

## Grasping 361

### Chapter 361.1 - The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea (Part Three)

#### The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea (Part Three)

The outcome of the combined attacks of the fourteen Divine Transformation Realm experts ended in having four of them retreat in defeat while the other ten coughed out blood.

Purple Gu was among the ten experts who spurted out blood. Even though they had divided the strength of the sword among themselves, all of them ended up severely injured after their hearts were cut by Ning Fan.

The other four Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts including Luo Sen only managed to protect themselves from injuries after responding quickly by guarding their hearts with their sword qi. Despite escaping relatively unscathed, they still backed off from confronting him.

Ning Fan pointed one of his fingers once again on the island. The ethereal island, its rivers and mountains and the heavens and the black sun collapsed once again.

First and second stage!

As soon as he pointed his finger, a million sword beams spread in all directions. Thousands of Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm cultivators instantly lost their lives under the power of that technique. Moreover, among the fourteen Divine Transformation Realm experts, six were tragically killed while their primordial souls and storage pouches were seized by Ning Fan.

Even Luo Sen, a Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert, was one of the six who died!

“P-Please spare my life!”

Luo Sen’s physical body was destroyed, leaving only his primordial spirit. He was then brought into Ning Fan’s hand along with the primordial spirits of the other five Divine Transformation experts and sealed their cultivation bases.

Scary, it’s too scary!

In their eyes, Ning Fan was not only powerful but also undefeatable!

After his primordial soul was captured by Ning Fan, Luo Sen shuddered in fear. The only thing he knew to do now was to beg for mercy.

But how would Ning Fan show any sympathy to him?!

It was him who massacred Gusu City... He did not deserve to live!

Ning Fan's eyes were indifferent. He flicked his sleeve and the twelve primordial spirits including Luo Sen were all strung together through their scapulas by a sword thread that was formed from his sword intent. Their magic power was restricted and they were then kept into his sleeve.

When his sword intent pierced through their primordial souls, Luo Sen and the others were unable to tolerate the excruciating pain as it seemed to penetrate right into their souls. Despite the ruthlessness and brutality of all the Divine Transformation Realm devil cultivators, they could not help but grimace and cry out in pain.

The eight surviving Divine Transformation Realm experts including Purple Gu surrendered to despair.

At first, Ning Fan was attacked by seventeen Divine Transformation Realm experts and a million cultivators of the alliance but all of them ended up being slaughtered by him alone leaving only eight of them!

Even Divine Transformation Realm old ancestors which were regarded as rare beings in the Rain World were pierced through with sword intent by Ning Fan. To them, it was utter humiliation!

"A warrior will rather die than have himself humiliated..." Xie Gu clenched his teeth and his jaw trembled. He pointed his black sword at Ning Fan, striving to maintain a calm appearance.

However, anyone with a discerning eye would be able to notice that he was shivering. They could all see that the reputable old ancestor of the Black Buddha Sect was afraid of Ning Fan to the extreme.

A vicious devil!

Intruding the Ying State on his own, killing a million cultivators of the alliance like crushing ants, and capturing Divine Transformation Realm experts like child's play...

If Xie Gu had known that Ning Fan was such a devil lord, he would never have been willing to oppose him and seek his own death.

Unfortunately, it was already too late... He had already shown his murderous intent to Ning Fan and this path which led him to his death was the result of his own choice!

Even so, he was not reconciled with the fact that everything he had achieved up until now would be ruined just like this! He had killed, rape and robbed countless times along his path of cultivation and only then was he able to attain the Mid Divine Transformation Realm. With that strength, only then could he establish the great Black Buddha Sect. After all the things he had done, he was unwilling to be humiliated by Ning Fan like a stray dog!

"Why?! Your strength is clearly comparable to the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea but why do you still hunt ordinary Divine Transformation Realm cultivators like us?! Zhou Ming, give us a reason!"

Xie Gu roared in reluctance. This roar, however, only made Ning Fan sneer coldly.

Reason?

When the alliance killed the innocent people in Gusu City, did they give them any reason?!

When I came to the island and the alliance was still great in strength, why didn't any of you try to reason with me but instantly activated the formation to kill me instead?!

Only after feeling afraid and hopeless did you all think of reasoning with me? How will there be such a good thing in the world!

"Reason? Can this... be the reason?!"

Ning Fan took out a gunny sack from Luo Sen's storage pouch. That sack was full of women and a thick fragrance of rouge spread out from it even before it was opened.

The sack contained nearly ten thousand women who Luo Sen abducted from Gusu City!

"This is his reason to kill? We were pursued and killed by Zhou Ming just because Luo Sen has abducted some mortal women?!"

The eight Divine Transformation Realm experts were greatly confused. Even Yun Niansu and Zuo Tong were unable to understand.

The life of a mortal human is as lowly as an ant. There is nothing to be angry about even if they die or are abducted!

Xie Gu's jaw trembled with rage.

He, a Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert, was pursued by Ning Fan and got into such an exhausting situation just because of some mortals who were as lowly as pigs and dogs!

"How can the mortals be the reason?! How can the mortals be the reason for you to kill?!" Aside from Xie Gu, the other Divine Transformation Realm experts roared in discontentment.

At this moment, Ning Fan's heart was hard like steel. How would he take pity on some enemies who were at their wits' end. Facing their discontentment, Ning Fan only held his head high and chuckled coldly.

"Well said! How can mortals be the reason!"

"After all, do I need a reason to kill?!"

Kill! Kill! Kill!

Under the stimulation of his killing intent, his state of mind had completely broken through to the Early Void Refinement Realm!

As a matter of fact, he was not without any reason to kill.

But if he had a clear conscience, why should he even bother to explain even if he was in the face of scolding and criticism from everyone beneath the heavens?!

If his determination did not waver, even if he was faced with a great alliance with an army of a million cultivators, there was only one spirit in him – Despite the strength of my armies, I will brave through them!

Ning Fan took a step forward. His eyes were cold and sharp like swords. The eight Divine Transformation Realm experts were startled and escaped one after another, dispersing into eight different directions within Ying State Immortal Island.

They had given up their final resistance. It was not that they did not dare to put up a desperate fight, but because of the futility of it since even the joint attacks of the fourteen of them were still dealt with by Ning Fan with a single move. How could they, the eight remaining experts who were already defeated, have any chance to win?

Even though the Ying State Immortal Island was sealed off by the Eastern Profound Sword Formation allowing no one to enter or leave, these eight experts still tried their best to run around within the island. They were already so terrified that their minds were unable to think straight. The only thought they had in their minds now was to delay Ning Fan as much as possible!

Ying State Immortal Island was now turned into a sea of blood. The Ling Xiu Immortal Residence which was nourished by the sword spiritual qi in the past had already disappeared.

Trampling upon countless bodies on the sea of blood, Ning Fan's cold gaze swept across the island and looked at the eight experts who were trying to escape. His eyes flashed with contempt.

The Fu Li's purple wings stretched out from his back. They shone and glittered like crystals in the sunlight.

Ning Fan flapped his purple wings and approached one of the eight Divine Transformation Realm experts at an unimaginable speed.

Fast! It's too fast!

His travelling speed could be ranked the fastest among the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea!

Gu He was suddenly scared half to death. He was one of the two Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts of the Demon Sealing Sect and held the title of Second Elder of the sect.

At this moment, however, he had another identity – the first person to be hunted down by Ning Fan.

He ignited his primordial spirit and flew away with all his might, allowing him to escape beyond tens of thousands of li\* (500m per li).

However, Ning Fan just flapped his purple wings once and immediately caught up with Gu He. Ning Fan lifted his hand and swung his sword which drew a perfect arc in the sky with the shadow of the sword of starlight.

“Impossible! How could your speed be faster than Venerated Demon?! Ahh!”

Gu He shrieked and was then silenced.

One more person was added to the bunch of primordial spirits that were strung together with a sword thread!

Ning Fan took another step forward. This time, the person whom he pursued was the Great Elder of the Demon Sealing Sect – Han Wei, a Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert.

Han Wei was escaping with his life. Suddenly, a trace of purple mist swiftly appeared in front of him and took Gu He down in an instant.

That scene sent a jolt through Han Wei. An immense sense of danger rose within him. Without waiting for Ning Fan to act, he bit off the tip of his tongue without any hesitation and transformed into his demon avatar which was a six hundred zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) long white tiger.

Since he was born in the Demon Sealing Sect, he was naturally a demon and possessed the bloodline of the White Tiger Race. Even though it was only a faint trace, he was still considered as a member of one of the True Spirit Races. Without a doubt, he was not an insignificant cultivator.

However, as soon as he turned into his demon avatar, the purple star in Ning Fan's left eye flickered. The power of his ancestral blood fused with his sword light and a slash fell upon the white tiger.

Before Han Wei could respond, his demon body was ripped into shreds. His demon soul was caught by Ning Fan with his scapula pierced with a sword thread and strung together with the others.

Now, there were only six experts left!

Ning Fan's eyes fell on Xie Gu. In the blink of an eye, Xie Gu who had escaped more than one hundred thousand li\* (500m per li) felt a sudden chill running down his spine. An extremely unpleasant feeling rose within his heart.

