

Grasping 356

Chapter 356.1 - Slaying Liu Xuan!

Slaying Liu Xuan!

The old ancestor of the Heng Yun Sect, Wang Heng, was just a stranger to Ning Fan. He already returned the favor by helping him clear his trauma. It was, of course, impossible to give him any other benefits.

To Ning Fan, that favor just now was pretty insignificant.

However, that insignificant amount of void power from Ning Fan was of great significance as it helped Wang Heng open up the path towards the Late Gold Core Realm!

“The power of the void... A cultivator who has gone through Void Inquiry can help cultivators in the lower realms resolve their heart devils. If my master had Void Refinement Realm cultivation base in the past, he would have definitely helped me clear my heart devil and condense my gold core. I would not have to come to the External Endless Sea... Not to mention the forces in the Endless Sea, outstanding people like the geniuses of the Rain World, the outstanding talents of the Sword World and even the geniuses of the Four Heavens certainly have Void Refinement Realm experts to help them clear their heart devils. That’s why their cultivation speed is way faster than ordinary cultivators.”

Ning Fan sighed faintly, eyes filled with emotions.

The so-called geniuses not only had extraordinary natural talents and remarkable cultivation methods, but also strong backings which could provide them pills and training and help them resolve their heart devils...

An Early Void Refinement Realm expert was also known as a cultivator who has gone through the stage of ‘Void Glimpse’. Experts at this level only started to understand the void power but they were still unable to control it completely.

A Mid Void Refinement Realm cultivator was also known as a ‘Void Inquiry’ cultivator. Cultivators at this stage have passed the stage of Void Inquiry and can freely control the power of the void and even use it to help juniors resolve their heart devils.

For Late Void Refinement Realm and Peak Void Refinement Realm cultivators, they were also known as 'Supreme Void' and Primordial Supreme Void cultivators respectively.

With the help from a Void Inquiry expert to deal with heart devils, the cultivation speed of those geniuses was certainly incomparable compared to ordinary cultivators.

Ning Fan did not have any help from any powerful supporter nor any extraordinary innate talent. Before attaining the Divine Transformation Realm, his cultivation method, Yin Yang Transformation, also did not show any formidable power.

However, despite having no privileges as good as those geniuses with powerful backing, he still managed to continue in his path up until today by taking one step after another. Along his journey, what he depended on was not solely opportunities and luck, but also his ruthlessness and stubbornness of staining the world with blood.

If you beat me once, I will then hit you ten times!

If you destroy a world of mine, I will then obliterate ten worlds of yours!

All the magical treasures and spiritual herbs he had today were looted from the enemies he killed along the way.

He vowed not to yield to power in his life!

Be it the Alliance of Ming Assassins, the Ying State Immortal Island or... the Demon Sealing Sect!

Ning Fan who was in the form of the purple-armor giant traveled eastward. Innumerable cultivators followed behind him a million li* (500m per li) away. All of them were chasing after him with all their might, looking forward to spectating the showdown in the Ying State Immortal Island while watching out for opportunities.

Ning Fan paid no attention to those following him and focused his gaze straight ahead. When an island loomed in the distance in front, his eyes flashed with a cold light.

That island was called the Saint Suppressing Island and there was only one sect on it – The Profound Virtue Sect. It was one of the top ten sects and three islands of the External Endless Sea!

They saw Luo Sen's flurried figure stopping at the sect and then escaping towards the eastern direction of the island in a hurry.

At the moment he left, tens of thousands of cultivators suddenly soared into the air from the Profound Virtue Sect and stared at the incoming giant with immense killing intent.

After trampling upon innumerable waves with the island on his shoulder, Ning Fan came to a halt a thousand li* (500m per li) away from the Saint Suppressing Island.

It was because when he stepped onto that area, countless rays of snow-white formation lights abruptly rose from the sea within one thousand li* (500 m per li) of the area, condensing into ice dragons which coiled around Ning Fan's feet and restricted his movement!

It was a Peak Divine Transformation Grade Grand Formation – Saint Suppressing Ice Dragon Formation!

Ning Fan's eyes turned cold. The Profound Virtue Sect had actually acted against him.

As Luo Sen has stopped on this island for a brief moment, I suppose the reason why this Profound Virtue Sect attacked me is due to Luo Sen's instructions!

“Considering that you all are also cultivators of the External Endless Sea like me, I'm going to give you all a chance. Withdraw the formation within three breaths and I will act as if nothing happened... Otherwise, the Profound Virtue Sect will be completely eradicated!”

Ning Fan spoke in an indifferent tone and his gaze swept across each and every one of the cultivators from the Profound Virtue Sect.

Among this group of cultivators, the leader was an old man wearing a high hat and a broad girdle. He dressed in the style of an ancient great Confucian. His old eyes were slightly squinted and his expression looked haughty. His presence emanated a powerful aura of the Early Divine Transformation Realm.

This old man was doubtlessly the Divine Transformation Realm old ancestor of the Profound Virtue Sect – Liu Xuan!

Nineteen Nascent Soul Realm cultivators stood proudly around Liu Xuan and their qi was deep and heavy.

Among this group of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, a middle-aged man with a Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivation base was staring at Ning Fan with his grim eyes. He was the vice sect master of the Profound Virtue Sect – Zhao E!

Perhaps his Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivation base was nothing special, but his other identity was important.

This Zhao E was the father of Zhao Zijing. His son had once offended Ning Fan because of Xu Qiuling and was later killed by Ning Fan.

The Profound Virtue Sect's great fame was tainted because of this incident. Besides, due to Ning Fan's notoriety at the time, the old ancestor of the sect, Liu Xuan, was even reluctant to take revenge on him.

But twenty years later, the Alliance of Ming Assassins was established with the Demon Sealing Sect being the backer. When Purple Gu met Liu Xuan for the first time and promised great benefits, Liu Xuan was tempted by his offer and led the whole Profound Virtue Sect to join the alliance. Now, one of the killers of the alliance, Luo Sen, passed by the sect and asked for their help to drag Ning Fan down. Liu Xuan agreed to lend a hand after just hesitating for a while.

"Old Ancestor, is it appropriate to mess with Zhou Ming like this...?" A Nascent Soul Realm elder of the Profound Virtue Sect sounded a little worried. Well, he just couldn't help with it. Ning Fan's Baleful Qi was too strong. It was impossible for a Nascent Soul Realm elder like him not to fear Ning Fan.

“What are you afraid of?! Luo Sen has said that this Zhou Ming is merely an Early Divine Transformation Realm expert. However, Luo Sen, a dignified Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert, is desperately running for his life and is trying to escape from Zhou Ming’s pursuit. Apparently, this Zhou Ming likely has a special combat power comparable to that of a Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert even though he is at the Early Divine Transformation Realm. If I was fighting against him alone, I would not be Zhou Ming’s match. But on the territory of our Profound Virtue Sect, we have the greatest formation of our sect – the Saint Suppressing Ice Dragon Formation! Why should we even be afraid of him!”

“But this Zhou Ming has a three thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall body. Perhaps he’s a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert...”

“Nonsense! Indeed, only a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert can transform into a three thousand zhang* tall giant. But try to think about it. Twenty years ago, this man was still a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. It’s already incredibly astonishing for him to break through to the Early Divine Transformation Realm after twenty years. How is it possible for him to attain the Peak Divine Transformation Realm? After one attains the Divine Transformation Realm, every advancement is extremely difficult. Therefore, he is definitely not at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm! He’s just at the Early Divine Transformation Realm!”

Liu Xuan sneered. He was not a fool. Since he dared to help Luo Sen stop Ning Fan, he had of course thought about the worst case scenario.

The worst scenario he had thought of was that Ning Fan had managed to break through to the Early Divine Transformation Realm after twenty years and his combat power had reached the formidable Mid Divine Transformation Realm.

It was not impossible for ordinary cultivators to attain the Divine Transformation Realm in twenty years’ time and even ordinary cultivators at the Early Divine Transformation Realm can’t possess the Mid Divine Transformation Realm combat power. Liu Xuan thought that he was already overestimating Ning Fan with those assumptions and thus, he would never believe that Ning Fan would be at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm.

It can’t be wrong! His three thousand zhang* tall physical body and the island on his shoulder are both illusions under the effect of some kind of illusory technique. They are just for intimidating others, like a tiger made out of paper!

Liu Xuan would not be so foolish as to risk his life fighting Ning Fan. In the territory of his Profound Virtue Sect, there was the strongest formation of the sect. One would really be a fool to not use it.

It was a Peak Divine Transformation Grade Grand Formation called the Saint Suppressing Ice Dragon Formation! According to rumors, the first generation old ancestor of the Profound Virtue Sect, Fusheng Zhenren¹, was a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert. He was also extremely proficient in formation techniques. Therefore, he set up that grand formation to protect his sect. It was so powerful that it could even defend against a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert.

Liu Xuan firmly believed that with this formation being here, not to mention Ning Fan who only had Mid Divine Transformation Realm combat power, even if he was truly a Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert or even a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert, he would surely be trapped at the Profound Virtue Island by Liu Xuan and be at his mercy.

Ning Fan gave Liu Xuan three breaths of time to apologize for what he had done but he had already successfully trapped Ning Fan, how would it be possible for him to remove the formation and apologize?!

“You, the one with the surname Zhou! Don’t be proud of yourself! You’ve been trapped by the old ancestor of our Profound Virtue Sect, Liu Xuan, with this grand formation. Even if you have three heads and six arms, you would never be able to escape from it. Humph! ‘Profound Virtue Sect would be completely eradicated’... Do you really think you can eradicate us? You’re nothing!”

“Three breaths? We don’t even know if you can live for more than three breaths! You seem to have no idea that aside from our old ancestors and the Saint Suppressing Formation, our Profound Virtue Sect also has the ‘Sea Suppressing Hades’. You are going to die very soon!”

Each of the cultivators of the Profound Virtue Sect began to feel bolder seeing Ning Fan was not able to break free after being trapped by their formation light. Their faces were gradually burning with excitement.

What a rubbish Old Ancestor Revered Ming! He might dare to act so wildly in our Profound Virtue Sect but in the end wasn’t he trapped in our formation light? Isn’t he still going to end up being at our mercy?

On Gusu Island, Uncle Qi, Wang Si and the other Nascent Soul Realm experts saw Ning Fan being trapped by the grand formation and their expressions immediately changed, especially Uncle Qi who was an expert with Mid Divine Transformation Grade formation techniques. At first glance, he knew that this Saint Suppressing Ice Dragon Formation was extraordinarily powerful.

Can't see through it... I can't see through it!

With Uncle Qi's level in the Dao of Formations, he was not even able to see through where the formation eyes of this formation were!

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"Niece Qiuling! This is a Peak Divine Transformation Grade Formation. Even a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert will face danger after falling into this formation! Ask your husband to escape from this formation at once!" Uncle Qi said nervously.

"No need... Big Brother will be fine. The reason why he gave the Profound Virtue Sect three breaths isn't because he is acting kind, but in fact he's secretly studying this formation. He probably needs just three breaths to crack this formation. After three breaths, if the Profound Virtue Sect still acts impenitently, this sect will be destroyed!"

Xu Qiuling's eyes were filled with confidence. She had a brilliant mind and she was able to understand Ning Fan's actual thoughts with one glance.

Precisely!

Even though this Saint Suppressing Ice Dragon Formation was powerful, with Ning Fan's current level in the Dao of Formations and the techniques which he obtained from the Inheritance of the He Luo Heart Formation, he had already discovered all the formation eyes of this formation.

He just needed three breaths to crack this formation!

Traces of his magic power flowed into the formation light, secretly destroying each and every one of the formation eyes. However, the Profound Virtue Sect did not have the slightest idea and were unaware of it all.

“One!”

Ning Fan uttered indifferently as the first breath had passed!

Liu Xuan’s heart thumped heavily. He could not help but wonder why Ning Fan was still so calm despite clearly being trapped in the formation.

Could it be that this man really has the confidence to break away from the Peak Divine Transformation Grade Formation? Does he really think that he can wash the Saint Suppressing Island with blood?

“Two!”

Ning Fan’s tone became even colder and his voice eerily calm. It did not sound like an expert who was trapped in a grand formation and knew that he was going to die in a moment at all!

“Did I miss something? Impossible! I’ve already thought too highly of Zhou Ming and dealt with him while thinking that he is a Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert. Don’t tell me that his strength and power are even higher than the Mid Divine Transformation Realm?”

“Don’t tell me that he... he’s really a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert? No! It’s definitely impossible! Not a single Nascent Soul Realm cultivator is able to attain the Peak Divine Transformation Realm within twenty years! Even if the Divine Emperor of the Rain Palace lends a hand and enlightens the geniuses on how to improve their cultivation bases, it’s still impossible for one to have such a fast cultivation speed!”

Liu Xuan tried to convince himself but the feeling of unease within his heart intensified.

The higher the cultivation base of a cultivator, the stronger their immortal sense. This feeling of unease would not come without a cause. It was undoubtedly Ning Fan who gave him this feeling.

