

Grasping 341

Chapter 341.1 Reconstructing The Physical Body

Ning Fan closed his eyes and it was as if he had forgotten the entire world.

When he reopened them, Ning Fan's mind was immersed inside a world of starlight.

Dark crystals glowing with dusky light were embedded in the world's heaven and earth. Each and every one of these crystals was the source of star power of this world.

He reached out his hand and drew one of the crystals towards him. When he held it in his hand, the look on his face immediately changed.

The moment he held the crystal, it suddenly broke into pieces and turned into a black beam which then entered his body. In the next moment, Ning Fan felt a sharp pain inside his body. What followed it was a burning sensation which ran across his devil marks on his back.

"What is this crystal!?"

His eyes gradually calmed down and the pain he felt when the crystal entered his body just now subsided.

However, after examining the internal parts of his body, his eyes slightly widened with surprise because he realized that after that piece of crystal went inside, his demon power and magic power remained unchanged, but his devil qi increased by a bit.

That is to say that by consuming one piece of dark crystal in this world, his devil power would increase by 1 unit!

Not only that, Ning Fan immediately found out that after he consumed the crystal, the hardness of his body had increased slightly, gradually advancing towards the Third Level of Jade Life Realm. Besides that, there was some kind of transformation happening in his body's foundation.

The most important thing was that when he lifted one of his fingers, a ray of black starlight shot out from the tip!

"This is... 'Natal Star Power'! By consuming the crystals of this place, not only could it increase my 'Natal Star Power', but also increase the level of my devil cultivation! Does this mean that the nature of the black star is rather similar to devil qi?"

"After Lu Wu gave me the white chess piece, I have gained quite a number of new insights. All of them were inherited from the Celestial Emperor. One of them is the method of comprehending the 'Black Star Technique'. In order to completely comprehend the 'Black Star Technique', the first step is to understand the difference between the black star and the other types of stars. For this step, I have already gotten the necessary understanding in the past. Secondly, one would need to condense the 'Natal Star Power'. Thirdly, one has to condense the 'Natal Star' using the star power. When the first 'Natal Star' is condensed, I will then successfully learn the 'Black Star Technique'. If I am injured in the future, I could then summon the 'Natal Black Star' to heal my injuries with star power!"

"Condensing a 'Natal Star' will need at least ten thousand wisps of 'Natal Star Power'. In other words, I only need to engulf ten thousand pieces of dark crystals and I can then successfully condense my first 'Natal Star'!"

Ning Fan's gaze swept across the surroundings. This place was the world within his state of mind. With a single glance, he could tell that the approximate quantity of dark crystals in this entire world was certainly not less than 50,000!

If he can engulf all the crystals here, he could condense at least five Natal Stars and obtain fifty thousand traces of devil qi at the same time, improving the level of his devil cultivation by fifty thousand units!

"This is a chance! If I completely engulf all fifty thousand pieces of crystals here, I can obtain fifty thousand units of devil power and let my devil cultivation break through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm! Afterwards, I will then have Mid Divine Transformation Realm demon power and devil power and Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm magic power. If my magic power also attains the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, I definitely can break through to the Late Divine Transformation Realm in one go when I combine all three types of powers!"

Since there were more than fifty thousand crystals in this place, it was the perfect opportunity for Ning Fan to improve his devil power!

Inside the world within his mind, Ning Fan seemed to be the only ruler. He moved his fingers to perform a number of complicated and incomprehensible hand seals. When he opened his mouth and inhaled. Violent black gales blew, carrying countless crystals which were embedded in the world's heaven and earth into his abdomen.

By engulfing the crystals in this manner, he managed to swallow almost one thousand crystals within just half a day.

His devil cultivation base had increased by one thousand units and one thousand traces of Natal Star Power had been condensed inside his body.

Vaguely, inside his right eye, a half, illusory black devil star was taking form.

Within his state of mind, Ning Fan was busy swallowing the star power.

While at the huge palace outside the world within his mind, Ning Fan's physical body was standing upright for a long time with his eyes tightly shut. Every single muscle of his body stayed still, making him look just like a wax sculpture.

After consuming one thousand crystals, the fifty thousand rays of black starlight that revolved around his body was reduced by one thousand.

These one thousand star rays that had gone into his body were not only increasing his devil qi, but also improving the foundation of his body.

In front of Ning Fan's physical body, Lu Wu's eyes gradually became stern and solemn.

"The Celestial Emperor had once said that the most difficult part in condensing the Natal Star is to condense the first star. During the process of condensing the first Natal Star, one would need to engulf

ten thousand traces of star power. The most dangerous part of that process is when one has engulfed the first one thousand traces of star power. Everything has a soul including stars. When a cultivator condenses the first one thousand traces of Natal Star Power, he will face the first test of the stars ... Would this man be able to pass it?"

Inside his mind, Ning Fan had no idea about the situation of the outside world. At the current moment, he was sitting amidst the frosty sky in a meditative position to refine the one thousand dark crystals inside his body.

One thousand crystals were equivalent to one thousand traces of star power. When the crystals were all completely assimilated, not only did his devil power experience a sharp improvement, but also his aura force. When he unleashed it, it conjured one thousand rays of black starlight which revolved around his body. That very scene was incredibly stunning.

Sensing the star beams which surrounded his body, Ning Fan revealed a satisfied expression. He could feel that after condensing one thousand traces of Natal Star Power, his injuries recovered at a much faster speed.

However, a brief moment later, the starry sky in front of him suddenly trembled.

A fierce, menacing roar of a beast came from the front, resounding all over heaven and earth.

Ning Fan immediately stood up and every part of his body was on high alert. In front of him where most of the star power was concentrated, one thousand crystals suddenly crumbled and their star power converged at a point, forming a huge, dark figure of a beast.

Roar

The beast let out another deafening roar. Its eyes flashing with ferocity. When it spotted Ning Fan, it charged towards him, emanating a terrifying qi at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm!

"The power of the stars is not something a mere ant can comprehend. I am the star soul and I am here to take your life!"

The huge beast spoke human language. But as soon as its voice fell, it immediately opened its mouth and blasted out a column of flames which engulfed Ning Fan.

“A star soul...”

Ning Fan muttered to himself. With a pair of composed eyes, he steadily walked out from the sea of flames, unscathed.

In a flash, he suddenly disappeared without leaving any traces. At the next moment, he was already standing above the head of the huge beast with his hands clasped behind. As the wind blew, his sleeves fluttered.

“A Mid Divine Transformation Realm star spirit is not enough to make me afraid... Crush!”

Ning Fan lifted one of his feet and then stomped on the beast’s skull which was as huge as a mountain.

When that stomp landed on its head, the giant beast’s expression was immediately filled with terror. Upon receiving the tremendous impact from Ning Fan’s stomp, it gave out a loud shriek. Eventually, its huge body exploded and vanished into nothingness with a bang!

Ning Fan then opened his mouth and the one thousand rays of starlight that formed the huge beast were all sucked into his stomach.

Hiss!

Inside the Cloud Palace, Lu Wu wore a look of shock.

Just before a few breaths ago, the first one thousand traces of Natal Star Power condensed inside Ning Fan’s body, triggering the first attack from the star soul.

But with just a few moments, Ning Fan had crushed the star soul and seized another one thousand traces of star power.

That scene moved Lu Wu for the first time.

“After condensing the first one thousand traces of Natal Star Power, one will meet the first star soul. Usually, this star possesses Mid Divine Transformation Realm level of strength. This Lu Bei is clearly also just a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. However, he was able to kill the Mid Divine Transformation Realm star soul in just an instant. This man’s battle power is slightly terrifying... I suppose he is unparalleled among the cultivators at the same level as him...”

“He truly is someone who deserves to be given the black chess piece by the Celestial Emperor. However, it is still unsure whether he can still be so calm when he meets the second wave of attack from the star soul after condensing five thousand traces of star power.”

In the world within Ning Fan’s state of mind, it did not take long for him to refine the additional one thousand traces of star power. Currently, there were already two thousand traces of Natal Star Power inside his body. Rays of starlight hovered around him. Ning Fan increased his flying

speed to the maximum, making him look like a wisp of purple smoke as he travelled among heaven and earth within that internal world.

Each of the crystals was pulled out one after another Ning Fan from the sky and earth, swallowing them all to refine his star power.

One day later, the Natal Star Power inside his body reached five thousand traces!

When the five thousand traces of star power were successfully condensed, the mass of star power in front of him suddenly turned chaotic. This time, nearly three thousand crystals broke and the star power that was unleashed condensed into a star soul beast which was much more gigantic than the previous one.

Roar

When the colossal beast roared, the earth trembled and the mountains shook. A Late Divine Transformation Realm aura force ferociously poured out from the beast!

“The star power is not something a mere ant can comprehend. I am the star soul and I’ve come to take your life!”

The beast’s jaw lowered, intending to spew out flames again. This time, however, Ning Fan did not even give it time to open its mouth.

Looking at the gigantic fierce beast which was approximately two thousand and five hundred zhang* large (3.33m per zhang), Ning Fan’s face remained indifferent. He pointed one of his fingers and a golden purple mist suddenly blew at the sky.

This golden purple mist had the power of weathering away everything. That power was the power of Samsara; the power that could put an end to everything that has ever existed!

Roar

Before the beast could even react, it was already enveloped by the golden purple mist. Its scale mail which had a hardness comparable to golden iron was literally turned into sand which drifted down its body amidst the mist!

The beast’s pupils revealed a look of disbelief and its body quivered uncontrollably.

It was proud earlier because it claimed to be a star soul and viewed Ning Fan as a mere ant.

But in front of this golden purple mist, an irresistible fear rose within the gigantic beast.

With the power of his Wind Mist Finger, Ning Fan was not the ant in this situation but the things that existed within this world were!

Screaming in pain, the beast was reduced to floating ash and was completely weathered away.

Three thousand traces of star power dispersed from the beast's corpse and all of them were then sucked by Ning Fan into his stomach.

"There are eight thousand traces now..."

Ning Fan muttered to himself.

Inside the cloud palace, Lu Wu's pupils dilated with surprise. If Ning Fan was said to have gained Lu Wu's attention after witnessing him killing the star soul which was at the same level as him with just a single blow, Ning Fan could now be considered to have impressed Lu Wu after instantly killing the star soul which was a small cultivation base higher than him.

Killing enemies beyond one's level is not something that just about anyone can do. Those who can are doubtlessly a one-in-ten-thousand genius.

At the very least, Lu Wu clearly knew that he wasn't that kind of genius himself and he did not have the capability to kill an enemy who has a higher cultivation base than him.

However, Ning Fan did it with ease.

What Lu Wu found especially difficult to understand was the golden purple mist which appeared around Ning Fan's body when he killed the second Star Soul.

"What technique was that golden purple mist? Anyhow, I was once the demon marshal of the Heavenly Court. Although my cultivation base was not high, I had seen innumerable experts. However, I have never seen any expert who could exhibit the power of this golden purple mist... The power contained within the mist is extremely terrifying. It is something that is beyond my comprehension..."

Lu Wu's expression was filled with confusion.

At first, he only treated Ning Fan as a Divine Transformation Realm junior. Now, however, the way he looked at Ning Fan was similar to the way he looked at his peers.

“I can’t see through this Lu Bei! Even among the Divine Transformation Realm heavenly generals of the Heavenly Court in the past, this young man could also be considered as an outstanding expert!”

Within his state of mind, Ning Fan sat in lotus position in midair after swallowing a great number of crystals and began refining their power.

He sat there continuously for three days without moving or being affected by any external things. Three days later, he abruptly stood up and his body was already covered with ten thousand rays of starlight!

“I have ten thousand traces of star power now. It’s time to condense the first... Natal Star!”

The Celestial Emperor possessed one million Natal Stars. When he calls upon these one million stars, he could withstand the onslaughts of multiple Immortal Emperors without dying.

What Ning Fan was condensing right now was only his first Natal Star. Compared to the late Celestial Emperor, he was like a hair from nine oxen, truly insignificant.

Even so, this star was of great significance to him. It was his first step in learning the Black Star Technique and he could not afford to fail!

Roar

At the moment Ning Fan finished condensing ten thousand traces of star power, another thunderous roar of a beast reverberated through the sky. Another beast had come as expected!

Within the world’s heaven and earth, nearly ten thousand black crystals shattered and ten thousand traces of star power condensed into a three thousand zhang* enormous beast.

Another star soul! Besides, this star soul was apparently at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm!

“I only need to eliminate this star soul and I can then... condense my first Natal Star!”

Ning Fan made a step forward. His body was giving off masses of black qi and his white robes turned black!

Without even giving the star soul time to spit any harsh words, his body had already burst and dispersed into countless black shadows!

The black shadows vanished from heaven and earth. But at the next moment, they reappeared around the enormous beast and transformed into innumerable black virtual shadows that rushed towards the beast. That scene looked as if a drop of concentrated ink was spreading.

All of a sudden, the beast seemed to have just witnessed something unbelievable and its expression froze.

Subsequently, the scattered black shadows recondensed into a young man in black robes.

As for the beast, its body blew up with a bang, turning into bloody mist which permeated the atmosphere. It was instantly killed by a single move from the black shadows!

At the moment the beast died, the first black star rose at the end of heaven and earth!

An unusual feeling spread throughout every fiber of Ning Fan's body. His bones, tendons, and skin began to fester and decay. However, when they were basked in the black starlight, they recovered and shone with life again.

His bones were rearranging themselves. Every inch of his muscle had been filled with even more energy than before.

"This is... Star Power Body Tempering?!" Ning Fan's eyes glowed with excitement. He could feel that after condensing the first black star, his body was being reconstructed again, thoroughly remolding itself and making it become even stronger and tougher!

The first time he experienced such changes was during his second phase of corpse transformation.

This time, however, his body was being tempered by star power!

“I’m about to break through to the Third Level of the Jade Life Realm!” Ning Fan felt that his physical body was advancing to a greater body refining realm!

In the Cloud Palace, Lu Wu sighed with admiration.

He had sensed that Ning Fan had also killed the third star soul with a single move and completely condensed his first Natal Star.

As such, Ning Fan could be considered to have mastered the initial stage of the Star Technique...

“Even a Peak Divine Transformation Realm star soul was also killed instantly by this young man with a single move... Is he really just a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivator? Even I am doubting my judgement right now... Hehe. This kid is indeed extraordinary. I suppose he rarely has any opponents among the cultivators below the Void Refinement Realm. If this kid were to be born in the ancient times, he would definitely be one of the candidates competing to be an Immortal Emperor!”

“So he is the person who was invited by Lu Daochen... That kid, Chen always had a keen sense of people.”

One day, ten days, one hundred days...

Within the world in his mind, Ning Fan had already been sitting alone for a hundred days and swallowed fifty thousand crystals.

The world was filled with complete darkness and only his body emitted a faint black star glow.

“Just a little more...”

Ning Fan slowly got up as he murmured to himself while standing in the sky. The devil qi within his body had already reached 83470 units.

With such a vigorous amount of devil qi, he broke through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm just based on his devil cultivation alone.

Combining all his divine, demon and devil powers, he already has more than 150 thousand units of power. In other words, even if his cultivation base had yet to break through to the Late Divine Transformation Realm, he already attained the standard of that level with just his magic power.

If he cast the Soul Extraction Technique now, perhaps it would be enough to raise his power to the Peak Divine Transformation Realm.

Not only did his devil qi increase, but also the body refining realm of his physical body. Currently, he has achieved the Third Level of the Jade Life Realm.

Originally, his body was a corpse demon body which had unlocked the limits of the human body, enhancing his strength and physical defense.

At this moment, after his body was tempered by the starlight, the strength and hardness of his physical body improved greatly once again.

With his current body which was at the Third Level of the Jade Life Realm, he would be able to go neck and neck with other cultivators who are at the Fourth Level!

With just the strength of his body alone, he would be able to put up a fight against a Peak Divine Transformation expert in direct combat!

These were all just the improvements he attained in terms of cultivation base. What delighted Ning Fan the most was the other benefits he got.

Standing in the sky, his hair fluttered in the whistling wind. He suddenly raised his head and pointed to the sky.

In his right eye, the second black star had completely formed. Its name was the Body Tempering Star! Its function was to heal one's wounds and cure one's illnesses with the aid of star power!

At the direction where his finger pointed above the sky, five jet-black stars appeared one after another and radiated black starlight.

Basking in the five rays of starlight, the wounds on Ning Fan's body were all healed immediately.

A trace of the starlight had an effect equivalent to consuming a Fifth Revolution Pill.

As such, having five traces of starlight to treat his wounds was nearly equivalent to taking five Fifth Revolution Pills!

"If I manage to condense one million stars, even if my cultivation base is low, not even common Immortal Emperors could kill me! This technique has great potential. If I practice it well, it will definitely become one of my indispensable trump cards in the future!"

Ning Fan nodded, pleased. He was very satisfied with the inheritance of this emperor's star.

Throughout the journey from the Broken World to the current Star Palace, his intention was to increase his strength. Currently, his harvest was extremely obvious.