Several breaths of time later, a trace of purple mist materialized into a man which was blocking in front of him. His body seemed to have fused with his sword. In a flash, that figure carrying a sword of light passed through Xie Gu's body.

\*Puke\*

Blood spurted out from him like a fountain. Right afterwards, his body divided into pieces and collapsed.

One more primordial spirit was strung on the sword thread!

Within just a bit over ten breaths, only five remained alive out of the eight Divine Transformation Realm experts. The three experts who were eliminated just now were all Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts!

The five remaining experts just had Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivation bases. How could they have the power to resist Ning Fan!

“Fight, I will fight you... I don’t believe you will dare to kill me! I don’t believe you would dare to offend Venerated Demon!”

Purple Gu looked like his sanity had left him. He rushed towards Ning Fan with all the other four Early Divine Transformation Realm experts with the inclination of detonating themselves as if they did not want their lives anymore.

They were afraid to die. At this moment, however, they were finally forced by Ning Fan’s terrifying aura force to the brink of losing their sanity.

Purple Gu laughed wildly. He was indeed not Ning Fan’s match at all, but he did not believe that he would be bold enough to kill him. He just couldn’t believe it!

“I don’t believe you will be daring enough to offend Venerated Demon, the master of my Demon Sealing Sect!”

“Is that so?”

Chapter 361.2 - The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea (Part Three)

### The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea (Part Three)

Ning Fan then took nine consecutive steps and condensed the great power of heaven and earth. Every step he made caused the sword mountains within the Eastern Profound Sword Formation to collapse.

After taking nine steps, the great power of heaven and earth materialized into a sword. Its mighty sword light glowed in the color of the rainbow and rushed towards the five of them.

\*Ahh\*

Five tragic screams were heard at the same time. The group of five was completely eliminated by Ning Fan's Nine Steps Sky Treader!

Ning Fan flicked his sleeve and another five primordial souls were added on the sword thread.

In this battle, he captured a total of twenty primordial souls from those of the alliance. They would provide good nourishment for his spiritual puppets!

His white robes had become bloody all over.

He transformed into a ray of light and flickered a few times, taking away all the treasures stored in the sect on the Ying State Immortal Island as well as all the immortal jade which was placed on the four thousand and seven hundred sword mountains that acted as the formation eyes.

After that, he made a stomp on the ground. The force of the stomp was truly comparable to the massive force of an expert with the Fourth Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm.

With a loud bang, the whole Ying State Immortal Island fissured and broke into parts, gradually sinking into the sea.

The four thousand and seven hundred sword mountains collapsed and turned into four thousand and seven hundred traces of Nascent Soul Realm sword qi. Ning Fan opened his mouth wide and took all of them in with one deep inhalation. They were guided to his sword consciousness and became nourishment in strengthening his Sea of Consciousness.

Currently, all the cultivators on Ying State Immortal Island were dead and not even a single member of the Alliance of Ming Assassins was left!

A feeling of astonishment rose within Zuo Tong and Yun Niansu. Even Old Ancestor Dong Xu's eyes were filled with amazement.

"The situation is now very obvious. With Zhou Ming's current strength, he no longer has an enemy who could pose a threat to him in the Endless Sea..."

This was Old Ancestor Dong Xu's comment on Ning Fan!

Purple Gu was in despair. His primordial spirit had been captured by Ning Fan and was strung with a sword thread.

Even though he was certain that Ning Fan would not dare to kill him, his cultivation base was dropping rapidly due to his injuries which had gotten more severe.

“Let me go! If you don’t want to be hunted down by Venerated Demon, then quickly set me free and follow me to the Demon Sealing Sect in the Internal Endless Sea to make an apology!”

“Be hunted down by Venerated Demon? Are you saying that I, Zhou Ming, will be pursued by Lu Jiefen? Do you really think he dares?!”

Ning Fan sneered at him.

Who was he? He was Zhou Ming, the vicious devil of the External Endless Sea, the ferocious general of the Luo Yun Tribe and also the man who slaughtered in the Star Sea, killed the wolf packs and struck Lu Jiefen with fear!

Would Lu Jiefen be daring enough to mess with him?!

“Zhou Ming! You’re afraid! You must be very afraid of Venerated Demon! I’ve once used the Corpse Fusion Technique to swallow a ‘Shadow Descending Poisonous Insect’ and comprehended a special ability called ‘Primordial Spirit Shadow Descending’ which allows me to call upon the virtual shadow of

Venerated Demon's primordial spirit at the expense of my cultivation base and lifespan! I dare you to let me call upon the primordial spirit of my Lord Venerated Demon! I don't believe that you won't be frightened out of your wits when you see him!"

Purple Gu had probably burned his brain as well when he ignited his primordial spirit.

He would at most become a nourishing bite for the spiritual puppets after being captured by Ning Fan. However, despite being on the brink of death, he still dared to spit harsh words at Ning Fan.

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with a cold light and he chuckled coldly again.

"Is there such a secret technique ...? Great! It can't be any better to have Lu Jiefen here too! I'm waiting for him to provide me an explanation!"

Ning Fan's words made the hearts of the twenty primordial spirits including Purple Gu sink. Inwardly, all of them felt that calling upon Venerated Demon was far from good.

They had been captured by Ning Fan and had their primordial spirits strung together on a sword thread. Their very last ray of hope of salvation was that Ning Fan would be afraid of Venerated Demon and refrain from killing any one of them.

However, from what Ning Fan had said, all of them clearly understood the message. It was not just that he was not afraid of Venerated Demon, but the latter feared him instead...

Is this even possible?

“Nonsense! Lord Venerated Demon is one of the dignified Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea. Why should he give you an explanation?! Who you think you are?! The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea?!”

Purple Gu could not believe it. He just could not believe it!

Ning Fan did not say much to him and directly freed a trace of Purple Gu’s sealed cultivation base, giving the latter enough magic power to perform the secret technique to call upon one’s primordial spirit using a planchette.

“If you can’t summon a trace of Lu Jiefen’s primordial spirit within three breaths, you will die!”

“Alright! Zhou Ming, this is what you asked for. Don’t blame me for it!”

Purple Gu’s eyes shone with a look of violence. In the form of his primordial spirit which was as large as one’s palm, he performed a series of hand seals and used some kind of bloodline secret technique.

As soon as this secret technique was completed, his cultivation base instantly experienced a sharp decline and fell to the Late Nascent Soul Realm. His appearance became hoary and old rapidly and his lifespan had been reduced by 500 years.

This special technique took a great toll on the caster but in terms of its profoundness, it was extremely beyond imagination.

In spite of a distance of ten billion li\* (500m per li), this technique allows one to summon a trace of Venerated Demon's primordial spirit from the Internal Endless Sea and descend to the External Endless Sea!

\*Puff\*

A column of purple flames emerged and invaded the heaven and earth where they were. Slowly, the flames condensed into an illusory middle-aged man in purple robes. His face was pale. He still seemed to be wounded but his eyes were sharp like those of an eagle. The aura he emanated had even reached the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm.

Just as the purple-robed cultivator showed up, a tremendous pressure occupied Dong Xu's heart while the faces of Zuo Tong and Yun Niansu greatly changed. Both of them exclaimed simultaneously.

"This purple-robed man is the Sect Master of the Demon Sealing Sect?!"

Lu Jiefen was very furious. During his trip in the Star Palace, he was attacked by a Realm Beast and barely escaped alive. However, the injuries he suffered were too severe to be healed. Therefore, as soon as he returned to the Internal Endless Sea, he immediately went into seclusion to treat his wounds. He did not even have the time to bother about any of the trivial affairs of the Demon Sealing Sect.

As such, Lu Jiefen was totally unaware of the existence of the Alliance of Ming Assassins, let alone the matter that his subordinates had messed with the person he would never dare to provoke – Ning Fan!

Feeling the thin spiritual qi in the sea breeze, Lu Jiefen immediately knew that he was now in the External Endless Sea and the reason why the virtual shadow of his primordial spirit would descend to this place must be because of Purple Gu's summoning.

Lu Jiefen had once warned Purple Gu not to use the secret technique to summon him out of his stone chamber if it was not a life and death crisis of the Demon Sealing Sect. To him, nothing was more important than recuperating from his wounds.

"Purple Gu! Get out here! Where are you hiding?! Why did you summon my virtual primordial spirit to the External Endless Sea?! What happened?!"

Lu Jiefen grumpily glanced through the surroundings. At the next moment, his heart immediately sank as he saw Ning Fan who was hovering in midair not far away from him.

Purple Gu was being strung on a sword thread by Ning Fan. He was being held captive by him.

Looking at Ning Fan's icy-cold eyes, countless thoughts ran across Lu Jiefen's mind. He was figuring out whatever that had happened.

Half a breath later, he came up with a conclusion: Purple Gu had provoked Ning Fan and was captured by him! That's why he asked for my help to deal with him!

God damn it! Why didn't this bunch of scumbags provoked anyone else but him?!

After all, is Ning Fan someone who Lu Jiefen could resist?

Seeing Lu Jiefen's arrival, Dong Xu squinted his eyes.

Even though this technique of primordial spirit projection summons a virtual shadow

of the expert's primordial spirit, it still possesses the same strength and power of the original body.