“Did I really miss something?”

“No! I don’t believe it! Sea Suppressing Hades, devour him!”

Liu Xuan’s mind was in a chaos. He did not plan to give Ning Fan the chance to count to three!

He patted his storage pouch and took out a jet-black token and sent it out after casting a spell. Immediately, a dark figure which stretched to tens of li* (500m per li) long slowly rose to the surface of the tranquil sea outside the Saint Suppressing Island.

Eventually, this figure turned into a humongous ferocious beast with a body that was more than one thousand and five hundred zhang* (3.33m per zhang) long. It broke out of the sea and emitted a deafening roar which frightened every living being within the vicinity of ten thousand li* (500m per li).

Roar

This enormous beast was vaguely revealing an Early Divine Transformation Realm aura. Without a doubt, it was a Wild Beast!

This enormous beast was subdued by Fusheng Zhenren in the past and was then given the name of Sea Suppressing Hades. It was the protector of the Profound Virtue Sect!

“W-Wild Beast!” Uncle Qi and Wang Si were immensely horrified.

This Wild Beast looked like a glossy black sea snake. Its body which was huge like a mountain soared into the sky, baring its fangs at Ning Fan.

Its beast eyes were soulless. It was clear that its spiritual intelligence was completely erased by the token that Liu Xuan took out, allowing it to be manipulated by him at will!

“A Soul Manipulation Token...?”

A Soul Manipulation Token allows one to manipulate another person’s soul and also the soul of a beast. With this token in hand, this beast will never defy any order even if Liu Xuan commands it to kill itself.

Ning Fan’s eyes suddenly glinted. Three breaths of time had passed!

They became solemn and sharp. With the aid of the power of his heart formation, he discovered all the networks of this grand formation.

“Exterminate!”

As he moved both of his legs, all the ice dragons that coiled around his legs shattered!

After muttering the word, Ning Fan’s Baleful Qi stained the entire sky red and he then made a stomp on the Saint Suppressing Sea!

Boom

As soon as his foot landed on the ocean floor, an unimaginably massive force spread, stirring up waves of tearing force that were strong enough to shred an Early Divine Transformation Realm expert apart!

A shrill echoed into the sky as if the Saint Suppressing Ice Dragon Formation, a powerful Peak Divine Transformation Grade formation, was crying. Right afterwards, the grand formation crumbled and then the crushing force whizzed past the Saint Suppressing Island in its entirety. All the estates and developments of the Profound Virtue Sect were destroyed and sank into the sea!

“Breaking free from the formation and sinking the island with one single stomp! This Zhou Ming is a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert. He is definitely a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert!”

An immense feeling of surprise filled Liu Xuan’s heart and regrets budded in him immediately!

If he knew Ning Fan had such a powerful cultivation base, he would never have been so bold as to help the Alliance of Ming Assassins fight against Ning Fan even if he had ten thousand guts!

“He’s a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert. Who else can be his match other than the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea?! Run! We must run!”

Liu Xuan tried to escape but it was already too late.

Ning Fan’s killing intent had been triggered. He had given the Profound Virtue Sect a chance, but they persisted in their actions and vowed to oppose him. Therefore, Ning Fan was not going to set Liu Xuan free like how he let Zuo Tong off!

Boom

Ning Fan swung one of his palms carrying an earth-shattering force which heavily landed directly onto the Wild Beast’s body.

The strength he exerted in this attack was only enough to severely injure the Wild Beast without killing it. Without a doubt, Ning Fan did it on purpose. Since there was a free Wild Beast, there was no reason to not keep it for his own use!

Roar

The Wild Beast roared with pain as fear began to fill its empty eyes.

It had only revealed that expression once in its entire life and that was the time when it was subdued by Fusheng Zhenren. During that time, the latter who was a Late Divine Transformation Realm gave it a feeling that he was undefeatable.

Today, however, the impression that Ning Fan gave to the Wild Beast was more than a few times stronger than him!

Its instincts told it that if Ning Fan really intends to kill it, it will be killed with a just single palm strike from him no matter if it was at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm or at the Late Divine Transformation Realm!

Boom

The body of the Wild Beast crashed into the group of tens of thousands of cultivators of Profound Virtue Sect. As its gigantic body tumbled over them, countless Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were immediately crushed into meat paste.

Liu Xuan's scalp tingled with anxiety. While escaping in a hurry, he turned around and shot out two sword shadows.

Those sword shadows were Low Grade Divine Transformation Realm Spiritual Treasures. One of them was a masculine sword while the other was a feminine sword, making the both of them a pair of compatible swords. This pair of swords was called the Double Branched Sword. Both of them were especially sharp. Even ordinary Divine Transformation Realm experts would not dare to face the sword light of this pair of swords directly.

Liu Xuan did not think these swords would be able to hurt Ning Fan. He only hoped that they could slightly slow Ning Fan down and buy him some time.

Each of the cultivators of the Profound Virtue Sect were at a loss and in despair when they saw the Wild Beast being blasted away by Ning Fan with his palm. Their old ancestor running away in a flurry after abandoning his natal flying swords and armor only added to their despair.

The imposing old ancestor of the Profound Virtue Sect – Liu Xuan did not even have the courage to resist the great Devil Lord Zhou!

“You won't be able to run away!”

Ning Fan opened his mouth to swallow the pair of flying swords and crushed them with his jaw!

He unleashed his sword intent within his mind and pointed his finger at Liu Xuan who was trying to escape.

This finger was the Sword Finger Technique. It was his first time performing this technique after condensing his sword intent!

After condensing his sword intent, the first finger, Mountain Crush and the second finger, Heaven Breaker, which were two separate techniques began to unite.

Perhaps the Ten Fingers of the Sword Finger Technique were meant to be performed with one's sword intent!

"Sword Finger, Heaven Breaker!"

"First, crush the island, rivers and mountains!"

"Next, break the heavens and the black sun!"

Tremendous sword qi revolved around Ning Fan's body. After he pointed his finger, a flash of sword light shone through the vicinity of a hundred thousand li* (500m per li)!

The mountain range in the deep sea crumbled!

The hollow space above the sky shattered!

The area within one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) was suddenly surrounded with threads of swords, becoming a human purgatory with no place to escape!

Tens of thousands of cultivators of the Profound Virtue Sect were all dead in an instant!

Liu Xuan's eyes shone with terror.

The power of his Sword Finger which broke the heavens and mountains was definitely not inferior to a Peak Divine Transformation Realm magical technique!

"You're indeed a... Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert... Ahh!"

He cried out in pain and perished in the threads of swords. Not a single piece of his body could be seen!

At the moment Liu Xuan died, a snow-white jade pendant within the storage pouches of all the Divine Transformation Realm ancestors of the renowned top ten sects and three islands of the external sea shattered respectively!

That jade pendant was the token of friendship among the thirteen Divine Transformation Realm old ancestors.

If someone's jade pendant broke, it doubtlessly means that particular Divine Transformation Realm old ancestor had died!

"Liu Xuan has died! A reputable Divine Transformation Realm old ancestor of the External Endless Sea has died!"

On Bi Yao Immortal Island, the face of an old woman who was reprimanding Su Yao and Yin Suqiu suddenly turned extremely unsightly.

"The Profound Virtue Sect has the Saint Suppressing Ice Dragon Formation, the Sea Suppressing Hades and even their old ancestor, Liu Xuan. Who could annihilate the Profound Virtue Sect?! Who could kill Liu Xuan?!"

Her grim expression did not escape from the eyes of other experts of the Bi Yao Sect.

Su Yao and Yin Suqiu were not able to understand why the old woman would be so tense all of a sudden.

In the main hall of the sect, two young men who seemed refined and skillful also revealed looks of nervousness.

One of them was Liu Zong, a Mid Nascent Soul Realm genius from the Ice Spirit Sect while the other one was Lu An, a Late Nascent Soul Realm genius from the Green Cloud Sword Sect.

The both of them were outstanding among the Seven Sons of the External Endless Sea!

The reason why the both of them had come to Bi Yao Immortal Island was to give marriage proposals to Yin Suqiu!

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“Elder Feng, we earnestly and sincerely want to offer marriage proposals to Suqiu Xianzi¹. It will be a joyful matter no matter which one of us betroth to her. However, why do you have to reveal such an awkward expression?!”

The two young men thought that the reason why the old woman would put on a ghastly expression was certainly because she did not agree with Yin Suqiu’s marriage to either one of them.

If this old woman was just an ordinary person, the two of them might not have behaved so courteously.

But this old woman was no ordinary person as she was the Divine Transformation Realm old ancestor of Bi Yao Sect – Elder Feng.

Even if she refused to betroth Yin Suqiu to any of them, both of them would never dare to hold a grudge against her.

After obtaining the inheritance of the deceased Divine Transformation Realm old ancestor of Bi Yao Sect, the current Yin Suqiu had already attained the Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm. The day for her to break through to the Divine Transformation Realm would not be far away.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that Yin Suqiu's future would be a smooth journey. If any genius from whichever sect manages to marry her, it will definitely be equivalent to bringing back a Divine Transformation Realm expert.

Even though there were rumors saying that Yin Suqiu was Zhou Ming's woman, no one had witnessed this matter with their own eyes before. Besides, Yin Suqiu's virginity was still intact. As such, the rumors were squashed themselves.

If Yin Suqiu were Zhou Ming's woman, wouldn't he pluck her based on how lustful he was?

"Don't worry, you two. The reason why I put on such a bad look on my face is not because I oppose Suqiu's marriage. It's just because of some other incident ... Fine. I will think about that matter later. I don't believe the person will be dead..."

Elder Feng shook her head. Her gaze fell on Su Yao and Yin Suqiu and her eyes turned serious.

"Suqiu, you have to understand that as a cultivator of the righteous path, everything you do must be for the interest of everyone. Both Young Master Lu and Young Master Liu are excellent talented cultivators of the External Endless Sea. Even though their current cultivation bases are not as good as yours, it won't be difficult for them to attain the Divine Transformation Realm after a thousand years with their talent. If you marry any one of them, it will be something to be praised far and wide."

"If you marry Liu Zong, our Bi Yao Sect will be united with the Ice Spirit Sect as one. If you marry Lu An, our Bi Yao Sect will then combine with the Green Cloud Sword Sect. Either of them will deepen our Bi Yao Sect's foundation. Elder Xue's death has made our Bi Yao Sect's status unstable. Many devil cultivators are beginning to prey on our sect and intend to abduct our members."

"If you marry either of them, the status of Bi Yao Sect will be strengthened and no one will dare to sneak a glance at our disciples. Suqiu, for the safety of all female cultivators of the sect, would you please marry one of them?"

A sense of struggle surfaced in Suqiu's eyes. If it was in the past, she might obey and be willing to do so.

She was willing to uphold the path of righteousness. However, at some point, a figure occupied her whole heart. This figure was more important than her Dao of Cultivation.

She made a gentle step forward, closed her beautiful eyes and made a rueful smile.

"No, I won't..."

It was still the same tone she used in the past – the determined tone she used to reject Yun Kuang in the land of Great Jin.

She was not willing to and she meant it.

If Yin Suqiu were to be given a choice, she would only be willing to marry one person. That person did not mind her being a troublemaker. That person did not care about his own life and broke into a group of ten thousand human sharks amidst the sea of blood to rescue her and protect her from certain death.

"Suqiu! How can you be so willful? You really disappoint me!" Elder Feng's eyes narrowed coldly. Meanwhile, an Early Nascent Soul Realm young lady standing behind her sneered mockingly.

"If you're unwilling to marry, then hand over the magic power inheritance from Elder Xue!" That young girl was Elder Feng's descendant, Feng Zhen.

She was the one who spread the rumor claiming that Suqiu was Zhou Ming's woman, making Suqiu not dare to step out of the sect rashly.

She was the one who was covetously eyeing the magic power inheritance that Suqiu obtained from Elder Xue.

“Yin Suqiu, there are only two choices for you. To abandon your cultivation base and strength and give up the inheritance or... marry either Liu Zong or Lu An!”

Feng Zhen’s words made Su Yao’s face seethe with rage.

“Sister Suqiu has made countless contributions to our Bi Yao Sect over these years. How could you force her to abandon her cultivation base! If she gives up her cultivation base, she has at least 90% chances of dying due to the uniqueness of the inheritance she obtained! Feng Zhen, what intentions do you have? How could you be so presumptuous!”

“Humph! Would you like to have a choice too? Very well. Since we have two young masters and only one of them can marry Suqiu, the remaining one will marry you. Does it sound great to you?! Then, our Bi Yao Sect can establish diplomatic relations with the Ice Spirit Sect and the Green Cloud Sword Sect at the same time!”

Feng Zhen looked pleased with herself. Right from the beginning, she also included Su Yao in her plot.

After getting rid of Su Yao and Yin Suqiu and seizing the inheritance of magic power from the latter, she would certainly be the next sect master of Bi Yao Sect. Moreover, she would have the hope of attaining the Divine Transformation Realm in her current life!