Except for his main cultivation, his magical power was still his weakness as it had yet to achieve the Divine Transformation Realm, while his demon and devil power were all at powerful levels.

Even if he returns to the outside world and enters the Internal Endless Sea, his current power would be enough for him to dominate without fearing the Demon Sealing Sect.

Besides, when the sect master of the Demon Sealing Sect – Lu Jiefen meets Ning Fan, it would be impossible for him not to retreat and avoid any confrontation!

“In the past, I entered the Endless Sea and got myself into trouble with the Demon Sealing Sect in order to save Su Qiu. Now, however, the Demon Sealing Sect no longer makes me afraid...”

Ning Fan’s tone was flat. He had indeed become much stronger. Even if he returns to Yue Country, he would be able to occupy a big part of the country, proclaim himself as an old ancestor and then annex all the other states. The current him was already invincible among the cultivators below the Void Refinement Realm!

“After I return to the External Endless Sea, I shall deal with the things I have to do there and then enter the internal part of the sea again to help Yue Er recover her Divine Space Island. Perhaps I can then go home... Home... I have been away from home for far too long...”

Ning Fan looked at the stars above his head and his eyes softened.

Even though he was carrying a tremendous burden and responsibilities and had been practising hard all the way, it could be said that he had a more blissful life than most people.

At the very least, he had a family, a wife, a master, a younger brother and an ordinary but warm past...

“I probably still have my mother...” Ning Fan was feeling a little hopeful about it.

When he was going through the Three Steps of Mortal Severance in the Cloud Sea, he saw his mother in the illusion. That scene had been deeply etched into his memories and he was unable to forget about it at all.

That scene gave him the idea that perhaps his mother was still alive somewhere in this world.

Perhaps one day in the future, they would reunite.

“Speaking of which, I haven’t had a father and mother since I was young. I haven’t felt warmth and affection from my parents. To a cultivator, it is rather unfortunate to miss out on this kind of experience... Besides, from the bottom of my heart, I really look forward to meeting my mother.”

Ning Fan let out a light sigh and then put all his complicated thoughts away. He knew that it was not the time to think about them.

In a way, returning to the External Endless Sea meant a reunion with a certain someone. Meanwhile, it also implied his parting with Yuan Yao, Xi Ran, Wu Yan and the other women.

From Ning Fan's perspective, it was hard to forget those women who had been through thick and thin with him and even had a few brushes with death during the journey.

He had never once given any flatteries to his own women. What he did was to give them his heart and sincerity which they, in turn, reciprocated with their loyalty.

He loathed parting with them. Presumably, these three women were also unwilling to part with him.

Before leaving, Ning Fan still needed to fulfill Lu Daochen's request which was to clear the evil seal on Lu Wu.

Once the evil seal is lifted, Lu Wu would then be liberated. He could then be free from the burning pains of the Sinful Mark and enter Samsara and start a new life and cultivation.

"It's time to go..."

He seemed to be murmuring to himself but the world within his mind immediately shattered like a mirage.

Inside the Cloud Palace, Ning Fan who had stood there for a hundred days opened his eyes. His current aura force's strength doubled compared to when he had yet to accept the inheritance of the emperor's star!

"You are awake? Alright, good! You have mastered the initial stage of the Celestial Emperor's Star Technique. Impressive! If you have the chance to develop and improve this technique in the future, perhaps you may be the next Celestial Emperor!"

The giant beast, Lu Wu, leaned forward and looked at Ning Fan with approval.

“Senior, you must be joking.” Ning Fan shook his head. He was a down-to-earth person. Since he was currently just at the Divine Transformation Realm and there were innumerable cultivation realms more to reach the Celestial Emperor’s level, he would not daydream about it.

“This junior has mentioned my two objectives of coming to this place before. One of them is to obtain the inheritance of the emperor’s star, and the other is to lift the evil seal for you. Since I have obtained the emperor’s star, I just need to break the evil seal that was planted on you and I can then fully accomplish my missions for this trip.”

“The evil seal? Hehe. I believe that you’re able to break it!” Lu Wu looked at him with eyes full of anticipation. This evil seal has been with him for far too long. Every night, it would come to life and torture him, making him feel that his whole body was being burnt with flames. The pain and suffering was unbearable.

His physical body had perished and there was no way he could resurrect, thus leaving only his remnant soul.

But his remnant soul was sealed by the Sinful Mark causing him to be unable to go into Samsara.

To cultivators, death was inevitable. Dying only means that their cultivation over an entire lifetime would be lost and they have to start all over again.

However, as long as their souls are intact and they have a chance to enter Samsara, they will then start their next lives.

To mortals, death is scary, but to cultivators, what was even more frightening than death was losing their complete souls which would then cause them to be unable to enter Samsara.

It was because of the importance of Samsara that only the cultivators who were willing to give up their chances of entering it would be able to impress Ning Fan.

Just like that day where the old ancestor of the Hu Family – Hu Fengzi, a person who did not have a high cultivation base, chose to destroy his own complete soul for the sake of his family and condensed it into a cultivation pill to exchange for Ning Fan's help in protecting his family.

The cultivation world was cold and selfish. However, at the same time, there was warmth, righteousness and touching moments.

“Senior, you just need to endure some pain. I shall now begin to wash away the evil seal on you!”

Ning Fan touched the ground with the tip of his toe and soared into the air. He then landed on the back of the giant beast.

He squatted down and touched the blood-red mark on the giant beast's back. With just a single touch, the seal gave out a horrible heat which severely scalded Ning Fan's finger.

The power of this evil seal was even more terrifying than what Ning Fan had initially imagined.

Fortunately, this injury was not worrisome at all. A trace of black starlight revolved around his finger. With just a little starlight, his burnt finger was completely healed and became good as new.

The Black Star Healing Technique really deserved its esteemed reputation. With this technique, Ning Fan was just like a saint-level healer. Turning a set of white skeletons back into a lively man would be as easy as flipping a hand to him.

“The evil seal is the punishment of the great True Spirit Races to a sinful demon. Since the demon race has lost their 'spirit', a large number of True Spirit demons were unable to give birth to young demons with royal blood. Only a minority of the True Spirit Races still have royal blood running through their veins. This evil seal can only be planted and lifted by those with royal blood. It means that whoever gets planted with this evil seal by the great True Spirit Races, they would need to follow their each and every order. Otherwise, no one would lift the seal for you and there would be no way you can enter Samsara. The only thing you will taste for the rest of your life is eternal suffering...”

Lu Wu's eyes turned grim and his tone was filled with fury. It was imaginable how humiliating it was when the True Spirit Royal Clan planted the evil seal on him by force.

“If you can’t break this evil seal, then forget it... It’s not a big deal. After all, I have been enduring this kind of torment for more than a hundred million years and I have already gotten used to it. Regardless of anything, I will never give in to them! Since the moment when I put on the Heavenly Marshal’s Armor, I have already put aside my own life and death!”

Lu Wu’s eyes were brimming with heroic spirit. Ning Fan had seen that kind of spirit before in the eyes of many demon generals of the Lu Clan.

In the cultivation world, people who were willing to ignite their demon blood to the very last drop and fight to the death without surrendering were not many. But there were quite a number of them in the nine tribes of the Lu Clan.

That was their pride when they raised their arms and shout “As a general, why should one fear death!”.

“Don’t worry. I’ve promised Lu Daochen to save you. This trivial evil seal is not worth mentioning at all. The person who planted this evil seal sure has a strong bloodline. I suppose he has practically condensed half a drop of ancestral blood. However, this mere half a drop of ancestral blood is too weak for me!”

Ning Fan bit the tip of his tongue and spat out purple-black blood mist. When this blood mist sprinkled on Lu Wu’s back, that inerasable blood-red evil seal began to tremble.

So what if this evil seal was planted by a person with half a drop of ancestral blood?

Speaking of ancestral blood, Ning Fan alone possessed four drops! If the Fu Li Race was still around, he would certainly be the ancestor of this race!

“Break!”

The purple-black blood mist glowed faintly as it formed an abstruse formation mark on Lu Wu’s back. At the moment the formation mark was formed, Lu Wu’s body became covered with bright purple and black light. In the light, the evil seal which was deeply-rooted in his body began to dissipate with a hissing noise!

Puff

Lu Wu's body suddenly trembled and he then heavily exhaled a mouthful of foul breath. Immediately, his eyes flashed with surprise and joy.

The evil seal had been lifted!

He was now free and his remnant soul could finally enter Samsara!

Within the dark Cloud Palace, white rays instantly soared to the sky. These white rays were all shot out from Lu Wu's remnant soul.

While basking in the dazzling white rays, he could feel Samsara calling out to him as his soul seemed to be fading away.

"Thank you. Thank you so much! I'm going to enter Samsara now! Once again, thank you!"

Lu Wu's eyes lit up with delight. After entering Samsara, his current life would come to an end and he could finally be reborn into his next life!

"I'm doing nothing more than fulfilling my own promise. Senior doesn't need to thank me."

Ning Fan leaped down from the beast's body and stood on the ground. Looking at Lu Wu who was ascending the sky within the white glow, his eyes looked pleased and satisfied.

Everyone has their own happiness. For many people, death was a frightening thing. But for Lu Wu, having the opportunity to enter Samsara after death was a kind of bliss.

While Lu Wu's soul was dissipating amidst the white glow, Ning Fan suddenly had a spontaneous idea out of his personal feeling. He patted his storage pouch and took out two jugs of mud-sealed wine. He held one of them himself and threw the other jug towards the sky. With a clear tone, he said.

“Wouldn’t it be regretful to see you off for a long journey if there’s no wine?!”

Lu Wu whose body was gradually being engulfed by the white glow was stunned by Ning Fan’s sudden action. But promptly after that, he laughed out loud and opened his mouth to swallow the jug of wine.

These jugs of wine were looted by Ning Fan from an unlucky stranger. They were not of a good kind but just some kind of medicated wine.

However, Lu Wu did not refuse it at all. He looked at Ning Fan, feeling regretful that they did not meet each other sooner.

“Well said! You phrased it well by saying you’ll see me off for a long journey! Everyone is afraid of death and Samsara, but you described death as a long journey! I can’t compare myself with this kind of heroic spirit like yours. I will drink this wine. If there’s a chance to meet you in my next life, I will surely invite you to sit on a high tower that rises a hundred chi* (30.7 cm per chi) tall and have a pot of really nice wine!”

“Great! If there’s an opportunity in your next life, I will definitely have a good drink with you!”

The insights that Ning Fan had about Samsara was getting deeper in his mind.

It was right that Samsara was just a long journey like what he had said earlier. During the process of living to dying and getting rebirthed again, it did not seem to be just like that.

The white glow gradually faded. Lu Wu’s figure gradually disappeared and his laughter subsided. He was reincarnated...

In his next life, he could be a farmer, a famous martial artist of the mortal world or maybe an ordinary scholar. The chances of him cultivating the Dao again was probably not high.

Once again, the Cloud Palace was covered with darkness. Only Ning Fan was left standing there. He stood there for a long time in silence, as if he was recalling the feeling he had when he established a tomb for the old ancestor of Wei Country.

Bidding farewell to a gentleman...

After a long while, he patted his storage pouch and took out the Characterless Heavenly Scripture.

He exchanged this scripture using the contribution points he earned from the test when he was still at the Sinister Sparrow Sect. The scripture had no characters but on the cover of the scripture, there were only a few words: bidding farewell to a gentleman.

In the past, he had no idea who the author of the scripture was. Now, however, he realized that they were the words written by the Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou.

“Has Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou also once taken part in a funeral ceremony for his friend?”

“Bidding farewell to a gentleman... Today I sent a gentleman off. In the next life, that gentleman will send me off. Is this what Samsara means?”

Ning Fan’s understanding towards Samsara grew even deeper. All of a sudden, in the Characterless Heavenly Scripture, purple light began to glow faintly and the pages flipped by themselves even though there was no wind.

When the first page opened, twenty-four Chinese words written in a firm and wild style using Chinese ink gradually filled the white paper which was originally blank.

People die like lights, extinguished.

Samsara blows and all things rekindle.

Immortals die like shattered thoughts.

None shall return in their afterlife.

This is Samsara!

Ning Fan's expression changed.

So it turns out that this Characterless Heavenly Scripture is not just a scripture without books after all.

It's just that the words on the scripture were wiped

Chapter 341.2 - Reconstructing The Physical Body

Reconstructing The Physical Body

"After condensing the first one thousand traces of Natal Star Power, one will meet the first star soul. Usually, this star possesses Mid Divine Transformation Realm level of strength. This Lu Bei is clearly also just a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. However, he was able to kill the Mid Divine Transformation Realm star soul in just an instant. This man's battle power is slightly terrifying... I suppose he is unparalleled among the cultivators at the same level as him..."

"He truly is someone who deserves to be given the black chess piece by the Celestial Emperor. However, it is still unsure whether he can still be so calm when he meets the second wave of attack from the star soul after condensing five thousand traces of star power."

In the world within Ning Fan's state of mind, it did not take long for him to refine the additional one thousand traces of star power. Currently, there were already two thousand traces of Natal Star Power inside his body. Rays of starlight hovered around him. Ning Fan increased his flying

speed to the maximum, making him look like a wisp of purple smoke as he travelled among heaven and earth within that internal world.

Each of the crystals was pulled out one after another Ning Fan from the sky and earth, swallowing them all to refine his star power.

One day later, the Natal Star Power inside his body reached five thousand traces!

When the five thousand traces of star power were successfully condensed, the mass of star power in front of him suddenly turned chaotic. This time, nearly three thousand crystals broke and the star power that was unleashed condensed into a star soul beast which was much more gigantic than the previous one.

Roar

When the colossal beast roared, the earth trembled and the mountains shook. A Late Divine Transformation Realm aura force ferociously poured out from the beast!

“The star power is not something a mere ant can comprehend. I am the star soul and I’ve come to take your life!”

The beast’s jaw lowered, intending to spew out flames again. This time, however, Ning Fan did not even give it time to open its mouth.

Looking at the gigantic fierce beast which was approximately two thousand and five hundred zhang* large (3.33m per zhang), Ning Fan's face remained indifferent. He pointed one of his fingers and a golden purple mist suddenly blew at the sky.

This golden purple mist had the power of weathering away everything. That power was the power of Samsara; the power that could put an end to everything that has ever existed!

Roar

Before the beast could even react, it was already enveloped by the golden purple mist. Its scale mail which had a hardness comparable to golden iron was literally turned into sand which drifted down its body amidst the mist!

The beast's pupils revealed a look of disbelief and its body quivered uncontrollably.

It was proud earlier because it claimed to be a star soul and viewed Ning Fan as a mere ant.

But in front of this golden purple mist, an irresistible fear rose within the gigantic beast.

With the power of his Wind Mist Finger, Ning Fan was not the ant in this situation but the things that existed within this world were!

Screaming in pain, the beast was reduced to floating ash and was completely weathered away.

Three thousand traces of star power dispersed from the beast's corpse and all of them were then sucked by Ning Fan into his stomach.

"There are eight thousand traces now..."

Ning Fan muttered to himself.

Inside the cloud palace, Lu Wu's pupils dilated with surprise. If Ning Fan was said to have gained Lu Wu's attention after witnessing him killing the star soul which was at the same level as him with just a single blow, Ning Fan could now be considered to have impressed Lu Wu after instantly killing the star soul which was a small cultivation base higher than him.

Killing enemies beyond one's level is not something that just about anyone can do. Those who can are doubtlessly a one-in-ten-thousand genius.

At the very least, Lu Wu clearly knew that he wasn't that kind of genius himself and he did not have the capability to kill an enemy who has a higher cultivation base than him.

However, Ning Fan did it with ease.

What Lu Wu found especially difficult to understand was the golden purple mist which appeared around Ning Fan's body when he killed the second Star Soul.

“What technique was that golden purple mist? Anyhow, I was once the demon marshal of the Heavenly Court. Although my cultivation base was not high, I had seen innumerable experts. However, I have never seen any expert who could exhibit the power of this golden purple mist... The power contained within the mist is extremely terrifying. It is something that is beyond my comprehension...”

Lu Wu’s expression was filled with confusion.

At first, he only treated Ning Fan as a Divine Transformation Realm junior. Now, however, the way he looked at Ning Fan was similar to the way he looked at his peers.

“I can’t see through this Lu Bei! Even among the Divine Transformation Realm heavenly generals of the Heavenly Court in the past, this young man could also be considered as an outstanding expert!”

Within his state of mind, Ning Fan sat in lotus position in midair after swallowing a great number of crystals and began refining their power.

He sat there continuously for three days without moving or being affected by any external things. Three days later, he abruptly stood up and his body was already covered with ten thousand rays of starlight!

“I have ten thousand traces of star power now. It’s time to condense the first... Natal Star!”

The Celestial Emperor possessed one million Natal Stars. When he calls upon these one million stars, he could withstand the onslaughts of multiple Immortal Emperors without dying.