Fortunately, this virtual shadow could only appear for no more than the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. Dong Xu made up his mind to help Ning Fan resist Lu Jiefen at any time.

As one of the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea, Dong Xu had dealt with Lu Jiefen countless times. Therefore, he deeply knew that the latter was a person with shrewdness and his power was extraordinary.

Even Dong Xu did not think Ning Fan would be able to beat him. What Ning Fan could at most do was to protect himself from being defeated.

In Dong Xu's eyes, Ning Fan must be running out of magic power and strength after having a bloody battle earlier. How could he be Lu Jiefen's match in a situation like this?

When Purple Gu saw that the old ancestor of his own sect had arrived, his face immediately lit up with joy.

“Venerated Demon, help! Please kill Zhou Ming at once to get revenge for us!”

“Revenge my ass!”

Beyond everyone’s expectation, Lu Jiefen, a dignified supreme person, had actually spat out swear words.

Purple Gu, Gu He, Han Wei and all the other Divine Transformation Realm experts were stunned.

Wasn’t Lu Jiefen the savior that everyone has been expecting? Why didn’t he scold Ning Fan but us?

A short moment later, the thing that Purple Gu and the other experts were reluctant to believe even upon their death happened.

With an indecipherable facial expression, Lu Jiefen revealed a hint of fear when he looked at Ning Fan’s indifferent eyes.

Who is Ning Fan?! Even if Lu Jiefen was in his peak state, he would not be able to fight Ning Fan alone, not to mention the current him was still carrying severe injuries. Besides, Ning Fan still had the help of two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets...

How would Lu Jiefen be bold enough to mess with Ning Fan at this moment?! To put it in a more appropriate manner, Ning Fan was the last person he wanted to provoke in the entire Endless Sea!

“Lu- No, Revered Ming, please forgive me! It’s my oversight for not knowing how my subordinates have offended Revered Ming. However, whether you want to kill or cut them into pieces, it’s up to you!”

\*Hiss\*

The savior who was within the sweet dreams of Purple Gu and the other experts – Lu Jiefen, the reputable supreme being of the Internal Endless Sea, was making an apology to Ning Fan!

Dong Xu’s eyes widened with great shock.

Was Lu Jiefen in front of his eyes really the supercilious sect master of the Demon Sealing Sect whom Dong Xu had known for a long time?

This haughty old monster will actually apologize to a junior?

It seems like it’s not the first time they have met.

What exactly has that young man done in the past twenty years which made the reputable Venerated Demon be so terrified!

Xu Qiuling's pretty eyes glinted with astonishment.

So this was the man she had taken a fancy on... Despite having a member of the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea standing in front of him, he looked just like a bright moon while the other was like a firefly. When comparing the both of them, Venerated Demon was nothing special at all.

Chapter 362.1 - Completely Establishing His Prestige

Completely Establishing His Prestige

Lu Jiefen, the Sect Master of the Demon Sealing Sect, was currently humbly asking for Ning Fan's leniency!

This spectacle was definitely even more heart-stirring than Ning Fan beating Lu Jiefen with his strength!

If Ning Fan defeated Lu Jiefen after having an intense fight with him, the outsiders might think that it was because Lu Jiefen was suffering from serious injuries. That would be a convincing explanation for everyone.

However, it was just too inconceivable for Lu Jiefen to make an apology as soon as he arrived. It was simply unexplainable.

While it might still be possible for Ning Fan to defeat a member of the seven venerated beings of the Internal Endless Sea who was already wounded, how could it be possible to make a mighty being like that ask for forgiveness in such a manner?

Why is Lord Venerated Demon afraid of Zhou Ming?! What happened between the two of them?!

A lot of people there wanted to know the answer. However, neither Ning Fan nor Lu Jiefen would reveal anything.

“Lu Jiefen! Let me ask you. Did you order your subordinates to establish the Alliance of Ming Assassins with the intention to kill me?”

Ning Fan’s voice was like a thunderclap blasting upon Lu Jiefen’s ears which sent a jolt across his heart.

“What?! Revered Ming is saying that Purple Gu and the others have been using the name of my Demon Sealing Sect to establish the Alliance of Ming Assassins with the intention to assassinate you?! They’re really... really... really foolish! Foolish to the extreme!”

Lu Jiefen glared at Purple Gu’s primordial spirit with his eyes blazing with anger.

He was in a grievous state when he returned to the Demon Sealing Sect and he absolutely did not know that Purple Gu and the others had done such a crazy thing during his absence in the past twenty years.

Establishing the Alliance of Ming Assassins? Killing Ning Fan with just a dozen Early and Mid Divine Transformation Realm experts? What a joke!

Ning Fan was a fierce and powerful man who had killed countless Divine Transformation Realm experts and slaughtered Tan Lang's separated soul like pulverizing an ant. How could Lu Jiefen who had yet to recover from his injuries dare to offend him at this moment?!

Lu Jiefen's expression became tense. If Ning Fan insists on holding Lu Jiefen responsible for this matter and kills his way to the Demon Sealing Sect in the internal sea, Lu Jiefen may not be able to come out of it unscathed even if he has means to keep his life intact and run away.

Besides, if he runs away from the Endless Sea, the wealth that he had been building for his entire lifetime in the Internal Endless Sea would be completely ruined.

"Revered Ming, please calm down! Forming the Alliance of Ming Assassins is definitely not my idea but my reckless subordinates' instead. Heaven and earth can be the witness for this matter! It's indeed my oversight why my subordinates would act so boldly. Revered Ming, please give me an opportunity to make up for my mistake. I'll certainly prepare generous gifts which will surely satisfy you, Revered Ming!"

Lu Jiefen's tone sounded like he was pleading.

He was pleading with Ning Fan to let the Demon Sealing Sect off and was begging him to believe that he had nothing to do with this matter!

For heaven's sake, Lu Jiefen was already afraid of Ning Fan to the extreme, how would he get himself into trouble with him?!

Purple Gu was on the verge of losing his mind.

He felt that he must be out of his senses! If he was not, how would it be possible for him to witness Lord Venerated Demon asking for forgiveness from someone else?!

"Impossible! I don't believe it! It can't be true!"

"Our Demon Sealing Sect is one of the seven renowned forces in the Internal Endless Sea and Lord Venerated Demon is one of the seven venerated beings of the internal sea. It's impossible for him to make an apology to you, IMPOSSIBLE!"

"Zhou Ming! You're lying to me! You're using illusions to fool me... I don't believe it!"

Purple Gu seemed to be laughing and sobbing at the same time. He just could not accept this cold and harsh truth.

He could not accept that Ning Fan whom he treated as an ant would be a terrifying individual who could even make Venerated Demon bow in reverence!

Suddenly, Purple Gu recalled the words he had said before.

“Zhou Ming, you shouldn’t be arrogant! Do you think you’re the Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea?”

The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea.

The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea. Haha!

With this Zhou Ming’s current strength and power, how could he be just the Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea. Even though he has yet to obtain the ‘Bestowal of the Emperor’s Tomb’, he was still able to make Venerated Demon yield to him! I’m afraid his strength is ranked among the top of the Venerated Seven!

“I’ve offended such a ferocious man... I’m really stupid. STUPID!”

Looking at Purple Gu who was mentally deranged and the other two Mid Divine Transformation Realm elders, Lu Jiefen felt guilty.

They were his subordinates, but he would not dare to expect to save them from Ning Fan’s hands.

Lu Jiefen knew that Ning Fan would never pay respect to him.

This man is cruel and merciless. Once anyone tries to go against him, he will definitely kill them all.

The only thing Lu Jiefen hoped for was that Ning Fan would not hold the other members of the Demon Sealing Sect accountable.

Otherwise, the Demon Sealing Sect would be devastated if Ning Fan kills his way to the Internal Endless Sea. If that happens, Lu Jiefen would have no choice but to use his secret technique again to escape from him, like how he escaped from the Realm Beast last time.

That would be the worst case scenario...

“Revered Ming, please do give me a chance to make up for my mistake. Anyhow, I’m also a supreme being who came out from the ‘Emperor’s Tomb’ and I’ve obtained the bestowal from that ‘Lord’. There are certainly a lot of excellent treasures there and they will surely satisfy you, Revered Ming!”

Lu Jiefen felt helpless. He could only make hints in the words he spoke to Ning Fan.

“Make up for your mistake...?”

Ning Fan frowned, inwardly contemplating the hidden meaning in Lu Jiefen’s words.

Is the Emperor's Tomb he mentioned referring to the Tomb of the Thunder Emperor in the Internal Endless Sea? Who is that 'Lord'? Since he is at a level where Lu Jiefen will address him as Lord, could he be a Void Fragmentation Realm expert?

After all, there were many secrets in the Internal Endless Sea which Ning Fan had never been in contact with. The weirdest thing was that a lawless region like this Endless Sea actually existed under the World Law set by the Rain Palace. Probably, there must be someone who was powerful enough to strike fear into the Rain Palace hiding here and make them not dare to execute the World Law at this place.

A person who could cause the Rain Palace to be so afraid of him must have at least the power of the Void Fragmentation Realm!

Lu Jiefen's words had doubtlessly verified Ning Fan's guess.