Unexpectedly, Elder Feng seemed to have been tempted by her words. Elder Feng inwardly thought that what Feng Zhen said really made sense.

We might as well let Su Yao marry too. Then, we can establish relationships with two great sects at the same time. It’s indeed a wonderful thing!

“Y-You!” Su Yao was so infuriated that she could not think of anything to say.

She suddenly thought that claiming herself to be a righteous cultivator and giving her best to her sect was just a foolish act.

Once a conflict of interest arose, the sect actually sold her without a second thought...

“Sister Su Yao, you may step back... This matter occurred because of me. You shouldn’t get involved in this...”

Yin Suqiu darted a cold glance at Feng Zhen. She was not going to allow her to scheme against her sister.

A hint of disappointment flashed across her eyes.

Righteousness and justice... If there is no justice to uphold, what’s the point of claiming oneself to be a cultivator of the righteous Dao...?

Is there any justice in this Bi Yao Sect?

“Yin Suqiu, what is your choice?!” Feng Zhen asked with a smirk, feeling extremely pleased with herself.

“I am willing to... abandon my cultivation base!”

As soon as she spoke, everyone in the hall lost their composure.

“Inheritance? I don’t mind. Cultivation base? I don’t care about it either. If the Dao of Righteousness does not exist, what’s the point of protecting it? The Righteous Dao in my heart has already left with him, hasn’t it...?”

“I won’t marry. Even if I have to abandon my cultivation base, I won’t betray him!”

Elder Feng was surprised since she never expected that Yin Suqiu would say such words.

Forcing Yin Suqiu to abandon her cultivation base was not her original intention!

“Suqiu! Why don’t you marry?! Don’t tell me that you’re really Devil Lord Zhou Ming’s woman!” Elder Feng asked in a doubtful tone.

On the other hand, Feng Zhen was inwardly pleased. Every move that Suqiu made was within her plan.

Yin Suqiu lifted her palm and slowly rested it on her forehead, revealing a sorrowful smile.

She still did not admit her relationship with Ning Fan even in the end.

Perhaps with the influence of Ning Fan’s prestigious reputation, even Elder Feng might not dare to compel her to make such a choice.

But Yin Suqiu did not want to owe Ning Fan anymore. She owed him too many favors and was unable to pay back all of them...

“I’m not Zhou Ming’s woman because a woman like me is not qualified to be his woman at all...”

“I will only trouble him and make him suffer... If it wasn’t not for me, he would not have offended the Demon Sealing Sect and neither would he be pursued by others who purposely set up an alliance to kill him...”

“I’m sorry for him...”

Yin Suqiu fought back her tears. Once she presses her palm, her cultivation base will be taken away with a ninety percent chance of dying.

However, she was not afraid of dying or losing her cultivation base.

She was only afraid that she could not see that person again...

A picture vaguely appeared before her eyes. On that day, Ning Fan had just come out of the Demon Sinister Forest and he was the most prominent Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator of the Sparrow Sinister Sect.

During that time, she was still a high and lofty old ancestor of the Yue Country. Whenever she looked at Ning Fan, she could not help but make a pleasant smile.

During that time, she had never expected that a Harmonious Spirit Realm junior would become the most important person in her life one day...

“Ning Fan...”

She muttered to herself, speaking a person’s name which no one at the hall knew about.

Then, she pressed her palm against her forehead!

Right at this moment, the land and mountains began to shake outside of the Bi Yao Sect!

A few panic-stricken Gold Core Realm female cultivators ran into the hall in a hurry and reported the incident.

“Elder Feng! Something terrible is happening! T-There is a giant carrying an island on his shoulder coming towards our island! He also has an enormous sea snake under his control!”

“If this subordinate did not see wrongly, the Wild Beast is the terrifying beast of the Profound Virtue Sect – Sea Suppressing Hades!”

Bang

Elder Feng slammed her hand onto the tables beside her, breaking them in an instant. Her face changed drastically.

“What?! The Sea Suppressing Hades?!”

“Don’t tell me Liu Xuan has really died! Could this giant be the one who killed him?!”

“Stop him! We must activate the grand formation and not definitely let him enter within ten thousand li* of the island!”

Yin Suqiu’s heart jolted with surprise.

She could feel that an aura that she had been longing day and night was coming towards the Bi Yao Sect.

It’s him!

Chapter 357.1 - You Are My Righteous Dao

You Are My Righteous Dao

A tremor suddenly spread across Bi Yao Immortal Island causing the mountains and land to tremble. The faces of countless cultivators greatly changed at this moment. Even without exiting the main hall, everyone could feel a vigorous aura rushing towards them.

Innumerable female cultivators flew into the sky and gazed into the distance. They could see a giant in purple armor emerge on the sea horizon. The rough sea waves were like nothing to him and in every place he passed by, millions of fish within the ocean would swim away in fear.

This giant was carrying an island on his shoulder while dragging an enormous sea snake which he had just subdued beside him.

His impressive aura that shook heaven and earth made each and every one of the female cultivators feel so shocked to the point of being speechless.

Even the two geniuses, Lu An and Liu Zong, were in awe looking at the giant with such a vigorous aura.

As the giant approached the island one step at a time, Elder Feng's heart thumped heavily. She could finally be sure of one thing with her naked eyes.

The stench of blood on this giant's body had Liu Xuan's smell.

As soon as this giant appeared, his baleful qi stained half of the sky with a blood-red glow!

It can't be wrong... This giant has killed Liu Xuan, eradicated the Profound Virtue Sect and seized their Sea Suppressing Hades. This person is definitely not someone whom Elder Feng could resist!

"Activate the 'Shadow Swings of Blue Sky Formation' now!"

Elder Feng gave a command and almost wanted to activate the protective grand formation herself to immediately attack the giant.

However, just as she gave the command, Yin Suqiu who was standing at a side waved her hand and stopped the cultivators who were trying to activate the grand formation.

“No! We must not activate the grand formation!” Yin Suqiu ordered.

“Suqiu! I know you resent our Bi Yao Sect. But the sect is in a life-and-death situation. How could you stop the activation of the formation because of your personal hatred and put our Bi Yao Sect in crisis?! Don’t you know who this giant is?! He’s the ferocious person who has just killed Old Ancestor Liu Xuan of the Profound Virtue Sect! If we don’t activate the grand formation, our sect will be in danger!”

Elder Feng’s eyes were filled with rage. From her perspective, Yin Suqiu was acting purely out of her hatred and trying to cause trouble to the sect.

On the other hand, the female cultivators there were all stunned upon hearing her words.

This giant killed Old Ancestor Liu Xuan and even destroyed the Profound Virtue Sect?!

This news was indeed shocking. After all, Old Ancestor Liu Xuan was one of the thirteen Divine Transformation Realm old ancestors of the external sea!

However, Elder Feng was also one of them. Since she was so certain about it, there was no way it was a lie.

Doubtful gazes landed on Yin Suqiu, causing her to laugh mockingly at herself.

So it turns out that I am just a villain in everyone's eyes after going through fire and water for this sect...

"Elder Feng, you are the one who is stirring up trouble for the sect by activating the formation and attacking the giant!" Yin Suqiu brought up her thoughts in a straightforward manner.

"How dare you?! How dare you talk back to me with such an impertinent remark!" Her eyes were now burning with anger.

She did not expect that Yin Suqiu, a mere Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, would actually dare to criticize her!

Humph!

Elder Feng let out a cold snort and an unparalleled aura struck Yin Suqiu's body. That strike caused her face which was originally pale to become even more haggard instantly. She felt a sharp pain in her chest and a trace of blood flowed out from the one corner of her mouth. As she was being suppressed by a powerful aura force, she was unable to open her mouth to speak.

This was a warning, or more bluntly a threat given to her by Elder Feng!

Elder Feng's action had just made her feel completely dispirited and hopeless for the Bi Yao Sect.

Is this how a cultivator of the Righteous Dao does things?!

I have been pouring my heart and soul for the Bi Yao Sect and now I am being treated like this by Elder Feng.

If this is how it is... so what if I abandon the Dao of Righteousness?!

“Hurry up and activate the formation!” Elder Feng commanded in an imposing manner, not giving any chance for Yin Suqiu to explain. She wanted to immediately activate the defensive grand formation and wield it herself to kill the giant.

Rays of formation light turned into a ferocious rain of light which then showered upon the giant in purple armor!

At this moment, the giant was already one thousand li* (500m per li) away from the Bi Yao Immortal Island. He was just a few feet away from Yin Suqiu!

His gaze shifted towards Yin Suqiu. When he saw her disheartened and worn out expression, his eyes immediately turned cold.

When he noticed the attacks of formation light from the Bi Yao Sect, he then looked into the sky and sneered.

“Interesting! Originally, I just wanted to meet an old friend of mine while passing by the Bi Yao Sect. However, I didn’t expect to see such a scene... Who allowed you to hurt her?!”

Boom

The giant in purple armor threw out a punch. When his fist which was comparable to that of a cultivator with Fourth Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm landed on the formation light, it cracked and instantly shattered in a rain of light!

Puk

Elder Feng coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood. She had placed all her concentration in controlling the grand formation. Since it had been obliterated, the effect of the backlash she suffered would, of course, not be insignificant.

Her face which was full of wrinkles was overwhelmed with fear and shock.

The aura force she imposed on Yin Suqiu collapsed by itself without being attacked.

“Who is this man?! The strength of his punch is so strong that it could actually crack the ‘Shadow Swings of Blue Sky Formation’ which is a High Grade Divine Transformation Realm Formation! The strength of his punch is equivalent to a fatal blow of a Peak Divine Transformation Realm’s expert! He would be able to crush me like an ant!”

She was astonished by the giant's strength and power.

However, she was even more stunned by the giant's words.

Indeed, this giant was just planning to pass by the Bi Yao Immortal Island to have a look at his old friend without harboring any ill intentions. Today, however, he was infuriated!

The reason why he was so angered was not just because Elder Feng had attacked him using her formation technique but also because... she had injured his old friend.

“Who exactly is the ‘old friend’ that the purple-armored giant is talking about? Could it be...”

Elder Feng's gaze locked onto Yin Suqiu, feeling inwardly surprised.

The giant's spirit sense was obviously concentrating on this woman... Yin Suqiu actually knows such a strong expert?! Does she actually have such a powerful backer?!

“S-Suqiu, who is he...” The arrogance that Elder Feng had earlier subsided.

Just a moment ago, she even dared to force Suqiu to marry and use her aura force to suppress the latter. But now, she did not have the guts to even lay a finger on Yin Suqiu anymore.

“I have already told you that you can’t use the grand formation to attack him. However, you didn’t believe my words or give me a chance to explain...”

Yin Suqiu’s tone was cold. Currently, she was not concerned about the Bi Yao Sect’s life or death anymore.

The only thing that made her heart feel warmth was the infuriated expression of the giant and his angry roar that was filled with killing intent.

Who allowed you to hurt her?!

“If I may be so bold to ask Suqiu Xianzi, who exactly is this giant senior ...”

Both Lu An and Liu Zong forced a smile while exchanging glances with each other.

This giant obviously had a deep relationship with Yin Suqiu. Even if they were given ten thousand guts, they would not dare to offer marriage proposals to Yin Suqiu anymore.

Yin Suqiu totally ignored the questions they raised.

When Su Yao who was also feeling slightly anxious asked her, only then did she answer with an encouraging tone.

“Sister Suqiu, who exactly is this senior...” Su Yao felt rather terrified. To her, the giant was just too formidable.

“Silly Sister, haven’t you noticed yet? He is the person whom you have been thinking day and night – Zhou Ming... Mm. Yes. Currently, he should be called Zhou Ming.”

Yin Suqiu knew Ning Fan’s identity and she was also familiar with his qi. Despite that, she would never expose his true identity to anyone.

Her tone was calm. But what she had said immediately stirred up an immense feeling of shock within all the cultivators there as if they had just seen frightful billows and terrible waves.

The giant in purple armor is Zhou Ming?!

The ferocious person who killed Liu Xuan and seized the Wild Beast is Zhou Ming?!

“He is Zhou Ming?! HE IS ZHOU MING?!” An immense feeling of regret filled Elder Feng’s heart. If she had known that the giant was Zhou Ming, she would never have the guts to activate the formation and attack him.

Yin Suqiu was just being kind earlier when she uttered those words to remind me. But I misunderstood her kind intentions and even hurt her.

How stupid was I?!

Elder Feng was inwardly scolding herself for her foolishness.

If she had known Zhou Ming and Yin Suqiu had such a deep relationship that the latter could become the reason for him to get angry, she would never lay a finger on her even if she was born with one million guts.

“It’s bad! With Zhou Ming’s ruthless and cruel personality and his capability which is comparable to the Peak Divine Transformation Realm, there is no reason for him not to kill me after I injured his woman and even attacked him with the formation! I’m afraid this devil lord will instantly flatten the Bi Yao Immortal Sect and abduct all the female cultivators here!”