What Ning Fan was condensing right now was only his first Natal Star. Compared to the late Celestial Emperor, he was like a hair from nine oxen, truly insignificant.

Even so, this star was of great significance to him. It was his first step in learning the Black Star Technique and he could not afford to fail!

Roar

At the moment Ning Fan finished condensing ten thousand traces of star power, another thunderous roar of a beast reverberated through the sky. Another beast had come as expected!

Within the world's heaven and earth, nearly ten thousand black crystals shattered and ten thousand traces of star power condensed into a three thousand zhang* enormous beast.

Another star soul! Besides, this star soul was apparently at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm!

"I only need to eliminate this star soul and I can then... condense my first Natal Star!"

Ning Fan made a step forward. His body was giving off masses of black qi and his white robes turned black!

Without even giving the star soul time to spit any harsh words, his body had already burst and dispersed into countless black shadows!

The black shadows vanished from heaven and earth. But at the next moment, they reappeared around the enormous beast and transformed into innumerable black virtual shadows that rushed towards the beast. That scene looked as if a drop of concentrated ink was spreading.

All of a sudden, the beast seemed to have just witnessed something unbelievable and its expression froze.

Subsequently, the scattered black shadows recondensed into a young man in black robes.

As for the beast, its body blew up with a bang, turning into bloody mist which permeated the atmosphere. It was instantly killed by a single move from the black shadows!

At the moment the beast died, the first black star rose at the end of heaven and earth!

An unusual feeling spread throughout every fiber of Ning Fan's body. His bones, tendons, and skin began to fester and decay. However, when they were basked in the black starlight, they recovered and shone with life again.

His bones were rearranging themselves. Every inch of his muscle had been filled with even more energy than before.

“This is... Star Power Body Tempering?!” Ning Fan’s eyes glowed with excitement. He could feel that after condensing the first black star, his body was being reconstructed again, thoroughly remolding itself and making it become even stronger and tougher!

The first time he experienced such changes was during his second phase of corpse transformation.

This time, however, his body was being tempered by star power!

“I’m about to break through to the Third Level of the Jade Life Realm!” Ning Fan felt that his physical body was advancing to a greater body refining realm!

In the Cloud Palace, Lu Wu sighed with admiration.

He had sensed that Ning Fan had also killed the third star soul with a single move and completely condensed his first Natal Star.

As such, Ning Fan could be considered to have mastered the initial stage of the Star Technique...

“Even a Peak Divine Transformation Realm star soul was also killed instantly by this young man with a single move... Is he really just a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivator? Even I am doubting my judgement right now... Hehe. This kid is indeed extraordinary. I suppose he rarely has any opponents among the cultivators below the Void Refinement Realm. If this kid were to be born in the ancient times, he would definitely be one of the candidates competing to be an Immortal Emperor!”

“So he is the person who was invited by Lu Daochen... That kid, Chen always had a keen sense of people.”

Chapter 342.1 - The Promise of The Next Life

The Promise of The Next Life

One day, ten days, one hundred days...

Within the world in his mind, Ning Fan had already been sitting alone for a hundred days and swallowed fifty thousand crystals.

The world was filled with complete darkness and only his body emitted a faint black star glow.

“Just a little more...”

Ning Fan slowly got up as he murmured to himself while standing in the sky. The devil qi within his body had already reached 83470 units.

With such a vigorous amount of devil qi, he broke through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm just based on his devil cultivation alone.

Combining all his divine, demon and devil powers, he already has more than 150 thousand units of power. In other words, even if his cultivation base had yet to break through to the Late Divine Transformation Realm, he already attained the standard of that level with just his magic power.

If he cast the Soul Extraction Technique now, perhaps it would be enough to raise his power to the Peak Divine Transformation Realm.

Not only did his devil qi increase, but also the body refining realm of his physical body. Currently, he has achieved the Third Level of the Jade Life Realm.

Originally, his body was a corpse demon body which had unlocked the limits of the human body, enhancing his strength and physical defense.

At this moment, after his body was tempered by the starlight, the strength and hardness of his physical body improved greatly once again.

With his current body which was at the Third Level of the Jade Life Realm, he would be able to go neck and neck with other cultivators who are at the Fourth Level!

With just the strength of his body alone, he would be able to put up a fight against a Peak Divine Transformation expert in direct combat!

These were all just the improvements he attained in terms of cultivation base. What delighted Ning Fan the most was the other benefits he got.

Standing in the sky, his hair fluttered in the whistling wind. He suddenly raised his head and pointed to the sky.

In his right eye, the second black star had completely formed. Its name was the Body Tempering Star! Its function was to heal one's wounds and cure one's illnesses with the aid of star power!

At the direction where his finger pointed above the sky, five jet-black stars appeared one after another and radiated black starlight.

Basking in the five rays of starlight, the wounds on Ning Fan's body were all healed immediately.

A trace of the starlight had an effect equivalent to consuming a Fifth Revolution Pill.

As such, having five traces of starlight to treat his wounds was nearly equivalent to taking five Fifth Revolution Pills!

"If I manage to condense one million stars, even if my cultivation base is low, not even common Immortal Emperors could kill me! This technique has great potential. If I practice it well, it will definitely become one of my indispensable trump cards in the future!"

Ning Fan nodded, pleased. He was very satisfied with the inheritance of this emperor's star.

Throughout the journey from the Broken World to the current Star Palace, his intention was to increase his strength. Currently, his harvest was extremely obvious.

Except for his main cultivation, his magical power was still his weakness as it had yet to achieve the Divine Transformation Realm, while his demon and devil power were all at powerful levels.

Even if he returns to the outside world and enters the Internal Endless Sea, his current power would be enough for him to dominate without fearing the Demon Sealing Sect.

Besides, when the sect master of the Demon Sealing Sect – Lu Jiefen meets Ning Fan, it would be impossible for him not to retreat and avoid any confrontation!

“In the past, I entered the Endless Sea and got myself into trouble with the Demon Sealing Sect in order to save Su Qiu. Now, however, the Demon Sealing Sect no longer makes me afraid...”

Ning Fan’s tone was flat. He had indeed become much stronger. Even if he returns to Yue Country, he would be able to occupy a big part of the country, proclaim himself as an old ancestor and then annex all the other states. The current him was already invincible among the cultivators below the Void Refinement Realm!

“After I return to the External Endless Sea, I shall deal with the things I have to do there and then enter the internal part of the sea again to help Yue Er recover her Divine Space Island. Perhaps I can then go home... Home... I have been away from home for far too long...”

Ning Fan looked at the stars above his head and his eyes softened.

Even though he was carrying a tremendous burden and responsibilities and had been practising hard all the way, it could be said that he had a more blissful life than most people.

At the very least, he had a family, a wife, a master, a younger brother and an ordinary but warm past...

"I probably still have my mother..." Ning Fan was feeling a little hopeful about it.

When he was going through the Three Steps of Mortal Severance in the Cloud Sea, he saw his mother in the illusion. That scene had been deeply etched into his memories and he was unable to forget about it at all.

That scene gave him the idea that perhaps his mother was still alive somewhere in this world.

Perhaps one day in the future, they would reunite.

"Speaking of which, I haven't had a father and mother since I was young. I haven't felt warmth and affection from my parents. To a cultivator, it is rather unfortunate to miss out on this kind of experience... Besides, from the bottom of my heart, I really look forward to meeting my mother."

Ning Fan let out a light sigh and then put all his complicated thoughts away. He knew that it was not the time to think about them.

In a way, returning to the External Endless Sea meant a reunion with a certain someone. Meanwhile, it also implied his parting with Yuan Yao, Xi Ran, Wu Yan and the other women.

From Ning Fan's perspective, it was hard to forget those women who had been through thick and thin with him and even had a few brushes with death during the journey.

He had never once given any flatteries to his own women. What he did was to give them his heart and sincerity which they, in turn, reciprocated with their loyalty.

He loathed parting with them. Presumably, these three women were also unwilling to part with him.

Before leaving, Ning Fan still needed to fulfill Lu Daochen's request which was to clear the evil seal on Lu Wu.

Once the evil seal is lifted, Lu Wu would then be liberated. He could then be free from the burning pains of the Sinful Mark and enter Samsara and start a new life and cultivation.

"It's time to go..."

He seemed to be murmuring to himself but the world within his mind immediately shattered like a mirage.

Inside the Cloud Palace, Ning Fan who had stood there for a hundred days opened his eyes. His current aura force's strength doubled compared to when he had yet to accept the inheritance of the emperor's star!

"You are awake? Alright, good! You have mastered the initial stage of the Celestial Emperor's Star Technique. Impressive! If you have the chance to develop and improve this technique in the future, perhaps you may be the next Celestial Emperor!"

The giant beast, Lu Wu, leaned forward and looked at Ning Fan with approval.

"Senior, you must be joking." Ning Fan shook his head. He was a down-to-earth person. Since he was currently just at the Divine Transformation Realm and there were innumerable cultivation realms more to reach the Celestial Emperor's level, he would not daydream about it.

"This junior has mentioned my two objectives of coming to this place before. One of them is to obtain the inheritance of the emperor's star, and the other is to lift the evil seal for you. Since I have obtained the emperor's star, I just need to break the evil seal that was planted on you and I can then fully accomplish my missions for this trip."

"The evil seal? Hehe. I believe that you're able to break it!" Lu Wu looked at him with eyes full of anticipation. This evil seal has been with him for far too long. Every night, it would come to life and torture him, making him feel that his whole body was being burnt with flames. The pain and suffering was unbearable.

His physical body had perished and there was no way he could resurrect, thus leaving only his remnant soul.

But his remnant soul was sealed by the Sinful Mark causing him to be unable to go into Samsara.

To cultivators, death was inevitable. Dying only means that their cultivation over an entire lifetime would be lost and they have to start all over again.

However, as long as their souls are intact and they have a chance to enter Samsara, they will then start their next lives.

To mortals, death is scary, but to cultivators, what was even more frightening than death was losing their complete souls which would then cause them to be unable to enter Samsara.

It was because of the importance of Samsara that only the cultivators who were willing to give up their chances of entering it would be able to impress Ning Fan.

Just like that day where the old ancestor of the Hu Family – Hu Fengzi, a person who did not have a high cultivation base, chose to destroy his own complete soul for the sake of his family and condensed it into a cultivation pill to exchange for Ning Fan's help in protecting his family.

Chapter 342.2 - The Promise of The Next Life

The Promise of The Next Life

The cultivation world was cold and selfish. However, at the same time, there was warmth, righteousness and touching moments.

“Senior, you just need to endure some pain. I shall now begin to wash away the evil seal on you!”

Ning Fan touched the ground with the tip of his toe and soared into the air. He then landed on the back of the giant beast.

He squatted down and touched the blood-red mark on the giant beast’s back. With just a single touch, the seal gave out a horrible heat which severely scalded Ning Fan’s finger.

The power of this evil seal was even more terrifying than what Ning Fan had initially imagined.

Fortunately, this injury was not worrisome at all. A trace of black starlight revolved around his finger. With just a little starlight, his burnt finger was completely healed and became good as new.

The Black Star Healing Technique really deserved its esteemed reputation. With this technique, Ning Fan was just like a saint-level healer. Turning a set of white skeletons back into a lively man would be as easy as flipping a hand to him.

“The evil seal is the punishment of the great True Spirit Races to a sinful demon. Since the demon race has lost their ‘spirit’, a large number of True Spirit demons were unable to give birth to young demons with royal blood. Only a minority of the True Spirit Races still have royal blood running through their veins. This evil seal can only be planted and lifted by those with royal blood. It means that whoever gets planted with this evil seal by the great True Spirit Races, they would need to follow their each and every order. Otherwise, no one would lift the seal for you and there would be no way you can enter Samsara. The only thing you will taste for the rest of your life is eternal suffering...”

Lu Wu's eyes turned grim and his tone was filled with fury. It was imaginable how humiliating it was when the True Spirit Royal Clan planted the evil seal on him by force.

"If you can't break this evil seal, then forget it... It's not a big deal. After all, I have been enduring this kind of torment for more than a hundred million years and I have already gotten used to it. Regardless of anything, I will never give in to them! Since the moment when I put on the Heavenly Marshal's Armor, I have already put aside my own life and death!"

Lu Wu's eyes were brimming with heroic spirit. Ning Fan had seen that kind of spirit before in the eyes of many demon generals of the Lu Clan.

In the cultivation world, people who were willing to ignite their demon blood to the very last drop and fight to the death without surrendering were not many. But there were quite a number of them in the nine tribes of the Lu Clan.

That was their pride when they raised their arms and shout "As a general, why should one fear death!".

"Don't worry. I've promised Lu Daochen to save you. This trivial evil seal is not worth mentioning at all. The person who planted this evil seal sure has a strong bloodline. I suppose he has practically condensed half a drop of ancestral blood. However, this mere half a drop of ancestral blood is too weak for me!"

Ning Fan bit the tip of his tongue and spat out purple-black blood mist. When this blood mist sprinkled on Lu Wu's back, that inerasable blood-red evil seal began to tremble.

So what if this evil seal was planted by a person with half a drop of ancestral blood?

Speaking of ancestral blood, Ning Fan alone possessed four drops! If the Fu Li Race was still around, he would certainly be the ancestor of this race!

“Break!”

The purple-black blood mist glowed faintly as it formed an abstruse formation mark on Lu Wu’s back. At the moment the formation mark was formed, Lu Wu’s body became covered with bright purple and black light. In the light, the evil seal which was deeply-rooted in his body began to dissipate with a hissing noise!

Puff

Lu Wu’s body suddenly trembled and he then heavily exhaled a mouthful of foul breath. Immediately, his eyes flashed with surprise and joy.

The evil seal had been lifted!

He was now free and his remnant soul could finally enter Samsara!

Within the dark Cloud Palace, white rays instantly soared to the sky. These white rays were all shot out from Lu Wu’s remnant soul.

While basking in the dazzling white rays, he could feel Samsara calling out to him as his soul seemed to be fading away.

“Thank you. Thank you so much! I’m going to enter Samsara now! Once again, thank you!”

Lu Wu’s eyes lit up with delight. After entering Samsara, his current life would come to an end and he could finally be reborn into his next life!

“I’m doing nothing more than fulfilling my own promise. Senior doesn’t need to thank me.”

Ning Fan leaped down from the beast’s body and stood on the ground. Looking at Lu Wu who was ascending the sky within the white glow, his eyes looked pleased and satisfied.

Everyone has their own happiness. For many people, death was a frightening thing. But for Lu Wu, having the opportunity to enter Samsara after death was a kind of bliss.

While Lu Wu’s soul was dissipating amidst the white glow, Ning Fan suddenly had a spontaneous idea out of his personal feeling. He patted his storage pouch and took out two jugs of mud-sealed wine. He held one of them himself and threw the other jug towards the sky. With a clear tone, he said.

“Wouldn’t it be regretful to see you off for a long journey if there’s no wine?!”

Lu Wu whose body was gradually being engulfed by the white glow was stunned by Ning Fan's sudden action. But promptly after that, he laughed out loud and opened his mouth to swallow the jug of wine.

These jugs of wine were looted by Ning Fan from an unlucky stranger. They were not of a good kind but just some kind of medicated wine.

However, Lu Wu did not refuse it at all. He looked at Ning Fan, feeling regretful that they did not meet each other sooner.

"Well said! You phrased it well by saying you'll see me off for a long journey! Everyone is afraid of death and Samsara, but you described death as a long journey! I can't compare myself with this kind of heroic spirit like yours. I will drink this wine. If there's a chance to meet you in my next life, I will surely invite you to sit on a high tower that rises a hundred chi* (30.7 cm per chi) tall and have a pot of really nice wine!"

"Great! If there's an opportunity in your next life, I will definitely have a good drink with you!"

The insights that Ning Fan had about Samsara was getting deeper in his mind.

It was right that Samsara was just a long journey like what he had said earlier. During the process of living to dying and getting rebirthed again, it did not seem to be just like that.

The white glow gradually faded. Lu Wu's figure gradually disappeared and his laughter subsided. He was reincarnated...

In his next life, he could be a farmer, a famous martial artist of the mortal world or maybe an ordinary scholar. The chances of him cultivating the Dao again was probably not high.

Once again, the Cloud Palace was covered with darkness. Only Ning Fan was left standing there. He stood there for a long time in silence, as if he was recalling the feeling he had when he established a tomb for the old ancestor of Wei Country.

Bidding farewell to a gentleman...

After a long while, he patted his storage pouch and took out the Characterless Heavenly Scripture.

He exchanged this scripture using the contribution points he earned from the test when he was still at the Sinister Sparrow Sect. The scripture had no characters but on the cover of the scripture, there were only a few words: bidding farewell to a gentleman.

In the past, he had no idea who the author of the scripture was. Now, however, he realized that they were the words written by the Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou.

“Has Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou also once taken part in a funeral ceremony for his friend?”

“Bidding farewell to a gentleman... Today I sent a gentleman off. In the next life, that gentleman will send me off. Is this what Samsara means?”

