

Grasping 336

Chapter 336 Zi Wei Black Palace Formation

The Heavenly Sound Art was the innate ability of Realm Beasts. As the pitch-black sound wave spread, a deep and ancient voice blasted their ears. It sounded as if someone was chanting sutras. It sounded as if someone was giving a lecture. It sounded like a judgement from the Heavenly Dao!

“The outsiders of this realm shall die!”

The sound waves of the last word he uttered caused unimaginable destruction on the hollow space.

Ning Fan’s eyes widened in great surprise. Under the effect of this Heavenly Sound Art, his Corpse Devil body which was currently at the Second Level of Jade Life Realm had straight away showed signs of breaking apart!

This Heavenly Sound Art is powerful!

Moreover, the reason why he attacked the golden flame chariot was because it had clearly seen Yuan Yao entering the chariot through the World Sense Technique.

It was evident that this Realm Beast was planning on destroying the golden flame chariot together with Yuan Yao, burying her in the golden flame palace forever!

“Inlaid Star Compass! Appear!”

Ning Fan’s eyes shone with madness. He must block this Heavenly Sound Art, otherwise not only will his golden flame chariot be completely crushed, but also Yuan Yao, the others and even him would all be killed by this Heavenly Sound which crushed everything in its path!

In this crucial moment, Ning Fan touched the star on his glabella and a huge star diagram formed below the Inlaid Star Compass. From beneath his feet, thirty thousand star lamps rose up from the ground.

Each of them lit up with a silver flame. All of them combined to form countless layers of starlight walls blocking in front of them against the incoming sound wave.

The timing was too tight as there was no time for Ning Fan to break his treasures to light up all the star lamps. As such, he only managed to light up ten thousand of them.

With ten thousand star lamps being lit up, the star formation could only withstand an attack at the Early Void Refinement Realm. However, it was not enough to defend against the Heavenly Sound Art!

Boom

Layers upon layers of walls of starlight collapsed one after another. Nevertheless, it had still successfully neutralized 80% of the power of the incoming sound wave.

“Let’s act together!”

Seeing the Heavenly Sound was going to crash upon them, Ning Fan, his women, as well as all the puppets and his refined corpse simultaneously initiated their all-out attacks on the sound wave in all directions.

After an intense collision, the Heavenly Sound Art was finally neutralized. Ning Fan and his women were unscathed, but two of the puppets at the outermost position of the group were destroyed from the Heavenly Sound attack!

It was indeed a heavy loss!

As a consequence of this collision, the golden flame chariot was damaged and two puppets were permanently destroyed. But fortunately, Ning Fan and his group had finally managed to fend off the nightmare-like Heavenly Sound.

With a fling of his sleeve, the two halves of the golden flame chariot were combined into one once again. However, the body of the chariot was full of cracks and its speed as well as its capabilities were greatly reduced.

There wasn't even time for him to keep the wreckage of the two spiritual puppets. Without any hesitation, Ning Fan directly activated the golden flame chariot and drove it straight into the Immortal Void Realm Formation in front of them.

"Hmph! This Lu Bei ran away again! However, after they enter the Zi Wei Black Palace Formation, they are likely to die inside. There are forty-nine thousand formation eyes within this Zi Wei Black Palace Formation. One would only have one-seventh chance of surviving within seven steps... I think they won't be able to walk far before dying within the formation."

"However, I still need to continue in pursuing them just in case they manage to pull it off. Since I must stay here to guard the formation to prevent them from escaping, I'll just let this group of Realm Slaves hunt them down for me!"

The cloaked burly man's face turned cold and cruel. He opened his mouth wide and spat out groups of Wild Beasts and virtual shadows of Divine Transformation Realm experts.

Among these virtual shadows, there were surprisingly fifty-three Divine Transformation Realm experts including the virtual shadows of the dead Divine Transformation experts from the White Devil Sect and the Demon World. There were also the virtual shadows of the two White Devil Sect experts, Lin Su and even the innumerable sea beasts which he killed from the Seven Kill Star Sea!

Realm Slaves!

Whoever is killed by a Realm Beast would have a trace of their souls be severed and kept by their killer within a few years. They would then turn into virtual shadows and become the slaves of the Realm Beast!

"Go! Enter the grand formation and kill them!"

"Yes!"

Fifty-three virtual shadows floated and charged into the Immortal Void Realm Formation which emanated purple light.

“Finally, we’re safe...”

Within the Immortal Void Realm Formation, Xi Ran patted her chest with ease and took a sigh of relief..

“No, we’re not safe yet. It seems that the Realm Beast is going to stand guard outside of this formation and send a number of Realm Slaves to hunt us.” Wu Yan said worriedly.

“Realm Slaves... Even though it has been rumored that the Realm Beasts could keep a trace of the souls of those who they kill, these souls would turn into virtual shadows and eventually become the Realm Beasts’ slaves. Besides, these souls could even keep their original cultivation levels. However, this bunch of dead beings don’t have high spiritual intelligence. It should not be difficult to deal with them... What is truly difficult is the grand formation in front of us. Little Cucumber, what exactly is this grand formation? Do you really have confidence to break through it?”

“Of course. This is an Immortal Void Realm grand formation. It is named as the Zi Wei Black Palace Formation. It has a total of forty-nine thousand formation eyes and every seven steps that one takes, they would only have one-seventh chance to survive. At the end of the formation, there are eighteen gates of life and death. Once we pass one of those gates, we could then reach the location where Lu Wu’s remnant soul resides and obtain the inheritance of the emperor’s star...”

Ning Fan’s eyes were filled with solemnity. They were now standing on a white circular stone slate.

“Is it true that Lu Wu hasn’t died? Why would his remnant soul be sealed?” Wu Yan asked with a doubtful tone.

“Perhaps only Heaven knows these secrets. I’m afraid that even Lu Wu himself doesn’t remember much about it either...”

Ning Fan no longer talked much and kept the remaining seven damaged puppets, only leaving the black puppet and the black dragon. As for the golden flame chariot, he temporarily kept it in his storage pouch.

Looking from outside, the Zi Wei Black Palace Formation looked like it had formation light with intertwining layers. The details inside the formation could not be clearly seen.

From the view inside, there were innumerable glowing paths which intersected with each other. On these paths, there were seven purple circular stone slates floating in between in every seventy thousand li* (500 m per li), allowing the intruders of the formation to stand.

These stone slates were initially purple in colour. However, once any of the intruders steps on it, the seven stone slates would then change their colour. Six of them would turn black while only one of them would become white.

The purple colour was just a camouflage whereas the black and white colours were the actual colours!

When the intruder leaves the stone slate, its color would revert back to purple.

Each piece of the stone slates was a formation eye.

Out of every seven pieces of stone slates, there were six black slates and one white slate, signaling six deaths and one life.

To Ning Fan, as long as there was enough time, it would not be difficult for him to distinguish which is which among these slates of life and death by just depending on his own talent in the Dao of Formations.

Besides, with the help from Wei Xuan who provided the guide to pass through the formation, Ning Fan would only need a few breaths to pass through hundreds of formation eyes.

Behind them, there were Divine Transformation Realm virtual shadows who came rushing at them like a tidal wave. These virtual shadows' cultivation levels were high. Moreover, by following Ning Fan's footsteps, they could of course pass through the formation with ease.

"Lu Bei, give me your life..."

The ones who were leading the group of shadows were Lin Su and his two elderly seniors.

These three virtual shadows had already lost their spiritual intelligence. The only thing that they still remembered was that they had a grudge with Ning Fan. To them, it could not be any better to kill him.

“A bunch of annoying flies!”

Ning Fan shifted his gaze to the incoming fifty-three Divine Transformation Realm virtual shadows behind him, his eyes turning grim. Without any hesitation, he activated the trace of power which he planted inside the bodies of Lin Su and the two elderly experts earlier using his Wind Snow Technique.

Traces of black icy snow appeared out of nowhere. Before those three virtual shadows could come to their senses, they had already been turned into three black ice sculptures.

The three of them perished and the color of the stone slate beneath their feet had immediately changed from white to purple again.

The remaining fifty Divine Transformation virtual shadows at the back were blankly staring at the seven purple stone slates in front of them. Each of them went with their own choices and simply stepped on one of the stone slates.

In the blink of an eye, the purple stone slates changed colours. Whoever stepped on the black slates were all cut down by black rays and died screaming in pain. In an instant, six-sevenths of the Realm Slaves perished, leaving only seven Divine Transformation Realm virtual shadows who luckily survived. Each of them were still wearing a blank look.

Due to that incident, Ning Fan had already pulled the distance between him and the Realm Slaves further apart. They were now finding it difficult to follow Ning Fan's steps. When the surviving group of Realm Slaves made another step, six of them died and only one survived. When the last of them leaped onto another stone slate, he had stepped onto a black one and perished.

“This group of Realm Slaves had all died... Phew! Finally, we're safe...” Xi Ran patted her chest and said.

“Mm. Fortunately, the ones who were at the forefront of the group following our footsteps were Lin Su and his seniors...”

Ning Fan put away his thoughts and carefully distinguished the colours of the stone slaves. In just half a day, they had successfully passed through two-thirds of this formation.

“How could that man run so fast?!”

Outside the formation, the cloaked burly man was startled inwardly. This Zi Wei Black Palace Formation was an Immortal Void Realm Formation. Even if he were the one who personally entered the formation, he would also be unable to move as quickly as Ning Fan.

With his level in the Dao of Formations, it would at least take him ten days to pass through this formation. If he becomes confused by the formation, he might even be stuck within it for months.

However, through the Realm Sense Technique, the cloaked burly man saw Ning Fan and his group pass through the grand formation like child’s play.

As for the Realm Slaves he sent to hunt them down, all of them were dead.

The cloaked burly man’s expression darkened. Now, he had no choice but to personally take action and pursue Ning Fan!

Ning Fan and the others’ goal was to pass through the eighteen layers of the gates of life and death at the end of the Zi Wei Black Palace Formation. Once they reach the other side of the formation, even the cloaked burly man would not be able to catch them.

In fact, it seemed like it was a little too late to pursue Ning Fan now.

“Don’t tell me that this Lu Bei’s level in the Dao of Formations is comparable to a Formation Immortal! Otherwise, how is it possible for him to travel through the formation at such a terrifying speed?”

Based on the cloaked burly man's level in the Dao of Formations which was pitifully weak, it was totally impossible for him to catch up to Ning Fan by moving through the stone slates step by step.

As such, the cloaked burly man decided not to distinguish which of the seven stone slates was the stone of life.

In this Zi Wei Black Palace Formation, seven steps would decide one's life and death. To Divine Formation Realm and even Void Refinement Realm experts, taking a single wrong step would cause them to die instantly.

However, to the cloaked burly man, he would at most suffer some injuries even if he makes a wrong step.

Although his cultivation level had dropped, he was still an expert of the Crossing Truth Realm. The strength and endurance of his body were still the same.

When he made a step into the formation, he landed on one of the seven purple stone slates. In the twinkling of an eye, the colour of the stone slates changed and the one which he was stepping on turned... black!

Traces of black-colored formation power shot out from the slate onto the burly man's body. However, they only left a few barely visible cuts on him.

From that scene, the degree of hardness of his physical body could be proven. It was also possible that even if the Realm Beast stands right at a spot for Ning Fan to cut, the latter might not necessarily be able to cut the Realm Beast down.

"Lu Bei, you can't run away from me!"

The Realm Beast sneered evilly and transformed into a ray of travelling light. It moved like a floating light which skimmed through the air, passing through countless formation eyes. No matter how much formation power attacked him or how many scars were left on his body, he would just occasionally make a grunt. There was no sign of him dying at all.

However, his injuries were also worsening at the same time...

The cloaked burly man's voice reverberated throughout the entire Star Palace. When it reached Ning Fan and the others' ears, all the women's countenances changed, making Yue Lingkong straightforwardly curse in a sulky tone.

"A lunatic! This guy is literally rampaging through this Immortal Void Realm Formation. He is really a lunatic! I thought Little Cucumber was already crazy enough, but this guy is even crazier! What should we do?! With his current speed, he would surely catch up with us before we exit the formation!"

"There's nothing we can do. If he really catches up to us, we must try our best to buy time!"