Elder Feng was feeling remorseful. If the Bi Yao Immortal Island is annihilated, she would definitely be only one to blame!

Thud

Elder Feng who used to be supercilious and treated others with contempt fell to her knees towards the direction of the giant with her teeth clenched!

“Revered Ming, please show mercy. I am the one who hurt Suqiu and tried to kill you by attacking you with the formation. It has nothing to do with Bi Yao Immortal Island!”

Hiss

Liu Zong and Lu An were astonished.

All the female cultivators of the sect were also flabbergasted.

The thirteen Divine Transformation Realm experts of the external sea were the strongest beings of the External Endless Sea. However, an old ancestor of that level actually knelt down before them and begged for mercy today.

Other than the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea, who else in the Endless Sea could let Divine Transformation Realm cultivators kneel in reverence?!

So this is the unprovocable Zhou Ming who dominates the external sea?

He could kill Liu Xuan on his own like nothing and cause the haughty Elder Feng to kneel down and beg for mercy!

Chapter 357.2 - You Are My Righteous Dao

You Are My Righteous Dao

On Gusu Island, Wang Si and Uncle Qi's admiration for Ning Fan had been magnified to the extreme.

To think that this seemingly innocent and harmless young man who had spent five months on Gusu Island was actually a ferocious man who could make a Divine Transformation Realm old ancestor fall to her knees and beg for mercy by just depending on his name.

Still wearing a mourning dress, Bai Su's face was slightly pale but it could not cover up her incomparable beauty.

Her eyes revealed a hint of shock. Throughout her life as a mortal, she had never known that immortals and celestial beings actually existed in this world. However, she saw countless celestial beings flying in the sky after experiencing the massive change in Gusu Island.

Each of these beings had the capability of wiping out the entire Gusu Island. However, when faced with Ning Fan, all of them had no strength or will to resist. What they could only do was to kneel before him and beg for mercy.

"Young Master Zhou is too strong... Even thinking of him as a sword immortal would be too lowly for him..."

Xu Qiuling's bright eyes shone with curiosity as she looked at Yin Suqiu and Su Yao.

With her cleverness and intelligence, she was able to tell that the two women must have a deep relationship with Ning Fan judging from how he protected them with his spirit sense.

I suppose they are his women too.

She was at the Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm while Yin Suqiu was also at the Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm.

Yin Suqiu also spread out her spirit sense when she felt a pair of curious eyes studying her from the island. From afar, their eyes met.

“Is she Ning Fan’s woman as well...?” Yin Suqiu let out a faint sigh while making a guess inside her mind.

Could it be that the reason why Ning Fan exudes such tremendous killing intent while behaving so outrageously with an island on his shoulder is to seek revenge for that woman?

Well, Ning Fan certainly had no idea that these two women were staring at each other.

As his gaze swept across Bi Yao Immortal Island, not a single female cultivator dared to lift their heads up and looked at him in the eye under his intimidating gaze.

“You are the one who injured Suqiu...?”

Ning Fan's voice was bone-chilling. He could sense two different types of injuries within Yin Suqiu's body.

One of them was spread all over her body. However, it was not serious. It was the one inflicted by Elder Feng.

The other one was concentrated on her forehead. It seemed to be a bloody palm imprint. If that palm imprint went slightly deeper, it could terminate her entire cultivation base!

"Who is so bold to take away Yin Suqiu's cultivation base?!"

Ning Fan's cold eyes burned with wrath and a rush of killing intent locked onto Elder Feng. He was about to silence her forever.

"No! It's not me. It's her who wanted to abandon her own cultivation base!" Elder Feng quickly explained with a pitiful tone.

"Precisely. It has nothing to do with her. I made a mistake while I was practicing my cultivation method earlier and almost destroyed my own cultivation base. It's just a small matter." Yin Suqiu's eyes glinted. She was not telling the truth.

"You are not being honest with me. This is not an injury that can be caused by an accidental mistake during practice. If you don't tell me the truth, I will just kill someone on this island and search their

souls. I will then know everything!” Ning Fan uttered coldly. He would never be soft-hearted in killing someone, especially if it was his enemy.

“Y-You are not allowed to kill in Bi Yao Sect. I am the vice sect master of the sect and Sister Su Yao is the sect master! I will tell you the truth...”

Yin Suqiu’s expression became nervous. She knew Ning Fan was a true devil lord and would never be sympathetic towards his enemies.

After slightly calming herself down, she briefly recounted the matter regarding the marriage proposals earlier by skipping the unnecessary details. However, she deliberately concealed the matter regarding Elder Feng and Feng Zhen’s coercion and her longing for Ning Fan.

Despite that, with Ning Fan’s shrewdness, he was still able to guess that Yin Suqiu who was a stubborn woman with a high sense of self-pride must have endured extreme humiliation for her to choose to give up her cultivation base after being forced by Elder Feng and Feng Zhen.

Xu Qiuling looked at Yin Suqiu and let out a faint sigh.

The intensity of this woman’s love for him is not any weaker than mine...

In order not to marry anyone else other than Ning Fan, she willingly chose to give up her cultivation base... She really is a woman who is excessively stubborn about her love...

Ning Fan did not say much. His eyes were focused on Yin Suqiu without speaking anything.

This woman was still as stubborn as before. However, the thing which she was being stubborn in and persisted to maintain was no longer the so-called Righteous Dao. Currently, the thing that she would persevere in protecting without regret even if it would cost her her life had become Ning Fan.

“You don’t have to be like this... There is nothing wrong in upholding the Dao of Righteousness...”

“You are my Righteous Dao!” Yin Suqiu gave him a charming smile. Her smile was particularly captivating. However, ever since she had come to Bi Yao Immortal Island, she never revealed her smile even once.

Today, she finally smiled.

“I’m heading to Ying State to handle some matters. I will visit Bi Yao Sect again next time. Before that, I won’t allow you to do anything that will hurt yourself!”

Ning Fan ordered her with the dominant tone which he had been using since they met.

His command, however, made Xu Qiuling feel warmth in her heart.

“You are going to Ying State to fight the Alliance of Ming Assassins, aren’t you? Let me come and lend you a hand...”

“There’s no need for you to come. They are nothing more than a group of crowds that gathered like crows. You stay here. You and Su Yao will still need to take control of the overall situation of Bi Yao Sect. Elder Feng!”

Ning Fan’s eyes fell on Elder Feng once more. He was not a large-hearted person.

“I heard your Bi Yao Sect has some kind of secret technique which allows one to pass their cultivation base to the disciples of the sect. I will give you a chance to stay alive. Pass all your cultivation to Yin Suqiu!”

Ning Fan’s domineeringly spread his spirit sense and penetrated Elder Feng’s Sea of Consciousness, trying to plant a demon seal.

Her expression was filled with reluctance but she did not dare to resist and allowed him to do anything at will.

Resisting in a situation like this was equivalent to courting death. If Elder Feng resists, Ning Fan will not only kill her, but also wipe out her whole family to leave them with no chance for revenge!

This was how fierce and ruthless he was. It was because of his personality that no one dared to resist upon hearing his fearsome name!

After seeing Ning Fan forcing Elder Feng to give up her cultivation base and pass it to Yin Suqiu, the faces of countless cultivators there were filled with shock but none of them dared to question his decision.

Terrifying... This Zhou Ming is too terrifying! With just a word, he could force a Divine Transformation Realm expert to abandon her cultivation base!

It was as if Liu Zong and Lu An were sitting on a spiked rug. They wondered if this Zhou Ming would squeeze them to death like Zhao Zijing after knowing that they offered marriage proposals to Yin Suqiu.

Fortunately, Ning Fan did not pay attention to these two unimportant individuals at all. He averted his gaze and looked into the distance. Luo Sen was getting further away again. He could not stay at Bi Yao Immortal Island any longer.

“Suqiu, this woman, Feng Zhen, is arrogant and rebellious. You should know what to do with her, right? If you don’t, I will then act on your behalf...”

“No need! I know how to deal with her!”

Yin Suqiu petulantly rolled her eyes at Ning Fan.

Feng Zhen always spread rumors and stirred up trouble for her. A woman like her was the most detestable one. As a subordinate, she defied her superior and disrespected the sect master. According to the rules of the sect, the punishment was to take away her cultivation base and imprison her in the “Cold Pool” of the sect for the rest of her life.

This was how Yin Suqiu was going to deal with her. If Ning Fan was the one to handle that woman, he would definitely keep her as his cauldron by force and defile her one hundred times or even one thousand times...

Yin Suqiu never liked Ning Fan making out with another woman... She would rather prefer to let him have one less human cauldron.

She was no longer the Yin Suqiu of the past. After everything she had gone through, she had already found her Righteous Dao and that Righteous Dao of hers was Ning Fan.

"You should get going now. Don't delay your important matter because of an insignificant woman like me..." Yin Suqiu urged.

"Mm. I have already planted a seal on Elder Feng. Before she abandons her own cultivation base, she is not going to rebel against you. As for the Sea Suppressing Hades... I will leave it to you for your protection."

Ning Fan made a flick of his finger and a black token fell on Yin Suqiu's hand. With this token, Yin Suqiu could control the sea beast at will to protect the sect.

Right afterwards, Ning Fan carried the island and continued advancing forward to the east, heading towards the Ying State.

It's not far away now... I will reach Ying State Immortal Island in just another hour.

Ning Fan knew that there would be a bloody battle there.

Despite that, he was not afraid at all. Even if all the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea came, no one could block his path.

Holding the jet-black token in her hand, Yin Suqiu felt that she could actually command the massive Wild Beast at her will. All of a sudden, her thoughts became inexplicably complicated.

“I owe you a favor again... It seems like I can't finish repaying you...”

“Silly Sister, Zhou Ming is not thinking of letting you repay him. Do you think debt of gratitude still matters between your relationship with him?” Su Yao looked at her in admiration. Ning Fan was obviously getting angry just for Yin Suqiu alone while she, Su Yao, was just a person related to Suqiu.

“Yea. We were already partners long ago...”

Yin Suqiu's cheeks flushed red as her beautiful eyes flashed with the memories of their past.

On that day, Ning Fan and her held hands together in Great Jin.

On that day, she had sincerely treated Ning Fan as her one and only partner in her entire life.

“I must manage Bi Yao Sect well in order to become his helper. Feng Zhen must be punished. After Elder Feng removes her own cultivation base, Sister Su Yao will inherit it. In that way, both of us would achieve the Divine Transformation Realm and protect the Bi Yao Sect together. Besides, we should be strong enough to defend ourselves with this Wild Beast. In the future, we can then provide him some help if he meets any difficulties...”

“The current me is just too weak. If I want to help him, I must at least attain the Divine Transformation Realm!”

Yin Suqiu’s Dao Heart was filled with even more determination.

She could faintly feel that the incident which happened today had loosen the bottleneck of her Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base.

Soon, I’m going to attain the Divine Transformation Realm...

I will attain the Divine Transformation Realm not because I want to be recognized as a peerless beauty, but because I want to walk by your side...

Luo Sen was drenched in cold sweat as terror intensified within him!

Along his escape route, he had picked the route which would lead Ning Fan to forces with great strength, trying to make use of those forces to stop his pursuit.

However, he had never expected that as long as there were signs of resistance, those forces in Ning Fan's path would either have their islands crushed or their sects annihilated.

The Profound Virtue Sect was wiped out by him just like that.

The Bi Yao Sect was subdued by him with just words.

"Damn it. If I had known Zhou Ming was such a powerful person, I would never have come to offend him even if Purple Gu gives me another one billion immortal jade!"

"Fine. There is no time for regret. The only choice I have now is to return to Ying State and use the reputation of the Demon Sealing Sect to protect myself."

"Zhou Ming, you are indeed strong but I don't freaking believe that you will be stronger than Venerated Demon of the Demon Sealing Sect!"

"Do you think you are the 'Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea'?"

The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea. What an excellent title...

Chapter 358.1 As Long As I Live, You All Shall Die!

Luo Sen had never thought that a dignified Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert like him would one day run away like a stray dog.

When Luo Sen returned to the Ying State Immortal Island, the cultivators of the Alliance of Ming Assassins patrolling the island were stunned upon seeing him in such a state.

Am I hallucinating?

Who would've thought that Luo Sen, an expert who is ranked within the top fifty on the 'Board of Devils' of the Internal Endless Sea, would be running away for his life in such a terrible state?

"Lord Luo Sen, what exactly happened!?"

"There is no time to explain. Quickly activate the protective grand formation!"

Luo Sen descended to the Ying State Immortal Island and stashed his gunny sack which was filled with women, letting out a faint sigh.

Finally, I managed to come back alive. Now, I should go find Purple Gu and the others directly to discuss a strategy.

Ying State Immortal Island was an island of sword cultivators.

'Ten Sects and Three Islands'. 'Ten Sects' was a collective name of the top ten sects on this island while the 'Three Islands' was three forces made up of rogue cultivators. Just like Penglai Immortal Island, even if there was the Lost World Palace there, all the cultivators on the entire island were, in fact, like a bucket of loose sand.