Ning Fan's understanding towards Samsara grew even deeper. All of a sudden, in the Characterless Heavenly Scripture, purple light began to glow faintly and the pages flipped by themselves even though there was no wind.

When the first page opened, twenty-four Chinese words written in a firm and wild style using Chinese ink gradually filled the white paper which was originally blank.

People die like lights, extinguished.

Samsara blows and all things rekindle.

Immortals die like shattered thoughts.

None shall return in their afterlife.

This is Samsara!

Ning Fan's expression changed.

So it turns out that this Characterless Heavenly Scripture is not just a scripture without books after all.

It's just that the words on the scripture were wiped away by the power of Samsara!

Chapter 343.1 - Returning To The External Sea

Returning To The External Sea

These twenty-four words appeared only for a brief time enough for a glimpse and it slowly disappeared from the white paper, leaving the white paper blank again.

Ning Fan was lost in his thoughts while his mouth was silently reciting the five line poem.

“People die like lights, extinguished... One extinguishes while the other rekindles. There must be a principle of Samsara hidden in it, but I can't figure it out.”

Perhaps this poem contained Zi Dou's comprehension towards Samsara which he had accumulated in his entire lifetime.

However, with Ning Fan's current cultivation base and experience, it was far from enough to understand it.

It was as if he was standing right on the coast, overlooking the seascape and could vaguely see an immortal island which was shrouded by the sea's mist at the horizon but that scenery was too indistinct and unreal, making him unable to see it clearly.

He then kept the Characterless Heavenly Scripture and set aside his feelings. Looking again at the enormous hall within the Cloud Palace which was now empty, Ning Fan let out a soft sigh as if he accomplished an important mission.

“Master Lu, I have done what I’ve promised you!”

He was clearly talking to himself, but at the same time at the Luo Yun Tribe in the Second World, an old man who stood at the Luo Yun County Mansion while gazing into the vast sky was silently weeping.

“Cloud General, why are you weeping?!” The servants who were beside him were at a loss.

“You may all be excused... This old man wants to be alone.”

Just a moment ago, the last trace of the Power of Bestowal in Lu Daochen’s left eye... vanished!

That power was bestowed by Marshal Lu to him. Even though Lu Daochen had depleted his own Bestowal Star while desperately fighting the Blood Wolves in the Star Palace, he eventually managed to retain a trace of the remnant power after taking a Sixth Revolution Pill given by Ning Fan.

This power, however, had just vanished for no reason ...

After losing this power, Lu Daochen did not feel any sense of loss at all but extreme joy instead. This was because he already figured out that the reason why this power would suddenly vanish was because Lu Wu had returned to Samsara and took back his Power of Bestowal!

His tears were of great joy but also of great sadness.

He knew that just a moment ago, Ning Fan had fulfilled his promise which was to break the evil seal on Lu Wu!

“Lu Bei, thank you so much for saving Marshal Lu!”

An evening breeze blew. Lu Daochen looked towards the sky with his teary eyes and made two deep bows!

One bow was for Lu Wu’s guidance and support in the past!

The second bow was for Ning Fan’s help and favour!

After standing in the Cloud Palace for a long time, Ning Fan finally walked out of that place.

At the moment he exited the palace, a shrill echoed throughout the sky as if the palace was crying and the gigantic palace suddenly crumbled down.

The women waiting outside the palace were all somewhat worried as they did not know what had happened inside the Cloud Palace which caused Ning Fan to stay within for a hundred days.

As soon as they saw Ning Fan in one piece, their worries faded away.

Besides, after feeling Ning Fan's aura which had become even greater and stronger, Xi Ran was the first one to exclaim.

"Brother Lu Bei, your aura is so strong now. Did your cultivation base increase again? Could it be that you have broken through to the Late Divine Transformation Realm?!"

Xi Ran was just a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert. However, in terms of the intensity of magic power, the current Ning Fan was not any weaker than Xi Ran at all. There was no way Xi Ran would not be surprised by it.

"No. I haven't attained the Late Divine Transformation Realm. I'm still at the middle stage of Divine Transformation Realm. However, my power has indeed improved a lot..."

After giving an explanation, Ning Fan stopped talking and remained silent for a moment.

He seemed to have noticed something. Xi Ran's smile faded, Wu Yan lowered her lovely face while Yuan Yao gently bit her lips. Awkward silence suddenly fell in the atmosphere.

"I'm leaving the Star Palace..." Ning Fan's tone was calm, but these simple parting words had made the three women feel slightly sour in their hearts.

In the end, they still have to part ways. Everyone had their own responsibilities on their shoulders. Ning Fan's responsibility is to become stronger and protect his loved ones. Yuan Yao needed to return to the Northern Heaven, while Wu Yan and Xi Ran also had their own great families and they both needed to return to the Spirit King Palace after all.

The trip in the Star Palace was full of danger. However, it was because of all the difficulties they had gone through that made these women feel it difficult to forget each other.

Wu Yan was trying hard to stay calm but her fragrant shoulders were trembling. She could not forget the day when she was being pursued by the old bear. If Ning Fan had not arrived on time, she would have been killed.

She could not forget that in order to help her avoid the ten thousand years of imprisonment, Ning Fan decided to abduct Imperial Concubine Zi and the other ten demon concubines following her without caring about being pursued by the Spirit King Palace at all...

Wu Yan just could not bear the parting...

Xi Ran felt a lump coming into her throat as teardrops began to fall down from her face. She had promised Ning Fan to be stronger and become an independent grandmaster of pill refinement and alchemy who never cries anymore.

However, Xi Ran never knew that it would be so heartbreaking to part with Ning Fan. She could not hold her tears, like how she could not forget the warmth of Ning Fan's embrace.

That day, Ning Fan held her in his arms and washed the Star Sea with the blood of the sea beasts.

That day, she was sneak-attacked by the enemy's general with the Evil Cold Gu. At the very moment of despair, only Ning Fan went out of his way to block in front of her.

Xi Ran was also unwilling to leave...

Yuan Yao gently closed her phoenix eyes. Her cultivation base was too profound and she had already attained the Venerated Indifference Realm. Her facial expression could remain calm and indifferent, but her heart could not forget the crazy but warm experience she had on this trip in the end.

With her cultivation base, she never needed protection from others. However, when she was at her weakest with life-threatening injuries, Ning Fan sheltered her from wind and rain.

This would probably be her first and last time hiding behind a man in her entire life.

However, because of cruel reality, Yuan Yao did not even dare to tell Ning Fan her actual name.

Yuan Yao was also reluctant to leave...

Piack *Piack* *Piack*

Three crispy sounds of a slap suddenly resounded in the air.

Immediately, Xi Ran yelped, Wu Yan was flustered while Yuan Yao's phoenix eyes were filled with embarrassment and anger.

At the same time, the three women covered their hips and turned around in rage. They only saw Ning Fan waving his palm and gave them a harmless and innocent smile.

The three sounds were of course coming from Ning Fan's devil palms that slapped on the three women's butts.

To him, it felt kind of good...

"Brother Lu Bei, y-you're shameless!" Xi Ran angrily swung her fists.

"You bad little thief!" Wu Yan blushed. She was probably the only woman there who had never performed dual cultivation with Ning Fan. To her, this slap was particularly exciting.

“Y-You are really...” Yuan Yao really did not know what to say about Ning Fan.

However, after Ning Fan’s mischievous act, the sad and depressing atmosphere had instantly turned into a pleasant and cheerful one.

“Little Cucumber, you’ve got skills!” Yue Lingkong looked at Ning Fan with approval.

There was no pervert who could be as honest and righteous as Ning Fan. He had really surpassed all the others of his kind past and present.

The female corpse’s mind was completely blank and her eyes flashed with confusion. Her mouth mumbled, “Piack... Piack... Piack?”

She was trying to ask Ning Fan why he slapped the three women’s butts as none of them behaved badly.

Ning Fan smiled and shook his head.

The heavy atmosphere has eased up. It’s almost time... to go!

“Yao Er...” Ning Fan called with a teasing tone.

“...” Yuan Yao was speechless and countless complaints filled her heart.

This Lu Bei really is defiant and bold. Does he think that he can climb all over me after the two indecent trysts with me?

Yao Er... Is “Yao Er” something he can use to address me?!

When we were in a crisis earlier, I didn’t mind letting him call me like this. Now, even though my strength has recovered, he still dared to arbitrarily call me like that...

Fine. Since we are going to part ways in a little while and most probably we won’t be meeting each other anymore, I will let him take advantage of me.

“I’ve promised to share a trace of the power of the black star with you. Now, I will give it to you.”

Ning Fan put away his smile and stretched his five fingers into a clawing gesture. Traces of black starlight began to seep through his fingers and condensed into a palm-sized dark crystal which was exuding faint star glows.

“Is this enough?”

“It’s so much! Y-You have successfully comprehended the Black Star Technique of the Celestial Emperor?!”

Yuan Yao’s eyes widened with shock.

This palm-sized dark crystal contains at least one thousand traces of black star power.

The fact that Ning Fan could easily gather such amount of star power clearly meant that he had successfully condensed his Natal Star and comprehended the initial stage of the Black Star Technique!

That secret technique was a good thing that could even tempt the likes of Yuan Yao. Now, however, it was comprehended by Ning Fan by chance.

“So you don’t want it? It’s fine then.” Ning Fan deliberately asked.

“I want it...”

Yuan Yao reached out her hand and took the dark crystal away from him. Apparently, she had no idea that when she said “I want it”, she had actually been taken advantage of by Ning Fan verbally.

After taking the crystal, her wrist was also touched by Ning Fan on purpose.

Yuan Yao darted a look at Ning Fan without uttering any words. She could faintly feel that if she stays another half a month more with Ning Fan, she might really be pushed down by this young man and completely lose control of herself.

However, when she thought of the crystal that could help Bei Xiaoman sever her scarlet dragon, as a mother, she felt rather joyful.

“Thank you... If you ascend to the Northern Heaven in the future, I will secretly repay you for your help.” Yuan Yao spoke seriously.

“How would you repay me?” Ning Fan’s eyes flashed.

“...We’ll talk about it in the future.” Yuan Yao avoided that topic. Then, she seemed to have recalled something and thickened her face to ask after hesitating for a while.

“Are you really not considering giving up your Yin Yang Devil Vein? I can give you a better cultivation method of a fiendgod...”

“You have asked this question a lot of times already.” Ning Fan shook his head.

“Really? You are someone of the Rain World. If you want to ascend to the Immortal World, there are only two ways. Firstly, keep cultivating until the peak stage of Void Fragmentation Realm and crush the Void Realm to ascend to the Northern Heaven. Secondly, cultivate to the Divine Transformation Realm and with an Ascension Spot of the Nine World given by the ‘four great forces’, one could choose to

ascend immediately at that cultivation base. Of course, it doesn't mean that the earlier you ascend the better. However, once you have the privilege, ascension will no longer be risky..."

"So you want to give me an ascension spot?" Ning Fan's eyelid twitched.

Chapter 343.2 - Returning To The External Sea

Returning To The External Sea

"No. Not me... But my dau... no, sister. Her name is Bei Xiaoman. She's staying in one of the palaces of the Lost World Palace's branch in the Rain World. It seems to be a place called the Endless Sea. When I return to the Northern Heaven, I will try to urge her. If you want to ascend to the heavens in the future, you just need to find her and tell her you're Lu Bei. Then she will help you in preparing the passage and Realm Gates to aid you in ascending to the Upper World."

"I think I would need to further consider this offer."

Ning Fan didn't know whether to laugh or cry at this moment. Secretly, he said this in his heart.

With the grudges between me and Bei Xiaoman, that little girl would very likely meddle in my ascension such as collapsing the World Passage or the Realm Gate while I am passing through to kill me during teleportation...

Therefore, Ning Fan would not dare to accept that ascension spot even if Bei Yao was willing to give it to him.

Besides that, Ning Fan had not really considered ascending to the heavens while he was still at the Divine Transformation Realm. At the very least, he would not consider this at all before succeeding in slaying Emperor Moksha of the Devil World.

“Mm, even though we won’t meet again in the future, I still sincerely wish you... to have an infinitely bright future...”

Yuan Yao gently tore off the seal on her forehead. All of a sudden, her aura force returned to the Shedding Void Realm.

In the end, she still had to leave. Ning Fan and her were after all just like star-crossed lovers who were not fated to be with each other forever. What she could feel was the helplessness of meeting the right person at the wrong time.

“Sister Bei Yao, are you leaving now?”

“Bei Yao!”

All women there turned to look at Yuan Yao. Their gazes made Yuan Yao suddenly forget her tired and irritated feelings. She looked up to them, smiling through tears.

These are really interesting memories...

I, as an immortal expert at the Shedding Void Realm, can actually be sisters with a group of Divine Transformation Realm juniors. Moreover, some of them are even from different races.

“If there is a chance, perhaps we will all meet again...” Yuan Yao sighed inwardly. Even though she had clearly arrived at the stage where she forgot what love is, she still had an emotional response.

As she performed a hand seal, a massive magic power surged. A huge Realm Gate suddenly appeared between heaven and earth. Yuan Yao gritted her teeth and made a step forward, disappearing from their eyes.

The emotions she experienced throughout the journey had surprisingly loosened the bottleneck of Yuan Yao’s cultivation base.

The Venerated Indifference Realm was not about being heartless... In the past, she was heartless. In the Star Palace, however, her emotions were roused. Perhaps this encounter would cause her power to increase quite a lot.

Of course, that was something that would only happen in the future.

Wu Yan and Yue Lingkong sighed with emotion while Xi Ran felt her nose swell again.

“Sister Bei Yao is gone...”

“Silly girl! Everything or everyone that meets will part eventually. There is nothing you can blame as meeting and parting aren’t for us to control...” Wu Yan didn’t know what to say about Xi Ran.

She slightly raised her head and looked at Ning Fan feeling speechless for a moment.

After a long while, only then did she muster up her courage and said lightly.

“Lu Bei, we need to go back to the Second World first to hand over something to Lu Daochen. Then, we will return to the Spirit King Palace. After that, the Spirit King will probably give an order to move the entire Second World to the Land of Demons in the Upper World using a secret technique... After all, the demons in the Second World were originally members of the ancient demon race of the Land of Slumber. There is nothing wrong for them to ascend to the Immortal Demon World again...”

“Is that so? Then I would need to trouble you to take care of Wan Er and the Luo Yun tribe in the future.”

“Aren’t you going back to the Second World with us? Sister Wan Er would probably want to see you too.” It seems that Xi Ran treated almost everyone as her elder sister. Perhaps she likes being a younger sister to other people ever since she was born.

“No. Even if I go back, I will also leave immediately and it will only make Wan Er feel sad parting with me once again. Maybe someday in the future when I no longer need to stain my hands with blood in this cultivation world and there is no longer any enemy chasing after me, I might then be able to put down everything and find you all to live a bland but warm mortal life. What Wan Er looks forward to seeing must be my future self that has already let go of all my burdens. She is waiting and I am also waiting for that day to come...”

Ning Fan's eyes shined with hope. Mortal people's lives were dull and peaceful. Thus, they often long for a passionate and exciting life like the ones in their legends.

A cultivator's life, however, was centered on fighting. Fighting with the heavens, fighting with other cultivators, and even fighting with their own destiny. In the end, they often find themselves exhausted and eager to have an ordinary life.

While their hearts do feel tired, they would not stop moving forward. If they stop, they will then be trampled upon by others and treated like corpses and bones that pave their paths!

It was a journey with no return.

"Yan Er, Ran Er, I have nothing good to give you both but there are two sword crystals here. Take it with you. Once the single Void Refinement Realm attack within the crystal is activated, even a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert will certainly die after being struck by it! As for Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts, they will also run away after finding out about these crystals..."

Ning Fan took out two sword crystals. These were of course seized from Zi Chuan.

"Isn't it a little too costly..." Even with Wu Yan's identity as a demon imperial concubine, she was unable to get even one of those sword crystals. Her talent was not bad, but she just was not valued highly within her race.

“Is this a gift ...” Xi Ran eyes suddenly twinkled like stars and a smile bloomed across her face. Since she was the little princess of her own race, she had no shortage of items for self-defense. However, she still regarded this piece of sword crystal as a precious treasure because it was given by Ning Fan.

“This gift can almost offset 50 million immortal jades ... Brother Lu Bei, you still owe me 900 million immortal jades. The next time I see you, I will definitely ask from you... Oh yes!”

She still had not forgotten her one billion immortal jades that Ning Fan took away from her.

But she suddenly recalled something which caused her, someone who always says whatever she had in mind, to be a little uneasy.

“Sister Wu Yan, I want to give Brother Lu Bei something in secret. Can you pretend not to see it and don’t tell the others?” Xi Ran pleaded with Wu Yan.

“Okay. But are you giving him a gift? What is so mysterious about it?” Ning Fan found the tense expression on Xi Ran’s face rather funny.