Ning Fan now had a clearer understanding about the strength of this Realm Beast.

This Realm Beast is basically a Void Refinement Realm expert with a True Immortal level physical defense!

Even if he faces a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster's attack, he would be brave enough to block it with his physical body!

"Bei Yao, you need to be quicker..." Ning Fan clenched his fists tightly. It was really a matter of life and death this time.

Outside of the Star Palace, all the top talents had already given up on entering the Star Palace. There was no longer anyone trying to attack the surface of the Star Palace or seek for other entrances.

At this moment, all of them were holding their breaths and staying concentrated, as if they were waiting for something.

What they were waiting to see was whether the outstanding young man, Lu Bei, would be killed by that True Immortal expert...

“It has been almost ten days. We still haven’t heard any angry roars of the True Immortal. Could it be that Lu Bei has already died?”

“No idea. After all, who can escape from the hands of a True Immortal with their Divine Transformation Realm cultivation ...”

Everyone there had their own thoughts and theories. However, all their minds were filled with great shock when they heard another bellow of rage from that Realm Beast.

“Judging from the tone... it is apparent that the True Immortal... was injured again!”

“It’s impossible! Could it be that Lu Bei has managed to hurt a True Immortal?!”

Chapter 337.1: This Elder Sister Is Lu Bei

The Realm Beast’s roar revealed the severity of his injuries which had not stopped getting worse. The current state of his injuries had really shocked each of the top talents from the Northern Heaven who were in the Void Realm outside the Star Palace.

They had no idea what had happened inside the Star Palace. They only knew that during the process of hunting Ning Fan down, the Realm Beast kept getting hurt!

Each of the top talents who were usually arrogant had now etched the name of a single person into their very minds.

Lu Bei!

“If Lu Bei has achieved ascension, he is definitely not the one that we, Divine Transformation Realm experts, can mess with!” This thought rapidly overwhelmed each of the top talents’ hearts.

In the Zi Wei Black Palace Formation, Ning Fan was continuously performing teleportation. Since the golden flame chariot had been greatly damaged, he now could only depend on his Fu Li's wings to bring all the women with him to flee.

For every ten thousand li* (500 m per li) they travelled, there would be seven stone slates where one only had one-seventh chance of surviving when going through it.

Initially, Ning Fan still required the help of the guide given by Wei Xuan to get through paths of the formation.

However, after a while, he remembered almost the entire layout of the formation eyes of this Zi Wei Black Palace Formation in his heart.

It was as if there was a chess board with criss-crossing purple rays appearing in his heart. At the intersection points on the chess board, there were forty-nine thousand black and white chess pieces.

This chessboard and the chess pieces were an Immortal Void Realm Formation Technique – the formation diagram of the Zi Wei Black Palace Formation. However, along their escape route, nearly seventy percent of it had already been comprehended by Ning Fan.

“After I get through this and carefully study this formation, it won't take long for me to comprehend the profoundness of the formation. As long as I have a strong enough cultivation level and sufficient materials, it won't be difficult for me to establish this formation myself!”

This idea only momentarily rose within Ning Fan's heart and he cast it to the back of his mind afterwards.

It's not the right time to comprehend the Zi Wei Black Palace Formation. Our utmost priority for the current moment is to escape from the Realm Beast as far as possible!

Again and again, he performed Soul Extraction and teleported without stopping. Despite that, the sense of danger was getting heavier and heavier within his heart.

“Lu Bei, I can’t fly anymore...” Xi Ran’s demon power was nearly used up while the other women’s magic powers were also severely depleted.

They were not Ning Fan and they did not have a pair of monstrous wings like his Fu Li’s wings. As such, they of course had to consume their magic power or demon power to fly.

“There is no other choice. I have to temporarily keep you all in my Realm Treasure...”

Ning Fan frowned. With the current level of his teleportation, his speed would certainly be slowed down if he were to bring his women with him while flying.

Now, faced with the Realm Beast’s pursuit, all the women could barely give help on anything. It would only be more dangerous for them to continue staying.

Without uttering any words, Ning Fan used the Yuan Yao Jade to keep all of them including the black dragon and the black puppet. He then turned himself into a ray of purple light and travelled in a hurry.

“We’re almost there. We just have to go through another forty-nine formation eyes and we will be able to leave this formation!”

Ning Fan descended on a white stone slate in one go and immediately jumped into the air again.

Now, there were only forty-two formation eyes remaining ahead!

No one knew since when the whistling sound given out by the Realm Beast who flew through the air at high speed had stopped.

Ning Fan’s heart was filled with some doubts.

Could it be that the Realm Beast has encountered some obstacles and was trapped, making him unable to continue chasing after me?

Uncertainty grew in his heart, yet the speed of the flowing light under his feet did not slow down at all.

Ning Fan had accelerated his Fu Li's wings almost up to the maximum speed it was capable of. The speed had gone up to an extremely terrifying level.

It has always been said that life and death situations would help one unlock their potential and increase their strength. The experience of being hunted by the Realm Beast this time had caused Ning Fan's speed to increase once more. Flying with his Fu Li's wings, he could travel ninety thousand li* (500 m per li) with a flap of his wings. In fact, the current speed which he was travelling at was not any slower than Kun Mo's at all!

Just like a twinkling purple starlight, he flickered for five times consecutively and after that, he was now staring at the final seven stone slates. His eyes were brimming with joy.

"That's the final group of formation eyes which determines one's life and death. Once we break through this final stage, we could then literally shake off the Realm Beast and flee!"

Ning Fan made a leap and dashed towards one of the seven stone slates which was ten thousand li* (500 m per li) away in front of him.

However, while he was just halfway in flight, a massive sense of danger rushed towards him from ahead. Above the vast sky in front of him, there was a dark virtual shadow of a huge claw that was nearly five thousand zhang* (3.33 m per zhang) in size emerging out of nowhere. All of a sudden, it was crashing down upon Ning Fan, carrying the terrifying might of the Void Refinement Realm!

Right above the huge claw, the burly cloaked man's eyes shone with a vicious green glow suddenly appeared and sneered coldly.

"I've told you, you can't run away from me!"

"This is bad!"

This huge shadow claw was fast. It was so fast that Ning Fan did not even have the time to activate his Inlaid Star Compass. He patted his storage pouch and summoned the black puppet and the black dragon to block in front of him.

With the level of hardness of the black puppet and the black dragon's physical bodies, they might not necessarily be injured even if they take an all-out strike from a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert.

However, when the enormous shadow of a claw crashed into the both of them, their bodies trembled violently at the same time. Innumerable cracks started to appear on their bodies which rapidly spread out to all parts of their bodies. In just an instant, both of them were severely hurt by the huge claw!

Taking the time when the refined corpse and spiritual puppet blocked the huge claw, Ning Fan quickly withdrew himself and flew back to the white stone slate. His face darkened. Looking at the cloaked burly man who was smirking coldly at him, Ning Fan's eyes glinted with cold light. With a swing of his palm, he withdrew the dragon and puppet as well, commanding them to stand in front of him.

"You're that Realm Beast!"

Ning Fan's expression was grim.

It's no wonder I can barely sense this Realm Beast's presence when I was reaching the end. This Realm Beast has actually performed a secret technique which allowed him to reach the end of the formation one step ahead of me and got ready to kill me!

"Oh? It's truly interesting that you are able to fend off my attack for the third time despite being just a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. With your capabilities, it seems that you rarely have any opponents among cultivators who are at the Divine Transformation Realm. With the potential and talent you possess, if you're given tens of thousands of years to cultivate to the same level as me, I may not be your opponent too. But unfortunately... you don't have that chance! Young man, hand over that lowly slave woman. Then I shall keep your soul to be my Realm Slave!"

The cloaked burly man's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise. After all, not just any Divine Transformation Realm expert could still survive after withstanding his three attacks.

What particularly shocked the cloaked burly man was the speed at which Ning Fan broke through the Immortal Void Realm Formation. It was too fast.

Seeing that Ning Fan was about to escape from this formation, the cloaked burly man was forced to perform a secret technique which would inflict damage on himself again and forcefully propelled himself to the end of the formation in order to stop Ning Fan there.

Currently, the cloaked burly man had passed through 49000 formation eyes and withstood nearly six thousand times of attacks from the formation light.

An attack of the formation light was enough to kill an Early Void Refinement Realm expert. When facing six thousand attacks of that kind, even the True Immortal Realm physical body of the cloaked burly man was severely damaged. Under the cloak which covered his body, his flesh festered, revealing the ghastly white bones beneath his skin. Blood kept oozing out from his wounds incessantly.

Even if he was seriously injured, even if Ning Fan's current cultivation was only in the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, even if he was a monstrous talent among cultivators of the Divine Transformation Realm, he still did not think Ning Fan could escape from him.

Since he had already blocked Ning Fan's path of escape, in his eyes, Ning Fan was not far from death!

"Realm Slave? Ridiculous! I've spent my whole life cultivating, just not to be a slave to anyone!"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with determination and an immense killing intent rose around him.

Facing the Realm Beast, even if he summons the rogue devil, it might not be able to hurt this Realm Beast too. What Ning Fan could rely on right now was probably only Yuan Yao to restore her strength and kill this beast.

However, he could not just put all his hopes on Yuan Yao...

Ning Fan clawed his palm at the earth and extracted its soul into his body. His aura rose sharply. In an instant, his power had been boosted to the peak of the Late Divine Transformation Realm!

“No matter who you are, it is not a good enough reason for me to be a slave! As a general, why should I fear death?! What’s the difference between becoming a slave and death! Purple Technique, Wind Mist!”

Ning Fan pointed one of his fingers and a gush of golden purple mist blew towards the cloaked burly man. Immediately, the burly man’s face changed.

“Interesting. A Divine Transformation Realm cultivator from the mortal world like you actually dare to attack me. You are blatantly courting death! Your Soul Extraction Technique is not weak, but if it’s just at the level of extracting the soul of the earth, it’s not worth mentioning at all! Moreover, the technique you have just displayed has yet to reach the standard of Void Techniques. Even if it reaches that level, do you really think it could hurt me?!”

The cloaked burly man’s eyes were filled with contempt. The way he stared at Ning Fan was like staring at a dying ant which was desperately struggling.

When he made a stomp on the ground, the ground within the formation suddenly trembled, emitting a loud bang as if something had broken to pieces.

Ning Fan instantly spat out blood and his eyes widened with shock. His aura fell abruptly and the soul of the earth which was drawn into his body had been literally crushed by the burly man with just a stomp!

“So this is the power of a True Immortal?! Even though this Realm Beast’s cultivation had dropped to the Void Refinement Realm, with his skills and techniques, even a Void Fragmentation Realm expert may not be able to rival him!”

The expression on Ning Fan’s face had made the cloaked burly man feel proud. Looking at the golden purple mist in the air, the burly man felt even more disdainful.

“With the hardness of my physical body, I can even intrude the Immortal Void Realm Formation head-on. How would I be afraid of your mere Divine Transformation Grade magical technique? Swallow!”

The cloaked burly man opened his mouth and a mass of black mist swirled, pushing all the golden purple mist down into his stomach.

However, at the moment he swallowed the golden purple mist, he was stunned with his mouth agape. At the next second, he brutally pounded his chest with his fist, coughing up a few mouthfuls of blood. The fresh red blood which came out from his mouth actually contained the color of purple and gold!

“What magical technique is this?! It’s undeniably just a Divine Transformation Grade technique, but it contains an unimaginable power which could even melt the True Immortal Realm defenses of my organs!”

In just an instant, the burly man’s face made a grimace. Initially, he was in the mood to play cat and mouse. Currently, however, his earlier playfulness had completely turned into serious killing intent.

If the person who hurt him was a Life Immortal, he could still accept it.

In this case, however, a dignified Crossing Truth Realm expert was actually injured by a small fry from the mortal world. Even if it was because of his arrogance which caused him to underestimate his opponent, and although there was only a slight trace of injuries, it was utterly unacceptable to any True Immortal Realm expert!

It was indeed utter humiliation!

While the Realm Beast was distracted by his injuries which he suffered out of carelessness, Ning Fan’s eyes became solemn once more. He immediately leaped into the air turning into a trace of purple mist which was as thin as a fine hair and flew into the sky!

