would mean...”

Luo You’s tone sounded envious.

“That would mean that if your Yin Yang Transformation attains the third level and activates the dichiliocosm within the Yin Yang Locket – Profound Yin World, no matter who tries to hunt you down, be it an immortal or a Realm Beast, none of them would be able to do anything to you! Unfortunately, your cultivation method has yet to attain the third level completely and the Profound Yin World still can’t be activated. I can’t go out and you can’t come in. Thus, there is no way you can hide in this Profound Yin World to seek refuge... But! Thanks to Sister Yao Er, your cultivation level has been greatly increased and technically speaking, you can now enjoy two benefits!”

“What are these two benefits?” Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with interest. He liked benefits.

“First and foremost, I can share some of the power of my primordial spirit with you through the gap of the Profound Yin World, allowing you to possess strength at the Early Void Refinement Realm for a short while. However, I can only do this once. Beside, my primordial spirit is already extremely feeble and is becoming illusory. After lending the power to you, my primordial spirit will lose its last trace of power and I will be forced to fall into temporary slumber... It will be the last chance for me to help you! If you are cornered by the Realm Beast, as a last resort... I will seal my own primordial spirit and give you the power to resist the Realm Beast! After all, both of us are already on the same ship.”

“Sealing your own primordial spirit in order to give me your power? With the current condition of your primordial spirit, wouldn't you face the danger of death if you do that? If you seal your own primordial spirit, you would certainly die if you couldn't search for the items needed to nourish your primordial spirit in several years! I don't want your power!”

Ning Fan frowned. He did not like to borrow strength from others, especially Luo You's as doing so might put her life at risk.

He owed Luo You too many favors. It would be inappropriate for him to continue owing her more.

“Pfft... Do you really think I want to lend you my power? If you are really on the verge of dying, both of us won't have any choice. We'll talk about it later... Well, you still have the second benefit and this advantage is also something given to you by Sister Yao Er. She has the Spirit Physique of Purple Lust. After you had sex with her twice, you could be considered to have gathered the first spirit for the Stele of Sun and Moon.”

“Stele of Sun and Moon? Is it the huge fire stele that appeared in my dream before?”

Ning Fan muttered inwardly.

Unexpectedly, as my Yin Yang Transformation improved, I now own one more trump card and am able to borrow Luo You's power.

“Lastly, I want to thank you for rescuing Sister Yao Er...” Inside the Profound Yin World, Luo You slightly curtsied at Ning Fan properly, even though Ning Fan could not see it.

“Do you need to be so polite to me judging from our current relationship? Let’s just stop our conversation here. I have to go out and control the golden flame chariot. I have spent quite some time helping Bei Yao break her seals. I think the women might be worried...”

Ning Fan left in a rush after speaking those words.

#### Chapter 335.2 The Attacks of the World Beast

Outside the golden flame chariot, the group of puppets threw out their fists one after another, smashing the void windstorms every time they came.

Yue Lingkong, Wu Yan and Xi Ran were all exhausted from controlling the golden flame chariot. Perhaps they lacked the dignity of a general as these three women were unable to navigate the chariot as skillfully as Ning Fan.

Everyone, including the female corpse, lent a helping hand to drive the golden flame chariot. As her spiritual intelligence had slightly recovered, she now knew to give help on some minor things.

When they noticed that Ning Fan had finally come out from the golden flame palace. Wu Yan could not help but find it odd and said, “Why did you go there for such a long time? This is...”

Just as she raised her question, she smelled a very strong fragrance of a woman on Ning Fan, making her cheeks turn red instantly.

So when we were all busy outside, he was having a good time with Yuan Yao and had fun inside...

“You are really... Oh yes. How is Bei Yao’s condition?” Yue Lingkong was also rather speechless towards his action. Of course she had no idea that the reason why Ning Fan would perform dual cultivation with Yuan Yao was just to lessen Yuan Yao’s pain.

“After having sex with her, her life is safe now. However, it would still take some time for her to fully recover her original cultivation level. During this period of time, let’s escape as far as we can. Someone has given me the map of the central domain of the Heaven Hall before. According to that map, there

should be an Immortal Void Realm Formation located one billion li\* (500 m per li) ahead. I already know the arrangement of all of its formation eyes! We can make use of this formation to shake off the Realm Beast!”

“Pah!”

Other than the female corpse, all the women expressed their contempt.

So it turns out that Ning Fan was trying to save Yuan Yao’s life by practicing dual cultivation with her? And it was surprisingly Yuan Yao who benefitted from it?

Ning Fan did not explain more and the women did not bother to continue asking. As they were currently being pursued by the Realm Beast, some minor details were not worth mentioning.

“Speaking of which, why would the Realm Beast pursue Sister Bei Yao? What exactly is the level of her true strength? What is her true identity?”

Unable to comprehend it at all, Xi Ran posed that question. As a matter of fact, all women there also wanted to ask the same question.

“I don’t know who she is and how powerful her cultivation level truly is. For all I know, she had previously sealed her own cultivation level and was then ambushed by two Realm Beasts. Even with the limitation she deliberately placed on her cultivation level, she still managed to kill one of them using her great techniques. Once she recovers her original cultivation level, the Realm Beast would just be a small fry for her! As for her identity, I suppose that she is perhaps... one of the four mistresses of the Lost World Palace in the Northern Heaven...”

“What? The Lost World Palace of the Northern Heaven? She is a person with such a significant identity and yet you still dared to do those things to her... Little Cucumber, are you trying to kill yourself?” Yue Lingkong exclaimed.

The mistresses of the Lost World Palace were not the kind of people whom the mortals could lay a finger on.