“It’s a jade slip, just a jade slip...”

Xi Ran took out a delicately-packaged jade slip from her storage pouch and handed it to Ning Fan. Immediately, her small face turned red and hot.

“This is?”

Ning Fan unpacked the package without any care and touched the jade slip with his finger. At the next moment, a soft voice echoed in the air.

“Brother Lu Bei, Xi Ran likes you very much. I just especially like you! You are Xi Ran’s biggest hero! This is the jade slip that I secretly imprinted. Recorded in here is the secret technique of pill refinement of our Profound Medicine Race – “San Qing Remnants Volume”. You have to study it hard and become a great pill refinement master in the future. Then, my dad will definitely not object to our marriage...”

Pak

Xi Ran’s face was as red as a tomato. Feeling angry and embarrassed, she pointed at the jade slip and shut off her recorded voice. Then, she angrily stared at Ning Fan.

“Idiot! This can’t be opened in front of other people!”

Xi Ran just wanted to find a hole and hide in it.

This is a jade slip that she secretly made along the way. She had also secretly imprinted all the secret pill refining techniques of her Profound Medicine Race into it.

Of course, these things were not a big deal. However, there were still a lot of sentimental words recorded in it. Those were the words that Xi Ran always wanted to tell Ning Fan but she did not dare to do it in person.

“Idiot! Big idiot!” Xin Ran was so ashamed that she stamped her feet on the ground. On the other side, after hearing Xi Ran’s words from the jade slip, Yue Lingkong laughed so hard that she bent herself over. After that, she imitated Xi Ran’s tone on purpose and said.

“Brother Lu Bei, Xi Ran likes you very much. I especially like you! You are Xi Ran’s biggest hero!”

“Don’t imitate me!”

While the two of them began to argue with each other, Wu Yan’s eyes were filled with surprise. Meanwhile, the same look also appeared on Ning Fan’s face.

“This is the record of the secret pill refining techniques of the Profound Medicine Race? You are giving this record to Lu Bei? If this matter is spread, with the domineering attitude of your Profound Medicine Race, they will definitely send a number of True Immortals to hunt Lu Bei down! You are just getting him into trouble!” Wu Yan said nervously.

“If I, you, Brother Lu Bei and Sister Yue Er doesn’t spread it and I know Weiliang certainly won’t spread it, who else would know?” Xi Ran denied her statement. She didn’t think there was anything wrong with her gift.

“You are really... What should I say about you...” Wu Yan sighed softly. She could feel Xi Ran’s feelings. If she were to have the lofty status of a princess in her race like Xi Ran and got some kind profound

secret technique of her clan which could help Ning Fan, she would also definitely be very willing to take risks to give it to him...

“Brother Lu Bei, if you don’t want it, then give it back to me!” Xi Ran reached out her hand and tried to take it back. However, Ning Fan suddenly pulled her hand and got her into his arms.

“Of course I want it. Why would I reject? This is a good thing.”

It was indeed good stuff. The Dao of Formations was divided into nine factions but there were only two in the Dao of Alchemy. Firstly, it was the “Nine Revolutions of the Rivers” inherited from the Ancient Chaos Emperor. Much of the inheritance was lost. As for the ‘San Qing[1] Pill Condensation Method’ given by Xi Ran, even though it was also incomplete, it was more advanced than the pill refining techniques that Ning Fan currently had.

After having these techniques and with Ning Fan’s talent, he undoubtedly would be successful in the Dao of Alchemy as long as he makes painstaking efforts in learning and practicing them.

There was a saying which goes, “If one has the help of his good wife, he can overcome millions of powerful armies...” Now, Ning Fan really felt the meaning of this saying from the mortal world.

Of course, in order to win the hearts of one’s good wives, life-and-death crises were inevitable.

The process was difficult, but as long as the results were fruitful, that was enough.

“Then, Brother Lu Bei, Sister Wu Yan and I will leave now. You must not forget to miss me!”

“Mm. After you get back, remember to be careful in everything you do.” Ning Fan reminded her.

Wu Yan and Xi Ran both gave Ning Fan a deep look. After a long while, each of them took out their own formation disks and activated the formation light. A moment later, their figures gradually faded and they returned to the Second World.

“Lu Bei... goodbye...”

Ning Fan raised his head, looking at the sky where the two of them left and sighed with emotion.

“Light... go... home?” The female corpse gently pulled Ning Fan’s sleeve. She could tell that Ning Fan was feeling a little dejected.

“Mm, let’s go home. After leaving the External Endless Sea for more than twenty years Xu Qiuling’s injuries probably flared up again. We shall heal her first.

“Little Cucumber, you have so many young beauties with you. Won’t you feel tired?” Yue Lingkong asked as if she was teasing him.

“Being tired is much better than being lonely.”

Ning Fan's words silenced Yue Lingkong for a moment. Ning Fan's path in cultivation might be bumpy and challenging, but he was not alone. As for Yue Lingkong, she might used to be a female tyrant in the Internal Endless Sea, but she never had a bosom friend. Besides, she was devoured by her second primordial spirit and even betrayed by her own apprentices in the end.

"When are we going to the Divine Space Island...?" Yue Lingkong recalled some unhappy past and asked with a frown.

"We will go... soon."

Ning Fan took out a formation disk. However, that disk was not for returning to the Second World, but to the External Endless Sea.

Chapter 343.3 - Returning To The External Sea

Returning To The External Sea

The Secret Realm of the Broken World, the Second World, the Star Palace... Before entering the Broken World, he was still at the Nascent Soul Realm. However, he was now a Divine Transformation Realm expert already by the time he returned to the External Endless Sea. Additionally, he was already so close to reaching the pinnacle of the Divine Transformation Realm.

There were a lot of hardships and challenges along the way. There were also some losses such as his Golden Flame Chariot which was half-destroyed and his two Mid Divine Transformation Realm puppets which were injured and then killed. However, what he had gained was much more than his losses!

Formation techniques, pill refining techniques, Inlaid Star Compass, Black Star Technique, Fu Li Ancient Blood, the initial stage of Emperor's Shadow, two Void Refinement Realm puppets, an Immortal Painting Treasure...

As the saying goes, when there are losses, there will be gains. No matter what, Ning Fan did not get the short end of the stick throughout this journey.

Whatever he had been through during these twenty plus years was just like a dream!

"Let's go..."

Ning Fan activated the formation disk and their figures gradually disappeared outside the Cloud Palace.

At the moment they left, the Cloud Palace vanished along with the Star Seas. No one knew where they had gone.

After twenty years, the External Endless Sea was still full of danger and opportunities. There would be a number of cultivators coming from afar every year. They came here either to temper themselves in the External Endless Sea or to train and cultivate in the Lost World Palace.

In the past two decades, many forces in the External Endless Sea were eliminated and many others were established. Among them, the largest killer organization had been formed on the Ying State Immortal Island and its name was... Alliance of Ming Assassins!

After twenty years, the Secret Realm of the Broken World was destroyed. As for the entrance to the Broken World beneath the sea domain of the Pleasure Devil Sea, it had long been broken. The only thing left there was the Stele of Slaughter which was once carved with Ning Fan's name. The number one position of the stele was engraved with an intimidating name that emanated an immensely terrifying Baleful Qi.

Zhou Ming!

Originally, one could only enter the Secret Realm of the Broken World and stay within it for six months. Ning Fan, however, had gone inside for more than twenty years.

Most of the experts of the Endless Sea who waited for his return outside the entrance had lost their interest and patience to continue waiting and left. Frankly speaking, no one would be willing to wait there for twenty years just to spectate Ning Fan's return.

However, only a lady named Xu Qiuling would consistently show up at that place everyday to wait for him. Unfortunately, her injuries began to worsen in the last three years. Her condition deprived her of her strength and energy, causing her to be unable to show up for him beneath the sea domain.

That place had already become deserted. Even the formation that prevented the seawater from flooding into that area had also lost its spirituality. Occasionally, only cultivators who were training themselves or hunting for treasures in the Pleasure Devil Sea would pass by that place.

Deep beneath the sea, an old expert and a young cultivator were gathering spiritual minerals in that sea domain. The Pleasure Devil Sea was rich in spiritual minerals. The deeper the seabed, the more precious the spiritual minerals.

Minerals were good stuff. They could be used for different purposes such as casting magic treasures and weapons, forging spiritual armors and spiritual irons, establishing formations and creating puppets. Moreover, a piece of precious spiritual mineral was equivalent to the total expenses that a Gold Core Realm old monster would spend for an entire century in his cultivation!

Therefore, these two cultivators came to look for spiritual minerals in the deep sea.

The old man in red robes had a horrifying Late Gold Core Realm cultivation base and he seemed to be a rogue cultivator.

As for the younger one, he was a young boy with a handsome appearance. His talent seemed to be somewhat decent and he looked like he had just broken through to the Harmonious Spirit Realm as his cultivation base was not stable yet.

These two people were a pair of master and apprentice.

Perhaps the reason why the old man took the boy into the sea was not only for searching for minerals, but also to take advantage of the opportunity to let the young boy have some experience and use that experience to stabilize his cultivation.

“Master, my cultivation base is still weak as I have just reached the Harmonious Spirit Realm. Isn’t it a little early for me to train under the deep sea...” The young boy was a little afraid. His words immediately stirred up the anger within the old man.

“Humph! How are you going to go far in the journey of cultivation with your cowardly heart! So what if you are just a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator? Twenty years ago, the Endless Sea once had an incredible individual. Despite being just a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator, he entered the External Endless Sea and faced thousands of human sharks alone. This deed of his had even caused him to be hunted down by the members of the Demon Sealing Sect. But he survived and entered into a secluded meditation in the Lost World Palace on Peng Lai Immortal Island. Ten years later, he broke through to the Nascent Soul Realm and killed the Eagle Crane Elder of the Demon Sealing Sect on his own! After that, with his Nascent Soul Realm cultivation, he stirred up a great conflict in the situation of the External Endless Sea and he even dared to confront a Divine Transformation Realm old ancestor face to face! This man killed the geniuses of the Ten Sects and Three Islands like child’s play. Even so, none of the ancestors of the top ten sects dared to be angry at him!”

“This man then entered the Secret Realm of the Broken World. Once he went inside, he did not return for more than twenty years. However, his name on the Stele of Slaughter grew more red by the day. It’s enough to prove that he has not died yet but went somewhere else instead and committed countless more slaughters... Even though this person has left for twenty years, the older generation of experts would still tremble in fear when they hear his name... He is the best example for one who has made his way up to the pinnacle of power from the Harmonious Spirit Realm!”

The old man’s reprimand made the teenager’s face turn red in embarrassment. But he still talked back to his master with a lower tone.

“Master must be telling crazy nonsense. I don’t believe that anyone would be able to dominate the External Endless Sea while being just at the Harmonious Spirit Realm... Who is this person? Can Master say his name out loud?”

“His name? He is the devil lord whom you admire the most. The man whose reputation is so great that countless forces in the External Endless Sea secretly formed an alliance to assassinate him! He is Zhou Ming!”

“What!? Master is referring to ‘Ancestor Revered Ming’!? Ancestor Revered Ming was actually able to sweep the experts of the External Endless Sea when he was just a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator!?” The young man originally didn’t believe anyone could behave so wildly and freely in the External Endless Sea at the Harmonious Spirit Realm. But when he heard the name – Zhou Ming, he was completely convinced. Besides, his eyes burned with passion and admiration.

The person whom he admired the most was Zhou Ming!

“But Master, how do you know that Revered Ming was just a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator when he escaped from the Demon Sealing Sect? I heard some rumors claiming that when he entered the sea, he was already at the Nascent Soul Realm?” The boy asked with confusion.

“Why would I not know? During that day when he entered the sea, I was sitting on the same ship with Revered Ming! During our journey, the ship which I was sitting on received distress signals from other ships. Revered Ming was standing right next to me at the moment. Because of the disturbance in his mind, he exposed a trace of his cultivation base. I sensed it and I knew it, he definitely was just a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator at that time... I suppose I’m the only one who discovered it. Other than me, no one else knew that Revered Ming could fight a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator with just a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivation base! *Cough* Cough* These events had already passed. Let’s not mention them anymore....”

When the old man remembered the past, he could not help but feel ashamed of himself.

When he was sitting on the same boat with Ning Fan to enter the External Endless Sea, he was a Mid Gold Core Realm expert while Ning Fan was just a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator at that time.

A few decades later, the old man had finally broken through to the Late Gold Core Realm with difficulty, while Ning Fan was already a Nascent Soul Realm ancestor, an expert who could make Divine

Transformation Realm old monsters afraid of him. Currently, he even became the person whom the Alliance of Ming Assassins wanted to kill the most!

Compared to Ning Fan, the old man felt that he had been spinning his wheels in his whole life of cultivation.

“Master, master...” The young man suddenly paused and called for his master, interrupting the old man’s thoughts. With a joyful look on his face, he pointed in one direction.

“What’s the matter? Didn’t you see that I am recalling the past!” The old man was displeased. But when he looked at the direction where the young man’s finger was pointing, he was immediately shocked and his face was filled with delight at the next moment.

There was a dark red Fire Crystal Mineral next to the reef pile on the seabed in front of them. It was at least the size of a palm!

“It’s a Fire Crystal Mineral! And, it is so huge. Master, this Fire Crystal Mineral can sell for at least 100,000 immortal jades!” The young man exclaimed with excitement. One hundred thousand immortal jades to him and his master was a huge amount of money!

He immediately leapt, trying to dive to the ocean floor and dug out the mineral. However, the old man suddenly pulled him back.

“Wait a second! Something is wrong! The location of this Fire Crystal Mineral is too obvious. Even so, it wasn’t spotted and taken away by anyone. It seems like it’s waiting for us to take it... It is illogical. I’m afraid there’s some danger lurking around here...”

The old man squinted his eyes and studied the place. The life and death experiences he had told him that something was hiding around the place.

When he glanced over a huge reef, he was suddenly shocked as if he had seen something that was beyond his belief. He immediately pulled his disciple by his collar and escaped as if his life depended on it.

“Hurry up and run! That isn’t a reef. That is ... a reef beast!”

At the moment the old man retreated, all the reefs within the vicinity of six hundred zhang* (3.33 m) began to tremble!

Suddenly, the entire ground rose up and a six hundred zhang* (3.33 m per zhang) huge beast was lying secretly beneath the sand! All the reefs around them and even the Fire Crystal Mineral grew on his back.

Roar

The beast let out an ear-splitting roar, emanating a Mid Nascent Soul Realm aura. Under this aura force, the old man was totally terrified. He felt a sharp pain on his chest and was rendered motionless by the ferocious roar of the beast. As for the young boy, he was almost scared to death.

“A Nascent Soul Realm fierce beast! Aside from that, it’s at the Mid Nascent Soul Realm! It’s over. We are going to die!”

At the moment the two of them were in despair, a ray of starlight suddenly flashed past in the deep ocean and formed a huge vortex of black stars which was ten thousand zhang* tall (3.33 m per zhang) in the sea!

Inside the whirlpool, booming thunderclaps echoed from time to time and a young man dressed in white robes draped with a black cloak stepped out from within. Without any sign, a violent tsunami was stirred up within the sea domain of one hundred thousand li* (500 m per li) and countless fierce beasts which stayed hidden in that area immediately prostrated on the ocean bed while shivering in fear.

As for the reef beast who emerged in a vigorous and arrogant manner just now, its eyes became wide and round and its body started to tremble when he saw the young man.

Terrifying. It's too terrifying...

The beast felt an unconquerable aura from the youth!

Roar

The reef beast made another roar. But this time, it sounded as if it was surrendering to him and it quickly ran away, disappearing into the distance!

The elderly expert as well as his young disciple were stupefied.

Both of them were wondering who was the young man that appeared out of nowhere and what his cultivation base was!

With just a trace of his aura, he could make a Mid Nascent Soul Realm beast run for its life!

“G-Greetings to senior!”

The elderly man did not dare to hesitate and immediately cupped his fist to greet the young man.

No matter who this young man was, he was not someone that the elderly man could offend. Besides, the elderly man did not even dare to take a second look at the young man’s appearance as he was afraid that he might accidentally touch the latter’s bottom line.

In his entire life, he had never met such a powerful expert before!

Chapter 344.1 - The Three Ladies of the Bei Family Compete for Who?

The Three Ladies of the Bei Family Compete for Who?

“G-Greetings to senior!”

The elderly cultivator was already accustomed to life and death after committing countless carnage throughout his lifetime. But when standing in front of the young man, he was trembling uncontrollably.

Just a trace of aura from this young man was enough to make the old man have difficulty breathing.

There seemed to be spirits of more than ten million Gold Core Realm cultivators within that aura. Its heavy Baleful Qi had nearly caused the gold core in the old man's dantian to crumble!

He could not imagine there being such an expert in this world!

However, even though he had not gotten a clear look of the young man's face, the old man vaguely felt that his aura was somewhat familiar. It was as if he had met him somewhere in the past.