Since the Realm Beast was blocking the path ahead, it was impossible for him to enter the place where Lu Wu was trapped...

If he retreats back to where he came from, the Realm Beast would be able to catch up to him once again.

If he hid in the Yuan Yao World, he would definitely be caught with no room to escape as the world within would be crushed by the Realm Beast with a single smack.

Staring at the glowing purple formation light above his head, his eyes gazed at the top of the Star Palace which was situated above the formation light. Ning Fan's eyes turned sharp with resolve.

Within the formation, the path in front and behind him only led to death. There was no place he could run. The only option he had right now was to flee outside the formation!

"I have the Wind Mist Finger. Even if it is an Immortal Void Realm Formation, I can still create a hole on it and move in and out of it of my own free will. This Realm Beast might be extremely powerful, but his power is still greatly weakened after all. It might be easy for him to enter the formation, but it would certainly be difficult for him to get out of it!"

"No matter what, I must keep buying time until Bei Yao regains her power!"

The golden purple mist rushed to the light barrier of the formation on top of him, corroding its layer. Gradually, a small hole was created in the middle of the mist.

Without any hesitation, Ning Fan dashed forward in a trace of purple smoke and got out of the grand formation. Then, he immediately transformed into his Fu Li demon avatar which made him look like a purple demonic beast and soared high up into the sky!

When that scene fell onto the burly man's eyes, he was astonished once again.

Chapter 337.2 This Elder Sister Is Lu Bei

"What exactly is that golden purple sand-like mist made of!? It could actually melt a big hole on the Immortal Void Realm Grand Formation!"

"This little cunning kid led me into this formation and then escaped from this place by using a secret technique... But do you think that you can really run away from my grasp in a situation like this!?"

The burly, cloaked man sneered and then charged towards the sky without any care. With his eyes fixed to the formation light appearing above his head, he immediately bit off the tip of his tongue and

sacrificed a part of his cultivation to cast a secret technique. In just an instant, his cultivation base dropped to the Early Void Refinement Realm, but at the same time, he spewed out a massive cloud of black mist which encompassed the vicinity of one million li* (1 li = 0.5 km).

“World Dissolving Technique!”

The mist summoned using this technique could melt an entire world away.

This technique was considered as an extremely powerful technique among Realm Beasts. Ordinary Realm Beasts might not even be able to learn it in their entire lives.

The burly, cloaked man used the damage he inflicted on himself as a cost to spew out a mouthful of black mist. As such, this black mist was certainly not insignificant!

At the moment it was spewed on the formation light, the reputable Immortal Void Realm Grand Formation immediately started to melt in its entirety!

After a short while, a loud bang blasted everyone’s ears. That impressive Immortal Void Realm Grand Formation which contained 49000 formation eyes was directly broken into pieces by the burly, cloaked man!

The formation light totally disappeared and the only thing which still remained inside the ruins was the eighteen ancient giant doors floating in the sky at the end of one side. They were the eighteen doors of life and death which led to the place where Lu Wu was sealed.

“This technique will not only take a toll on my cultivation base, but will also hasten the arrival of my Great Heavenly Tribulation. Thus, I won’t use this technique if it wasn’t necessary... Lu Bei, you are the only person who caused me to inflict so much damage on myself. If I don’t tear you into thousands of pieces, how can I get rid of this deep hatred inside my heart! You must DIE!”

At this moment, the Realm Beast was even more eager to kill Ning Fan rather than Yuan Yao.

Killing Yuan Yao was just a mission to him while Ning Fan, however, was someone who he needed to vent out his hatred!

A mere little ant could actually block my attacks multiple times, forcing me to perform self-sacrificial techniques a number of times, and even sneak attacked me with his mysterious golden purple mist...

It was completely impossible for the Realm Beast to put up with those humiliations!

To Ning Fan, breaking a hole in the Immortal Void Realm Grand Formation was also a physically demanding task. He had barely managed to pull it off.

If it was not because he had a deep understanding of this formation and knew which part of the formation light was the thinnest and weakest, he definitely would not have been able to puncture a hole for escape so smoothly.

However, before he could heave a sigh of relief after boring a hole with great effort, Ning Fan discovered with surprise that the Realm Beast had once again inflicted damage on himself, acting just like a devil lord who had lost his sanity and destroyed the whole formation.

“That is a Immortal Void Realm Grand Formation which is strong enough to trap a Void Fragmentation Realm expert. It was actually destroyed by this beast with just a mouthful of black mist!”

The power gap between Ning Fan and the Realm Beast was no longer just their cultivation base... The difference between the two of them was literally like heaven and earth!

“If that black mist were to hit my body, even if I summon the rogue devil, hide inside Yuan Yao World, or defend myself using my Inlaid Star Compass, I will still end up dead without a doubt! This Realm Beast is too strong! If it was not because his cultivation had regressed significantly and suffered heavy injuries, he won’t even need a single breath to finish me off!”

“I am not his match... However, I can’t back off and neither can I be afraid of him! I must survive! I can’t just die here.”

“I can’t die! Before I attain my goals, I can’t die!”

Ning Fan stood high above the sky and looked down at the burly, cloaked man who had just destroyed the formation with a cloud of black mist.

Escape? There was already no way to escape!

Die? He was unwilling to die just like that!

The only way out is to fight. Why should I be afraid to fight?!

“Little You Er1, please lend me the power of your primordial spirit!”

“Mm, even if you didn’t ask for it, I was already prepared to lend you my primordial spirit power ... This Realm Beast is too powerful. Usually, ordinary Realm Beasts aren’t able to master so many techniques of the Realm Beast Race at all. The reason why this Realm Beast would hunt down Sister Yuan Yao is definitely not simple! I’m afraid this Realm Beast was likely sent by ‘that person’ ... That person used to hunt me down like this in the past! You must not die in his hands!”

Inside the Profound Yin World of the Yin Yang Locket, Luo You was standing proudly and unyieldingly, while the figure of her personal enemy appeared in her mind. As she thought about that person, her attractive eyes turned cold immediately.

Her ten delicate fingers moved to perform a series of hand seals and inserted all the remaining power of her primordial spirit into Ning Fan’s body through a minor crack on the Profound Yin World.

Ning Fan’s eyes gradually turned cold. Inside his dantian, a feeling of warmth started to spread throughout his body and a feminine but noble temperament encircled him.

His eyes sparkled with a soft killing intent as he stroked the hair on his temple gently, behaving just like a woman. Even his voice had turned lady-like.

“You’re the Realm Beast that was sent by the Great Elder, aren’t you? Hehe, he still did not learn all right and now he even chose to collude with the Realm Beast Race.”

That voice did not belong to Ning Fan!

Besides, the control over his body was not in his hands too!

Instead... it was Luo You’s voice and she was the one controlling his body!

“Primordial Spirit Possession Technique! You aren’t Lu Bei. Who exactly are you? How did you know about the Great Elder!?”

The burly, cloaked man’s eyes were filled with shock. At this moment, Ning Fan’s qi had almost reached the Early Void Refinement Realm.

Moreover, the aura force being emanated by this Early Void Refinement Realm power was extremely unusual. It seemed like his cultivation had regressed to the Early Void Refinement Realm due to heavy injuries, just like the burly, cloaked man!

There was no way for him not to figure out that there was actually a primordial spirit of a powerful expert who had taken control of Ning Fan!

However, the burly man just could not understand what level that expert was. It was because a single trace of that expert’s primordial spirit was able to give him an immense sense of danger!

“No matter what, I must kill him before the primordial spirit of that expert has completely taken over him! Besides, I must never allow the relationship between the Great Elder and the Realm Beast Race to be leaked!”

The burly, cloaked man’s eyes blazed with killing intent as he let out a roar of rage, turning into hundreds of thousands of zhang* (3.33 m per zhang) tall giant beast. Its skin was pitch black.

The surface of the beast's body was covered with innumerable scars and the white bones beneath were visible. It was an extremely appalling sight to look at.

The scars and bones aside, there were a total of 9 dark golden runes on his body initially. However, when he was pursuing Yuan Yao, he had used eight of them, and he was now left with the last one!

It was the unique ability of the Realm Beast Race – The Ancestral Power Talisman!

Every single Realm Beast was born with nine talismans granted by their ancestors. Every single ancestral talisman had the power to save their lives and also attack their enemies. As the cultivation level of the Realm Beasts rises, the power of their ancestral talismans would become greater as well.

However, there was no way to replenish the depleted talismans. For every talisman the Realm Beast uses, they would then have one less in their possession.

At this moment, the Realm Beast activated his ancestral talisman and in the next second, his dark enormous beast body emitted dazzling light like the glare of the sun. When the light dispersed, the space within the Heaven Hall of the Star Palace which encompassed tens of billions of li* (500 m per li) trembled!

“No matter who you are, you must die today! Ancestral Talisman, break!”

When the last ancestral talisman had broken, an unimaginable crushing power spread in all directions along with the blinding rays all of a sudden. In just a moment, it swept across the vicinity of ten billion li* (500 m per li). The earth within the Heaven Hall crumbled and every last piece of them was crushed to pieces in the hollow space!

When the Heaven Hall was destroyed, even the Earth Hall and Human Hall were also heavily affected. Countless parts of the hollow space exploded!

Especially the Heaven Hall which was located right at the center of the explosion of the ancestral talisman, one third of the Star Palace was directly blown to pieces!

Outside the Star Palace, most of the top talents from the Northern Heaven were completely dumbstruck.

Only a few of them were staring solemnly at the Star Palace while most of them were filled with shock.

“This is...the ‘Ancestral Talisman Crushing Technique’ of the Realm Beasts! A single ancestral talisman could completely destroy the entire Heaven Hall! Don’t tell me that this Realm Beast is the Crossing Truth Realm True Immortal who has been pursuing Lu Bei? Not good!”

The Human Hall and Earth Hall were still around, but the entire Heaven Hall was completely gone.

Inside the dark hollow space, one third of the Star Palace has completely disappeared. What replaced it was a nearly hundreds of thousands of zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall gigantic fierce beast which bizarrely appeared at the hollow space.

Behind the gigantic fierce beast, eighteen giant doors remained floating in the air. Surprisingly, none of them were broken. No one knew where each of the gates would lead to.

In front of the beast, countless dark golden rays being emanated by the ancestral talisman had covered a young man, making the young man look like the sun. No one could clearly see his appearance.

The top talents were already petrified looking at the gigantic fierce beast who detonated his ancient talisman to destroy the Star Palace. All of them did not even have the courage to run away.

When they saw the young man who was being attacked by the dark golden light of the ancestral talisman, all of them were panic-stricken...

That young man who was being pursued by the Realm Beast, is... Lu Bei!?

“Yin Rong (Lit: Eroding Yin) Technique... Crush!”

A voice which sounded excessively soft for a man echoed out from the space shrouded by the dark golden light.

'Ning Fan' activated his second divine star located at the center of his eyebrows, the Star of Eroding Yin, and used its power to engulf the dark golden light of the ancestral talisman.

The power of the Eroding Yin was the best way to restrain the power of True Yang.

Even more so since the power of True Yang was the main source of power for the Realm Beast's ancestral talisman.

Needless to say, the reason why Luo You learned this technique was of course for dealing with Realm Beasts!

The current Ning Fan's body was completely handed over for Luo You to control. In other words, Luo You was the one who cast the 'Eroding Yin Technique' just now. Even if they had to face a Crossing Truth Realm Beast's ancestral talisman, what was there for them to be afraid of?

When the word 'crush' was uttered, the dark golden light which circled around Ning Fan's body broke !

Taking gentle steps as if he was travelling on lotus leaves, he walked out from the dazzling light. His cold-piercing eyes which flashed with killing intent fell upon the Realm Beast, looking at that beast in the way a woman would cast her glare.

"This elder sister is now Lu Bei..."

Tsk

A feeling of immense shock immediately welled up in the hearts of countless top talents from the Northern Heaven.

"H-He is Lu Bei?! H-He is the man being hunted down by Realm Beast?!"

“This man has actually fended off the ancestral talisman of a Realm Beast of the Crossing Truth Realm... He is truly a monster!”