However, compared to Penglai Immortal Island, Ying State Immortal Island had one unique advantage.

Penglai Immortal Island was an island that was formed by the corpse of a humongous sea turtle.

Ying State Immortal Island, on the other hand, was formed by a massive sword of an ancient cultivator.

This sword wasn't as prestigious as the Four Heavens Suppressing Swords. Its power was almost completely depleted after remaining there for a long period of time, becoming just an ancient relic. However, since this island was formed from a sword, it possessed a special kind of spiritual sword qi which allowed sword cultivators to cultivate.

Although the spiritual sword qi here could not even compare to one tenth of the spiritual sword qi of the Sword Island in the Internal Endless Sea, it was still able to attract some rogue cultivators who practiced the Dao of Sword to come and seek refuge in this place.

When Purple Gu successfully convinced the lord of Ying State Immortal Island to establish the Alliance of Ming Assassins, he gave an order to banish all the rogue cultivators who refused to join the alliance!

Thus, a lot of rogue cultivators had no choice but to join the alliance so that they could continue to cultivate on this island.

This spiritual sword qi was the unique advantage that only Ying State Immortal Island had. It allowed the island to gather large groups of cultivators with ease. This kind of advantage was not something the Penglai Immortal Island could imitate.

Aside from that, the island was also rich in a type of rare tree which was called the Sword Tree. Its wood was even harder than many rare spiritual minerals.

There were a total four thousand and seven hundred sword mountains on the island. And it had been rumored that each and every one of those mountains were filled with sword qi that a Nascent Soul Realm sword cultivator had condensed in his entire lifetime.

All four thousand and seven hundred sword mountains stood up straight and pierced through the clouds with each of them revealing vigorous sword qi. Moreover, by the look of the terrain and their positions, those mountains seemed to be interconnected, making them look like formation eyes which form a peerless Peak Divine Transformation Realm sword formation.

It was named as... 'Eastern Profound Sword Formation' and was built by the lord of Ying State Immortal Island – 'Dong Xuanzi' with his own hand!

Dong Xuanzi was also a sword cultivator. Well, to put it precisely, most of the cultivators that were willing to join the Alliance of Ming Assassins were sword cultivators.

At the centre of the four thousand and seven hundred sword mountains stood a large and magnificent sword palace which towered above the rest.

Within the palace, sixteen Divine Transformation Realm experts were sitting on their respective seats.

Having sixteen Divine Transformation Realm experts gathered together in the same room was something that was rarely seen even at the Internal Endless Sea.

The person who was sitting on the top seat was a blind old man. His face looked fierce and ruthless. He was holding a golden sword with both of his hands. This man was none other than Dong Xuanzi, an Early Divine Transformation Realm expert.

Meanwhile, the three people who occupied the seats beside him were Divine Transformation Realm experts from the Demon Sealing Sect. Two of them were at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, while the other one was Purple Gu who was currently at the Early Divine Transformation Realm.

Other than the four of them, there were Divine Transformation Realm cultivators from other forces. There was a mixture of Early and Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivators and all of them were cultivators from the Internal Endless Sea.

This batch of experts from the Internal Endless Sea were usually snobbish and despised the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators of the External Endless Sea. Even Zhou Ming who overpowered every force in the External Endless Sea was also just a cultivator with a moderate level of strength in their eyes.

To them, it seemed to be unnecessary to invite so many Divine Transformation Realm cultivators just to assassinate one Zhou Ming.

As a matter of fact, every one of them obviously knew that Purple Gu established the Alliance of Ming Assassins to seek personal vengeance on Zhou Ming and kill him. Meanwhile, the true reason he did so was to take the opportunity to create another force representing the Demon Sealing Sect to take control of the External Endless Sea.

Didn't the Giant Devil Sect establish the Pleasure Devil Island as their subordinate force? Very well then. My Demon Sealing Sect shall establish a Ying State Immortal Island and take in a dozen Divine Transformation Realm cultivators. With that strength, we can completely control the External Endless Sea!

In order to get support from others, Purple Gu deliberately used the idea of assassinating Zhou Ming to set up the name of the alliance.

'Ming Assassins' clearly meant to assassinate Zhou Ming. Since Zhou Ming's enemies were all over the External Endless Sea, using this name for the alliance would definitely win over his enemies and attract them to join. Then, I can make use of all of their strength.

But what was totally out of Purple Gu's expectations was that even though he had used the slogan of 'Killing Zhou Ming', only a few third-rated forces of the External Endless Sea were willing to join the alliance.

The other forces which were slightly more powerful did not dare exact revenge on Zhou Ming. This was because the stronger the cultivator, the more understanding they had about how dreadful Zhou Ming was.

Without any choice, Purple Gu could only change his strategy by offering benefits and bribery. His method was rather practical as it had attracted quite a number of forces to join him. The 'Profound Virtue Island' was also one of the forces which joined the alliance for benefits.

Therefore, fundamentally speaking, Purple Gu had never put Zhou Ming in his eyes. Killing Zhou Ming was just an excuse.

However, Zhou Ming had really returned!

Purple Gu never thought that Zhou Ming would eventually return to the External Endless Sea after he had gone missing for twenty years. This time, he had even attained the Divine Transformation Realm.

When he thought of how cruel Zhou Ming was, he knew that the latter would definitely find trouble with the alliance. However, Purple Gu did not intend to give up what he had been doing. Thus, he directly sent Wang Kun, Yu Ge and Luo Sen to assassinate Zhou Ming at the Pleasure Devil Island.

At the same time, he also warned the three of them not to kill anyone on the Pleasure Devil Island. After all, the Pleasure Devil Island was also a force under the Giant Devil Sect. With Purple Gu's identity, he did not dare to offend the Giant Devil Sect.

"Fellow Daoist Purple Gu, you actually sent out three Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts just to assassinate a mere Zhou Ming. It seems rather unnecessary, don't you think...?" Dong Xuanzi asked with a frown.

“A mere Zhou Ming!? Fellow Daoist Dong Xuan better not look down on Zhou Ming. You have never seen how powerful he was before with your own eyes. Despite being just a Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, he managed to kill Evil Light Monk of the Black Buddha Sect on the Pleasure Devil Island with a single finger! Now, Zhou Ming had attained the Divine Transformation Realm. His combat power will definitely rise again. I’m afraid even ordinary Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivators won’t be his match.”

Purple Gu’s gaze was solemn. He had never looked down on Ning Fan.

However, what he had said immediately made an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator coldly chuckle.

“So what if he had killed Evil Light? Evil Light was just the weakest among us Divine Transformation Realm cultivators. It’s not surprising that Zhou Ming managed to kill Evil Light stealthily if he had Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm combat power at that time. You need to understand that the Divine Transformation Realm is totally different from the Nascent Soul Realm. Each level in this cultivation realm is difficult to advance into. Not to mention that this Zhou Ming had just attained the Divine Transformation Realm, as long as he is not at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, then he definitely won’t be a match for a Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert, even if he has cultivated hard for one hundred years more!”

This expert’s words made the other old monsters nod their heads in agreement. However, a monk in black robes was rather dissatisfied with what he had said.

That black monk was clearly practicing the Buddha techniques yet his presence emanated a massive amount of devil qi. He looked like a skeleton and he had a black sword strapped on his back. Surprisingly, he possessed a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base.

“Hmph! No matter how weak Evil Light was, he was still a member of my Black Buddha Sect. Anyone who hurt Evil Light shall die!”

This black monk was actually the sect master of the Black Buddha Sect. He was Xie Gu who was also known as the ‘Sword Monk’. He was a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivator!

As soon as he opened his mouth, that Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator who made fun of Evil Light immediately kept his mouth shut.

“Hehe, all of you, please stop arguing... It was all thanks to all of you that the Alliance of Ming Assassins can be established. We, the Demon Sealing Sect, will remember your kind deed deeply in our hearts. There are seventeen Peak Fifth Revolution pills here. They are the ‘Intent Separation Pill’. When Luo Sen, Liu Xuan and the other two daoists return, I will then distribute these pills to all my fellow daoists!”

Seeing that the atmosphere became silent, Purple Gu chuckled and stood up to snap his fingers. Immediately, two ladies in purple robes entered the hall while carrying a wooden box.

These two ladies weren’t living humans. Instead, they were condensed by seventeen thousand poisonous worms. These worms were called ‘Purple Bites’.

Including Luo Sen, Liu Xuan and the other two experts, there were a total of twenty Divine Transformation Realm experts in the alliance. Other than the three members of the Demon Sealing Sect including Purple Gu, all the others were invited people he invited.

And the price he promised them was an 'Intent Separation Pill' for each of the Early Divine Transformation Realm experts. As for Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts, they would not only get one 'Intent Separation Pill', but also an extra one hundred million immortal jades.

This 'Intent Separation Pill' was a precious thing. It was a pill that was collected by the Demon Sealing Sect from a ruin. There were only seventeen of them.

The effect of this pill was to improve a sword cultivator's sword intent and it had a tiny chance of helping cultivators condense their sword consciousness and sword sense.

However, the pill recipe of this pill was already lost in ancient times. Being able to have these pills in this era was extremely rare.

If it was not because the Demon Sealing Sect had no sword cultivators, Purple Gu would never have taken out these pills to entice other experts.

Chapter 358.2 As Long As I Live, You All Shall Die!

"Intent Separation Pill!"

Each and every one of the old monsters there were sword cultivators. Thus, it was natural for all of them to be keen on having that pill.

There were a total of seventeen Divine Transformation Realm sword cultivators within the alliance. However, only five of them had successfully condensed their sword intent.

Sword cultivators who had yet to condense their sword intent could create their own sword intent with the help of this pill.

As for those sword cultivators who already have their own sword intent, they could use this pill to enhance it. Moreover, they would have a slight chance to successfully condense their sword consciousness and sword sense.

It was no surprise that this batch of experts would be willing to join a mere force of the External Endless Sea with this pill as a reward.

The eyes of the experts in the hall burned with fervor as they stared at the box that contained those pills.

Whiffs of fragrance from the pills came out from the wooden box. By just smelling a trace of that scent, all of the experts present felt that their comprehension of the Dao of Sword had improved a lot.

Now, they only needed to wait for Wang Kun, Luo Sen, Yu Ge and Liu Xuan to return and they could then take a share of the pills.

At this moment, however, the sword mountains of the whole Ying State Immortal Island suddenly trembled as vigorous sword qi spread everywhere. Undoubtedly, it was caused by the activation of the 'Eastern Profound Sword Formation'.

"Why did the sword formation activate...?"

Each and every one of the Divine Transformation Realm old monsters looked at Dong Xuanzi with confusion. However, even Dong Xuanzi was unable to understand what had just happened.

Before he could make his way out of the sword palace to find out what was going on, a flurried and embarrassed figure walked into the sword palace. That person was Luo Sen.

Luo Sen's body which was fat like it was made up of a mountain of meat was now covered with scars. Without a doubt, he got these injuries while he was being pursued by Ning Fan.

His hair which was originally sparse became unkempt after much of it was cut by Ning Fan's sword qi, making him look disheveled and worn out.

"How come Fellow Daoist Luo Sen is in such a state? Who hurt you? Where are Daoist Wang and Daoist Yu? And Daoist Liu Xuan, do you know where he is? We can't reach him even though we used the message transmission flying swords."

Dong Xuanzi's face froze. He immediately rose up from his seat as he was unable to sit composedly like before.

Seeing Luo Sen in such a condition, Dong Xuanzi certainly realized that he encountered a huge problem. Therefore, he hurriedly asked him a series of questions.

Although he had many questions and doubts, he did not ask whether their mission was completed or not.

From Dong Xuanzi's view, if three Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts cooperated to assassinate Zhou Ming and still failed...

The three of them better just get a beancurd and knock their heads to death with it...

"It's complicated... and hard to explain in a few words... I have led Zhou Ming here... It was also me who ordered the guards to activate the formation." Luo Sen had no idea how to explain all the things that had happened.

"Oh? Daoist Luo didn't kill Zhou Ming and led him here instead? Mm, this is not bad either. I heard that this Zhou Ming has many secret techniques with him. If we can catch him alive and force him to tell us all of his secret techniques, it will definitely be a wonderful thing too..."

Dong Xuanzi nodded his head but he could never foresee that Luo Sen was hunted and chased back to the island by Zhou Ming.

When they heard Zhou Ming was coming, all the old monsters were exhilarated. Some of them were laughing evilly while some of them sneered coldly. As for Xie Gu, the monk in black robes, he pressed his sword and stood up. He gave a pat on Luo Sen's shoulder with a grateful expression.

"Thank you so much, Daoist Luo!"

"What are you thanking me for..." Luo Sen's mind was filled with confusion.

I have just led a wicked being to all of you here, but you guys are still thanking me for it? Are all of you out of your goddamn minds?