The old man's eyes flashed with a trace of doubt and that look did not escape from the young man's observation.

He made a step forward and withdrew his aura force. His gaze swept across the old man and the teenager. Immediately, the old man felt that his thoughts were completely seen through.

"You recognise me, don't you?"

The young man was a little surprised. He noticed a slight flinch in the old man's eyes.

This young man was indeed Ning Fan. He used the alias Lu Bei in the Luo Yun Tribe but continued to use the pseudonym of Zhou Ming after returning to the External Sea.

“No... I don’t... How would this junior know Senior Zhou...?”

From Ning Fan’s voice, the old man was even more certain that the young man before him was that Zhou Ming whom he traveled with together on the ship.

Because of panic, the old man inadvertently called him ‘Senior Zhou’. All of a sudden, the old man’s expression changed drastically. He wished to slap his own mouth a few times for making that silly mistake.

How stupid of me! This man must be Zhou Ming, the vicious devil who dominated the External Endless Sea with no equal. He would certainly not want to be known that he has suddenly appeared in this place after disappearing for twenty years. But because of my carelessness, I blurted out his identity. Perhaps we are going to be killed by this Zhou Ming to prevent news of this from going out...

“Are you an old friend of mine? I’m also somewhat familiar with your aura... Mm... I remember now. We have met before on the escaping ship.”

Ning Fan muttered to himself. He seemed to recall that there was indeed such an old man on the escaping ship to the Endless Sea in the past.

Although his notoriety was widely spread, he was not a man who kills indiscriminately, let alone kill someone for only recognising him.

Even though he had no intent to kill, his intimidating reputation which he established twenty years ago was still spread widely in the External Endless Sea. The old man would of course be afraid of him.

“Shame on me. This junior is Sun Buyi. Precisely, I have met Senior once on the escaping ship in the past...”

The old man was slightly at ease. According to the impression that Ning Fan gave him, he would not talk nonsense to whom he wanted to kill.

Since Ning Fan had questioned him, then his life would definitely be spared.

“Sun Buyi, right? I have some questions for you. You’ll be rewarded if your answers are satisfactory.”
Ning Fan’s tone was very flat. Even so, the old man instantly panicked.

“If Revered Ming has any questions, by all means ask with no restraint. I’d certainly answer with everything that I know. How would I be so bold to ask for any reward!”

What a joke!

It was lucky enough to survive from Ning Fan's hands. Rewards? Sun Buyi did not even dare to think about it.

"I wonder what's troubling Revered Ming?" Sun Buyi was a little uneasy as he was afraid that Ning Fan would not be satisfied with his answers.

"Did you know when I entered the Secret Realm of the Broken World?"

"Yes, I did..."

"How long has it been since the day I left? What significant incidents had happened to the Endless Sea during this period?"

"Replying to Senior, Senior has left the Endless Sea for twenty-one years and nine months. As for the great incidents that happened in the Endless Sea, I more or less know some of them as I did not go for secluded meditation in these years. However, the things that I know are too much and too complicated. It may waste Senior's time if I say each and every one of them verbally. Please let me imprint my memories on a jade slip for Senior to read... Of course, I'd be pleased to explain them orally if Senior insists."

"There's no need for that. Imprinting your memories on a jade slip would be better. Twenty-one years have passed since I left? I suppose many great incidents have happened...?"

Ning Fan's eyes revealed a hint of worry. There were two forces in the Endless Sea that concerned him the most.

One of them was the Pleasure Devil Island where Xu Qiuling resided, while the other was the Bi Yao Immortal Island that Yin Suqiu joined.

Mm... There seemed to be one more individual... Ning Fan was also slightly concerned about Bei Xiaoman's safety.

"Yes! Since Senior has given the order, I'll immediately imprint the jade slip!"

Sun Buyi did not dare to act slow. He immediately patted his storage pouch to take out a jade slip and carefully recalled the memories of the past twenty plus years. Then, he imprinted them in chronological order into the jade slip.

Cultivators' memories were fundamentally far more superior than mortal beings. They could almost retain everything they saw in their memories. Moreover, Ning Fan was just asking about the significant incidents that had happened in the past twenty years. Imprinting these memories was just a small matter for Sun Buyi.

With just the time for an incense stick to burn, he managed to imprint all the big incidents including some trivial matters into a jade slip.

When Ning Fan flicked his sleeve, the jade slip vanished from Sun Buyi's hands and reappeared in Ning Fan's hand in a flash.

It was Sun Buyi's first time witnessing such a technique in his lifetime. It filled him with total astonishment.

This is definitely not a technique that a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator possesses. It seems like he has used... the power of teleportation!

Revered Ming has broken through to the Divine Transformation Realm?! But twenty years ago, he had just attained Nascent Formation. How could he achieve Divine Transformation in just twenty years?!

Ning Fan spread his spirit sense to briefly scan through the jade slip, not knowing how surprised Sun Buyi felt. After seeing that the information imprinted on the jade slip was what he wanted to know, he nodded in satisfaction and patted his storage pouch. He randomly picked a bottle of pills and threw it to Sun Buyi as a reward.

He then made a step forward, instantly transforming into a trace of purple smoke. In a flash, he disappeared without leaving any traces behind!

"What an incredible speed! He is indeed Revered Ming! I have actually met Revered Ming in person!" After Ning Fan left, only then did the pressure which was as heavy as the mountain subside, allowing the young boy beside him to regain his breath. Looking at the direction where Ning Fan had disappeared, his eyes roared with excitement.

As for Sun Buyi, he was once again astonished.

“Teleportation! That’s indeed teleportation! He has returned and h-he has attained the Divine Transformation Realm! Twenty years... He just spent twenty years to attain that unbelievable cultivation base!”

The feeling of surprise in his heart was so great that it had no room to increase anymore. However, when Sun Buyi lowered his head and looked at the bottle of pills, his eyes widened again.

“This is... the Nascent Formation Pill! The pill that Revered Ming has rewarded me with is a Fourth Revolution Nascent Forming Pill!”

Sun Buyi’s eyes were brimming with joy. He immediately kept the bottle away and bowed with his fists cupped at the direction where Ning Fan had left.

“Revered Ming, thank you for the generous gift!”

In their trip to gather minerals in the deep sea today, the old man and the young boy had first encountered a reef beast which intended to engulf them. But then they witnessed Ning Fan’s return which had saved their lives. Even though it was a shocking event with no danger, they were already not in the mood to seek for any minerals anymore.

Both of them sighed with gratitude and immediately left the sea in two rays of light. As for their encounter with Ning Fan, they totally did not dare to publicize it.

“An old friend?”

At ten thousand li* (500 m per li) away from the place he met the duo, Ning Fan stood in the deep sea. The sea had eerily parted for him and no sea beast dared to approach him.

Regarding Sun Buyi, Ning Fan did not have much of an impression on him, but the words 'old friend' roused some emotions within him.

As for the Nascent Formation Pill which he gave to Sun Buyi, it was just one of the innumerable pills he looted from the enemies he killed along the way and it was not worth mentioning.

One Nascent Formation Pill was enough to set off a bloody conflict in the Yue Country in the past.

However, a single Nascent Forming Pill was just an item as worthless as a chicken rib to the current Ning Fan.

"Perhaps the next time I meet Bei Yao and the others, they are also just my old friends..."

Holding a crystal clear Poison King Token in his hand, Ning Fan recalled every scene in the Star Palace.

He retrieved the token and the beauties had gone far away. Since he returned to the External Endless Sea, there was no need for him anymore to disguise as Lu Bei. He removed his disguise and became Zhou Ming again.

The female corpse and Yue Lingkong also temporarily went inside the Cauldron Ring to rest. They both depleted much of their energy while trying to escape from the Realm Beast's pursuit. Besides, they also had some injuries. They should have a good rest.

"Endless Sea, I, Ning Fan, am back!"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with determination and he pressed the jade slip he obtained from Sun Buyi against his glabella. He then closed his eyes and attentively studied the changes within these twenty years.

Every scene of the memories was played in front of his eyes. After the time it takes for half an incense stick to burn, Ning Fan opened his eyes but they were filled with coldness. He continued to read the jade slip again.

"Alliance of Ming Assassins! The killer organization formed by the Divine Transformation Realm ancestors of the Ying State Immortal Island under a secret collaboration with the Divine Transformation Realm experts from the Internal Endless Sea? The reason why they establish this organization is just to assassinate me?"

Ning Fan's eyes shone with disdain. This trifling alliance did not deserve his slightest attention at all.

Divine Transformation Realm ancestors...

As a matter of fact, Ning Fan had lost count of how many Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivators which are similar in strength to the thirteen ancestors of the External Endless Sea he devoured alive in the Star Sea.

Instead of dealing with the Alliance of Ming Assassins, Ning Fan would rather pay more attention to the Pleasure Devil Immortal Island. However, he was not concerned about the Profound Heart of Mother Earth but Xu Qiuling's condition instead.

On the day he entered the Secret Realm of the Broken World, he deduced that Xu Qiuling would have another thirty years to live. Twenty years had passed now and Xu Qiuling's injuries had started to flare up lightly. However, she would certainly die in another ten years if her condition was left untreated.

Fortunately, Ning Fan had already returned and brought back with him the Black Star Healing Technique which had a saint-level healing effect. For cultivators below the Void Refinement Realm, there was no injury that he could not cure.

As long as he is here, not only would Xu Qiuling survive, but her cultivation base would also be greatly enhanced with the aid of these injuries.

Before entering the Broken World, Ning Fan could at most cure Xu Qiuling's injuries. However, the current him was capable of even helping Xu Qiuling boost her cultivation.

He then placed his focus in studying the jade slip again. There were only two things in the jade slip that surprised Ning Fan.

One of them was the information from the Lost World Palace of the Penglai Immortal Island. The lord of the southern tower, Bei Xiaoman... had gone into seclusion to break through to the Divine Transformation Realm and she almost succeeded!

The other thing was the information about the Bi Yao Immortal Island.

Three years ago in the Bi Yao Immortal Island, the Mid Divine Transformation Realm old ancestor who had been hidden in the dark... returned to the ruins and her Dao was eliminated!

Returning to the ruins meant that a cultivator died because he or she had reached the end of their lifespan.

Ning Fan speculated that there must be a powerful secret hidden within the sect as not a single devil lord of the External Endless Sea dared to lay a finger on the women of the Bi Yao Sect which constituted only females.

The information from the jade slip had proven Ning Fan's hypothesis. All this while, Bi Yao Immortal Island was being guarded by two Divine Transformation Realm experts! One of them revealed herself in public while the other stayed hidden in the dark!

The one in public was an old woman who had barely met Ning Fan.

As for the one who remained hidden, it was a senior Divine Transformation Realm expert.

Chapter 344.2 - The Three Ladies of the Bei Family Compete for Who?

The Three Ladies of the Bei Family Compete for Who?

After the death of this senior Divine Transformation Realm expert, there was no new Divine Transformation Realm expert who could succeed her position in Bi Yao Immortal Island. It was somewhat insufficient to depend on only one Divine Transformation Realm expert to defend the island.

The female cultivators of the sect were all great human cauldrons. As a matter of fact, countless devil lords had been drooling over the Bi Yao Sect. There were even several devil lords who had abducted more than ten female cultivators from this sect...

Furthermore, the Alliance of Ming Assassins also began to suppress the Bi Yao Sect in the past three years. The reason behind it was because of a rumor that claimed that the vice sect master of the sect, Yin Suqiu, was Zhou Ming's woman!

Yin Suqiu had already succeeded in Nascent Formation and she even obtained the inheritance of power from the old ancestor who had passed away. Now, her cultivation base was already at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm and she was just a hair's breadth away from attaining the Divine Transformation Realm.

However, the promotion of Yin Suqiu's position in the Bi Yao Sect caused one of the female cultivators of the sect to be jealous of her. Because of her jealousy, she then exposed Yin Suqiu's relationship with Ning Fan.

Her loose lips were disastrous! The Alliance of Ming Assassins then targeted Yin Suqiu as a person wanted dead!

Fortunately, Yin Suqiu had never left the sect even once and devoted herself to meditation and cultivation. Thus, none of the assassins had the opportunity to kill her.

Ning Fan's eyes became even colder.

Not to mention how Yin Suqiu was doing, the action of the Alliance of Ming Assassins had already ignited Ning Fan's rage.

"Suqiu is now in secluded meditation. She should be fine for the time being... Hmph... I should first cure Qiuling, then I will definitely go personally and see what qualifications this Alliance of Ming Assassins have to try laying a finger on my woman!"

With a spin, Ning Fan turned into a purple mist and disappeared in a flash, rushing towards the Pleasure Devil Immortal Island.

It seemed that although he had just returned to the external sea, there were already some matters he needed to deal with.

People will never learn to behave themselves if I don't wash the External Endless Sea with blood!

...

On the Black Tortoise Star in the Void Realm of the Northern Heaven, an indifferent woman stepped on a amethyst sword shadow while flying towards the Sea of Clouds.

The Void Realm was the dichiliocosm where the Tablet Wielding Immortal Emperor resided. The woman who was stepping on the sword donned a Chinese tight-fitting dress and a pair of fragrant soft shoes. Her body emanated a multi-colored sword qi and her presence was both graceful and ethereal. She was none other than the favorite pupil of the Tablet Wielding Immortal Emperor — Bei Li.

The reason why Bei Li was rushing to the Sea of Clouds as soon as she ended her secluded meditation was to help someone in completing their Divine Transformation.

With her identity, she would never personally take the trip to help others in mortal severance unless she meets an expert who could detect the color of luck.

Last time, she went to the Sea of Clouds in order to assist Ning Fan.

This time, however, was for her little sister.

Her fourth younger sister, Bei Xiaoman, was going to succeed in the mortal severance and leave her name on the Divine Tablet of Heavenly Dao. Then, she would officially become a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

“Is Xiaoman finally achieving the Divine Transformation Realm? If so, she would be returning to the Northern Heaven very soon...”

Bei Li muttered to herself as if she was worried about something. An hour later, she appeared below the three Divine Tablets of Heavenly Dao in the Sea of Clouds.

Under the Divine Tablets, the Taoist child, Yi Qing seemed to be sitting on a needle and pins. He was sighing incessantly while dealing with a young girl in red robes.

The red-robed young girl was holding a red whip. Her face was oval-shaped like a goose egg. She looked pretty and elegant but her eyes were piercing cold. She blocked Yi Qing and insisted on having a fight with him...

She was undoubtedly the fourth young mistress of the Lost World Palace – Bei Xiaoman.

Bei Xiaoman saw Yi Qing to be quite tough and thus she wanted to test her skills on him. However, how would Yi Qing be bold enough to act against Bei Xiaoman?

After all, she was the fourth young mistress of the Lost World Palace... In case she got hurt, he will get himself into big trouble.

Once he saw Bei Li's arrival, Yi Qing immediately felt a great sense of relief and excused himself in a hurry.

This scene made Bei Li sigh gently. She frowned slightly and scolded her sister with an indifferent tone.

“Xiaoman, you're causing trouble again. You have just attained the Divine Transformation Realm and your cultivation base is still not stable yet. How could you throw yourself into battle with others? Junior Yi Qing didn't fight you because he was afraid that you might get hurt...”

“Hmph! All of them look down on me! If it weren’t for the problem with my physique and my age being the youngest of all in the family, how would I only attain the Divine Transformation Realm today?! Besides, the reason I challenged him for a fight was because Yi Qing’s tone was too arrogant... During the Three Levels of Mortal Severance, every time I passed one level, he would tell me a long-winded story about a man called Ning Fan and claimed how amazing he was and what achievements he had... It’s so annoying!”

“Silly girl, that Young Master Ning was really amazing. Junior Brother Yi Qing really admires him from the bottom of his heart and he did not intend to anger you...”

Memories whirled up in Bei Li’s eyes, as if she was recalling the young man.

“Young Master Ning... Huh? Sister Li, you’re being weird. Aren’t you someone who never set your eyes upon any man? Why would you be so kind to that Ning Fan and even specially call him Young Master Ning?”

Bei Xiaoman clasped her little hands behind her back and gently stamped her little feet on the ground while looking at Bei Li with great interest. Her face was adorned with a mischievous smile and her eyes curved into a crescent shape.

“Sister, don’t tell me you have fallen for that ‘Young Master Ning’? This is not appropriate, you know? However powerful Ning Fan might be, he’s just someone from the mortal world...”

“Pah! Xiaoman, you haven’t learned to behave at all in the mortal world. It seems like you’re even getting bolder! Young Master Ning and I had only met once. How would I fall for him?!” Bei Li blushed and angrily rolled her eyes at Bei Xiaoman.

“Of course I know that Elder Sister Li is supercilious and it is impossible for you to even glance at the cultivators from the mortal world... Why are you so agitated? Furthermore, I also know a person in the mortal world. In terms of talent, I believe he is not any weaker than your Young Master Ning!”

“What do you mean by saying ‘my Young Master Ning’? Who is that person? What is his cultivation base?” Bei Li’s face lit up with interest.