“But... Why does this Lu Bei behave like such a sissy... Could it be that he is not ‘straight’?” A male cultivator said quietly with an inquisitive tone.

“Shut up! Are you trying to get yourself killed?! No matter if he is a sissy or not, his power is extremely terrifying. If you utter any nonsense again, beware that he comes after you!” Another male cultivator fearfully spoke.

“Pah! So what if he is a sissy? Just look at how unique and charming he is...” A number of female cultivators from the Northern Heaven were actually infatuated by the current feminine temperament that ‘Ning Fan’ displayed. When they looked at him, their eyes lit up with passion.

Ning Fan could not help but laugh bitterly. Currently, his body was no longer under his control. All his speech and actions were done by Luo You who took control over his body.

Since Luo You was a woman, her tone, words and actions were naturally lady-like.

Now, Ning Fan had no idea whether Luo You would be able to resist the Realm Beast. The only thing he was certain of was that in the eyes of the group of top talents from the Northern Heaven, he who used to be a fine straight man had been thought to be a hermaphrodite...

Fine. If they think that I am a bisexual, then let it be... There’s nothing I could do about it now... Let’s talk about it later after killing this Realm Beast.

“Little You Er, are you confident enough to win against this beast?” Ning Fan asked in his mind.

“Difficult...” Luo You’s brows frowned with unease.

After all, it was just the power from her remaining primordial spirit. The Yin Rong (Lit: Eroding Yin) Technique had nearly used up all of her remaining power.

“However, this elder sister will never surrender to a Realm Beast. Even if I have to sacrifice my body, I will also settle the score with this beast!” Luo You spoke with an icily arrogant tone.

“Please remember! You are now using my body, not yours...” Ning Fan interrupted.

Hopefully my own physical body won't be broken by her.

Chapter 338.1 Yuan Yao Was Enraged

In the hollow space, rubbles and broken debris floated everywhere.

Within the ruins of the Star Palace, two experts stood facing each other. The tremendous aura force being emanated by the both of them made the top talents suffocate.

On one side, there was a black Realm Beast which was hundreds of thousands of zhang* (3.33 m per zhang) tall. However, due to his severe injuries, he could only reveal an Early Void Refinement Realm aura.

On the other end, there was ‘Ning Fan’ who was fiddling with his hair gently with his finger while wearing a relaxed smile on his face. Even though his actions were feminine and the Early Void Refinement Realm qi he exhibited seemed to be weakening, when comparing both of their auras, Ning Fan's was rather stronger than the Realm Beast's!

“Lu Bei versus the Realm Beast, who will come out victorious?!”

“Why do you still bother about it? We only have one single mission now... and that is to run!”

As the Star Palace was shattered and the advent of danger, these experts from the Northern Heaven no longer dared to linger around that place. Each of them took out their own star disks respectively and began leaving along a path in the Void Realm.

Even those love-struck female cultivators who were admiring Ning Fan left reluctantly after being urged by their senior brothers.

This place had already become the battlefield for Lu Bei and the Realm Beast. Regardless of whoever wins or loses, their battle would certainly affect a large region and those who stayed to watch it would die without a doubt!

Of all the tens of thousands of top talents from the Northern Heaven, almost no one cared about who gains the emperor's star in the end. All of them were only focused on getting out of that place hurriedly.

Despite whatever that was happening in the Void Realm, be it 'Ning Fan' or the Realm Beast, none of them shifted their gaze away from each other. They did not seem to bother about the people who left at all, as they were contending using their auras.

After a short confrontation of their auras, a loud bang reverberated in the sky. The Realm Beast's aura had actually been defeated by Ning Fan's who was now possessed by Luo You!

"Who exactly are you?! You might have possessed a small fry from the mortal world but you know about the affairs of the Realm Beast Race. You are definitely not a nameless being!"

The Realm Beast panted heavily but the killing intent within his eyes had never receded.

In terms of their auras, he might not be stronger than Luo You. However, in terms of the strength and hardness of their physical bodies, Ning Fan's body definitely could not compare to the Realm Beast's.

Roar

The beast let out a deafening roar, the Realm Beast raised its enormous claw and brutally clawed at the hollow space in front of him.

Even if his cultivation was greatly weakened, the strength of his physical body still remained. The force of that claw directly conjured a one hundred thousand zhang* (3.33 m per zhang) large black palm imprint which went straight for Ning Fan's head.

“Realm Palm Technique!”

The horrible palm imprint would cause the hollow space to shake every time it went past it.

Looking at the huge palm above his head, ‘Ning Fan’... No, Luo You’s eyes turned grim and she let out a gentle snort.

“Are you trying to bully this elder sister with the strength of your beast body? Humph! Apparently, you don’t seem to know that the secret technique of my bloodline specializes in tackling different kinds of body refining cultivators! Plenty of beauties can charm a heroic man and a three thousand li* long river can bury a brave lionheart. This is an unchanging principle... ‘The Three Thousand Li* of Weakening Water Technique!’”

As she was borrowing Ning Fan’s physical body to cast the technique, a trace of water-blue magic power flowed at his fingertips.

Luo You performed a series of hand seals and eventually pointed one of her fingers to the sky. Immediately, above her head, layers upon layers of still water-blue pond emerged. This pool of water wasx... the Weakening Water!

This cold enfeebling water had nine layers!

The one hundred thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) large palm imprint of the Realm Beast slammed right onto the quiet pond and easily destroyed it.

However, for every layer that was crushed, there would be a trace of strange blue magic power seeping into the palm imprint, immediately weakening its strength.

When the first layer of the pond disappeared, the size of the palm imprint shrank to only fifty thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang).

When the third layer was destroyed, the palm imprint was now only ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) large.

After the sixth layer was broken through, the size of the palm imprint was merely five thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) large.

When the final layer of the pond was destroyed, the palm imprint became only one thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) large.

The power of this palm imprint was just nothing more than an attack from a common Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

With the help of Ning Fan's physical body, Luo You held her bare hands in the air, rubbed them together and made a clap which directly crushed the incoming palm imprint.

At the moment when the palm imprint was parried, traces of water-blue aura flowed into the Realm Beast's body through the palm imprint.

As soon as the water-blue aura went inside of him, the Realm Beast's gigantic body began to shrink at a rapid pace and eventually became only one thousand zhang* tall!

"The Three Thousand Li* of Weakening Water Technique! You are a member from the Luo Clan!"

The Realm Beast widened his eyes. According to hearsay, the Luo Clan of the Northern Heaven had a bloodline secret technique named Three Thousand Li* of Weakening Water. It was a terrifying divine ability which could seal off the strength of one's physical body!

The Realm Beast was originally prepared to depend on the strength of his beast body to suppress Luo You. However, he had never expected that Luo You would seal off his overpowering strength with her secret technique as soon as she faced him.

A three thousand li* long river may bury a brave lionheart!

Even though you have True Immortal Realm Body Refining Realm, once you are affected by this technique, your strength would be greatly weakened, making your muscles and bones soft and powerless!

All the top talents had already fled away. Thus, no one was able to witness how bizarre and terrifying this technique was.

Within the state of mind, Ning Fan was inwardly astonished.

If I meet anyone from Luo You's clan in the future, I must be extra careful. This secret technique is somewhat heaven-defying...

For the burly, cloaked man, since his strength was restricted, it was pointless for him to turn into his beast form.

By making a spin, the Realm Beast turned into his human appearance again. Under his cloak, the pair of eerie green eyes were filled with resentment.

"You're the remaining survivor of the Luo Clan. It will be a great contribution if I eliminate you! I suppose you no longer have much power left after fending off the power of my Ancestral Talisman and sealed off my body refining realm with your injured primordial spirit! I'm afraid that you can't even perform any of the Luo Clan's secret techniques anymore."

The burly man sneered and made a step forward, dashing directly towards Luo You.

Although his strength had been sealed, the defense of his physical body still remained intact. He would definitely gain the upper hand if he engages Luo You in close combat.

Luo You's eyes narrowed coldly. Her primordial spirit was already impaired. After casting the Eroding Yin Technique and the Weakening Water Technique in succession, her primordial spirit had become even weaker. There was no way she could endure the exertion of performing large-scale secret techniques.

Seeing that the burly man was throwing a ferocious fist towards her, Luo You was immediately overwhelmed. She blocked it with difficulty using Ning Fan's body but she was then struck by the burly man directly on the scapular, breaking every last bone of Ning Fan's shoulder!

Luo You was not good in a physical battle like this at all!

When the burly man saw that his first punch had gotten him an advantage, he smirked coldly and threw out a torrent of punches.

Despite dodging left and right as fast as she could, Luo You kept being hit by the burly man's punches. Of course, these punches landed on Ning Fan's physical body.

"Let me confront him! You just need to lend me the power of your primordial spirit!"

Within the state of mind, Ning Fan could not stand watching the fight anymore.

Luo You was not good in body techniques. Even though she had sealed the Realm Beast's True Immortal Level strength, she still could not gain any advantages.

"I'm sorry... I'm not really good at close-quarter combat... You take it from here..." Luo You apologized and her tone was filled with remorse.

It was because of her that Ning Fan's physical body suffered severe injuries.

"Mm!"

When Ning Fan regained control over his body, he suddenly closed his eyes. He stood facing directly at the burly man's punch without dodging or ducking.

In the burly cloaked man's eyes, it was an act of humiliation.

“Humph! Are you giving up now after realizing that you aren’t my match?”

Looking at Ning Fan who seemed to be awaiting his death with his head held high, the burly, cloaked man thought he had victory in his grasps.

However, when he landed his punch on Ning Fan’s body, he felt his punch did not strike anything at all.

At the same time, Ning Fan who should have been hit by that punch abruptly opened his eyes which were beaming with energy. His body dispersed into countless black shadows. When the shadows recondensed, a cold young man with black hair and robes appeared at one thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) away.

“You seemed to be having a good time hunting me, don’t you?!”

“You felt very pleased punching me, don’t you?!”

The young man dispersed into shadows and the shadows condensed into one again.

After several times of dispersal and condensation, Ning Fan examined the inner parts of his body and found that the bones which were broken by the burly man earlier were already healed.

Even though he still had some wounds, they were not an obstruction for him to continue battling the Realm Beast.

“Realm Beast, come and die!”

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with indifference. Along the way, he had been pursued by the Realm Beast and had a few close brushes with death. Currently, this Realm Beast’s strength had been restrained by Luo You and his cultivation base had dropped to the Void Refinement Realm. As for him, his power had also reached the Void Refinement Realm with the help of Luo You’s power!

At this moment, Ning Fan finally had the qualification to compete with the burly man.

Luo You might not be good in physical confrontation, but Ning Fan's body techniques were not weak!

Boom

Ning Fan threw out his fist which collided against the burly man's. When the two fists clashed, both of them were sent backwards for ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) in the hollow space. However, they immediately charged towards each other and fought again. They seemed to be on equal footing and within a short period of time, it was hard to distinguish the victor between them!

What was different between the two of them was their looks.

Ning Fan's eyes were icy-cold and calm as if nothing from this world could distract him.

As for the burly man, however, his eyes were blazing with anger.

"The incarnation technique? And you have actually cultivated it to the level of self-recovery? But so what if you have that technique?!"

The burly man felt even more humiliated by Ning Fan.

After all, what kind of being was he? If it was not because he was grievously injured and if not for Luo You who had sealed off his strength, pinching Ning Fan to death would certainly be as easy as crushing an ant.

How dare a mere Divine Transformation Realm small fry fight me hand-to-hand!

Even though the burly man was unscathed due to the extreme toughness of his physical defense, his heart was seething with rage.

"Go to hell, you mere ant! Go to hell! GO TO HELL!"

The burly man roared loudly, stirring up countless windstorms from the Void Realm.

No matter how hard the burly man's fists were and no matter how ferocious the windstorms were, each time Ning Fan's body dispersed, the shadows would condense again and would continue to fight him.

There were no fancy skills or techniques. What he had was the will to fight and to land each and every one of his punches onto his opponent's body!

Chapter 338.2 Yuan Yao Was Enraged

The toughness of the burly, cloaked man's physical defense was not something Ning Fan can penetrate.

On the other hand, the injuries that Ning Fan suffered were getting more and more severe after exchanging punches with the burly man.