Lu Jiefen was hinting to Ning Fan that while it might not be a big issue to cause troubles in the External Endless Sea, he must somehow restrain himself once he enters the Internal Endless Sea... Or else, he might displease a Void Fragmentation Realm expert.

Judging from Lu Jiefen's tone, it was not a threat, but more of a friendly reminder.

"Interesting... Considering that the Alliance of Ming Assassins was not your idea in the first place, it's alright to let you go. Lu Jiefen, I will give you a chance. If you can bring me treasures that will satisfy me, your Demon Sealing Sect will remain without being destroyed. If not, the next time I enter the Internal Endless Sea, it will be the end for your Demon Sealing Sect!"

Ning Fan deeply stared at Lu Jiefen, giving him a warning.

The Internal Endless Sea was vast and broad and the distance to the Demon Sealing Sect was extremely far. It was not realistic to kill his way into the Internal Endless Sea now.

Moreover, there might be a Void Fragmentation Realm expert hiding in the Internal Endless Sea and this expert seemed to be backing the Demon Sealing Sect in a certain sense.

Ning Fan was not afraid of the hidden Void Fragmentation Realm expert. It was just that it was unnecessary to offend such an expert before figuring out everything.

No matter how arrogant Ning Fan was, he would not take the initiative to mess with a Void Fragmentation Realm expert. He might not have the need to show self-restraint on his enemies, but it did not mean that he had to commit a futile act like breaking a stone with an egg.

He had already avenged Gusu as he had obliterated the Ying State Immortal Island.

By killing twenty Divine Transformation Realm experts on his own, the intensity of his accumulated notoriety was enough to frighten the forces of the Endless Sea, preventing them from provoking him in the future.

Especially the fact that Lu Jiefen begged Ning Fan for mercy today. Once this incident is spread, no one would probably harbor any thoughts of assassinating or taking advantage of him anymore.

Emperor's Tomb... that 'Lord'...

Ning Fan would only decide the fortune of the Demon Sealing Sect after clarifying these things.

Pieces of broken rocks of Ying State Immortal Island slowly sank to the bottom of the sea.

After getting Ning Fan's reply, Lu Jiefen felt relieved and withdrew the virtual shadow of his primordial spirit. He no longer stayed there anymore and left directly without caring about the life and death of Purple Gu and the other experts.

Ning Fan nodded at Zuo Tong as a gesture to greet him. Then, he glanced at Yun Niansu with a strange look. After that, he descended on Gusu Island together with Dong Xu.

Gusu Island was now a wasteland with corpses and blood everywhere. It no longer had the appearance of paradise.

Ning Fan's eyes were filled with emotion. Two-thirds of the total number of mortals in Gusu City had been killed by Luo Sen and the other two devils. If he did not arrive there in time, the remaining one-third might not even be alive.

"Ling Er, is Uncle Wang getting better...?" Ning Fan's gaze became soft. He would only reveal this expression to Xu Qiuling. His enemies would never be able to enjoy it.

“Mm. His injuries have been suppressed. It’s all thanks to the marvelous pills Big Brother gave... However, although the physical injuries can be healed, how can the injuries on their hearts recover? They’re destined to be unable to be mortals anymore...” Xu Qiuling’s eyes flashed with sadness.

“Then, don’t be mortals anymore...” Ning Fan then went silent.

In the past, he was also a mortal and was bullied and humiliated in the All Pleasure Sect. He was unwilling to die there and was also unwilling to be bullied helplessly. As such, he chose to begin his path of cultivation to resist his fate.

Ning Fan patted the storage pouch and produced a gunny sack. He shook it and released all the mortal women inside.

He then closed his eyes. Traces of rain intent revolved within his heart. Gray clouds gradually rose and covered the sky above Gusu Island. Rain began to drizzle upon the island, extinguishing the flames of war and washing away the blood into the soil.

“Young Master Zhou, no, Immortal Zhou, thank you... Without you, I would have already...” Bai Su slightly bowed as a sign of courtesy. Without Ning Fan, she would have been sullied by Wang Kun.

“You don’t have to thank me. Just address me as ‘Young Master’. In fact, I have to thank you instead. Without your advice, your basket of eggs and the food and wine you prepared for me in these five months, I won’t be able to experience the happiness of being a mortal again.”

Ning Fan stood in the rain for a long long time.

He was waiting for more and more onlookers to come.

For half a month, Ning Fan had not stopped the rain on Gusu Island. The people of the island buried their family members, rebuilt their houses and continued living with indomitable spirits after the disaster.

During this period of time, there were always some Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm cultivators coming to the Ying State Immortal Island hoping to spectate the showdown. Besides, even some Divine Transformation Realm experts from the Internal Endless Sea had secretly come to check things out after hearing the great incident that had happened in the External Endless Sea.

However, their travelling speed was too slow and they came too late. What they could only see when they arrived was the ruins of the Ying State Immortal Island and Gusu covered in rain.

In the eyes of countless cultivators of the External Endless Sea, Ning Fan was holding the primordial spirits of the twenty Divine Transformation Realm cultivators while having twenty-five Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppets standing beside him.

He wanted to search the souls and memories of each of the twenty primordial spirits in front of countless cultivators and then feed them to his puppets.

Not only would his action increase the levels of his puppets, but it would also serve as a warning to everyone in the Endless Sea.

He, Ning Fan, was unprovocable!

Chapter 362.2: Completely Establishing His Prestige

To the countless cultivators who were spectating, it was indeed horrifying beyond description!

Ning Fan fed the twenty Divine Transformation Realm primordial spirits to the spiritual puppets after searching their souls and memories one after another.

Those aren't insignificant beings but Divine Transformation Realm old monsters! Despite that, they are being treated by that man like this... This man is really a madman!

Several days later, Ning Fan transformed into his giant form and carried Gusu Island on his shoulder to the sea region which was not far from the Pleasure Devil Immortal Island.

Imagine how shocking it would be to the members of the external sea and even the internal sea after Ning Fan had ferociously destroyed the island in its entirety.

There used to be ten influential sects and three renowned islands in the External Endless Sea. However, after one of the sects and one of the islands were eliminated, there were only nine sects and two islands left!

Among the experts of the Internal Endless Sea, eighteen Divine Transformation Realm experts have been killed. All the forces which had relations with these Divine Transformation Realm experts began to decline immediately one after another. Sects like the Black Buddha Sect were immediately wiped out by

their enemies with their territories being divided by others right after losing all of their Divine Transformation Realm experts.

This was the reality of the cultivation world. Making one wrong step would bring death and extinction on an entire family!

This time, all the inhabitants of the Endless Sea truly understood that the vicious devil, Zhou Ming, was really back!

These were just changes in terms of the situation in the Endless Sea.

What was even more concerning to many was, of course, Ning Fan's notoriety. It had become so fearsome that it was able to strike fear into the hearts of the cultivators of the Internal Endless Sea for the first time.

The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea – 'Venerated Ming', Zhou Ming!

Almost no one doubted whether or not Ning Fan had the capabilities to contend with the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea because of how Lu Jiefen behaved in front of him shocked too many people.

In Snowy Silver City on the Great Devil Island.

A white-haired young lady was leisurely playing on a swing with her knees stuck together. Looking at her would make one feel that she was a person who stood aloof from worldly affairs.

Beside her, several experts emanating vigorous auras were standing in front of a burly man with a dark complexion. They seemed to be reporting something to him.

After listening to everyone's reports, the burly man's eyes flashed with excitement and he let out a hearty laughter. A peerlessly strong aura force spread out, making ordinary Divine Transformation Realm not dare to approach him.

"Great! Great! Great!"

"He truly deserves to be the talent whom Xiao Shanzi<sup>1</sup> has taken a fancy on. He is also worthy to be the successor of the Evil Luo Inheritance... The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea, huh...? What a courageous young man with a strong temper. I like him!"

In the Sword Tomb on the Sword Island.

In the main hall, Venerated Sword listened to the report from his subordinates while standing with his hands clasped behind his back.

"Zhou Ming? This man is definitely powerful. He actually killed twenty Divine Transformation Realm experts and a million cultivators on his own... His sword intent is also really domineering. Is it the Immortal Entrapping Sword Intent? It seems like the remnant piece of the Immortal Entrapping Sword that Old Man Dong Xu has exchanged with me in the past has fallen into this man's hands. Sword sense,

sword intent and threads transformation sword technique... This young man truly deserves to be treated with respect!”

Venerated Sword slowly turned around and looked at one of his subordinates. His eyes suddenly turned serious.

“Guan Xiong! You have once met Zhou Ming during the auction in the Pleasure Devil Sea. What impression do you have of him? Is it possible for us to establish a friendly relationship with him?”

“Replying to Venerated Sword, this man is fierce and brutal. However, he rarely takes the initiative to stir up trouble. In my opinion, our Sword Island shouldn’t mess with this man at any time. After all, no one can assure that he won’t go missing again and return twenty years later with a Void Refinement Realm cultivation base to seek revenge and eliminate his old foes. This man must not be provoked!”

“Is that so...?” Venerated Sword nodded without saying much.

In the Demon Sealing Sect on the Demon Island.

Lu Jiefen suppressed his injuries and forcibly entered into a secluded meditation. He gave an order to the entire sect that no one should find trouble with Ning Fan anymore.