“His name is Zhou Ming. He’s a bad guy and he bullies me every day! However, he’s really talented and very powerful! He has gone missing for twenty years and I don’t know where he went. Humph! I bet he must have been fooling around with that wild woman! It’s so irritating!”

Bei Xiaoman’s little face swelled with fury.

Even if ‘Zhou Ming’ has gone away to fool around with some other woman, what would she be angry for? Didn’t she hate Zhou Ming?

“Silly sister...” Bei Li said inwardly, seeing through Xiaoman’s thoughts.

I’m afraid my little sister has really taken a fancy to a cultivator from the mortal world and that guy... is called Zhou Ming?

“What’s Zhou Ming’s bone age? What unique talent does he have? With your taste, I don’t think you would set your eyes upon any talented cultivator below the Divine Transformation Realm...”

“Mm... He’s very powerful and he is definitely ten times more powerful than your Young Master Ning! His bone age is less than four hundred years old but he’s already at the Late Nascent Soul Realm... At least before he went missing twenty years ago, he had that cultivation base...” Bei Xiaoman sounded a little dispirited.

“A four hundred years old Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivator? He’s not bad though. But he’s still slightly weaker than Young Master Ning who attained the Divine Transformation Realm at just three hundred years old.” Bei Li shook her head and replied.

“Who said that?! Although that Zhou Ming was at the Late Nascent Soul Realm that time, he had once killed a Divine Transformation Realm expert. Besides, he is also a Fifth Revolution Pill Master!”

Bei Xiaoman was immediately filled with pride after speaking those words as if the four hundred years old Fifth Revolution Pill Master was not ‘Zhou Ming’ but her.

“A Fifth Revolution Pill Master! This Young Master Zhou is indeed talented... Is he a genius in the Dao of Alchemy?” Bei Li pondered as she spoke.

“You’re not allowed to call him Young Master Zhou! You don’t even know him! Go and find your Ning Fan, Zhou Ming is mine!”

Bei Xiaoman was like a vindictive child who often caused Bei Li headaches but also loved her at the same time.

It would be better if this little sister is steadier...

I just unintentionally called out Young Master Zhou and this silly sister started to be jealous?

Does this silly sister really like that Zhou Ming? If so, it would be quite troublesome.

“Xiaoman, you should know that you already have a marriage contract with the ‘Ximen Aristocratic Family’ ... Speaking of which, where is your Yuan Yao Jade?! Don’t tell me you gave it to Zhou Ming?!”
Bei Li’s eyes flashed with solemnity. It was a serious matter.

“I’ve placed my Yuan Yao Jade under Stone Warrior’s care... As for the Ximen Aristocratic Family... I won’t marry into their family!”

Bei Xiaoman told a little lie. As a matter of fact, her Yuan Yao Jade as well as Stone Warrior were both gone.

“Silly sister, even if you don’t marry the Ximen Aristocratic Family, it won’t be possible for you to be with Zhou Ming too...”

Bei Li intended to continue persuading Bei Xiaoman. But suddenly, a vigorous Shedding Void Realm aura force arrived at the Sea of Clouds along with a purple glow.

Immediately, both the girls' faces revealed a look of astonishment simultaneously.

“Mother! Why did you come?”

“The reason I came is of course to give you something. I will help you sever the scarlet dragon...”

Within the glow, Yuan Yao stepped out slowly like a fairy descending on the mortal world and remaining aloof from the world.

Her body seemed to still have some injuries. However, before her two daughters questioned her about them, Yuan Yao immediately flicked her sleeve to take out a black crystal and handed it over to Bei Xiaoman.

“Man Er, after you return to the Rain World, go and refine this crystal. You could then easily sever the red dragon in just a single attempt. Afterwards, you will no longer need to worry about the ‘Bloodthirst of Gui Vein’ and you won’t need to suppress the killing qi of Gui Vein by killing others...”

“Thank you, mother!”

Bei Xiaoman rushed forward to hug Yuan Yao with great joy. She had eagerly wished to sever her scarlet dragon even in her dream.

After all, having menstruation every month was pretty much torture to a female cultivator...

“Oh yes, what were you both discussing just now?” Yuan Yao asked casually.

“We are talking about which genius is more outstanding! I like Zhou Ming, but Elder Sister Li likes Ning Fan!” Bei Xiaoman stuck out her tongue, trying to act cute in front of Yuan Yao.

“What do you mean by saying ‘I like Ning Fan’... ” Bei Li did not like to talk much and she was totally lacking strength to argue back.

The conversation between the both of them made Yuan Yao contemplate.

“Geniuses... I’m afraid your so-called Ning Fan and Zhou Ming cannot compare with that person...”

“Who is it?” Bei Xiaoman resided in the mortal world while Bei Li had just come out from her secluded meditation not long ago. They were entirely unaware of the significant news that was spreading in the Northern Heaven at all.

“Currently, all the geniuses and the younger generations of the Northern Heaven were almost overwhelmed by a single young man... That man was born in the mortal world but with his Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base, he defeated Zi Chuan, killed Lin Su, fought the Realm Beasts on his own, and even conquered the Star Sea... His name is Lu Bei... I think Lu Bei may be the most outstanding person among all the geniuses of this generation ...”

Yuan Yao was immersed in her past memories but tried her best to conceal the changes in her expression and pretend not to know 'Lu Bei'.

"With mother's identity, it's weird for her to actually praise a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator from the mortal world..." Bei Xiaoman and Bei Li both found it difficult to believe it.

However, these three women did not know that the strongest genius they were arguing about was actually... the same person!

Moreover, that person had quietly returned to the Endless Sea and was preparing to stir up a storm!

Chapter 345.1 - His Fierce Name Still Remains!

His Fierce Name Still Remains!

It was impossible for Yuan Yao's two daughters to see through what she was thinking.

As soon as she got back to the Northern Heaven, she then rushed to the Sea of Clouds to give Bei Xiaoman the crystal of star power. Aside from that, she still had other things to busy herself with.

Since many geniuses from the Northern Heaven died in Ning Fan's hands, Yuan Yao had to help Ning Fan settle some trivial matters...

“Xiaoman, I have something to ask of you and you must keep it in mind. When you return to the Rain World this time, if Lu Bei finds you and requests to ascend to the Immortal World of the Northern Heaven, you must assist him as much as you can.”

“Oh.” Bei Xiaoman nodded her head as a reply.

...

The Pleasure Devil Sea was rich in mineral resources. Its magnetic force was chaotic just like before and there was thick, heavy black snow covering the sky. Even if it was daytime, one’s field of view would not be more than the vicinity of one hundred zhang* (3.33m per zhang) under the black snow. With the presence of the magnetic force, ordinary cultivators did not even dare to easily spread their spirit sense.

Only a white-robed young man draped with a black-feathered cloak sauntered in the snow. His countenance was calm and composed. He spread his spirit sense to a very large distance away, as if he was not afraid of the magnetic force at all.

Anyhow, his spirit sense was at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm. It was just too much greater than that of Xu Rushan and other Early Divine Transformation Realm experts!

Every step he took was like strolling idly in a courtyard. However, right after each step, he would vanish completely.

With such a speed, he could be regarded as one of the finest experts in the Endless Sea!

Ning Fan walked past the black snow step by step but he suddenly came to a halt outside the Pleasure Devil Immortal Island. His eyes swept across the area, observing its surroundings.

Within the snow, the Pleasure Devil Immortal Island seemed to be in a state of alert. The whole floating island activated tens of thousands of formation lights and numerous cultivators were patrolling the island, as if something big had happened.

“Mm? Is it because Qiuling’s condition has worsened? I see. They are seeking medical treatment for her? A group of Third and Fourth Revolution Pill Masters are incapable of curing her.”

Ning Fan shook his head and made a step forward. Golden purple wind breeze rose around his body. In just an instant, he passed through innumerable levels of defensive formation light and drifted into the island. No one was able to stop him.

Moreover, not a single one of the cultivators on the island could detect his arrival.

There was a mountain floating above the summit of the Pleasure Devil Island. It was named the Blissful Summit and it was formed from the magical treasures of the lord of the Pleasure Devil Island, Xu Rushan.

At this moment, tens of pill refinement masters were seated in their respective guest seats in the main hall. They were all discussing Xu Qiuling’s condition.

Everyone in this group of guests were famous pill refinement masters in the External Endless Sea. Moreover, a few of them even came from the Internal Endless Sea and their expressions were rather haughty.

There were four persons on the main seats and the leader was definitely the lord of the Pleasure Devil Immortal Island, Xu Rushan. The person sitting next to him was an old man wearing linen robes. His hair was white but his complexion looked youthful and he had an awe-inspiring presence. He was none other than the Divine Transformation Realm old ancestor of the Cloud Treading Sect — Yan Zhongze.

As for the other two on the main seats, one of them was a woman in light-yellow clothing. She wore a veil to cover her face. She was playing a qin with her eyes closed. The gentle melody of the qin reverberated within the hall but no one enjoyed it at all and she did not care.

This woman was without a doubt Xu Qiuling.

As for the last person on the main seat, he was a dirty old man dressed like a gardener. He only revealed a Nascent Soul Realm cultivation base. He was eating some pastry on his seat as if there was no one present in the room. Not a single guest in the room knew that he was actually Old Ancestor Dong Xu who appeared in front of them under the alias Shui Ye.

Apparently, Dong Xu had already revealed his identity to Xu Rushan and was treated with the highest standard of courteous reception in the Pleasure Devil Island. However, he did not tell others about his true identity. Therefore, ordinary people were unable to understand why a dirty gardener could be involved in such a solemn occasion.

Other than these four individuals, there was a faint-hearted Nascent Soul Realm cultivator standing at a side to serve the gardener. He was Old Ancestor Yu Long who was once subdued by Ning Fan and was thrown away at the Pleasure Devil Island.

“*Cough* ... Every pill master, please don’t argue... I wonder what exactly is the cause of my daughter’s injuries and how can she be cured?”

Xu Rushan coughed twice to interrupt the discussion among the pill masters at the guest seats. His face was filled with guilt. This guilt was because he only found out that his own daughter was suffering from a strange sickness due to the dearth of gold element in her life force three years ago.

As a father, he had failed his obligation!

“Everyone, please give your best effort. Whoever can cure my daughter can feel free to propose any request you have! As long as it is within my capabilities, I will certainly satisfy your wishes without any excuses!”

Xu Rushan’s promise immediately caused many pill masters in the hall to burn with fervor.

Among this batch of the pill masters, they were at least at the Peak Third Revolution Pill Masters and more than half of them were Fourth Revolution Pill Masters. Among these Fourth Revolution Pill Masters, five of them were at Mid Fourth Revolution of pill refining skills and a few of them had unidentifiable pill refining levels.

Those who would be tempted by some empty promises were mostly the Third Revolution Pill Masters.

Each of the Fourth Revolution Pill Masters had high self-restraint and they behaved in a haughty manner. They would never be moved without a practical benefit.

“Of course you would all be excited because of the benefit promised by Old Man Xu. However, let me warn you beforehand... If you can’t cure my niece, Qiuling... Humph!”

Yan Zhongze coldly snorted. A ghastly aura of Early Divine Transformation Realm swept across the hall like a whirlwind that rolled up the clouds. He slammed down his palm on a long table beside him and it was instantly crushed to powder. The massive force from his palm was transmitted to the floor of the hall, causing the whole Blissful Summit to tremble violently as if it was on the verge of crumbling!

Hiss

This time, even the expressions of the Fourth Revolution Pill Masters were filled with a little astonishment.

This Blissful Summit was Xu Rushan’s natal magical treasure, a Low Grade Divine Transformation Realm Profound Heaven Spiritual Treasure. However, it was nearly shattered by Yan Zhongze with a single slam of his palm!

How tyrannical exactly was the force of Yan Zhongze’s palm?!

If everyone did not give Xu Rushan a satisfactory answer today, it might be a little troublesome...

With the benefits promised by Xu Rushan and the pressure exerted by Yan Zhongze, each of the pill masters finally calmed themselves down. They then got up in succession and cupped their hands towards Xu Rushan and Yan Zhongze.

“I am Wang Wei, a feudal ranking pill master of the Wang Family from the External Endless Sea. My pill refinement technique is at the Peak Third Revolution Realm. I think that Young Mistress Qiuling’s sickness was caused by her lungs. According to the Medical Canon, ‘Autumn is gold and gold is related to the lungs’. This is a disease concerning the five internal organs and it is caused by the imbalance of magic power. With just a Third Revolution pill refined by me, I am sure that Young Mistress Qiuling can be cured!” A green-clothed young man took the lead to cup his fists and provide recommendations.

However, other than the quote he used from the Medical Canon which made everyone nod in approval, his other words were purely nonsense. Even Xu Rushan who had no medical knowledge shook his head disgruntledly.

If a Third Revolution pill is all it needs to cure Xu Qiuling, why would he need to go through so much trouble to seek medical treatment for her?

There were nearly one hundred Third Revolution pill masters on the Pleasure Devil Island. Weren’t they enough?!

“Master Wang, I disagree with you...”

An old man in taoist robe got up and shook his head in disagreement.

“Humph! Who are you? I haven’t seen you before. I guess you’re just some low-ranking pill master who popped out from nowhere!” Wang Wei retorted in displeasure.

“I’m Yang Gu. Perhaps it was because of my luck that I was appointed as the elder of the ‘Pill Island’ in the Internal Endless Sea.” The old man shook his head with a smile. His tone was flat, but his words instantly aroused astonishment in the hall.

Suck in cold breaths

Another feeling of shock spread in the hall. This time, even Xu Rushan and Yan Zhongze’s faces changed. Both of them stood up and cupped their fists to this old man clad in taoist robes as a courtesy.

“So it’s the reputable Master Yang Gu from the Internal Endless Sea. Please forgive us for not recognizing you!”

The seven renowned forces owned by the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea were the Divine Space Island, Bu Zhou’s Zhou Family, Giant Devil Sect, Sword Island, Heavenly Abode Island, Demon Sealing Sect, and the last one was the Pill Island respectively.

The status of the Pill Island could be said to be higher than the rest as they conducted intensive research and study in pill refinement technique and they sold high-grade pills to the experts in the Internal Endless Sea.

Moreover, this Yang Gu was one of the top ten pill masters in the Pill Island. He had an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base and he has been devoting himself to the Dao of Alchemy for thousands of years. Currently, he was halfway in achieving the Fifth Revolution Pill Technique!

Even if a Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert meets a pill master of this rank, he or she needs to treat him with politeness. Thus, both Xu Rushan and Yan Zhongze did not dare to slight him.

As for Yang Gu, his words definitely had more weight than Wang Wei's who was just a Third Revolution pill master.

"T-This junior was being rude. Senior Yang, please forgive me for my lack of manners!" Wang Wei started to panic, fearing that his previous impolite remarks would offend Yang Gu.

"It doesn't matter. Anyway, offending me is not a big deal. However, you must remember that the matter about the Dao of Medicine must not be treated lightly like child's play. A single wrong step can harm one's life, and a wrong medicine can result in one's death.

Yang Gu's tone sounded relaxed and unflustered, emanating an air of a wise elder. His remarks made Wang Wei reveal a look of embarrassment and a majority of the Third Revolution pill masters felt ashamed of themselves at the same time.

Most of them came with the intention to seize an opportunity to benefit themselves. None of them actually had the confidence of curing Xu Qiuling. They were just trying their luck by randomly prescribing medicines.

In the Dao of Medicine, harboring this kind of intention was the most intolerable quality for a pill master.

Chapter 345.2 - His Fierce Name Still Remains!

His Fierce Name Still Remains!

“Master Yang, if I may be so bold as to ask, does my daughter still have any chances of being cured?” Xu Rushan rubbed his palms together as he asked nervously.

“I’m sorry. I can only say that with my current pill refinement skills, I can’t save your beloved daughter. The main reason for your daughter’s illness is the lack of gold element inside her life force. As for the reason why she would be lacking that element, I believe Fellow Daoist Xu should be able to surmise that answer. It’s because of your ‘Primordial Magnetic Force Cultivation Method’ which is too powerful that had completely drawn out the gold qi from your daughter’s body when she was still a fetus... Yin and Yang and the five elements are the principles of nature. None of them can be missing. Supposedly, your daughter should have been dead long ago because of the lack of gold element in her. However, her gold qi was temporarily replenished because of a remnant piece of an ancient sword that had been implanted inside her body. Unfortunately, that is just a temporary solution to treat her condition but not something that can solve the root of the problem...”

Yang Gu sighed helplessly and his face was filled with shame.

“I suppose even a Fifth Revolution Pill Master would also be unable to cure your daughter. There would only be a trace of hope if only the Revered Pill of my island can lend a hand. Revered Pill is a Sixth Revolution pill master! Other than him, I’m afraid there is no one else in this Endless Sea who can save your daughter. Sadly, Revered Pill has already gone out to travel around the world for a long time and has yet to return... while your daughter’s lifespan is now less than ten years...”