While in his incarnation state, it was not true at all that Ning Fan would not get injured. The reason why he remained unscathed in the past was because his opponents could not possibly harm him as they were just too weak.

However, his opponent this time was different. It was a Realm Beast and his attacks inflicted destructive damage on Ning Fan's incarnation.

Ning Fan's black robe was drenched with fresh blood. A burning sensation ran all over his body due to the aching pain of his wounds. However, Ning Fan's eyes remained as cold and indifferent as ever.

His determination could not be affected by any emotion. His courage could not be shattered by any powerful enemy. His focus could not be enchanted by any illusion...

His incarnation had no heart, making him emotionless and fearless!

Boom

Another clash of fists from the two powerhouses. Ning Fan was blasted tens of thousands of zhang* (3.33m per zhang) away, barely able to stand on his feet. The Realm Beast was not any better. After receiving a torrent of blows from Ning Fan, although he was not directly harmed, the wounds on his body split open indirectly worsening his previous injuries.

The top talents from the Northern Heaven who had already escaped a million li* (500m per li) paused. Each of them had fear lingering within their hearts.

They had finally fled to a safe distance but they were still concerned about the battle between Ning Fan and the Realm Beast. Every one of them took out their secret treasures such as the Heavenly Dwelling Mirror and the Transmission Stone to explore the battlefield above the sky outside the Star Palace.

However, when they saw the scene which was projected in their respective treasures, none of them could remain calm.

Look at that black-robed young man battling the Realm Beast! He's so thin and feeble! But that expression on his face...so cold and indifferent...

Fearless! From the beginning, this young man who was under the pseudonym of Lu Bei had never been afraid of the Realm Beast.

While all the top talents were desperately fleeing away for their lives once they saw the Realm Beast, Ning Fan still remained at the same place and confronted that mighty beast with his bare fists!

The ruins within the Heaven Hall was stained with fresh red blood.

However, no matter how much blood he shed, Ning Fan's courage grew as the battle progressed.

"I have no idea what secret technique this Lu Bei has cast. His cultivation base is obviously only at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, but he has managed to boost his power to the Void Refinement Realm and face the Realm Beast!"

“It seems that it’s the Primordial Spirit Possession Technique... It seems there is a primordial spirit of a powerful expert hiding within Lu Bei. As for the reason why he can put up a fight with the Realm Beast, it should be because he borrowed power from this expert!”

“So what if he borrows power from others? Being able to incorporate an external power for their own use is also a symbol of one’s capabilities, isn’t it? Furthermore, even if he borrowed someone else’s power which allowed him to temporarily use Void Refinement Realm level of power, it’s impossible for him to fight against the Realm Beast toe-to-toe with just that... Lu Bei seems to have used some kind of secret technique which caused the Realm Beast to be unable to display the original strength of his physical body, disabling him from performing any True Immortal Realm body refining techniques!”

“What?! There is such a secret technique which can seal one’s physical strength in this world?! That is just too heaven-defying!”

Each of the young men were discussing spiritedly about Ning Fan. In their eyes, the impression that Ning Fan gave them became more and more inscrutable.

Each of the young girls, however, were infatuated with Ning Fan. In their eyes, the earlier Ning Fan with a feminine disposition was unique and gentle. At this moment, however, the current callous and strong Ning Fan made these lofty and pampered young ladies from aristocratic families become immersed in their fantasy.

“He’s... so charming...”

Ning Fan did not know that there were innumerable top talents paying attention to him. At this moment, Ning Fan was unbelievably focused. His eyes were only locked onto a single person: the burly, cloaked man.

His incarnation dispersed and recondensed again and again but his injuries became heavier over time. Ning Fan had already forgotten about winning and losing. There was only a stubborn determination within his mind: to hold on until the moment when Yuan Yao recovers her original cultivation base!

In his life, there were a lot of times where he knew that he could not defeat his enemies but he could not retreat regardless.

Ning Fan's consciousness gradually became blurry. His demon blood was also boiling. All of a sudden, fragments of memories from his demon bloodline flooded into his Sea of Consciousness. Countless illusory scenes from the ancient times flashed past his eyes. Those were the scenes of how the members of the Fu Li Race were born from time immemorial.

Originally, there was no Fu Li Race in this world until one day, a young man in purple robes massacred the Great Antiquity with his own power and commanded the entire demon race.

On that day, most of the demons surrendered and the members of the True Spirit Races were appropriately settled down by this purple-robed young man.

On that day, however, there were a few True Spirit old ancestors who swore to fight without surrendering. They ignited all of their demon blood and fought until their very last breath.

Even though those demons were unable to escape death in the end, they had gained the purple-robed young man's respect. He then resurrected this group of True Spirit ancestors using a great divine ability and remolded them into new beings. This group of True Spirits were later named as the Fu Li Race!

Hold (Fu 扶) against the inclined heaven, go (Li 离) against all villainous hearts!

Only those who never kneel in defeat and never surrender in death would be qualified to guard the Heavenly Dao and uphold justice!

"The Fu Li Race were the remnants who refused to yield and had burnt their demon blood to the last drop in order to fight to their last breath..."

"My encounter with the Fu Li was accidental as I awakened the Fu Li blood by chance. But this is not an accident! It was as if I was meant for it as I have never yielded to anyone too..."

"On the path of cultivation, one shall advance against Heaven... If one doesn't have a lofty and unyielding character, then they shall not have the qualifications to desire the throne at the pinnacle of power!"

The blurriness in his eyes subsided gradually and a trace of comprehension surged in his mind.

This bloody fight to the death had unexpectedly raised the cultivation of his state of mind!

The Realm Beast could no longer tolerate him anymore!

He despised small fries and he was unwilling to have an equal fight with them.

In his eyes, Ning Fan was one of them and he was the most annoying one.

“Detestable! It’ll be better if there are some other ways to kill this brat... That lowly slave woman is hiding in the golden flame chariot and it has been kept by him in his storage pouch. Once I finish him off and kill the lowly maid, everything will be over!”

While he was planning and scheming, two strange large gates suddenly appeared in the sky. When the gates opened, a black-robed old men walked out from each of them. Both of them looked ferocious and ruthless.

As soon as they arrived, their faces darkened.

“Hei Mu1, the Great Elder ordered you to kill the lowly slave woman but why are you dealing with a Divine Transformation Realm cockroach here?!”

The two individuals arrived too suddenly. At the moment the giant gates opened, the Northern Heaven top talents were nearly shocked to death.

“The Realm Gate Technique! Another two Realm Beasts of the True Immortal Realm have descended to the mortal world!”

“This is bad! Let’s retreat now!”

That sudden change had eliminated the top talents' thoughts of continuing to spy on Ning Fan. All of them were in a hurry to escape.

Ning Fan's eyes narrowed with seriousness as well upon seeing the appearance of the two men. After another clash of fists with the burly, cloaked man, he immediately pulled away to increase the distance between him and his opponent. His breath was weak but he was still standing upright.

“Another two True Immortals!”

Blood oozed out from the seven orifices on Ning Fan's head. His eyes remained cold but this time, they were filled with sternness.

I'm afraid my life will end here today...

“The Realm Gate? Ye Lu2, Ye Gu3, why are you here?!”

Annoyance welled up in the burly cloaked man's eyes.

“Aren't you supposed to ask yourself that! The Great Elder has given you the order to kill a lowly slave woman who has sealed her own cultivation base. But you took such a long time and you didn't even return to report the accomplishment of your task. The Great Elder is already somewhat anxious. By the way, where's Hei Wu4?”

“He has died... He was killed by that lowly slave woman!”

“Trash! Two Crossing Truth Realm experts actually failed to pursue a lowly slave who had sealed her own cultivation base? Not only that, one of you had actually gotten killed during the pursuit...? Where is that lowly slave woman?! Her life plate is still not broken! Why aren't you going after her but fighting a Divine Transformation Realm young man here?!”

Both of the black-robed old men sarcastically glared at the burly, cloaked man.

The contemptuous looks on their faces made the burly man seethe with anger. If it was not for a number of reasons, he would have already killed Yuan Yao. Why else would he be shaming himself here and entangle himself with Ning Fan?

“Don’t be too proud, you two! That woman is hiding inside the golden flame chariot in this man’s storage pouch! After killing this young man, we can then kill that woman! Let’s attack together to send him to hell!”

As soon as the burly, cloaked man spoke, the two True Immortals shifted their gazes to Ning Fan.

They were now in their peak state, unlike the burly, cloaked man.

With their current power, they could pinch Ning Fan to death like an ant!

One of the old men directly made a stomp forward. With just the power of a single stomp, he had caused countless cracks to form and spread in the hollow space. In the blink of an eye, Ning Fan was jolted by the force of that stomp, causing him to vomit blood. Upon receiving that impact, he was already in a grievous condition.

“Hand over the lowly slave woman! Then, I will spare your life!” The old man named Ye Lu sneered evilly.

“In your dreams!”

“Are you courting death!”

Ye Lu made another stomp and every bone and tendon in Ning Fan’s body completely broke. Blood gushed out from him like a fountain of blood. However, he still rose up from the ground.

“D-Don’t you ever think that I will do that!”

Ning Fan looked at these three men with a smirk. He knew he might die and the reason was simply because he was too weak.

However, while his cultivation base could be weak, his heart could not!

If he yields and survives that way, his life would become meaningless no matter how strong and powerful he might be in the future!

“Oh? This young man is rather thick-headed and has a strong life force. However, you will certainly die once I do another stomp. I’m currently at the crucial moment of tempering my state of mind and I really don’t want to kill anyone... I’m giving you one last chance, hand over that woman!”

“Over my dead body!” Ning Fan sneered.

The smirk on his face immediately lit up the anger within the old man.

“Well, well, well! What a brave man. You want to die, don’t you? Then let me fulfill your wish!”

Ye Lu condensed killing qi on his foot. If he stomps that foot onto the ground, Ning Fan would surely die.

However, before he could land his foot onto the ground, the atmosphere within the vicinity of one million li* (500m per li) was suddenly being pressured by a peerless aura force!

Next, a ray of golden light flashed within Ning Fan’s storage pouch and the beautiful shadow of a woman who donned a palace attire gradually emerged.

Upon seeing Ning Fan’s condition, she could not help but feel pain within her heart...

“I never liked taking someone else’s life. But neither do I like seeing him injured!”

“You all shall die for this!”

Chapter 339.1 Shedding Void Realm!

Yuan Yao's heart ached terribly seeing the indifferent young man covered in blood.

She could not imagine what kind of battle Ning Fan had faced and what torment he had suffered to accumulate such severe injuries.

All this time, Yuan Yao had tried to avoid Ning Fan either on purpose or by accident because reality reminded her that certain things were just not meant for her .

At this moment, however, she was unable to hide her feelings anymore. When she saw Ning Fan's current state, she found it difficult to suppress the anxiety within her.

“Will he die? No, he can't die...”

“If he dies... If he dies...”

Her fragrant shoulders were trembling. Inwardly, she felt that she doesn't even have the courage to look at the current Ning Fan.

She did not dare to touch his body at all because not a single part of his skin all over his body was intact.

Yuan Yao bit her lower lip tightly, causing fresh blood to trickle down from it. Her eyes glistened with sorrow as tears began streaming down her cheeks.

“It isn't worth it... It isn't... You've sacrificed so much just to protect me... It just isn't worth it! It's obvious that I can't give you anything...”

Ning Fan who was supposed to be unable to even lift a finger still raised his hand to wipe off the bloodstains on his face with difficulty and gave her an innocent and harmless smile.

Regarding Yuan Yao's self-blame, Ning Fan shook his head in disapproval.

“Miss Bei Yao, you're a little too slow... If I die, aren't you going to be a widow?”

“Bah! Don't talk nonsense!”

Yuan Yao's tears flowed to the corners of her lips but Ning Fan's words made them curve upwards to form a smile.

This stinky young man is always so irritating. He has already been injured to such a serious condition and yet he still has the mood to make fun of me.

Speaking of which, whose primordial spirit exactly did he borrow earlier? Why was that aura so familiar...?

Yuan Yao shook her head, thinking that it was not the time to contemplate these now.

Since she saw Ning Fan was still alive, she felt relieved...