Luo Sen muttered inwardly.

“Daoist Luo has led Zhou Ming here just right. Now I can kill him with my own hands! I have had unresolved grudges against Zhou Ming for a long time. This time, I will cut off his head myself and none of you shall interfere!”

Xie Gu’s killing intent was stern and fearsome. In his mind, killing Ning Fan was just a trivial matter like snapping a finger.

After all, he wasn’t Evil Light. He was a Mid Divine Transformation Realm sword cultivator who had condensed his own sword intent! Why should he be afraid of Ning Fan, a mere cultivator who had just attained Divine Transformation Realm?!

“Since you’ve led Zhou Ming here, then why did you give the order to activate the formation? Are you trying to stop him outside the formation? Besides, where are Wang Kun, Yu Ge and Liu Xuan now?”

Purple Gu knitted his brows. He could faintly feel that something wasn’t right.

“Dead. All of them are dead...” A hint of fear rose within Luo Sen’s eyes.

“Dead? Who died?”

Each of the experts was confused by Luo Sen’s words.

Wasn’t he leading Zhou Ming to Ying State Immortal Island? Who’s dead? Zhou Ming is dead? Why would this Luo Sen speak so incoherently?

As everyone was busy asking questions, a huge noise of crushing waves was heard from afar.

At first, the noise was still very far away. But a few breaths later, the noise came closer and it seemed to be just right outside of Ying State Immortal Island.

All of a sudden, a rush of baleful qi surrounded Ying State Immortal Island in its entirety.

A deafening bang which shook heaven and earth was heard across the island, as if a heavy punch had just landed on the formation light. Right afterwards, the island started to vibrate uncontrollably. Even some of the sword mountains crumbled from the force of that punch.

The seventeen Divine Transformation Realm experts in the hall were panicking. Under the immense baleful qi. Even Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts could feel that they were like a small, lonely boat drifting amidst the boundless sea!

Outside the palace, hundreds of thousands of cultivators had already exclaimed in shock with their voices echoing into the palace!

The seventeen Divine Transformation Realm experts immediately flew out of the sword palace. All of them were in disbelief when they saw what was right in front of them.

A three thousand zhang* (3.33 m per zhang) tall giant in purple armor appeared before the island. He was carrying an island on his shoulder with one of his hands while smashing the formation light of the 'Eastern Profound Sword Formation' with the other one!

The strength of his punches were incredibly strong. Each time a punch landed on the formation light, there would certainly be at least ten sword mountains collapsing under that force.

Furthermore, the baleful qi being emanated by the purple-armored giant was extremely terrifying. No one knew exactly how many Divine Transformation Realm experts he had killed in his life!

The giant's body had been recently stained with three new traces of baleful qi. They undoubtedly belonged to the three deceased experts: Wang Kun, Yu Ge and Liu Xuan!

"Who is he? He has killed three Divine Transformation Realm experts with two of them being at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm!"

"Who is this man? Ordinary Divine Transformation Realm experts like us are definitely not able to withstand the strength of his punch!"

“Who exactly is he!?”

Gazes of astonishment all fell on Luo Sen.

Luo Sen only made a wry smile.

“Just like what I’ve said before, I have led Zhou Ming here...”

When his voice fell, the other sixteen Divine Transformation Realm experts including Purple Gu felt their blood turn cold!

“What!? He is Zhou Ming!? This three thousand zhang* (3.33 m per zhang) tall giant in purple armor is actually Zhou Ming!?”

“This gigantic body was certainly not transformed into with the use of an illusory technique! Oh my God! How could Zhou Ming be just an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator? He is clearly at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm!”

“Luo Sen! Why did you lead such a fierce madman to Ying State Immortal Island? Are you trying to get us all killed!?”

Everyone was yelling angrily at Luo Sen.

Dong Xuanzi who previously did not put Ning Fan in his eyes was now completely dumbstruck with terror.

Xie Gu, who could not wait to kill Zhou Ming with his own hands earlier was now trembling while holding the black sword in his hands.

Each and every building which looked like a massive sword collapsed one after another as Ning Fan continued to attack.

The low-level cultivators of the alliance were instantly smashed into meat paste under the force of Ning Fan's punch!

Bang

Bang

Bang

Even though this batch of Divine Transformation Realm cultivators had been tempered and moulded by countless seas of blood in their life, they had never seen such a crazy scene before.

A furious giant carrying an island on his shoulder emanating monstrous baleful qi was trying to sink another island!

Purple Gu only felt his scalp tingle as he saw the giant. He gradually recognized the giant's qi and was certain that it was Ning Fan without doubt.

But Purple Gu had never imagined that Ning Fan who was just a Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivator twenty years ago would be this powerful twenty years later!

Based on Purple Gu's observation of Ning Fan, if it wasn't because Luo Sen and the others had done something that provoked him, he would never reveal such a crazy look. In normal circumstances, even during robbing others for treasures, he would always be calm and indifferent.

"Luo Sen! What exactly have you done?! How did you offend this wicked being?!" Ironically, Purple Gu who had established the Alliance of Ming Assassins himself was now blaming Luo Sen for his own fault.

"Damn it! How on earth do I know what this Zhou Ming is being mad about! What I did was nothing more than slaughtering a mortal's island..."

Before Luo Sen finished his words, their conversation was interrupted by a forceful sword intent.

The eyes of that purple-armored giant were burning with killing intent. An unrivalled sword intent rose around his body, soaring into the sky.

Under that ferocious sword intent, the five sword cultivators including Xie Gu who had condensed their sword intent felt a jolt running through their souls.

The four thousand and seven hundred sword mountains of Ying State Immortal Island began to tremble as if they were all afraid.

“Such a powerful sword intent! It can’t be wrong! This is the... ‘Immortal Entrapping Sword Intent!’”

Ning Fan paid no attention to the fearful looks of the members of the alliance. There was only one thought in his mind – flatten the entire Ying State Immortal Island!

The victims of Gusu Island needed a reason!

“If I die, you all survive! However, as long as I live, you all shall DIE!”

Ning Fan’s indifferent tone brought upon gusts of wind and storms on the island. A massacre was about to begin!

Unless Ning Fan dies today, nothing would remain within the territory of Ying State Immortal Island, not even a blade of grass!

After today, let's see who else would dare to assassinate Zhou Ming!

Chapter 359.1 The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea (Part One)

If I die, all of you may live.

If I don't, you should all forget about even thinking that you can walk out of Ying State alive.

Ning Fan placed Gusu Island down from his shoulder as his gigantic body gradually shrank to his original size.

He patted his storage pouch and produced 25 spiritual puppets with each of them emanating at least Divine Transformation Realm level of aura force. The group of ten black spiritual puppets which he previously obtained was reduced to eight while the other seventeen puppets were a gift to him from Dong Xu.

Before he returned to the Endless Sea, Yuan Yao had also given him three Void Refinement Realm puppets which were refined using the corpses of the Realm Beasts. However, Ning Fan did not summon them in order to avoid unwanted trouble if anyone could see through how they were made.

The moment the twenty-five spiritual puppets emerged, the faces of the seventeen Divine Transformation Realm experts within the grand formation of the Ying State changed greatly.

“He has so many spiritual puppets! What’s more terrifying is that every single one of them is at the Divine Transformation Realm! Zhou Ming is surely crazy! He has actually killed so many experts and turned them into spiritual puppets!”

“It’s no surprise that his baleful qi is so strong. He is actually a devil lord who can crush Divine Transformation Realm cultivators like ants!”

Among the seventeen Divine Transformation Realm experts of Ying State, the one with the highest cultivation base was just at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm. With their current level, they could barely identify spiritual puppets of the Divine Transformation Realm. Thus, none of them actually knew that the puppet with the highest cultivation base was already at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm!

Besides, the qi of these puppets were concealed with a secret technique. No one was able to see through their cultivation base accurately other than powerful beings like the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea.

However, even though none of them was able to tell how powerful these spiritual puppets truly were, knowing that Ning Fan actually possessed twenty-five Divine Transformation Realm puppets was no different than hearing the sad news of their beloved’s passing.

This Zhou Ming has twenty-five Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppets with him!

Is he someone that we can mess with?!

With his strength alone, he is much stronger than the entire Alliance of Ming Assassins!

“Damn it! This Zhou Ming has so many Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppets up his sleeve. He is not human!”

“However, why did he place the puppets on the island? Could it be that he isn’t planning to use the strength of his spiritual puppets to fight against us?”

Luo Sen’s eyes glinted. From Ning Fan’s act, he could guess that there must be some people who were extremely important to Ning Fan in Gusu Island. As such, he placed all of his spiritual puppets there to stand guard so that Gusu Island would not be affected by the battles of magic power.

If he can enter Gusu Island and capture the person whom Ning Fan valued the most, perhaps he could make a counterattack against him.

However, despite knowing this strategy perfectly well, Luo Sen never dared to sneak into Gusu Island. Once he gets close to the island, he will immediately be surrounded by twenty-five Divine Transformation Realm puppets and instantly die!

“What should we do now?!” Dong Xuanzi¹ was already at a loss of what to do next. Even though he was a Divine Transformation Realm old ancestor, he was still an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. In a large-scale battle like this, he was nothing. He was not even worth a fart!

“What else can we do?! It’s too late to say anything now. If we hide within the Ying State, we would still be able to protect ourselves! Once we leave the Eastern Profound Sword Formation, we will certainly be besieged by the group of spiritual puppets and killed. If I’m not wrong, there might even be Late Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppets among the group!”

Purple Gu's eyes were filled with terror. If he had known Ning Fan had such strength, he would definitely not establish the Alliance of Ming Assassins to bring misery upon himself.

However, no matter what he says in a situation like this, it would not help anymore. Based on Purple Gu's understanding of him, the enraged Ning Fan would never show any mercy to his enemies.

Those who tried to beg him for mercy would eventually end up being killed!

"Exactly! We must not leave the Eastern Profound Sword Formation!"

Each of the Divine Transformation Realm experts immediately chimed in while nodding their heads in agreement. Not a single one of them still had the determination and confidence they originally had when they declared why and how they were going to kill Ning Fan.

"Very well! There is still one billion immortal jade in the alliance's reserves. I believe all of you also have some immortal jade. Please take them out! Although this Eastern Profound Sword Formation is powerful, it consumes a lot of immortal jade. After all, it is a Peak Divine Transformation Realm grand formation. However, no matter how money consuming it is, as long as we can gather two billion immortal jade, it will be enough for the grand formation to last for at least a few years. I don't believe that this Zhou Ming will continue to lay siege to Ying State for a few years just for a mere mortal's kingdom!"

"Precisely! If we can stay within the formation for a few years, we definitely can wait for reinforcements from the Demon Sealing Sect! As long as Venerated Demon ends his secluded meditation, he can surely kill this Zhou Ming like butchering a dog with his Half-Step Void Refinement Realm strength!"

“Look! Zhou Ming has returned to his human form! The ability of transforming into a giant uses up a lot of physical strength. I suppose he might not even have the strength to lift his sword now!”

The discussion of these Divine Transformation Realm experts were overheard by the other cultivators of the alliance.

Each of them sighed with regret. The biggest mistake they had ever made in their entire lifetime was to join the Alliance of Ming Assassins and get themselves into this trouble.

All seventeen reputable Divine Transformation Realm experts were terrified by Ning Fan to the point of hiding themselves within the formation, not daring to make a single step out of it.

Each of these experts was an overlord of a region. However, when faced with Ning Fan, they did not even dare to heave a sigh.

The Alliance of Ming Assassins? Assassinating Zhou Ming's ass?! Why don't they just change the name of the alliance to 'The Alliance of Ming Fearers' which sounds much more appropriate!

Ning Fan's gaze swept across Ying State and he spread his spirit sense covering the vicinity of fifty thousand li* (500m per li). When he saw the motley crowd of the alliance who were so scared to even step out of the formation, his eyes became filled with disdain.

Weak! They are too weak!

These so-called Divine Transformation Realm cultivators did not deserve their esteemed reputations. In Ning Fan's eyes, they could not even compare at all to the five Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators who detonated their primordial spirits to protect Gusu City.

Neither could they match the old scholar who faced death with brave composure nor the wealthy generous man who led a dissolute life.

They did not have faith in themselves and the stubbornness to not retreat even if they had to die one hundred times.

Looking at this bunch of so-called Divine Transformation Realm experts which were intolerable to the eye, only a single word appeared in Ning Fan's mind.

Ants!

The reason why Ning Fan returned to his original human form was totally not because he was lacking strength but because he felt that it was not necessary.

To ordinary cultivators, transforming into a giant would greatly enhance their strength. However, Ning Fan transformed into a giant only to carry the island. His strongest state was not in his giant form but his normal form!

He gently closed his eyes and let go of all his anger.

When he opened his eyes again, they were brimming with sword intent. He seemed to have literally become an ancient sword hanging in the vault of heaven!