Yang Gu’s words were like a bolt from the blue that struck heavily at Xu Rushan’s heart.

If it were the other pill masters who claimed that Xu Qiuling's illness was incurable, perhaps Xu Rushan will still be doubtful about it. However, it was now personally said by Yang Gu himself. How could Xu Rushan refuse to believe it...

Even Old Ancestor Dong Xu could only sigh and remained silent.

There were only two people who could save Xu Qiuling inside Old Ancestor Dong Xu's mind. Just like what Yang Gu said, one of them was Revered Pill. Unfortunately, this person had gone for a tour around the world for hundreds of years without returning. Otherwise, Dong Xu would have already requested Revered Pill to save Xu Qiuling.

The other person who could cure Xu Qiuling was Ning Fan. However, Ning Fan had also gone missing...

As for Xu Qiuling, she seemed like she didn't hear Yang Gu's words as she was still immersing herself inside the melody of her qin.

She had already let go of the matter of her life and death and accepted her fate. Besides, she had already prepared her own Grave of Flowers so that her body could be buried underneath flowers after she died.

If she had never met Ning Fan before, perhaps Xu Qiuling would not have any regrets before her death. Now, however, she was worried that she might not be able to see Ning Fan for the last time before she died.

Yang Gu's words were too influential. It was as if he had just made a formal declaration of death for Xu Qiuling and no one dared to make a diagnosis for her anymore.

Each of the pill masters shook their heads in silence. They also had no means to cure Xu Qiuling. If any one of them still dares to thicken their faces and casually make a prescription, it was tantamount to giving themselves a slap right at their own faces.

“Ling Er! Don’t worry! If no one at the Endless Sea can heal you, your master, I, will take you to travel through all the eight hundred cultivation countries to find a Sixth Revolution Pill Master at the Rain Palace to heal you even if I have to go against the rules!”

Dong Xu suddenly rose up from his seat, as if he had just made up his mind to do something.

No one knew Dong Xu’s cultivation base. The pill masters there only knew that this dirty old man was Xu Qiuling’s master by now and understood why a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator like him could attend such an important occasion.

Dong Xu nodded to Xu Rushan. The latter seemed to understand his implied meaning and let out a sigh of despair. In such a situation, the only method was to let Old Ancestor Dong Xu take Xu Qiuling to the eight hundred cultivation countries and try his luck to see whether he could find a Sixth Revolution pill master to save his daughter...

After he made a decision, Xu Rushan stood up, cupped his fists to the pill masters and issued an order for them to leave.

“I think I have to accept the fact that my daughter is untreatable for now. Every pill master, thank you for your efforts. Since most of you came from afar, you can all take a break at Pleasure Devil Island.

There are some things I need to deal with, so I am unavailable to personally give a warm hospitality to all of you.”

“Wait a second! Your daughter is not necessarily incurable! As long as she marries me, I have a way to save her!”

At the moment all the pill masters were about to leave, a sharp voice suddenly resounded.

The person who made this sound was actually a wretched-looking skinny man with a short body and yellowish teeth. His presence emanated a Peak Nascent Soul Realm aura. His eyes were glued to Xiu Qiuling’s body as his lips curved into a lecherous smile.

“This pill master, there’s a saying that goes, ‘One can put whatever he wants into his mouth, but one should be mindful of what comes out of it!’” Xu Rushan was feeling annoyed and he had already issued an order for the guests to leave. But now, a man had just suddenly appeared making impertinent remarks despite his order.

What did he mean by saying that marrying him could save someone’s life? Who the hell does this person think that he can cure someone that even the pill masters from the Pill Island can’t? The Heavenly Healer?

“Little brother, the Dao of Medicine is never a child’s game!” Yang Gu was displeased. He hated to see someone trying to swindle others and rendered the patient’s death in the name of the Dao of Medicine the most.

“That’s right! Well said, Master Yang Gu! The Dao of Medicine might not be able to save Mistress Qiuling, but... what about the Dao of Worm?”

The wretched-looking skinny man threw a question back at them, immediately leaving Yang Gu speechless. In ancient times, the techniques involving poisonous worms and pill refinement techniques were equally profound as the both of them can be used to heal injuries and cure illnesses. However, when the techniques were passed down, the legitimate Poisonous Worm Techniques had branched into the Art of Worm’s Poison, the Art of Worm’s Curse, The Art of Deworming and a few others, turning into evil dao.

Yang Gu didn’t know much about the Dao of Worm and thus, he could not assert that the Poisonous Worm Techniques could not cure Xu Qiuling.

“Sir, who are you actually? Are you a master of Poisonous Worm Techniques?” Xu Rushan’s expression became slightly lower.

“I am a rogue cultivator from the Alliance of Ming Assassins... Huang Yazhi! My master is one of the Divine Transformation Realm experts in the Internal Endless Sea. He obtained some kind of poisonous worm by chance in the past and its name was – Dual Cultivation Worm! After this worm was refined by me for almost one thousand years, only I can control it. Your daughter only needs to consume this worm and perform dual cultivation with me to let me completely pluck her cultivation base, then all her injuries or illnesses can be cured!”

“What?! You have the Dual Cultivation Worm!?”

When they heard the name of Dual Cultivation Worm, all of them were shocked including Xu Rushan, Yan Zhongze, Dong Xu, and even Yang Gu who didn’t know much about the Poisonous Worm Techniques.

The Dual Cultivation Worm was one of the poisonous worms that only ancient cultivators knew how to raise. Aside from that, the power of the worm which could be activated through the dual cultivation between a man and a woman could cure almost all kinds of terminal illnesses.

However, there was a special feature about this worm. If it was refined by someone else, the ownership over it could not be changed...

If this Huang Ziya really has the Dual Cultivation Worm, maybe he could really cure Xu Qiuling by letting her perform dual cultivation with him...

But when he thought of his beloved daughter being ruined by this wretched-looking man, Xu Rushan was internally conflicted. The same feeling also surfaced on Yan Zhongze and Dong Xu's faces.

But perhaps this is the only way to save Xu Qiuling... How should I decide...

"If I use the Dual Cultivation Worm to save your daughter, I still have one more condition other than plucking all of your daughter's primordial yin! I have heard that Island Lord Xu has quite a good relationship with the fierce devil Zhou Ming. Therefore, my master has a request for you. Before I save your daughter, you must swear the Great Oath of Heart's Devil that if Zhou Ming returns to the Endless Sea in the future, you must not interfere when we, the Alliance of Ming Assassins, are hunting him down. You can only sit back and watch without taking any actions! If you agree with my terms, then I will take action now and save your daughter's life!"

Huang Yazi sneered coldly. He came here for two reasons. Firstly, to marry a beauty and bring her home. Secondly, to execute his master's order by destroying the relationship between the Pleasure Devil Island and Ning Fan as a preparation for killing Ning Fan in the future.

This time, Huang Yazi came here as a representative of the Alliance of Ming Assassins!

His tone was not courteous and he immediately caused Xu Rushan's brows to be tightly knitted together.

"Your conditions seem to be a little too much! Besides, what does the relationship between my Pleasure Devil Island and Zhou Ming have to do with your alliance!"

"If you don't agree with these conditions, then don't hope that I will save your daughter. You will have to watch your own beloved daughter die a certain death without being able to help her!" Huang Yazi sneered.

Huang Yazi's demands really put Xu Rushan in a difficult position.

Befriending Zhou Ming was an order from the patriarch of the Giant Devil Sect. There was no way he could disobey it.

However, if he doesn't agree with the demands from Huang Yazi, then he would not be able to save his daughter...

What should I do!?

Yan Zhongze was very unhappy. He was particularly reluctant to let his cute and attractive niece marry such a nasty man. But now, he was an outsider for this matter and he could not help Xu Rushan make any decision.

Surprisingly, at the moment Xu Rushan was at his wit's end, a seemingly unimportant man who had been staying silent by their side for a long time finally spoke.

“Alliance of Ming Assassins?! Dual Cultivation Worm?! All of these are small potatoes! If my master, Zhou Ming, returns, he can save Mistress Qiuling with ease!”

Yu Long was enraged! This voice, without a doubt, belonged to him!

Even though he had just become Ning Fan's follower for a short period of time, he idolized him so much that the feeling of admiration he had for him was running in his veins. Deep inside his heart, he always firmly believed that Ning Fan would be able to save Xu Qiuling.

Moreover, he had even considered Xu Qiuling as Ning Fan's woman!

Since Ning Fan was his master, then Xu Qiuling would be his master's mistress!

This loathsome skinny Huang Yazi is really bold. How dare he demand to have my master's mistress be his woman!? Who does he think he is!?

"Who the hell are you!?" Huang Yazi's eyes turned frigid cold as his gaze shifted to Yu Long. He glanced sideways at him and immediately revealed a look of contempt.

Huang Yazi was a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert while Yu Long was merely a Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. With Yu Long's cultivation base, he was not an opponent that could withstand a single attack from Huang Yazi at all!

"I am Revered Ming's follower and my name is Yu Long! Aren't you a member of the Alliance of Ming Assassins? How could you not even know me?!"

"You're Zhou Ming's follower!? Hmph!" A hint of ferocity flickered in Huang Yazi's eyes. Then he said to Xu Rushan with an arrogant tone.

"I have a new decision. If you want me to save your beloved daughter, you need to agree to one more condition from me! I want this Yu Long's head!"

Bang

Chapter 345.3 - His Fierce Name Still Remains!

His Fierce Name Still Remains!

Just as Huang Yazi's voice fell, Xu Qiuling's body trembled for the first time and a string on the qin broke.

The original tenderness and softness in her eyes which could not be affected by anything around her turned into coldness under the veil.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you harbor the intention to hurt Young Master Zhou's people! I assure you that you won't be able to take Yu Long's head! As for me, Xu Qiuling, I would rather die than marry you! Get lost!"

Hiss

Quite a number of old monsters sucked in cold breaths.

None of them had expected that Fairy Qiuling who was said to be always gentle and refined would actually lose her temper!

"H-How dare you order me to get lost!? Do you know who my master is!? Do you know that other than me, no one else in the Endless Sea can save your life?! That's why you can only marry me! Don't tell me that you wish to die!?" Huang Yazi's eyes were filled with resentment. After being rebuked contemptuously by Xu Qiuling, he became so angry that his voice trembled.

"Die? So what if I die? if I die, then I will no longer need to suffer the pain of missing and longing for someone whom I love every day, just like the saying which goes, "A silkworm will only spin silk till its death. ... I don't mind if you humiliate me with your words. However, if you want to hurt Young Master Zhou's people, I will definitely not allow you to do so! You're a member of the Alliance of Ming Assassins. I am not happy to see you here. If you don't leave now, I will ask my father to kill you..."

Xu Qiuling's expression turned calm once again. Her heart only beats for one person.

“Very well! Asking me to get lost, huh? I will remember what you've said! You better don't regret it in the future! Perhaps the Pleasure Devil Island will be... washed with blood very soon!”

Huang Yazi smirked coldly. It wouldn't take long before the Alliance of Ming Assassins would be fully prepared. Afterwards, all forces related to Zhou Ming would be eliminated.

There would be no exception to this Pleasure Devil Island too even though it was a subordinating force under the Giant Devil Sect!

Huang Yazi flicked his sleeves, intending to walk out of the hall. But before he could even make his first step, a tremendous aura force suddenly descended from the sky. It was so powerful that it made one feel as if the vast sky had fallen upon them.

Under this aura force, no one below the Divine Transformation Realm could maintain their stance inside the hall! Especially Huang Yazi who was standing right at the center of this aura force, even with a Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivation base, his muscles and bones trembled and a sharp pain struck his chest as if he had just received a heavy blow. After consecutively retreating for tens of steps, only then was he able to regain his balance. However, he was already seriously injured and he was spurting out blood incessantly!

Then, a gentle breeze blew inside the hall followed by a trace of purple smoke which dashed past everyone in the hall. A young man dressed in white robes and draped with a black cloak slowly emerged. His piercing cold eyes were staring straight at Huang Yazi.

“Just now, you said that you wanted to take Yu Long’s head, wash the Pleasure Devil Island with blood and pluck the mistress of the Xu Family... Now, I dare you to say those words again in front of me!”

The young man only uttered those words with a bland tone. However, his tone had a mass of Baleful Qi that made even those Divine Transformation Realm cultivators there feel terrified!

At this moment, the sky above Pleasure Devil Island was dyed red by the blood-red glow of Baleful Qi!

Just as the figure of the young man appeared, Xu Qiuling suddenly felt a lump in her throat and tears welled up in her beautiful eyes ...

It was Ning Fan. He had returned. He had finally returned...

Both Xu Rushan and Yang Zhongze’s expressions drastically changed when they realized they could not sense any sign of Ning Fan’s arrival! Judging from the transportation light that Ning Fan used, he was obviously using the teleportation technique which could only be performed by experts at the Divine Transformation Realm. Although only twenty plus years had passed, Ning Fan had managed to improve his cultivation base from the Late Nascent Soul Realm to the Divine Transformation Realm!

Even Dong Xu’s face changed. He had the highest cultivation base among all the cultivators in the hall and he had the sharpest observation skill. He was a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert. After he received Ning Fan’s insight in comprehending the power of the void, he was only a hair’s breadth away from attaining the Void Refinement Realm.

Even so, the current Dong Xu had a feeling that the current Ning Fan in front of him was undefeatable!

“Not only had this kid broken through to the Divine Transformation Realm, he could also give me such a strong sense of danger... What exactly is his current cultivation base?”

Yu Long’s eyes were filled with joy and the look on his face when looking at Ning Fan became even more respectful. Under Ning Fan’s aura force, Yu Long felt like he was a lonely small boat in the boundless sea. He immediately realized that his master had become stronger again and this time, he was terrifyingly powerful!

Master has returned. Now, the Alliance of Ming Assassins is nothing more than a mere group of clowns!

Upon seeing Ning Fan’s arrival, each and every one of the famous pill masters of the external sea started to panic.

In these twenty years, the influence of Ning Fan’s fierce name in the external sea did not grow any weaker but became even more fearsome instead!

In these twenty years, even though the Alliance of Ming Assassins had risen, there were barely any cultivators daring enough to publicly join the alliance and go against Ning Fan!

After twenty years, Ning Fan returned! This time, he brought along even greater strength and heavier Baleful Qi!

“So do you dare to say those words again in front of me?!”

Ning Fan made a step forward. However, Huang Yazi who had a respectable Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivation base did not have the power to resist at all. His body shook and was totally crushed into pieces. When his frightened nascent soul wanted to flee, he was pushed into Ning Fan’s hand when the latter flicked his sleeve. When Ning Fan had his tiny nascent soul in his grip, it seemed just like he was holding an ant!

Hiss

An overwhelming feeling of shock rose in every expert’s hearts!

This Zhou Ming is even fiercer than before!

Killing a Peak Nascent Soul Realm expert with a single step. Not even an Early Divine Transformation Realm old ancestor could necessarily perform such an unimaginable act...

What actually is the current Zhou Ming’s cultivation base now!?

Besides, despite knowing that Huang Yazi was a member of the Alliance of Ming Assassins, Ning Fan acted without scruple. The first move he made was to take someone’s life. He was still as bloodthirsty as before!

Huang Yazhi was completely petrified.

As his miniature nascent soul was caught in Ning Fan's hands, an irresistible feeling of astonishment immediately rose within him.

"Y-You are Zhou Ming?! How could you possibly be so strong? Even my master, Old Ancestor Purple Gu, does not have such power..."

"Purple Gu?"

Ning Fan's eyes shone with cold light. He obviously remembered who Purple Gu was.

He was the Third Elder of the Demon Sealing Sect. This man had quite a lot of grudges against Ning Fan in the past. However, Ning Fan did not expect that he still harbored the intention to kill him after twenty years.

So there's Purple Gu's shadow at the back of the Alliance of Ming Assassins.

But there was one thing that Ning Fan could not understand.

Purple Gu is the Third Elder of the Demon Sealing Sect. He might not know about my current power, but Lu Jiefen who is the master of the sect knows very well. He should not be daring enough to send his men to pursue me knowing how terrifying I am.

“Could it be that Lu Jiefen has already died or he did not return to the Demon Sealing Sect? Regardless of anything, I shall know everything after searching this man’s soul...”

Without any hesitation, Ning Fan performed the Soul Memory Searching Technique on the nascent soul.

Huang Yazi let out a shriek of pain and his soul then flew away and scattered in the next moment.

Each of the cultivators in the main hall were as silent as a winter cicada.

Ruthless! This Old Ancestor Zhou Ming is just too ruthless!

Killing someone and searching one’s soul are things normal to him. He does not avoid anyone at all and he isn’t even afraid of notifying the Alliance of Ming Assassins.

He is a true devil lord! People like him would not even bat an eye when it comes to slaughtering all members of a sect or even an island!

Each of them there only felt chills swelling up from their guts.

“Zhou Ming is back... And this devil lord must not be provoked!”