After her heart calmed down, her phoenix eyes turned cold and emotionless.

There are some old scores that I have to settle with these Realm Beasts!

“Thank you... Previously, you have been protecting me. From now on, it's my turn to protect you!”

Her eyes were cold, very cold. She had never been so angry before in the past.

She was not bothered at all even if these Realm Beasts labelled her as a lowly slave woman.

However, her heart just could not stay unaffected after seeing Ning Fan being hurt by the Realm Beasts!

“You... shouldn’t have infuriated me like this... Were you the one who harmed him with your stomps just now?”

Yuan Yao’s graceful, charming body suddenly moved as she made a single step forward. Her step was gentle and soft as if she was stepping on a lotus leaf!

Those delicate cotton shoes seemed to be weak and lacking in strength. However, when that step landed, a heart-stirring aura swept across the hollow space within the vicinity of a million li* (500m per li) in an instant.

Under that step, the hollow space within that area seemed to be afraid as it could not stop trembling!

Under that step, all three Realm Beasts abruptly spat out blood and their facial expressions changed drastically!

“Y-you lowly woman, your cultivation base has recovered. This is bad! Let’s retreat now! She has regained her Shedding Void Realm power. We aren’t a match to a single palm of hers!”

The two old men in black robes unhesitantly performed hand seals, attempting to open the Realm Gates to flee away!

As for the burly, cloaked man who was previously extremely arrogant, his jaw was chattering and his body trembled in fear at this moment. His courage to fight back left him upon confronting Yuan Yao who was now at her peak state!

However, just as the Realm Gates creaked open and revealed a small gap, Yuan Yao lifted her elegant leg up and stomped it down with hatred.

Layers of hollow space were torn apart by an irresistible crushing force. The cracks rapidly spread in all directions. As for the two Realm Gates which had just appeared, they were immediately shattered by Yuan Yao.

The three Realm Beasts who were trying to escape spat out blood again under the power of her step especially the burly, cloaked man who already had severe injuries. After Yuan Yao made the second step, a loud bang was heard and his powerful True Immortal Realm demon body crumbled!

“Ahh!”

The burly, cloaked man screamed in pain. As his physical body was destroyed, he was left with only his demon soul. With a panic-stricken face, he immediately knelt down and prostrated himself towards Yuan Yao’s direction, begging desperately for mercy!

“X-Xianzi1, please have mercy on me. I-I was too muddle-headed before. I didn’t mean to hunt you down. Please forgive me for my sins...”

Meanwhile, after witnessing Yuan Yao’s power, the other two True Immortals exchanged glances with each other and activated the Ancestral Talisman on their backs with their eyes flashing with ferocity.

“Ancestral Talisman, break!”

One of them had 6 Ancestral Talismans while the other had 7. The rest of their talismans had already been used in previous battles.

When an Ancestral Talisman is unleashed, its power would be immense. A single Ancestral Talisman was what all it took to blow up the entire Heaven Hall.

However, Yuan Yao did not even dart a glance at the light of the Ancestral Talismans. She pointed one of her fingers and layers of magic power spread, sealing away their power. When she pointed once again, all the Ancestral Talismans of the two Realm Beasts vanished into thin air. The next moment, a massive force hit right at their chests, making both of them spit out mouthfuls of blood. In a blink of an eye, they were already put in a bad state!

Facing the current Yuan Yao, these two True Immortals did not have the strength to resist completely!

This scene was caught by the group of Northern Heaven top talents who were at one million li* (500m per li) away. All of them were dumbfounded!

“Who is this woman? She’s so powerful! After just showing up for a while, she has already pushed the three True Immortals to the brink of death with only two steps.”

“No idea. Her cultivation base is too high. She is not someone whom we can pry into. Besides, our cultivation bases are too low. Unless she is willing, none of us would be able to even see her appearance!”

“She could inflict heavy damage on the three True Immortals with just two simple moves and even make a respectable Realm Beast of the Crossing Truth Realm kneel down begging for mercy. Could this woman be a ... Shedding Void Realm old monster?!”

“But I have clearly seen this woman come out from Lu Bei’s storage pouch... Could it be that this woman is a senior in Lu Bei’s family?”

A Shedding Void Realm expert!

When they thought of that mighty level, each of the top talents felt a tingling sensation over their scalp.

The seven realms of cultivation were only the First Step. From the Vein Opening Realm to the Void Fragmentation Realm, one needs to comprehend a single word: void.

Once they have understood the true meaning of void, they could then break through the Void Realm and ascend to the immortal world to be an immortal.

As for the three realms of immortal cultivation, they were part of the Second Step. After an expert breaks through the Peak Void Fragmentation Realm and successfully achieves ascension, they would then attain the first realm of immortal cultivation – Life Immortal Realm.

The Life Immortal Realm was classified into two types: the Human Immortal Realm and the Ghost Immortal Realm. A Human Immortal Realm cultivator comprehends ‘life’ while a Ghost Immortal Realm

cultivator comprehends 'death'. Once a cultivator of that level reaches the Peak Life Immortal Realm, they would never age or die. Their lifespan would become endless. However, they would need to face countless Small Heavenly Tribulations and Large Heavenly Tribulations.

The next level after the Life Immortal Realm was the True Immortal Realm!

The True Immortal Realm was divided into three levels. The key of this cultivation realm was to comprehend the word 'truth'. At the end of the day, the path of cultivation is to comprehend the truth of Dao. The first level of the True Immortal Realm was the Crossing Truth Realm while the second level was the Shedding Void Realm.

The three Realm Beasts were just at the Crossing Truth Realm while Yuan Yao was already an expert at the Shedding Void Realm!

Although they had a gap of just a small cultivation lower from Yuan Yao, the difference in power was worlds apart!

As an analogy, the power gap was similar to the difference between a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster and a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator!

Indomitable! There was not a single Nascent Soul Realm cultivator who could defeat a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster!

Also, there was not any Crossing Truth Realm cultivator who could win against a Shedding Void Realm expert!

Even if Yuan Yao had sealed her cultivation base to the Void Fragmentation Realm when she confronted the two Realm Beasts earlier, she was still able to kill one of them while grievously injuring the other.

Currently, she was in her best condition. The three Realm Beasts were like cockroaches to her!

With her full cultivation base, if she was unwilling to reveal her appearance to anyone, who else below the Shedding Void Realm could see her face even if she does not wear a veil!

This group of top talents from the Northern Heaven were completely clueless that Yuan Yao was actually the Lord of the Lost World Palace. Furthermore, they had no idea that Yuan Yao was not Ning Fan's senior at all but his woman instead!

However, even though they were unaware of those facts, their respect and fear towards Ning Fan rose to an unprecedented level.

“What exactly is this Lu Bei's identity?! Could he be one of the children left in the mortal world by the ten great secret clans? Otherwise, why would he have a personal guardian at the Shedding Void Realm? A Shedding Void Realm old monster... That is a mighty person who is capable of wiping out all the nine worlds of the mortal world with a single palm! Even in the immortal world, every Shedding Void Realm old monster is a rare existence. No one would dare to provoke them... Even this man, Lu Bei, should not be provoked!”

“What the f**k? The old ancestor of my Yuan Family is only at the Human Immortal Realm. Usually, I am already extremely grateful that I could get a tiny bit of teachings from my old ancestor. This Lu Bei, however, can have a Shedding Void Realm fighter by his side at all times. Who else would dare to offend him?! Who else would dare to lay a finger on him?!”

This group of top talents were already flabbergasted. Among all the male cultivators, not one of them did not revere and fear him to the extreme.

In contrast, each of the female cultivators became extremely obsessed with Ning Fan. They could already see Ning Fan being the charming prince of their dreams.

In their eyes, while Ning Fan might look a little thin and feeble, his appearance was not bad. When he exhibits his feminine side, he was also very unique; when he was cold and indifferent, he was cool and dashing.

His power was astonishing. His achievements were brilliant. Besides, he could even defeat Zi Chuan. Perhaps he had also eliminated Lin Su as well.

His character and capabilities were top-notch. However, what was even more important was that he could summon a Shedding Void Realm fighter at will!

He was just like the dream guy with perfect height, looks and wealth.

Although this group of young ladies were the outstanding figures of their own sects and parties, there was a saying which goes: there is nothing wrong for young maidens to fall for a hero.

It was just like men falling for beauties. It was just how human nature works.

Chapter 339.2 Shedding Void Realm!

All of them stopped in the Void Realm to spectate the battle. Aside from that, a number of them also prepared to report the huge change happening in the Star Palace by sending out their messages secretly.

However, when each of those top talents tried to take out their message transmission compasses or wield their message transmission flying swords, their items broke without notice. At the next moment, a cold and aloof voice of a woman echoed to their ears.

“No one is allowed to linger around here and none of you shall report the incident that happened in this place to your clans or families. If any of you violates this order, I will definitely show no mercy!”

Suck in a cold breath

The hair on every one of the top talents' bodies stood out of fear.

They were being threatened and that person who threatened them was a Shedding Void Realm old monster!

Would they dare to disobey? Definitely not!

“Retreat! We must leave this place as quickly as possible! Let me make this clear beforehand. Whoever dares to divulge anything regarding the incident that happened in the Star Palace using secret

techniques on our way back to the Northern Heaven, shouldn't blame me for being ruthless and merciless!"

A Half-Step Void Refinement Realm old monster said with a threatening tone as his eyes coldly scanned across each and every one of the young cultivators.

Yuan Yao had already demanded this group of top talents to get lost and allowed no one to leak out anything. This old monster did not dare to disregard her. But what he was worried about was some reckless and ignorant kids that would still report to their own clans. Their action would surely enrage Yuan Yao, making her want to kill them and possibly dragging other innocent people into the matter.

Thus, he must put out a warning first.

This old man's words immediately drew countless people's support.

"Old Ancestor Yuan Ming is right. Whoever dares to leak out anything and offend this Shedding Void Realm senior, even if you're one of the top talents, I will also kill you with no exception!"

"I will kill whoever dares to tell anyone anything about this incident too!"

"I agree!"

The brief and simple words uttered by Yuan Yao directly caused the tens of thousands of top talents to behave obediently. Not a single person from that group dared to disobey.

That just showed that when one's prestige grows to a certain extent, they would make others obey them without the need of any mental seals.

The group of top talents was completely gone this time.

As for the three Realm Beasts, other than the burly, cloaked man who had fallen to his knees, the other two True Immortals' faces were filled with apprehension.

“Yuan...”

“My name is Bei Yao!” Yuan Yao darted a worried look at Ning Fan lest he figure out her true identity.

She was scared. In the past, she did not dare to tell Ning Fan about her true identity. Now, she was even more afraid to tell him the truth.

In the past, she did not dare because she was afraid that Ning Fan would conspire against her and take advantage of her.

At this moment, however, the reason why she did not want to let Ning Fan know her identity was because she was afraid that she would involve him in even more trouble.

There would not be any good ending for her relationship with Ning Fan. Even if she protects Ning Fan at this moment, they would never stay together in the future. All of this was because Yuan Yao was the Lord of the Lost World Palace. It was an extremely unique identity. If she violates the rules ... she would die and Ning Fan would also be hunted down by countless forces.

Her cold piercing phoenix eyes swept across the three Realm Beasts. The burly, cloaked man was still kowtowing to apologize for what he had done. As for the other two Realm Beasts, their hearts and souls felt a jolt as their eyes met hers and knelt down immediately with their teeth clenched.

“Bei... Bei Yao Xianzi, we were too reckless and ignorant. We are sinners. But it was the Great Elder’s order and we were just taking orders from him...”

“The Great Elder...” Yuan Yao gritted her teeth. She didn’t say much about him as if she had already had an idea who the mastermind behind it all.

She then turned her gaze to Ning Fan. When she saw his condition again, her heart could not help but feel pain again.

She was never a sinister woman, but today, she wanted to be sinister just one time!

“There’s no use for you all to kneel before me. I want the three of you to kowtow to Ning Fan!” Bei Yao said and her face was frigid cold.

“What!? We are reputable Crossing Truth Realm True Immortals. How could we kowtow to a Divine Transformation Realm ant!”

Piack! Piack! Piack!