At the same time, Lu Jiefen activated all the protective formations of the island for defense, maximizing the security of the Demon Island.

“I hope that this Zhou Ming won’t suddenly go crazy again and attack the Demon Island. Otherwise, the only choice I would be left with is to escape again...”

Lu Jiefen closed his eyes helplessly. After arranging everything, he sent his subordinates to the External Endless Sea to send Ning Fan a generous gift. After that, he isolated himself from the outside world again to heal his injuries.

In the Pill Cloud Palace on the Pill Island.

In the past six months, Yang Gu returned to the Internal Endless Sea and had gathered many of his former friends. He planned to set out to the External Endless Sea to aid his master, Ning Fan, and help him overthrow the Alliance of Ming Assassins.

After making countless trips and spending a large sum, he was only able to invite five Early Divine Transformation Realm experts and one Mid Divine Transformation Realm expert to help him in his mission.

Although these experts claimed to come to help, their determination wavered after hearing how powerful the Alliance of Ming Assassins was. As such, they kept delaying the matter of reinforcing Ning Fan in the External Endless Sea.

However, before they could even set off to support Ning Fan, they had already received shocking news from the External Endless Sea.

Ning Fan alone had dissolved Ying State Immortal Island in its entirety and killed a million cultivators as well as twenty Divine Transformation Realm experts!

“My master is so amazing! He eliminated twenty Divine Transformation Realm experts with his power alone!”

Yang Gu said with an excited tone but his words made each of the Divine Transformation Realm experts who had previously agreed to help feel deeply astonished and regret for their actions.

What an unwise move!

If they had known that Yang Gu’s master was so powerful, they would have certainly left for the External Endless Sea without having much worries.

Because of their delay, the opportunity to help Ning Fan and win his favor went up in smoke.

“Fellow Daoist Yang, if your master needs help next time, do call me! After this battle, I am really impressed by Venerated Ming. He really deserves the title of the Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea...”

These experts started to behave in an ingratiating manner but their actions only received an unhappy reply from Yang Gu.

“Hmph! I hope that all of you will move faster next time and don’t keep waiting until the end of the battle!”

“Hehe... Of course...”

On Penglai Immortal Island in the External Endless Sea.

In the Lost World Tower, a red-robed young lady was stabilizing her Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base with her eyebrows knitted together.

Right at this moment, a message transmitting flying sword flew into the tower. It was cast using a secret technique. Surprisingly, it was information on Ning Fan.

Listening to Ning Fan’s splendid accomplishments from the battle, the cold eyes of the red-robed young lady suddenly flashed with surprise.

“Hmph! Stinky bad guy, you’ve finally returned after going missing for twenty years.”

“Just like what I’ve told them. Zhou Ming, you big bad guy, is really stronger than Ning Fan and Lu Bei. But my elder sister and mother won’t believe it! Hmph! Are the geniuses that they are paying attention to stronger than you?! Can they kill twenty Divine Transformation Realm experts alone?!”

The young lady revealed a pleased expression as if the splendid battle achievement was hers instead of Ning Fan’s.

“Heehee... You must have obtained many benefits after slaughtering those from the Ying State Immortal Island. Maybe you will come to the Lost World Palace for secluded meditation... This time, I won’t easily lose to you again! I will certainly snatch back Grandpa Stone Warrior from your hands fair and square! Last time, I was having my period... This time, I’ll be very serious!”

Bei Xiaoman’s eyes flashed with an unusual light. She did not know whether it was her battle intent or some other thought. Her face blushed without reason.

In the Zhou Residence on Gusu Island.

All reconstruction work was carried out progressively. Under Xu Qijuling’s care, Bai Su and her son got better by the day.

Ning Fan was sitting in the room in a meditative posture. His mind kept recalling the scenes during this time’s bloody battle. Hints of new insights slowly rose within him.

There were many cards and gifts being displayed in front of him. Doubtlessly, those were given by the forces who wanted to establish a friendly relation with him. With his current strong status, there were definitely a lot of cultivators who wanted to visit him.

Ning Fan accepted all the gifts sent by whatever forces. To him, no gifts should be refused.

As for seeing the visitors, it was being handled by Yu Long.

Among the countless cards he received, only one of them had attracted Ning Fan's attention.

"Yun Niansu... His surname is Yun. Could he be someone from the Rain Palace...?"

"This man claims that he has entered the Pill Island. If there is an opportunity, he hopes to meet me in the Internal Endless Sea and introduce me to the experts of the Rain Palace..."

Ning Fan shook his head and put down the card. To be honest, he had no interest in making friends with the geniuses of the Rain Palace.

The Divine Space Island, Giant Devil Island and Pill Island in the Internal Endless Sea were the three islands he must go to.

Before entering the Internal Endless Sea, he must first properly settle down those who were close to him.

Besides, his magic power needed to be improved too. His demon power and devil qi were already at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, but his magic power was still at the Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm. It had already become his weakness.

Aside from that, Ning Fan still has to ask Old Ancestor Dong Xu about the secrets of the Internal Endless Sea.

If there was really a Void Fragmentation Realm expert overseeing the Internal Endless Sea, then he must be more cautious when entering that area.

“After all of this, I can then go home... Zhihe...”

Smiling faces of the women he had made contact with appeared before his eyes.

After all these years, I wonder how they have been.

When he was lost in thought, soft and gentle footsteps were heard from outside the room.

“Big Brother, it’s bad!” Xu Qiuling shouted with an anxious tone.

“What’s wrong? What happened?” Ning Fan frowned with sternness and his eyes were filled with a hint of worry.

“M-My master has reached the bottleneck of the Void Refinement Realm and he suddenly announced that he wants to meditate in seclusion to achieve a breakthrough!”

It turned out that this young lady’s panic was caused by surprise.

“Void Refinement Realm?!” Ning Fan’s eyes glinted with astonishment. It was indeed a good thing to Dong Xu.

If Dong Xu successfully breaks through to that cultivation base, it would perhaps cause a greater stir in the Endless Sea.

Is the first Void Refinement Realm expert about to be born among the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea?

Chapter 363.1 - The Tomb of the Thunder Emperor

The Tomb of the Thunder Emperor

What Xu Qiuling brought was undoubtedly good news.

Old Ancestor Dong Xu was Xu Qiuling’s teacher. If he breaks through to the Void Refinement Realm, it will be a good thing to Ning Fan, Xu Qiuling and the Pleasure Devil Island as well.

Without further delay, Ning Fan pushed the door open and walked out from his room. He grabbed Xu Qiuling by the waist and then flew towards the Su River.

Dong Xu had deliberately created an underwater abode to cultivate under the river. The reason why he would do so was probably because he liked the scenery of the Su River very much. By doing so, he could also avoid exposing his identity and then being disturbed by too many experts from the Pleasure Devil Island.

Ning Fan asked Xu Qiuling about Dong Xu's situation in detail and learned that Dong Xu had yet to actually officially enter into seclusion. After all, breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm was not a small matter. Therefore, he certainly had to be fully prepared before then.

For example, the selection of the location for achieving his breakthrough, obtaining a Sixth Revolution Pill called 'Void Glimpse Pill' to increase his chances of breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm, the arrangements for the Heavenly Abode Island during his meditation, the items to resist against the heavenly tribulations after achieving the breakthrough and so on.

These were all very realistic and practical problems. With Dong Xu's background, he would definitely have ways to settle these problems.

The reason why Ning Fan rushed to meet Dong Xu was to give him a different kind of assistance.

To a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator, the key to whether he could break through to the Void Refinement Realm or not depended on him being able to attain the level of 'Void Glimpse'.

As for Ning Fan, he had already passed that level and reached 'Void Inquiry' which was a level higher than Void Glimpse. On the basis of the comprehension of void power, Ning Fan definitely outdid Dong Xu more than one hundred times.

If he integrates his comprehension of the void into a trace of void power and gives it to Dong Xu, he would surely be able to provide him some help.

If he tells Dong Xu his insights and experience in achieving the Void Refinement state of mind, it would also be very beneficial to the latter in improving his state of mind.

For the time being, he could only think of these two areas where he could help.

“Big Brother, is there any way to help my master increase his success rate of achieving his advancement by 30 to 50%?” Xu Qiuling’s eyes flashed with hope. To her, Ning Fan was omnipotent.

“You’ve really overestimated me... Increase his chances by 30 to 50%... Do you think I’m a ‘Supreme Void’ cultivator or a Sixth Revolution Pill Master?”

Ning Fan laughed and squeezed Xu Qiuling’s delicate palm.

This silly girl really thinks highly of me.

“In my eyes, Big Brother is unrivaled and omnipotent.” Xu Qiuling sounded as affectionate as always.

“Silly girl, it’s impossible for me to be unrivaled. You haven’t seen power that stands on the pinnacle in this world... Besides, even the Immortal Sovereign may not necessarily be peerless... However, you can be rest assured. He’s your master and I’ll definitely assist him.”

Ning Fan nodded his head. He was never stingy when it came to his family.

He was indeed selfish. However, he only showed that side of him to outsiders. Well, one could only be generous to their loved ones if they are stingy to outsiders. This was an unchangeable principle.

“Big Brother, you’re so kind to me!”