Even Yue Lingkong knew that there was the Fourth Mistress of the Lost World Palace at the External Endless Sea. Although her cultivation level was not high, no one including the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea would dare to mess with her.

Both Xi Ran and Wu Yan's faces immediately turned red after hearing Ning Fan's words.

So what if she is from the Lost World Palace?

Even the demon concubines of the Spirit King were taken in by Ning Fan into his harem...

"Lu Bei might not be a lascivious guy but he is truly a man brave enough to take upon himself extreme risks for... women!"

These three women had reached a consensus that Ning Fan could be considered to have extremely strong self-control among his fellow men. Not only that, the guts he had was rather shocking too.

They did not stay on that topic anymore. Ning Fan took over the control of the golden flame chariot and constantly altered the course of the chariot by changing his hand seals.

In the area of ten thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) behind the golden flame chariot, the hollow space kept crumbling, transforming into dark windstorms which rushed towards them.

Ning Fan did not even dart a glance at this kind of windstorm. Every time they struck, he could break them with just a wave of his palm.

Nine days passed by in a flash. Within those nine days, they had traveled nearly one billion li\* (500 m per li). the Immortal Void Realm Formation was currently not far away from them.

"Just a little more... And then we will reach the Immortal Void Realm Formation. Once we go there, we will be safer with the help of the force of that formation..."

Just as Ning Fan had just finished talking, his countenance suddenly changed. An unprecedented feeling of crisis rose within him, causing him to pat his storage pouch without hesitation and take out a glittering golden bell!

At the moment when the bell appeared, countless traces of void power were grabbed by someone and were condensed into millions droplets of pitch-black rain which pounded on the golden flame chariot.

Simultaneously, a cold and menacing voice echoed from deep within the mass of clouds and wind behind them, travelling towards them over a long distance which brought along a terribly tempestuous wind!

“None of you can run away from me! The Art of Realm Rain!”

The owner of that voice was a green-eyed burly man draped in a cloak. He was flying towards them as if he was trudging in the sky. Each and every step he made broke the hollow space.

“That man... is the Realm Beast!”

The group of women’s faces were filled with shock. What surprised them even more was the millions of pitch-black rain drops which were condensed by the burly man by just reaching out his hand to grab the air!

Every drop of the pitch-black rain was filled with void power which made every one of them destructive enough to instantly kill a Peak Gold Core Realm cultivator if it so little as touches them!

In other words, these one million pitch-black rain droplets could slaughter one million Peak Gold Core Realm cultivators in the blink of an eye.

“Damn it! I cannot withstand this technique!”

Yue Lingkong’s face did not seem to be relaxed. In fact, she was filled with reluctance to admit the fact that even though she had regained her original cultivation level, she was still unable to withstand that technique!

Since she was already in such condition, Wu Yan and Xi Ran would of course be no better than her at all when facing that attack.

As each of the black rain droplets rained down on the golden flame chariot, they instantly left marks and ripples on it.

Within just an instant, there were already numerous holes on the golden flame chariot which were created by the pelting of the rain.

Although the golden flame chariot was not broken, its power and speed had been significantly weakened due to the damage endured by the body of the chariot.

“The black rain is indeed powerful! However, while you can display the Art of Realm Rain, I can wield the Eastern Ocean Bell! Appear!”

Ning Fan suddenly changed his hand seal. The Eastern Ocean Bell soared up into the sky and grew larger. It emitted millions of golden rays which formed a golden afterglow irradiating every part of the sky. As the golden light spread, all traces of the black rain were erased!

This magical treasure was just a treasure of the Supreme Grade. It was not suitable for it to be used in fights as it was fragile. However, its unusual ability acted like a natural restraint on void power. In the twinkling of an eye, as the golden afterglow being emanated by the Eastern Ocean Bell swept across the sky, the millions of black raindrops which contained void power were easily eliminated.

At this moment, even the Realm Beast who was pursuing them behind had his facial expression changed for the first time.

“Is this... the ‘Heaven Suppressing Bell’ from the Eastern Heaven?! No! It shouldn’t be! How could an immortal treasure of that kind fall into your hands? Moreover, with your mere Divine Transformation Realm cultivation, there is completely no way for you to properly make use of it... Is it just an imitation?”

The cloaked burly man thought carefully about it and immediately felt relieved after coming up with his own deductions.

To the burly man, it would be great if it was not the Heaven Suppressing Bell. If it truly was, he would definitely flee as far away as possible at once.

To Realm Beasts, the Heaven Suppressing Bell was like a terrible nightmare.

In the distance, a formation diagram of a grand formation which was shrouded with purple qi was vaguely visible. Without any hesitation, Ning Fan took out every magical treasure he could find from his storage pouch and performed hand seals to break them. Borrowing the force from destroying them, he increased the speed of the golden flame chariot to an unimaginable level. He attempted to charge into the formation and shake off the pursuit of the Realm Beast.

“This is... an Immortal Void Realm Formation – Zi Wei Black Palace Formation! Hmph! It seems you were all planning on entering this formation to get away from me. If I let you enter this formation, even I would find it difficult to kill you all... When I made my first move earlier, you managed to fend it off by chance. However, I’m sure that you won’t be able to withstand my second move! Innate Talent of the Realm Beast Race – Heavenly Sound Art!”

A trace of an eerie black sound wave was condensing in the cloaked burly man’s larynx.

At the exact moment the sound wave burst forth, it struck the golden flame chariot directly, splitting it into two!

All of a sudden, Ning Fan and the others were all surrounded by the Heavenly Sound which was powerful enough to kill an Early Void Refinement Realm expert!