Yuan Yao’s body leaned slightly forward as if she had just moved but her body still remained at the same spot without moving.

However, the three experts’ faces were suddenly covered with horrifying palm imprints. Half of their faces were crushed!

Without a doubt, they were left by Yuan Yao who had charged forward to slap them with a terrifying speed!

“I don’t mind being scolded by you all, but I will not tolerate it if you do it to him!”

“Detestable...”

The three True Immortals had their pride. They might be able to lower their pride when facing Yuan Yao, but if they need to yield to Ning Fan, it would be even more intolerable than killing them directly...

However, if they don’t want to die, then they must kowtow to Ning Fan.

The three of them clenched their jaws hard as if they were in great agony and eventually kowtowed several times towards Ning Fan.

Yuan Yao revealed a resentful sneer.

It was her first time showing that expression in her entire life. She used to blame Ning Fan for being merciful on the members of the White Demon Sect in the past.

Today, however, only then did she realize that no matter how kind a person might be, they would also turn evil if a person important to them has been hurt!

“You all might have done what I told you to do, but I will still not show any mercy... I hate killing people, but I am even more unhappy to see him being hurt like that. Lu Bei, when you were being pursued just now, you lost two spiritual puppets, didn't you? ... Now, I will give you three puppets as a gift! Puppet Sacrificial Technique!”

All the pain inside Yuan Yao's heart had turned into a purple ray that condensed within her hand. When she lifted one of her fingers and pointed at them, the purple ray shot out.

At first, it was just a purple light beam. However, it eventually split into three beams and entered the bodies of the three experts.

When the purple light beam went inside their bodies, they immediately turned into blazing purple flames which engulfed their bodies entirely. As their bodies were being burnt by the purple flame, they were overwhelmed with immense pain and eventually, each of them screamed to death with their eyes filled with grudge.

“You... did not keep your promise! We have already knelt down...”

“I've never said I will let you all go! Puppets, appear!”

Zi-Zi-Zi

Within the purple flames, the three experts' demon souls were completely incinerated, leaving only their strong physical bodies.

Ning Fan was silently observing every word Yuan Yao said and every move she made. He did not interfere. However, when he saw Yuan Yao kill the three of them with resentment and even turned them into puppets, Ning Fan could not help but feel sympathetic for her.

“You don’t have to force yourself to... kill. Taking the lives of others has never been an enjoyable thing. I know that you don’t like killing anyone. With your help, it probably would have been better to let me kill them.”

“But they have hurt you...” Yuan Yao’s eyes no longer had the nobility and arrogance she had before. There was only confusion and emptiness.

Self-blame, remorse, fear... She could not imagine how crazy and insane she would react if Ning Fan really died.

Pu

A mouthful of fresh blood spewed out from her mouth. Yuan Yao’s face turned pale immediately and the purple flame on her fingertips was extinguished after just burning halfway leaving three half-completed spiritual puppets. Her vision turned black and she nearly fainted.

Actually, she had not fully recovered her cultivation base at all...

However, when she saw Ning Fan was in danger just now, she refused to continue waiting. Therefore, she forcefully assimilated the tremendous amount of magic power into her immortal veins at the expense of her condition. The process almost caused her to die due to the severity of her injuries.

“Bei Yao!”

Ning Fan’s eyes widened with nervousness. He quickly went for her and held her up. When he checked her breathing, only then did he find out that this woman had not completely recovered her cultivation base yet. Nonetheless, she struggled to come save him instead...

“I’m sorry. These three corpses are fine True Immortal Realm bodies. Unfortunately, I failed to refine them into puppets...”

Yuan Yao hated herself for being useless. Perhaps it was because she was about to part with Ning Fan and they might not meet each other again after they parted ways.

I can’t even refine three Immortal Realm spiritual puppets for him before we part...

Half-completed products. These three mere half-completed products are just equivalent to three Early Void Refinement Realm cultivators. Would they be enough to protect him?

“I like these three spiritual puppets very much. They are only at the Early Void Refinement Realm, aren’t they? Then they really suit me well. With my cultivation base, it would definitely be impossible for me to control Void Fragmentation Realm or even Immortal Realm spiritual puppets. Perhaps, I might even suffer a backlash or be devoured by them!”

Ning Fan mischievously pinched Yuan Yao’s wrist and praised the three Realm Beast puppets without any reservations. Without a second thought, he kept them into his storage pouch.

After being touched by what Ning Fan said, Yuan Yao seemed to have regained her strength. Petulantly, she pulled her hands back and struggled to stand properly with her phoenix eyes glaring at Ning Fan.

“The thing that happened between you and me will never happen again. It was the last time... You better behave yourself!”

Yuan Ning was really distressed and angry at the injured Ning Fan.

He is already half-dead, but he still wants to flirt with me? Is he trying to throw his life away for sexual pleasure!?

“By the way... I want to thank you... Thank you for protecting me all the way until here. If there is a chance in the future, I will surely repay you in the Northern Heaven!” Yuan Yao said seriously.

There was no way she didn't feel touched when Ning Fan refused to sell her out when he was facing three True Immortals.

"How will you repay me?" Ning Fan's eyes deliberately looked at Yuan Yao's ample breasts.

"You ... don't even think about it!" Yuan Yao was slightly nervous and she immediately covered her breasts by crossing her arms in front of her chest.

I definitely can't do that for the third time with him! The first time was an accident and the second time was inevitable. If it happens for the third time ... I will really get into real trouble!

I must protect my own bottomline!

Chapter 340.1 The Inheritance of the Emperor's Star

The eighteen gates of life and death were eerily floating indistinctly in the air. Nine of them were the death gates while the other nine were the life gates. If one mistakenly enters a death gate, they would not be able to come back alive even if they are at the Void Refinement Realm.

Fortunately, Wei Xuan had already distinguished the nine life gates for Ning Fan and he had even entered six of them.

One of the three remaining life gates would be the gate leading to the place where Lu Wu was trapped.

Rubble and debris floated across the hollow space.

On the ruins, Ning Fan and all the women stood on a star compass with their eyes fixed on the gates of life and death.

Ning Fan consumed several Fifth Revolution pills to suppress his injuries for the meantime. His left eye flashed with purple light, activating his Fu Li eye in order to differentiate which of the three life gates would lead to Lu Wu.

As for the women, some were feeling dejected, some were feeling relieved while some were sighing with emotion. But ultimately, most of them found it difficult to believe that they were still alive after what had happened earlier.

Beside the women, the black dragon and the black puppet were still guarding them even though there were wounds everywhere on them. Apart from them, there were now three more spiritual puppets which were draped in cloaks and had eyes which glowed in faint green.

“Brother Lu Bei! Is it really true?! These three puppets were refined from Realm Beasts at the True Immortal Realm?! Sister Bei Yao is so amazing!” Xi Ran’s eyes twinkled with stars as she held a long sword striking the three new spiritual puppets.

It can’t be wrong! These three puppets were indeed refined from the corpses of True Immortal Realm experts! Although they are just half-completed products, the three of them have power equivalent to Early Void Refinement Realm cultivators!

“Yes...” Ning Fan sighed with feelings.

If it was not for Yuan Yao who acted to save me this time, perhaps I would have really died just now.

Yuan Yao had yet to fully recover her cultivation base. After eliminating the Realm Beasts, her cultivation base was once again sealed and regressed to the Divine Transformation Realm.

However, the seal this time was just temporary. As long as Yuan Yao wills it, she could tear off the seal again anytime and unleash her Shedding Void Realm power.

Sealing her cultivation base would reduce the burden on her immortal veins and thus accelerate the recovery of her injuries. It was the reason why she chose to do so.

As for Luo You, her injured primordial spirit was on the verge of collapsing as she had lent Ning Fan the power of her primordial spirit. In order to protect herself, she had confined herself and gone into deep slumber inside the Yin Yang Locket.

Ning Fan did not tell Yuan Yao anything about Luo You. He just secretly made up his mind to search for some items that could nourish the primordial spirit to help Luo You restore her primordial spirit's power after returning to the Endless Sea.

“No matter what, it's all thanks to Bei Yao who acted right on time. It was because of her that we are all still alive. However, I really didn't expect that Bei Yao is a Shedding Void Realm expert...”

Wu Yan shifted her gaze to Yuan Yao and her eyes were filled with gratitude. However, Ning Fan's words made the latter feel ashamed of herself.

“If it weren't for me, you wouldn't have been hunted by the Realm Beasts... It's all my fault.”

“Enough! No more saying thanks and sorry! Let's talk about the main issue first. Little Cucumber, which life gate shall we enter? We can't drag this on any longer! There will be another big trouble if there are any other Realm Beasts coming for us.”

“Indeed. We really should act as fast as possible.”

Ning Fan nodded and pushed his Fu Li eye to the maximum level.

Of all the nine life gates, six of them could be skipped and they just need to select from the remaining three gates.

Among the three snow-white giant gates, only one of them was glowing with a gleam of golden light.

When his Fu Li eye captured this golden gleam, Ning Fan immediately flicked his sleeve without hesitation to store all the women and puppets and turned into a ray of light, dashing into that gate.

Right at the moment they entered the giant gate, all the eighteen giant gates collapsed simultaneously!

The most eerie thing was that the whole Star Palace also vanished into nothingness all of a sudden!

A few days later, in the ruins of the hollow space, three Realm Gates opened once again. From the gates, three experts walked out one after another. All of them were Realm Beasts of the True Immortal Realm!

The Realm Beast leading the group held a tracking disk in his hand. Apparently, they came for Yuan Yao.

The disk in his hand had a trace of Yuan Yao's qi. As long as she is within the vicinity of ten billion li* (500m per li), the disk would be able to display Yuan Yao's location.

However, while they were on their way to the Star Palace, the light spot representing Yuan Yao's location on the disk disappeared in a flash!

The old man who was the leader of the group looked curiously at the ruins of the place. At where the Star Palace used to be. His eyes turned grim right after.

“The Star Palace has disappeared! That lowly woman is gone too! What had happened?! Could it be that the lowly woman has hidden herself in a dichiliocosm?!”

“Humph! This lowly slave is really lucky enough to slip away from us! How should we explain this to the Great Elder when we return to the tribe?”

“Explain? Just tell whatever we have to tell! The life plates of Hei Wu, Hei Mu, Ye Lu and Ye Gu broke already. In other words, they have already died. The four True Immortal Realm experts who were sent to pursue a lowly slave woman who had sealed her own cultivation base all died! The Great Elder is very furious now!”

“On our way just now, I've caught some juniors and searched their souls and memories. From their memories, there was a Divine Transformation Realm young man named Lu Bei who managed to fight on par with Hei Wu... After that, the lowly woman showed up from the storage pouch of that young man. Is it possible that the reason why the four of them failed to hunt down that lowly slave was because of that young man?”

“Impossible... No matter how serious Hei Mu’s condition was, he was still a True Immortal, how could he end up with a tie against a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator? There’s no need to worry about that Lu Bei. We have already lost track of that lowly slave. We should immediately return to the tribe and report it to the Great Elder!”

After having a discussion, the three newly-arrived Realm Beasts stepped back to their Realm Gates respectively and left.

Ning Fan had no idea that choosing the right gate caused the Star Palace to disappear.

He also did not know that a few days after he entered the Star Palace, there would be some more people coming after them.

Within the life gate, it was a sea of clouds that was paved and formed by pieces of mist and fog.

Amidst the sea of clouds, Ning Fan and his group walked non-stop for several days before they reached a huge palace which was built from mist and fog.

None of them knew how tall the palace of mist was as its top could not be seen. What was more unusual about that place was that this palace had stairs, beams and pillars but no entrance.

However, even though there was not a single door to enter the palace, a vague and ferocious aura faintly spread out from within. It seemed to belong to Lu Wu who was in the state of confinement.

The killing formation around the place was even more terrifying. If a member of the demon race attempts to intrude this palace, they might be killed instantly!

Although there were no stars in this place, it seemed to be the hub of all starlight which could decide the master of all the star power of the Star Palace.

Even Yuan Yao who saw this palace for the first time was a little surprised.