Xu Qiuling suddenly felt touched by his action. She turned towards him, gently leaning towards his face and planted a kiss on his cheek.

Her skill in kissing was still very lacking. Except for that night they had on the boat, she did not have many chances to behave so intimately with Ning Fan.

Compared to the desires of her physical body, she valued the joy of her soul even more. She just liked snuggling in Ning Fan’s arms. It made her feel safe and secure, as if this embrace was her entire world.

“Umph...”

She let out a soft moan. Her affection came like the pouring rain which could not be stopped once it was unleashed.

A jolt ran across Ning Fan as he savored Xu Qiuling’s sweet lips.

After spending five months living in Gusu, he took off the black cloak and was only dressed in a set of white robes. He felt like he had found the peace and leisure of being a mortal.

He also gradually longed for the lips of his favorite women. Slowly, he began to understand Old Devil's advice.

"Women and wine are indispensable on the path of devil cultivation."

Women and wine were the best way to calm down one's murderous intent.

Seeing his beauty was aroused, Ning Fan was surely not going to disappoint her sweet kiss. Since Old Ancestor Dong Xu was not in a hurry and it was far from the time he would officially orchids near the riverbank. Taking the sky as the canopy and the earth as the go into seclusion, Ning Fan felt like he should take some time off.

He lifted Xu Qiuling up in his arms and laid her down on the meadow dotted with mattress, Ning Fan held her tightly and pressed her down, acting out on his desires.

Xu Qiuling was indeed a good woman. Because of her love for Ning Fan, she would never not refuse all of his requests. Moreover, she would try her best to satisfy him just like how she was trying to be in sync with him at the moment.

Faint moans resounded across the riverbank.

No one would certainly be able to see the erotic activity between the two of them because Ning Fan had activated his All-Heaven Relic which concealed their figures. Currently, they were only visible to each other.

If Ancestor Wei knew that the relic he had created was being used by Ning Fan to please his beauty, how he would feel about it would certainly arouse curiosity within many.

Ning Fan had changed. He had really changed now.

At the age of sixteen, he put on the black-feathered cloak, draping over his white robes and began his journey in devil cultivation in order to protect Zhihe.

At the age of 360, he went through countless killings on his path and became physically and mentally exhausted. At this juncture, he met Lu Wan'er and Xu Qiuling. His mind and soul were nourished by these women which helped him to discover his peace and calmness he had lost in the past once again.

Zhihe was his reverse scale while Xu Qiuling was his haven of pleasure.

While rubbing Xu Qiuling's ample bosom, he tickled her soft and smooth private part which was warm and wet at the same time. At this moment, Ning Fan firmly believed that it was indeed happy to be alive.

Xu Qiuling responded to Ning Fan's smooch with her tongue and moved her hips in sync with his thrusts.

She felt very blissful just like how she felt when the butterfly had plucked the orchid in the past.

However, even though she was now in her next life, she was still willing to be plucked by that butterfly without asking for anything in return.

Darkness slowly engulfed the bright sky as dusk arrived. Two individuals whose bodies were intertwined with each other finally put on their clothes and undid the layer of concealment of the All-Heaven Relic.

“B-Big Brother, I think it’s better that I don’t follow you to go find my master to help him break through to the Void Refinement Realm. It’s not convenient for me to see anyone in my current state...”

Xu Qiuling looked carefully at the hickeys on her neck and the red flush of her face which had yet to recede with the help of her little portable mirror. She gave Ning Fan a slightly petulant glance and ran back to the mansion.

That glance seemed to be blaming Ning Fan that it was all his fault.

“You’re the one who seduced me first...”

Looking at Xu Qiuling’s back, a thought suddenly struck him.

In the past, I was just killing and fighting endlessly and rarely cared for my women. Should I give them the same degree of concern and care like how I'm caring for Xu Qiuling?

He realized that his state of mind had really broadened. Perhaps it was because of his state of mind which had broken through to the Early Void Refinement Realm.

It was because of Xu Qiuling who noticed the stress in his heart and helped him vent it out.

"Master, I am gradually understanding your advice. If there is a choice, perhaps attaining the Void Fragmentation Realm after a thousand years is more suitable for me. I will then be able to have fun every day and enjoy the happiness of cultivation. But I have no choice, I only have as short as a hundred years to fight against my fate... And, I can't lose!"

Ning Fan's gaze gradually calmed down. Not a single trace of affection and compassion could be found in his eyes anymore.

What he was going to discuss with Dong Xu next was proper business.

\*Whizz\*

Ning Fan made a step forward and vanished into a ray of sword light. In an instant, he traversed tens of thousands of li\* and dived to the bottom of the Su River.

Ning Fan stopped in front of a crystal palace under the river and entered calmly.

In the main hall of the palace, Dong Xu was reading a jade slip on the table beside him. It was given by Ning Fan in the past.

It contained Emperor Ancient Chaos' insights towards void power. However, even though his insight was profound, it might not necessarily be suitable for Dong Xu's understanding at the moment.

The explanation that Ancient Chaos made about void power included Void Glimpse, Void Inquiry, Void Piercing, Absolute Void and Void Fragmenting. It was, of course, profound but it was hard to understand too.

Dong Xu was a person with high comprehension. After all, how could he, an individual who managed to cultivate to the level of becoming one of the seven venerated beings of the Internal Endless Sea, have weak comprehension?

However, with his intelligence, he was only able to obtain a little understanding of the void. It was extremely difficult for him to completely see through its core.

An overly elegant music like the Spring Snow might not necessarily be suitable for the highbrows and the lowbrows. In contrast, bubblegum music would be much more appealing to all.

It was the same principle.

\*Pak\*

Dong Xu let out a long sigh and heavily placed the jade slip on the table. His mind was very confused and disturbed.

It was clear that he had found the bottleneck of the Void Refinement Realm. However, he was unable to take one step further and comprehend the void power which would increase his chances of achieving a breakthrough.

“Difficult... The Void Refinement Realm is indeed difficult to attain...”

Chapter 363.2 - The Tomb of the Thunder Emperor

The Tomb of the Thunder Emperor

After he made a sigh of disappointment, he immediately heard the sound of a light chuckle.

“Oh? Even Daoist Dong Xu is also afraid of difficulties? One should understand that the path of acquiring the Dao will definitely be full of difficulties. If we don't have the willpower and courage to face those hardships, how can one attain higher realms! Life is full of ups and downs and we may run into different kinds of difficulties in different stages of our life. It is normal for us to be deceived a few times in our life. Daoist, you're being distracted by what's on the outside!”

Ning Fan's eyes curved into a mystifying smile as his figure emerged at the main hall.

His arrival didn't surprise Dong Xu too much but his words were like a thunderclap on a sunny day that roared loudly besides Dong Xu's ears and enlightened him, making him immediately wake up and see what he did wrong.

It was so close!

Even though Ning Fan sounded like he was teasing and questioning Dong Xu, he was certainly pointing out his mistakes to prevent him from falling into them.

Just now, when Dong Xu was engrossed in comprehending void power, he was stuck and felt frustrated. Because of that, he actually violated one of the most lethal taboos of cultivation – backing off in the face of difficulties!

If it wasn't for Ning Fan who had said something to make Dong Xu realize it, the failure he would've suffered this time would probably have become a trauma that would haunt him for the rest of his life. In the future, when he's on the verge of breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm again, this Heart's Devil would reappear and remind him that he would never be able to succeed.

It was Ning Fan's reminder which had saved him from being stuck in his cultivation path!

"Haha, thank you so much for Daoist Zhou's advice! Mm? Ling Er didn't follow you here..."

Since Xu Qiuling wasn't here, Dong Xu was actually addressing Ning Fan as Daoist, treating him as someone who was at the same level as him.

It was not only because he had outstanding combat power which was already on par with the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea but also because of his high comprehension of his Dao. His temperament also made Dong Xu admire him even more.

It couldn't be any better for them to treat each other equally as fellow Daoists. In the cultivation world, friendship regardless of age was not surprising.

Dong Xu wore a peculiar smile on his face as his eyes intentionally darted a few more glances on Ning Fan's sleeve.

On his sleeves, there were some stains which were left by a woman's rouge and cosmetics. Without a doubt, Ning Fan must have had some dual-cultivation with Xu Qiuling a moment ago.

As such, with Dong Xu's shrewdness, he could naturally guess as to why Xu Qiuling didn't come and it was because she was too shy to meet others after doing some dual-cultivation.

"Daoist Zhou, your face radiates happiness and joy like the flowers in spring. You're not only good at understanding one's thoughts but also taking off other's clothes. You are not a simple person, not simple indeed!"

Ning Fan shook his head and felt speechless. Who would expect that one of the supreme beings of the Endless Sea would actually make an obscene joke with Ning Fan in private?

“Let’s focus on the main objective of why I came here. Daoist Dong Xu, I have heard about your situation from Ling Er in general. It is a good thing that you can attain the Void Refinement Realm. What I can help is to provide you some instructions in two other aspects other than giving you the jade slip that contains the insights of void comprehension.”

“Oh? By all means, I would like to listen to the details.” Dong Xu was quite surprised. He didn’t expect that Ning Fan could still give him guidance in two different aspects.