He pressed his glabella and took out his Separation Slayer Sword. As he brandished his sword, a ray of sword light which tore the wind and dispersed the clouds struck the formation light. However, it was immediately deflected off the formation light and vanished.

“This ‘turtle shell’ is quite hard...”

Ning Fan knitted his brows.

The Eastern Profound Sword Formation which protects Ying State Immortal Island has four thousand and seven hundred sword mountains as its formation eyes. It is nearly comparable to a Void Realm grand formation.

As for the tens of sword mountains which I crushed just now using my fist, they are now being rebuilt using immortal jade.

By the looks of it, it will take at least a few years to completely erode this formation.

“Purple Technique, Wind Mist!”

Ning Fan jolted his sword and golden purple sand-like mist emerged around its body.

According to his experience in cracking formations, he learnt that the golden purple mist could even pierce a hole on an Immortal Void Realm grand formation, let alone a mere Peak Divine Transformation Realm grand formation.

Amidst the noise of something dissolving, a hole was immediately eroded on the formation light. Right afterwards, Ning Fan made a step forward and entered the Eastern Profound Sword Formation, going inside the Ying State Immortal Island!

The seventeen Divine Transformation Realm experts who had just gotten relieved nearly had their souls leave their bodies upon seeing what was happening before their eyes.

They were unable to understand what technique Ning Fan had just displayed. They could only see a trace of purple golden mist and in the next moment, the mighty Eastern Profound Sword Formation which was a Peak Divine Transformation Realm grand formation already had a hole in it!

“Im-Impossible! This is certainly impossible! We are doomed! We must not let him get near us! My one million cultivators, get into your formations now and kill Zhou Ming!”

Purple Gu felt that his heart was thumping chaotically with his muscles urging him to flee. Ning Fan’s successful break-in just gave him too much pressure.

Without any hesitation, the seventeen Divine Transformation Realm experts turned into seventeen rays of light and retreated, hiding behind the army of one million cultivators.

The cultivators hastily got into their formations. As soon as they got into their positions, they immediately swung their swords at the sky. A million rays of sword light shot out into the air in a whistle, forming a rain of swords.

Ear-piercing sword cries resounded across the island. Just as the cultivators acted in unison, heaven and earth were surrounded by sword light!

Although a single sword ray was nothing special and was only equivalent to an attack at the Harmonious Spirit Realm or Gold Core Realm, when one million of those sword rays are combined together, not even an expert of the Late Divine Transformation Realm would be able to withstand it.

“This old man is Dong Xuanzi. Zhou Ming, you shouldn’t have come within the sword formation!”

Dong Xuanzi revealed a hideous grin. At first, he was overwhelmed with amazement and shock, but now, he only felt proud and pleased.

Chapter 359.2 - The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea (Part One)

The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea (Part One)

Eastern Profound Sword Formation. Since it was called a sword formation, its function was, of course, not just to defend against external attacks.

The strongest thing about this sword formation was not really defense in the first place but to cut down enemies within the formation!

When Dong Xuanzi flicked his sleeve, four thousand and seven hundred rays of Nascent Soul Realm sword light revolved around his body. Each of them was equivalent to a Nascent Soul Realm sword cultivator's full-powered strike!

While he was performing different kinds of hand seals, be it the one million rays of sword light unleashed by the cultivators or the four thousand and seven hundred rays of Nascent Soul Realm sword light, all of them converged in his hand and formed a brilliant green sword of light.

This sword of light might have the shape of a sword but it was not tangible. Instead, it was condensed purely by sword qi alone! It was seven feet long and three cun* (3.33 cm per cun) wide. And the light it emanated made it look like a green moonbeam.

This sword contained the power of one million Harmonious Spirit Realm and Gold Core Realm cultivators combined with four thousand and seven hundred Nascent Soul Realm experts and Dong Xuanzi's all-out strike!

Holding this sword of light in his hand, Dong Xuanzi felt his physical body was on the verge of collapsing. That sword of light was just too powerful!

All of a sudden, he had a delusion in his heart.

He felt that he could even kill a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert with this sword of light even if he was just at the Early Divine Transformation Realm!

“What an incredibly strong sword qi! Dong Xuanzi, I didn’t expect that you still have such a powerful technique. Kill him! Finish him off!”

The eyes of the other Divine Transformation Realm experts flashed with hope and excitement. After all, this was Dong Xuanzi’s territory. It was not surprising at all that he knew how to condense thousands of swords into one.

“Zhou Ming! Do you dare to fight me?!”

A look of violence and savagery slowly emerged in his eyes as he spoke with a haughty tone. It was as if he had become a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert himself.

Ning Fan’s eyes shone with contempt. To him, although the sword qi might be strong, it still depended on who was using it.

Just like Zi Chuan who displayed a Void Refinement Realm sword qi in the Star Palace which Ning Fan was able to block.

Perhaps Dong Xuanzi’s comprehension in the Dao of Sword was slightly stronger than Zi Chuan, but he had yet to condense his own sword intent. Therefore, to Ning Fan who had already formed his sword intent, that ray of sword light was full of flaws!

When Dong Xuanzi hurled that sword, it thrust towards Ning Fan's chest with great speed, making it look like a ray of green thunderbolt. Moreover, when it reached one thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) away from Ning Fan, it split into ten from one and then into a hundred from ten. Eventually, it became one million rays of sword light again!

Ning Fan's face slightly changed.

Dong Xuanzi's comprehension in the Dao of Sword might not be profound, but this technique which condenses sword light into one and then breaks it apart again is rather uncommon.

After converging and dispersing, there were still one million rays of sword light. This time, however, the might of these one million rays of sword light became even. It was like the pieces of wood that formed a wooden bucket. Despite the difference in length, the shorter piece was evened out by the longer one. Therefore, the power of these sword rays had naturally become much stronger.

Far away from the Ying State Island, countless cultivators were still following Ning Fan from behind. However, nearly all of them have been left in the dust by him because of his speed.

Only three Divine Transformation Realm old monsters had been able to catch up with him outside the island. The three of them were Zuo Tong from the Purple Charm Sect, Dong Xu and Yun Niansu.

Zuo Tong had been following Ning Fan's trail all the way to the island. Dong Xu, however, rushed here with a fantastic speed after he heard about the incident happening in the Ying State Immortal Island. As for Yun Niansu, he had just bumped into this scene coincidentally. After he left Gusu City that day, he had been travelling eastward as he was preparing to enter the Internal Endless Sea to meet the messenger from the Rain Palace. However, since Ning Fan was besieging Ying State Immortal Island, he, of course, had to spectate it.

Dong Xu had a pair of keen eyes. He had the highest cultivation base among the three of them. At first glance, he was able to see through how powerful Dong Xuanzi's technique was.

Yun Niansu had extraordinary knowledge and experience. With his identity as a genius of the Rain Palace, he had seen lots of Void Refinement Realm sword cultivators. Among the experts who had yet to attain the Void Refinement Realm, it was certainly rare to have someone able to withstand that technique Dong Xuanzi displayed.

Zuo Tong's eyes were filled with amazement. Even though he had witnessed Ning Fan's strength, this sword light was also not any weaker. All of a sudden, he was unable to judge who was going to come out victorious from this showdown.

When he noticed the twenty-five spiritual puppets on Gusu Island, he broke out in cold sweat. He only thought that he had really made an extremely wise choice for not messing with Ning Fan previously.

"It's beyond my expectations that Dong Xuanzi actually has such a formidable technique... One million sword rays. The Eastern Profound Sword Formation. With these attacks being stacked up, who could withstand it other than the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea...? However, judging by how composed Revered Ming looked, he seems to still have means to counter it. Does he really have it?"

Just as his voice fell, he saw Ning Fan stashing his Separation Slayer Sword and turned his five fingers into the shape of a claw and clawed at the earth of the island. Meanwhile, he used his other hand to perform a hand seal and pointed his finger at the incoming sword rays.

By the looks of his posture, it was no doubt the famous lost knowledge that he had learnt – Heaven Breaking Sword Finger!

During the auction in the past, Zuo Tong did not manage to witness how Ning Fan killed Evil Light. However, he had heard some rumors about it. During that time, Ning Fan, a Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, used a finger that broke the heavens and instantly killed Evil Light.

That finger might be strong, but there was a limitation to it. The reason why Ning Fan was able to kill Evil Light in a single move was because the latter was too weak. Besides, he was behaving too carelessly as he had underestimated Ning Fan.

Even though the current Ning Fan had already broken through to the Divine Transformation Realm and his current power was different from before, Zuo Tong did not feel that his sword finger would be capable of deflecting all one million rays of sword light.

What truly shocked Zuo Tong was Ning Fan's Soul Extraction Technique.

After extracting the soul of the island, his magic power had been raised to the level of the Peak Divine Transformation Realm!

"Revered Ming truly is an expert at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm. However, if he only depends on his sword finger to block the one million sword rays, he is going to suffer some losses..."

The space above the vast sky and below the great land was occupied with sword light. Looking at the innumerable rays of sword light, Zuo Tong shook his head without uttering any words.

Inwardly, he had already thought that Ning Fan would not be able to block Dong Xuanzi's attack.

Ning Fan had no idea of what the others thought. He was only contemplating the Heaven Breaking Sword Finger repeatedly with his comprehension towards that technique becoming clearer and deeper.

The five months he spent in Gusu City to comprehend swords and the killings he had gone through along his way to Ying State Immortal Island helped in improving his comprehension.

He gradually closed his eyes and mused. However, the sword light on the tip of his finger grew brighter and brighter.

Sword intent flickered within his eyes as if finally realizing the true meaning of this sword finger technique.

There were ten different hand seals in this technique. In the past, Ning Fan only assumed that these ten different hand seals were not related with each other. Therefore, he categorized the First Finger, Mountain Crush, as a Nascent Soul Realm strike and the Second Finger, Heaven Breaker, as a Divine Transformation Realm strike. Unfortunately, his assumptions were all wrong.

In the Saint Suppressing Sea, he discovered that the sword finger techniques needed to be fused together. However, during that time, he still thought that he would need to use all his ten fingers in order to fuse the ten different sword finger techniques...

It was all wrong!

The Ten Fingers of the Sword Finger Technique was a lost technique that fused all of them into one!

His eyes suddenly opened wide while his mouth was muttering some incantations. The sword light on his finger shot out abruptly, turning into ten thousand sword rays that shredded mountains and rivers.

“I understand now!”

“This is what the Ten Fingers of the Sword Finger Technique truly means!”

First, break the ethereal island, rivers and mountains!

Second, crush the vast heavens and black sun!

Third, pulverize the void space and dead bones!

Fourth, shatter the emperor’s shadow and remaining mausoleum!

Fifth, smash the imprisoning heavens and immortal’s path!

Sixth, squash life's fate and Yin and Yang!

Seventh, crack the truth of Dao and profound techniques!

Eighth, sever the separation and reunion of the world!

Ninth, eliminate the origin and extinguish the will!

Tenth, enter samsara and return to nirvana!

Ten fingers should be one in the first place. That kind of fusion is not about pointing the sword finger twice but combining the meaning of the two types of sword fingers!

“Heaven Breaking Sword Finger, first and second stage!

After mountains and rivers collapsed, the ten thousand sword rays suddenly trembled and turned into one million jet-black sword shadows.

At this moment, the vast heavens crumbled bit by bit, disintegrating the incoming sword rays as well.

Ning Fan's sword qi in each of the sword rays was several times stronger than Dong Xuanzi's!

Moreover, the second stage of the Heaven Breaking Sword Finger was able to kill a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert!

Boom

After the collision of two different masses of sword qi, Ning Fan remained firmly on his spot and was standing erect, the vigorous sword qi still swirling around his body.

Dong Xuanzi, however, spurted out blood and flew backwards. Every inch of his immortal veins were already broken. As for the one million sword qi that he condensed by combining the power of one million cultivators, it faded!

"This is certainly impossible! Not even the seven venerated beings from the internal sea could withstand that finger technique of yours! What sword technique is that?!"

Ning Fan's face lit up with delight. He finally discovered the true meaning of the Heaven Breaking Sword Finger!

In the past, I would definitely be unable to display two waves of attacks with one finger. But after condensing my sword intent, I can finally do it!

Chapter 360 - The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea (Part Two)

The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea (Part Two)

“What an incredibly strong sword finger! If it’s just the first stage of the technique, I can still resist it without suffering any injuries. But after he unleashed the second stage which produced a million sword qi, it will be extremely difficult for me to endure it!”

Dong Xu’s eyes widened with great surprise.

Since Ning Fan’s return to the External Endless Sea, he could see that Ning Fan’s power had tremendously improved within these twenty years.

However, Dong Xu had never thought that the current Ning Fan would be so strong that he was able to hurt a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert with one finger!

What particularly shocked Dong Xu was the twenty-five Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppets that Ning Fan possessed.

He was the one who provided seventeen of the puppets, but the remaining eight were not from him.

Without a doubt, the other eight spiritual puppets were originally owned by Ning Fan. The strongest spiritual puppets among them had even attained the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm. Even Dong Xu would not dare to underestimate it!