“What a magnificent Cloud Palace! If I’m not wrong, there’s an Immortal Emperor Realm Killing Formation above the Cloud Palace. Other than the owner of the Star Palace Key or someone who possesses Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation base, no one would be able to enter this palace! I guess this place is probably the centre of the Star Palace. I really didn’t expect such an impressive place like this would exist within the Star Palace that has been abandoned for hundreds of millions of years...”

Yuan Yao just felt surprised but the other women found it even more unbelievable.

Only Ning Fan’s eyes remained calm and tranquil. He had seen gigantic palaces like this multiple times in the Ancient Heavenly Court within the illusory dreams of samsara.

“This is an Immortal Palace, a palace where an Immortal Emperor resides... It was probably one of the resting places for the Celestial Emperor in the past.”

“Is Lu Wu in there? Lu Daochen once said that the reason why he asked me to save Lu Wu is because I’m a human. Therefore, I am able to enter this palace. On the other hand, I have the royal bloodline that can clear the evil mark off of Lu Wu... The evil mark is a punishment given by the great True Spirit Races to their traitors. It is also known as the Sinful Seal. Whoever has the evil mark would have their souls trapped forever even if they die, causing them to be unable to go through the cycle of samsara and have to endure eternal damnation... As for the formation light of this palace, it seems like it was specifically set up to keep watch on the demon race. So this is the reason why Lu Daochen set his eyes upon my identity as a human?”

“But there’s no door on all sides of this giant palace. How do I get in there? Or maybe I should call out to Lu Wu so that he would open the door from inside?”

SHUA

An idea suddenly struck Ning Fan. He instantly took out an ancient scroll painting and opened it with a shake.

It was a painting of a demon marshal wearing golden armor and a tiger head riding on a golden flame chariot which was being pulled by nine demon beasts.

The land where the golden flame chariot passed by was a medicinal garden with overflowing spiritual qi.

At the background of the medicinal garden, one could faintly see a large and magnificent palace of clouds which almost looked like the giant palace in front of them.

This painting was given to Ning Fan by Lu Daochen. According to hearsay, it was painted by an immortal painter of the Ancient Heavenly Court.

When he took out the painting, Wu Yan, Xi Ran and Yue Lingkong's eyes all lit up with surprise.

“This is... an immortal painting! Mortal paintings could at most mislead the truth with a false appearance. On the contrary, immortal paintings could give life to the objects inside the painting. Although this is just a painting, it certainly was drawn with the hands of a True Immortal. In fact, this is not a painting but a scroll painting magical treasure!” Yue Lingkong was the first one to commend.

“Precisely. If this painting falls into the hands of a Void Refinement Realm cultivator, they would be able to summon the Void Refinement Realm expert in the painting to help him kill his enemies. The immortal who drew this painting is either a Shedding Void Realm expert or a Peak Crossing Truth Realm expert...” Yuan Yao's viewpoint was at a much higher level and thus, she was more accurate with regards to the information of the painting.

Ning Fan did not explain the origin of this painting. Instead, he was seeking a way to enter the giant palace.

Lu Daochen handed me this painting. In some way, it is like a token of trust too.

Ning Fan took a light breath. He went forth to the giant palace with his fists cupped and said:

“This junior, Lu Bei, came from the Luo Yun Tribe at the request of the Cloud General to help Demon Marshal Lu Wu lift the evil mark and obtain the emperor's star. I hereby request Marshal Lu to open the palace gates!”

Ning Fan's voice was clear and bright and it echoed throughout the Cloud Palace three times.

When it subsided, the noise of a moving giant body was heard from within the palace. It seemed to have been awakened by Ning Fan as it gave out strong and vigorous sounds of breathing.

After a while, a hoarse and heavy voice finally bellowed out from within the palace like thunderclap.

“Cloud General? Mm... You’re the person who Lu Daochen invited. It can’t be wrong. This painting was the gift given to me by the ‘Golden Tomb Immortal’. Lu Daochen had passed this thing to you. That is enough to show that you’re a credible person. However, just now you said that you came here with two objectives. Firstly, to help me clear my evil mark and release my soul and secondly, to take the emperor’s star away... Am I right?!”

Rumble

The voice abruptly became even more imposing and stern and was filled with a powerful forceful aura.

This aura was not any weaker than that of a Peak Void Refinement Realm expert!

Chapter 340.2 The Inheritance of The Emperor’s Star

The aura turned into a gale which blew towards Ning Fan as if it was trying to test him.

When the gust of strong wind approached him, the purple star in his left eye flickered and immediately, the incoming wind split into two and parted for him.

“Precisely. I’m here to fulfill my promise and obtain the emperor’s star. Marshal Lu, please open the palace gates!”

Ning Fan’s tone was neither humble nor arrogant. With a swing of his hand, he kept the scroll painting and patted his storage pouch again to take out a black chess piece.

Within the giant palace, Lu Wu sensed that Ning Fan had actually blocked his aura force with the power of his ancestral blood. To him, it was a little shocking.

A Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivator can actually block my aura force... This young man is not weak...

When he noticed the black chess piece in Ning Fan's hands, his eyes glinted with surprise.

"You have already obtained the approval of Lord Celestial Emperor!"

Ning Fan might not know what the black chess piece actually meant, but Lu Wu did.

In the year before he had gone into slumber, he had once passed a key to Lu Daochen. The key, however, was just the first step in obtaining the inheritance of the emperor's star.

The second step was to use the key to unlock the remnant trace of intent that was left by the Celestial Emperor in the Star Palace and obtain his approval.

As for the third step, it was to use this black chess piece to comprehend the power of the Celestial Emperor's Black Star!

Since Ning Fan was able to get this black chess piece, he undoubtedly had already obtained the approval from the remaining intent of the Celestial Emperor. That is to say, he certainly was eligible to acquire the inheritance of the emperor's star!

There was no need for other tests anymore!

Nearly at the same moment, Lu Wu was ready to open the gate of the Cloud Palace. But when his gaze fell on the female corpse behind Ning Fan, an even more tremendous feeling of shock filled him, making him suddenly forget about the gate.

"Princess!"

Within the giant palace, the giant beast lay on the ground with his white fur hanging down. His appearance looked old and his eyes were dim but his facial expression was as calm as a quiet pond.

However, just as he saw the female corpse, his eyes shot out the light of excitement. He had never thought that he, Lu Wu, would be able to meet the Princess again 150 million years after the destruction of the Heavenly Court.

When the Heavenly Court was destroyed, Lu Wu was deprived of all his memories, Just like the other survivors.

Even so, he still remembered the Celestial Emperor and the Princess!

Originally, he was only surprised by the fact that Ning Fan possessed ancestral blood. At this moment, however, he was astonished at the appearance of the princess by Ning Fan's side. He could not understand why a Divine Transformation Realm young man would be travelling together with the Princess.

All of a sudden, Lu Wu seemed to see an illusion.

At this moment, the young man standing outside the Cloud Palace was not an expert who possessed ancestral blood but ... a butterfly, a butterfly which he had seen many times in the Heavenly Court!

Bang

The light of the killing formation around the Cloud Palace turned dimmer and with a loud bang, a giant gate burst open.

“So your name is Lu Bei. You may enter the palace to accept the inheritance of the emperor's star. But the others shall stay outside for the time being... The Celestial Emperor established an immortal formation on this palace. Other than the person who possesses the 'Celestial Emperor Chess Piece', no one is able to come in unless they have Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation base... There is a black chess piece in your hand, while I have a white chess piece in mine... You, come in!”

Lu Wu opened the giant gate of the Cloud Palace, but this giant gate could only allow Ning Fan to enter.

Leaving all the women waiting outside, Ning Fan made a step forward and turned into a trace of purple mist, flowing into the Cloud Palace.

Holding the black chess piece in his hand, Ning Fan had a feeling that he could be immune to all the attacks and traps in the Cloud Palace with it.

Therefore, he was not worried about being attacked by Lu Wu or any other changes which would get him into trouble when he went inside.

Within the Cloud Palace, no light was able to penetrate inside and there were no torches at all. The atmosphere within was dark like a lightless cellar.

In the vast and seemingly boundless palace, echoes of Ning Fan's footsteps could be heard from time to time.

Without knowing how long he had walked, Ning Fan came to a halt. Even though the place in front of him was complete darkness, he managed to see through it with his Fu Li Eye.

In the darkness ahead, a giant beast which was eight thousand zhang* long lied on the ground. His body was snow-white without any miscellaneous hair. It was an incredibly gigantic Cloud Beast.

However, this Cloud Beast was not a real entity but a virtual being.

Besides, his snowy white body was covered with bizzare blood marks.

"I'm Lu Wu... But I don't know why I feel like I have seen you before... It's so weird." The giant beast's face wore an eccentric expression.

"Perhaps we did really meet before. But I can't be sure about it."

Ning Fan still remembered that when he was prying into Samsara, he cried out Lu Wu's name involuntarily and it was heard by him.

Perhaps they only met each other in the illusory realm of Samsara. Or perhaps, Lu Wu was just familiar with his previous life where he was just a butterfly.

Ning Fan was not going to explain anything but just sighed with emotion.

The Lu Wu in front of him was undoubtedly a dead man.

Although he had already died, his soul was sealed in this place, rendering him unable to go into Samsara.

Even though he had recognized Mu Weiliang, perhaps other than remembering Mu Weiliang's identity, he do not remember whether she was dead or alive, let alone the cause of her death...

“This is Samsara! Under the power of Samsara, even the former mighty Demon Marshal could do nothing to resist but lose his memories...”

His comprehension of Samsara had increased by a bit once again. Ning Fan's gaze pierced through the darkness and fell on the blood marks covering the giant beast's body and said with his brows knitted together.

“So this is the evil mark? This is the thing that sealed your remnant soul, making you unable to enter Samsara after your death and suffer eternal damnation?”

“Indeed. This is the evil mark. Before I went into slumber, there were some great True Spirit Races asking for the emperor's star from me. But in the end, I did not hand it over to them. As such, they planted this evil mark on me, trying to force me to give in. Although I have forgotten why the Heavenly Court was destroyed, I still remembered the order from His Majesty... The Star of the Celestial Emperor must not be given to the demon race. In the great True Spirit Races, those who still retain their royal bloodlines today are the traitors who betrayed us in the past!”

The expression of the giant beast was filled with rage as he mentioned the word 'traitors'. However, it eventually became calm and composed again.

He had forgotten too many things and even the whole story of the True Spirit Clan's betrayal.

"If you can help me clear this evil mark, I would then be able to enter Samsara. It's of course good news to me. But if you can't, it doesn't matter. After all, this matter is not important at all. You just need to take my white chess piece away, combine it with the black one in your hand and then comprehend the Celestial Emperor's Star Technique."

The giant beast opened its mouth and spat out a white ray. It was particularly dazzling in the dark. The white ray then condensed into a white chess piece and fell into Ning Fan's palm.

When the two chess pieces were in his palms at the same time, insights and new comprehensions began to transmit into Ning Fan's mind through the chess pieces.

These insights were all about the Starlight Body Tempering Technique!

At the same time, above the white clouds outside the palace, innumerable black stars appeared all of a sudden.

All these stars were formed from the condensation of power from the whole Star Palace.

Then, traces of black star power shot into the Cloud Palace and flowed into Ning Fan's body.

In just an instant, the severe injuries on Ning Fan's body began to heal at an incredible speed!

"This is the Black Star Technique of Lord Celestial Emperor! With this healing technique, even if one's injuries are caused by an Immortal Emperor, they could be healed instantly. The more severe one's condition is, the easier it would be to comprehend the secret behind this healing technique. The heavy injuries on your body are truly a blessing in disguise. At the moment they recover, you will have a great chance of learning this technique!"

Lu Wu said with an envious tone.

However, Ning Fan did not reply to him again at all.

His state of mind was completely immersed within the black starlight.

Inwardly, he was recalling every word the Celestial Emperor said to him in their conversations in the illusory dream and every detail during the chess games they had.

“So this is the Black Star Technique!”

“If I learn this technique, no matter how a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator injures me in the future, I can recover completely within a short period of time! If I study it more and master it, not only could I cure Ning Gu but I would be able to also create physical bodies for Ning Honghong and the other Mu Weiliang!”

“This is an opportunity! I must succeed in comprehending it! After all, this is the most special secret technique of the Celestial Emperor!”

away by the power of Samsara!