If it was an ordinary person who said “I can give you some advice” to Dong Xu, the latter would definitely fall out with that person and think that the person was humiliating him.

However, Ning Fan was different. With just the jade slip containing insights regarding void comprehension, Ning Fan had already thoroughly convinced Dong Xu. That deep and profound comprehension was not something that could be owned by just any Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. Therefore, in the face of Ning Fan’s depth in his comprehension of Dao, Dong Xu felt rather insignificant and weak.

Dong Xu believed that Ning Fan wasn’t someone who liked to show off and impress others. If he said that he could give him two pieces of advice, then he would surely be able to deliver on his promise.

“Firstly, I can give Fellow Daoist some pointers in the aspect of your state of mind.”

“State of mind?! Yes! Your state of mind has broken through to the Void Refinement Realm during your battle in Ying State Immortal Island. I have witnessed it myself!”

Dong Xu's facial expression was immediately filled with delight. He knew that Ning Fan wasn't someone who would only give empty promises.

Currently, Dong Xu's state of mind was just at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm. If he could have Ning Fan's insights in improving his state of mind and bring it to the level of Void Refinement Realm first, it would be a huge advantage for him in breaking through in his cultivation.

"May I ask Fellow Daoist as to what other advice you can give me apart from advice concerning the state of mind?"

Dong Xu's expression was sincere and he did not seem to be embarrassed at all of Ning Fan's words and for accepting his advice. It just showed how highly he valued Ning Fan in his heart.

"Secondly, I can tell you my experience in controlling the void power. Although I don't know how much of this can help you, I am sure that you will definitely not be disappointed."

Ning Fan pointed one of his fingers and a trace of pitch-black fine thread flowed out from it. It was void power.

All of a sudden, Dong Xu seemed to be almost absentminded, feeling absolutely dumbfounded by what he had seen!

He thought that he had already thought too highly of Ning Fan, but this pitch-black thread of void power made him realize that he was still underestimating him!

Void power! Ning Fan could actually control a trace of void power!

There is only one explanation for it and it is the only possible explanation...

“Could it be that Fellow Daoist has passed through the stage of ‘Void Inquiry’!!!?”

Dong Xu’s tone sounded slightly high-pitched because of his excitement.

Void Inquiry was a stage way more difficult than ‘Void Glimpse’!

‘Void Glimpse’ was the stage where the cultivator could just take a glimpse of the void power and realize its presence. On the other hand, not only could the cultivator understand void power in ‘Void Inquiry’, but also master it!

Even though Dong Xu was already at the bottleneck of the ‘Void Glimpse’ stage, he had already gotten stuck until he almost suffocated and gave up.

As for Ning Fan, however, he had already passed the stage of ‘Void Inquiry’! As a matter of fact, even countless Early Void Refinement Realm experts had been stuck at the stage of ‘Void Inquiry’ until their deaths!

That is to say that as long as he has good enough opportunities and luck, it would not be difficult for him to cultivate straight to the Mid Void Refinement Realm!

“A freak! You’re really a freak!” Dong Xu looked at Ning Fan with a weird expression while praising him incessantly with his mouth.

Could a normal cultivator who had yet to attain the Void Refinement Realm pass the stage of ‘Void Inquiry’?

Could a normal cultivator who had yet to attain the Void Fragmentation Realm master the techniques of ‘Soul Extraction’ and incarnation?

No matter what, Ning Fan had managed to achieve the impossible!

What else could he be if he wasn’t a freak!?

“Doesn’t it sound inappropriate for Fellow Daoist to call me a freak when I am providing help to you?” Ning Fan said jokingly.

“Of course it is! These two benefits that Daoist has given me can help me increase at least 10 percent of my chances in breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm! Daoist must not look down on this 10 percent increase. To ordinary cultivators, it is already difficult for them to even have a ten percent chance in breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm. Since Fellow Daoist has provided me such massive benefits, I certainly need to return the favor...”

“Oh? Does Daoist Dong Xu have something good to repay me?” Ning Fan laughed. He faintly remembered that Dong Xu had already given all the Immortal’s Abode Magical Treasure in his reserves, spiritual puppets and spiritual ores to him before.

Is Dong Xu still hiding something good up his sleeve?

“Have you forgotten about it? I still have two other benefits that I did not give you in the past.” Dong Xu said with a mysterious smile.

“Oh? Please, by all means, do tell me more.” Ning Fan’s smile faded and said with a serious tone.

“The first thing is about the drop of True Immortal’s blood in between my eyebrows. I could use it to help you perform a divinity on something. Fellow Daoist must not forget to use it. Secondly, I have once told you that I have one-third of the map of the Thunder Emperor’s Tomb, remember?”

“Thunder Emperor’s Tomb? I have heard about it before. Besides, I have also discovered some information about it in the memories of Purple Gu and the other cultivators. It is said to be the property of the Zhou Family in the Internal Endless Sea and it seems like it is the relic of the ‘Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou’. It is a high grade Treasure of the Cosmos consisting of a chiliocosm within. It is greatly beneficial to the cultivators who cultivate in it. However, the details of it are beyond my knowledge. Moreover, I heard that it will need permission to enter that place... But it is my first time hearing that it will need a map to enter the tomb since I have returned to the External Endless Sea.”

“Hehe, that is a good place. It is the massive benefits Emperor Zhou left for the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators of the Endless Sea. In fact, the place which I prefer the most to enter into seclusion for breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm is that Thunder Emperor’s Tomb. As for the one-third of the map, it was drawn by me solely based on my memories after visiting it a few times.”

“Breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm in the Thunder Emperor’s Tomb?”

Ning Fan’s interest was suddenly piqued by the Thunder Emperor’s Tomb.

Usually, ordinary cultivators would probably choose to have a breakthrough in their cultivation base to the Void Refinement Realm at the Lost World Palace because that place could save them time.

Meanwhile, some experts would probably choose to have a breakthrough to a higher cultivation base in the Void Realm. Even though the speed of cultivation there was very slow and it was full of danger, it was easier for one to glimpse the void power.

Ning Fan originally guessed that Dong Xu would probably choose one of the two choices as the place for him to enter his seclusion. However, it was beyond his expectations that Dong Xu had chosen the Thunder Emperor’s Tomb.

How mysterious and profound that Thunder Emperor’s Tomb must be to actually make Dong Xu so obsessed with it.

Emperor’s Tomb!

Ning Fan suddenly recalled what Lu Jiefen had said to him.

Lu Jiefen said that he was one of the cultivators who had entered the emperor's tomb before. Was he referring to the Thunder Emperor's Tomb?

The Thunder Emperor's Tomb, the tomb of 'Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou' who was the former lord of the Endless Sea. He is rumored to be dead...

But is he really dead...?

"May I ask Fellow Daoist Dong Xu what the reason is for the Endless Sea not needing to be bound by the World Law of the Rain Palace!?" Ning Fan asked doubtfully.

"What do you think?" Dong Xu replied with the same mysterious smile he had earlier.

"I used to think that the reason why the Endless Sea does not need to abide by the laws of the Rain World is because there may be Void Fragmentation Realm cultivators living in seclusion. But after thinking more carefully about it this time, that probably isn't the true reason. Perhaps it is because of the Thunder Emperor's Tomb that you mentioned. It has become beneficial to the Rain Palace which made them have qualms controlling the Endless Sea. Therefore, they specially gave the Endless Sea the privilege to be free from the effect of the World Law."

"Your previous guess is half-correct and your new guess today is also the same. Precisely, there are two reasons why the Rain Palace gave up on controlling the Endless Sea. Firstly, it's because of the Thunder Emperor's Tomb. Secondly, it's because 'that person' seems to be still alive. As such, it makes the Rain Palace deeply afraid. However, that person is still actually alive! He did not die like how the rumor said! The so-called tomb is also just an illusion! No one knows about the secret of that person being alive other than the high-level officers of the Rain Palace and us, the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea!"

“That person?” Ning Fan’s eyes glinted. It seems that Lu Jiefen and Dong Xu were very clear of the existence of ‘that person’.

“Precisely. That is who he is! That person is... ‘Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou’. Lord Thunder Emperor is still alive!”

Dong Xu’s eyes flashed with zeal.

‘Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou’ was a legendary being!

His comprehension in the Dao of Lightning was at the top among the nine worlds, and he had fought the Three Emperors of the Sword World alone without being defeated!

He created the Thunder Emperor’s Tomb which had amazing power that allowed every single Divine Transformation Realm cultivator of the Rain World to become crazy for it!

“Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou!”

Ning Fan took a deep breath. He could feel the weight of the name.

Fighting the Three Emperors of the Sword World alone. This achievement was even more spectacular than that of the White-Robed Sword God who defeated one of the Sword Emperors with a single move.

I wonder how strong this Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou is compared to Emperor Moksha...

Chapter 364.1 - Help Me Look For A Person

Help Me Look For A Person

Ning Fan passed Dong Xu two items: a jade slip and a dark bead.

Recorded in that jade slip was his whole progress in attaining his breakthrough for his state of mind.

On the other hand, the dark bead was condensed using a trace of void power. Aside from that, Ning Fan had also infused in it the understanding he had gained when he was at the stage of 'Void Inquiry'.