“It’s merely twenty years, but this man has become so strong! If the Alliance of Ming Assassins had not provoked him, he would not have revealed his true strength and no one would know that he is already strong enough to be on par with the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea!”

“After this battle, he would definitely be recognized as the Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea!”

Dong Xu was overwhelmed with amazement while the others had even turned pale with fright.

After witnessing this technique, Zuo Tong felt chills running down his spine, making him even feel hesitant to offend Ning Fan in the future.

A feeling of frustration rose within Yun Niansu’s heart. This was the second time he felt that he was not able to compare with Ning Fan.

The first time he had that feeling was when he was overwhelmed by the level of Ning Fan’s state of mind.

The second time was when he was mentally overpowered by the mightiness of Ning Fan’s sword finger.

Yun Niansu sighed with emotion. If it weren’t for the fact that he was still a Low Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Master, he might no longer have any confidence to hold his head up in front of Ning Fan.

However, Yun Niansu had no idea that even his pill refinement techniques were inferior to Ning Fan's.

Dong Xuanzi's immortal veins were completely broken and his cultivation base was nearly destroyed by Ning Fan with a single finger.

Falling heavily to the ground, Dong Xuanzi endlessly coughed out blood. He was already in a state of utter stupefaction.

It was just too powerful! The power of the technique Ning Fan used literally blocked the combined attacks of a million cultivators of the alliance, the Eastern Profound Sword Formation and Dong Xuanzi!

All the cultivators of the alliance who contributed their power suffered a great backlash after having their sword qi broken.

Four thousand and seven hundred sword hills on the Ying State Immortal Island began to tremble violently.

Ning Fan descended on the island, his sharp piercing gaze sweeping across the surroundings coldly like a sharp sword. The souls and guts of several low grade cultivators were directly broken by his terrifying gaze causing them to die on the spot!

After taking a good look at his surroundings, Ning Fan spread his sword sense. It was as if a droplet of thick black ink had dripped on the Ying State Immortal Island, transforming into thousands of ink-black swords!

As Ning Fan activated his sword consciousness, every black sword emitted a shrill and dispersed to all directions like black lightning bolts, sweeping across the area!

“I’m now here in front of you all. Whoever wants to assassinate me, draw your swords, step forward and fight me!”

Rip

Just as his voice fell, his black sword sense spread everywhere. The cultivators of the alliance who had been drawn into the sword sense cried out in pain and were shredded into pieces right afterwards!

After making a single sweep on the area, ten thousand cultivators perished!

When he made ten sweeps across the area with his sword sense, one hundred thousand cultivators bit the dust!

After making one hundred sweeps, only a few thousand cultivators survived the sword sense by luck.

These cultivators were either Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, Late Gold Core Realm or Peak Gold Core Realm cultivators who had secret techniques to protect themselves. They only managed to stay alive after giving their all in surviving.

However, even though they survived, most of them were severely wounded. Moreover, they became even more fearful of Ning Fan after witnessing his method of killing large groups of their comrades!

“S-Sword sense! Devil Lord Zhou Ming is actually proficient in the Art of Sword Sense!”

“The Art of Sword Sense is great at causing damage to a large area. If the one million cultivators were in a firm formation, they might not need to be afraid of the sword sense. But this Devil Lord Zhou Ming shattered the one million rays of sword light and threw all the cultivators into confusion... Once the defending formation was broken, regardless of how many low-level cultivators there are, they are nothing but victims of his sword sense!”

The faces of the surviving cultivators were all distorted in fright.

Several breaths ago, the cultivators on Ying State Immortal Island were still as many as clouds.

Just a few breaths later, nearly a million cultivators were all slaughtered by Ning Fan alone!

Boom

Ning Fan made a step forward and the massive force of his footstep caused a violent tremor on the island.

The baleful qi all over his body was terrifyingly strong. With just his baleful qi alone, he was able to derange the minds of the Divine Transformation Realm experts.

His eyes were frigid cold with endless sword qi revolving around him.

Seeing Ning Fan's vigorous baleful qi and brutality in slaughtering a million cultivators, Purple Gu, Luo Sen, Xie Gu and the other Divine Transformation Realm experts were rooted to the ground like stone carvings.

"Fellow Daoist Dong Xuan, hurry up and deactivate the sword formation at once! We must escape from the island!"

Afraid, all of them were afraid and wanted to escape!

However, their words made Dong Xuanzi sigh in despair and spit out blood again.

"There is no way... There is no way to lift the formation! Once the Eastern Profound Sword Formation is activated, it will take at least seven days to deactivate it unless I force it to close using a secret technique. It's not easy to condense swords into a formation and it's even more difficult to scatter the swords and escape! If I deactivate the formation forcefully, we'll definitely suffer a backlash from the sword formation. Everyone within the formation will receive heavy damage from the sword formation indiscriminately!"

“My immortal veins were all broken by Zhou Ming. I am unable to use the slightest bit of magic power at this moment... Therefore, there is no way I can perform the secret technique to deactivate the formation!”

“The only choice we have now is to fight Zhou Ming to death. Within seven days, all of us will have no chance of escaping from Ying State Immortal Island!”

What?!

All the cultivators had the urge to curse in frustration.

Why are there so many restrictions in deactivating the Eastern Profound Sword Formation?!

Doesn't it mean that not only did the Eastern Profound Sword Formation not prevent Ning Fan from intruding the island or kill him, it didn't even help the situation at all but helping him commit a slaughter instead by trapping everyone on the island!

“Dong Xuan! Since you knew that you can't deactivate it, why did you activate the formation in the first place?! You are now trapping all of us here and leaving us at Zhou Ming's mercy! What is your true motive?!”

“Nonsense! How would I know that Zhou Ming could enter the formation without breaking it?! Besides, how would I even know that my immortal veins would be broken, rendering me unable to perform the

secret technique to lift the formation?! How would I know we will be trapped on this island?! Instead of questioning me, why not question yourself, Luo Sen?! What is your motive for leading Zhou Ming here? Are you going to get all of us killed?!”

What Dong Xuanzi said was beyond dispute. All the experts began to argue among their ranks. None of them had expected that Ning Fan would be able to enter the formation with ease using his Wind Mist Finger leaving all the Divine Transformation Realm experts nowhere to hide or escape!

“Be quiet! What’s the point of arguing among ourselves?! Whatever that is done cannot be undone. Since it has played out like this, we have to accept that we no longer have anywhere to run, let alone the chance to beg for mercy. Fortunately, Zhou Ming entered the formation alone without bringing in any spiritual puppet. If we put up a desperate fight against him, we may be able to kill him! If all of you don’t have the intention to go all-out, then you just wait for him to get you!”

Purple Gu spoke with a clear voice. His words calmed everyone down.

He was right. Since the situation had gone out of hand and their backs were now against the wall, what’s the use of pointing fingers and awaiting their doom?

Excluding Dong Xuanzi, there were still sixteen Divine Transformation Realm experts there and thousands of Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. Perhaps there would still be a slim chance of survival if they fight Ning Fan with whatever they had!

Let’s fight then!

This dispute lasted just several breaths of time.

During this period of time, Ning Fan held his sword and walked past the encirclement of thousands of Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.

His steps were steady and his sword gleamed with power. Every time he wielded his sword, blood would spill everywhere with dozens of cultivators flying away with fatal cuts.

His white robes were stained with fresh blood. With Ning Fan at the center, dead bodies began to pile up outward in a circular shape.

Ning Fan's eyes glinted with a cold light. He did not care whether those cultivators would beg for mercy or fight with all their might.

His purpose of coming here was solely to dissolve the Alliance of Ming Assassins. Even if both parties were determined to fight to their death, it was still a death match. What should he be afraid of?!

Every step he took, countless cultivators would definitely retreat in terror, distancing themselves from him!

He deliberately exposed a weak point at his back. Some reckless Nascent Soul Realm cultivators tried to take advantage of this opening and assaulted him from behind but they were stopped by their partners.

"Brothers! Don't act rashly! He's Zhou Ming. It's useless to sneak-attack him! Once we get close to him, we'll definitely be killed by him!"

A Nascent Soul Realm cultivator did not listen. He drew his sword and tried to go for a stab. But when the tip of his sword plunged forward for three chi* (30.7cm per chi), Ning Fan suddenly turned around, his eyes cold as a peerless ferocious beast. His gaze made this Nascent Soul Realm cultivator become motionless in fear!

This scene was like a mortal scholar meeting a ferocious tiger in the remote mountain who became paralyzed with dread!

“We can’t hold back anymore! It is impossible for these juniors to resist him. We are the only hope!”

Dong Xuanzi struggled to get himself up and ignited his primordial spirit. He pledged to fight Ning Fan without surrendering at the expense of his life.

The other sixteen Divine Transformation Realm experts also ignited their primordial souls one after another. It was a scene of desperation as everyone threw caution to the wind.

Yun Niansu’s heart was filled with astonishment. After all, it was rare to find an expert who could force seventeen Divine Transformation Realm experts to ignite their primordial souls with his own power in the Rain World!

In his eyes, the current Ning Fan closely resembled a Sword Devil of the Rain Palace!

That Sword Devil also walked into an army of thousands of enemy troops alone with his sword. Someone would certainly die every time he slashed with his sword. Someone would definitely be startled every time he darted his cold glance.

That Sword Devil had a sword match once with one of the three emperors of the Sword World and he defeated him with one single strike!

When that individual rampaged across the Rain World, no one dared to defy him when he requested something!

“The ‘White-Robed Sword God’ Yun Tianjue! This Zhou Ming’s spirit extremely resembled that person!”

Yun Tianjue would dare to break the heavens as long as he has a sword in his hand!

This Zhou Ming definitely won’t be inferior to him in the future!

Yun Niansu had only met Ning Fan twice. Besides, it was only one-sided as Ning Fan had never met him before.

However, despite meeting Ning Fan twice, Yun Niansu had made up his mind to acquaint himself with him after the former finishes dealing with Ying State Immortal Island!

He wanted to see how much more amazement this outstanding young man could give him!

“Kill!”

With Dong Xuanzi taking the lead, three Early Divine Transformation Realm sword cultivators soared up into the sky and raised their swords vanishing into three rays of sword beam. They unified their bodies with their swords and rushed towards Ning Fan like lightning.

Except for Dong Xuanzi, the other two were famous sword cultivators from the Internal Endless Sea. They were known as the ‘Two Heavenly Sword Devils’ of the Tai Yi1 Sword Sect.

After igniting their primordial souls, the three of them drew their swords as if their lives depended on them. When they combined their attacks, their power was not any weaker than a full-powered strike of a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert.

However, before these three sword beams could even get close to Ning Fan, he wielded his Separation Slayer Sword and its sword light terrified everyone on the island. Their natal flying swords were instantly shattered by Ning Fan and all three of them were sent flying away while coughing out mouthfuls of blood.

Ning Fan then made another slash which destroyed their physical bodies. He then captured their primordial spirits in his hand and kept them after placing seals on them.

He already had Liu Xuan, Wang Kun and Yu Ge’s primordial spirits. Now, with the addition of these three experts, he had seized a total of six primordial souls!

“A motley crowd is qualified to kill me?!”

Roar

Ning Fan made a roar at the sky and his voice turned into sword waves. Hundreds of cultivators who stood closest to him were directly blasted to pieces by the waves.

His eyes were filled with murderous intent. To him, facing the onslaught from three Divine Transformation Realm experts was child’s play!

The remaining fourteen Divine Transformation Realm experts were unable to recover from shock.

This time, no one dared to make a joint attack on Ning Fan in a group of three anymore. All fourteen of them decided to act together and displayed their strongest sword light!

Among the fourteen rays of Divine Transformation Realm sword light, ten of them were at the Early Divine Transformation Realm while the rest were at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm.

The joint attack from the fourteen experts could even hurt a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert. However, to Ning Fan, these fourteen rays of sword light did nothing but fuel his rage!

“The power of all your sword attacks are mediocre and yet you all still dare to bully and humiliate mortals... Ridiculous!”

“Heart Drawing Sword!”

Ning Fan’s sword glowed with a mysterious light. He wielded it so fast that it left no shadows behind and made fourteen semi-circular patterns.

When the fourteen sword attacks approached him, Ning Fan’s sword intent had nearly risen to its peak. At the same time, the fourteen experts seemed to feel that their hearts had been pierced through by a sword.

This immense sense of danger caused the four quick-witted Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts to gather their sword qi at their chests, forming a shield around their hearts. Only then were they able to block Ning Fan’s technique.

The hearts of the other experts were cut to parts and they all fell from the sky with blood gushing out from their mouths. Their sword lights collapsed by themselves without the need of attacking them!

Puke

As a result of the joint attack from the fourteen experts, four of them retreated in defeat while the others were incapacitated!

Astonishment filled Yun Niansu's face.

If he was not wrong, the technique that Ning Fan had just displayed was clearly a secret sword technique of the Divine Sovereign of the Sword World!