These two items might seem ordinary, but it was of great significance to Dong Xu.

He took the two items and kept them carefully. Even though he was trying his best to keep a calm exterior, he was still unable to conceal the excitement in his eyes.

These two gifts from Ning Fan could increase his chances by at least 10 percent in successfully attaining the Void Refinement Realm.

This 10 percent increase was enough to move any Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator!

“There are no words that can express my gratitude for your great favor!”

Dong Xu’s eyes turned solemn. In the past, the relationship between him and Ning Fan was only about business. He promised to help Ning Fan three times, and the latter gifted him the jade slip containing the comprehension of void power.

After that, Ning Fan’s relationship with Xu Qiuling gradually grew deeper and Dong Xu was also gradually getting closer with him.

Today, Ning Fan gave Dong Xu several benefits without holding anything back. It was a kind act like sending charcoal to another during snow. It was impossible for Dong Xu not to feel grateful.

At the bottom of his heart, he promised himself that if he really attains the Void Refining Realm in the future, he will definitely not forget his debt of gratitude to Ning Fan!

Without any hesitation, Dong Xu took out a jade slip and produced a copy of it. After that, he gave it to Ning Fan.

Ning Fan received the jade slip and studied it with his spirit sense. Right afterwards, his gaze was filled with sternness.

“Mm? Map? This is...”

The longer Ning Fan looked, the more details he discovered. This detailed map not only contained the places within the area, but also had different labels on them.

What's the most significant part of the map was that it contained Dong Xu's detailed description of the Thunder Emperor's Tomb.

The Thunder Emperor's Tomb was a Treasure of the Cosmos that contained a chiliocosm. It was not initially called as such, but was formerly called the 'Su Thunder World' instead. This Treasure of the Cosmos was obtained by Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou when he was young. It was a treasure that made him become famous and it was also rumored to be the place where he had died.

Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou died inside the 'Su Thunder World' while leaving this world in the hands of the Zhou Family of the Internal Endless Sea. Therefore, its name was later changed to the Thunder Emperor's Tomb.

Before the Thunder Emperor died, he had taken painstaking effort and creatively turned the 'Su Thunder World' into a mysterious and profound world.

Emperor's tomb!

Preserved within this emperor's tomb was the Thunder Emperor's lifetime's worth of inheritance. However, it was also set up with innumerable dangerous traps.

To enter the emperor's tomb, one would need to get permission from the Zhou Family in the Internal Sea. The Zhou Family would release an entry quota which only allowed tens of participants. Those who were enlisted would be given a thunder jade. As long as they were within the Rain World, they could appear in the emperor's tomb anywhere and anytime they wanted by immersing their minds and thoughts into the thunder jade!

Strictly speaking, what enters the emperor's tomb was only a trace of the cultivator's soul, not the entire physical body of the cultivator.

As Ning Fan read until this point, he could not help but feel impressed by Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou whom he had not met before.

The land within the Rain World was so immeasurably vast and boundless. However, as long as the person who held the thunder jade was in the Rain World, regardless of which cultivation kingdom they were in, they could enter the emperor's tomb using the thunder jade anywhere and anytime they wish. The creation of such a profound way of entering the emperor's tomb was impossible for a common individual.

The biggest advantage of entering the emperor's tomb was to cultivate inside it.

For example, if a cultivator wasn't staying in the Endless Sea, but somewhere within the eight hundred cultivation countries of the Rain World, he could split a portion of his soul and travel to the emperor's tomb located in the Internal Endless Sea with the help of the thunder jade.

There were remnant souls of countless experts lingering within the tomb. They would transform into aggressive spirits and attack the individuals who had entered the tomb indiscriminately.

The remnant souls were the souls of the experts who were killed by the Thunder Emperor in the past. They were then sealed by him within the tomb using a secret technique of the Dao of Lightning.

No one would die fighting inside the emperor's tomb. Once the remnant souls within the tomb are killed by cultivators, they would then reform after a while with the help of the thunder power within.

As for the cultivators who entered the emperor's tomb, if they are killed by the attacks of the remnant souls, they would at most suffer some damage to their state of mind which would not affect their original bodies.

Within the tomb, one would be able to experience life-and-death battles and even death without truly dying. This Thunder Emperor's Tomb was indeed overly profound.

However, if it only had these benefits, it would be far from being so attractive to a great number of cultivators to enter. The Thunder Emperor's Tomb was a place for cultivators to fight and kill. Since only a part of the cultivator's soul could enter the emperor's tomb, no one would have any cultivation base inside it.

Every single cultivator who entered the emperor's tomb started from scratch again to attain a higher level.

Every single cultivator who entered the emperor's tomb for the first time would only have a First Level of Vein Opening Realm cultivation base.

The method of improving one's cultivation base was very simple and that was to keep slaughtering the aggressive spirits formed by the remnant souls inside the emperor's tomb to get the 'Dao Fruit of the Emperor's Tomb'.

It wasn't a real Dao Fruit, but a Dao Fruit that was simulated based on the true one by the Thunder Emperor using his thunder power. Its effect was far inferior to the real Dao Fruit.

However, there was a remarkable advantage of this. By swallowing this kind of Dao Fruit, it would not only improve the cultivation base of one's separated soul inside the emperor's tomb, but also improve the cultivation base of their original bodies!

Killings and slaughtering at will within the Rain World was forbidden. Besides, when one engages in the killing of others and seizing their treasures, they would also face the danger of being killed. As such, the chances of obtaining a Dao Fruit was extremely rare.

However, cultivators could kill the spirits within the emperor's tomb without feeling guilty or hurting their Dao Hearts. Moreover, they could still obtain Dao Fruits. Therefore, it was doubtlessly a perfect place for training.

Aside from that, in some territories that were occupied by stronger remnant souls, there were even spiritual medicines, magical treasures and inheritances of the Thunder Emperor. In order to obtain the inheritance of the Thunder Emperor, a number of cultivators teamed up and attacked the nests of those spirits.

Some cultivators came just to slaughter, while some came just for the Thunder Emperor's inheritance.

The Thunder Emperor left countless treasures that he had gathered throughout his life, but the most valuable treasure among all was the thunder vein cultivation method – “Bu Zhou Thunder Art”!

This cultivation method was rumored to be hidden in the deepest part of the emperor’s tomb and was protected by several Void Fragmentation Realm remnant souls. No one had managed to seize it up until today.

Well, there was no other alternative to obtain it. Even Void Fragmentation Realm experts who had entered the emperor’s tomb would also need to improve their cultivation base from scratch. Whoever wanted to get this cultivation method would need to raise their cultivation base to the Void Fragmentation Realm at the very least in the tomb... Obviously, this was just impossible.

It was already extremely difficult to achieve the Void Fragmentation Realm themselves in the real world. Therefore, raising the cultivation base of their separated souls in the emperor’s tomb to that cultivation base was even more illogical!

Even so, there were still many cultivators swarming into the tomb to fight and level up.

No matter what, all the killings within the tomb had nothing to do with life and death. As such, even if their separated souls died inside the emperor’s tomb, it would never inflict any damage on their true bodies. This feature made it the perfect place for training.

“Thunder Emperor’s Tomb... This place is cut off from the outside world, forming another world within. One will not be able to enter the tomb without the thunder jade. But even after those who possess the thunder jades have entered the tomb, they still need to follow the Thunder Emperor’s rules to raise

their cultivation base by killing those remnant souls and spirits in order to get Dao Fruits... The Thunder Emperor really is a peerless genius who has neither predecessors or successors! Perhaps he is the only person in this world who could come up with such an impressive training ground.”

Ning Fan praised inwardly. If he had a thunder jade, he would be very willing to enter the emperor’s tomb and have a look inside. Besides, if he could raise the cultivation base of his separated soul to the Divine Transformation Realm in the tomb, he could slaughter the Divine Transformation Realm remnant souls like ants with his techniques. Then, he would be able to get countless Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits from the battles which would be greatly beneficial in improving his combat power!

Just as this idea rose within his head, he immediately put it off.

Another doubt struck him, making him waver from his initial thought. With a solemn gaze, he turned towards Dong Xu and asked.

“There is only one thing that I don’t understand. Why would the Thunder Emperor want to build this kind of space within the Treasure of the Cosmos before he died. Indeed, this Thunder Emperor’s Tomb is a perfect place of cultivation for juniors, but I don’t think a Void Fragmentation Realm emperor would spend such a large price to leave behind benefits to junior cultivators. I suppose there is some other underlying meaning behind the Thunder Emperor’s action of building this tomb!”

“Daoist Dong Xu clearly said at first that the Thunder Emperor is dead, but then you said that he is still alive. Could it be that... the reason why Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou who is said to be dead is actually alive is related to this Thunder Emperor’s Tomb?!”

Ning Fan seemed to have thought of something. His question made Dong Xu nod his head with approval. Then, the latter explained.

“You’re right! Fellow Daoist is really a smart person! The reason behind Lord Thunder Emperor creating this tomb was, of course, not just as simple as to benefit the junior cultivators. In the past, he was heavily injured and he was on the brink of death. There was nothing in this world that could heal him. He knew that his death was irreversible, thus he created the emperor’s tomb and used his profound ability to allow the remnant souls of the cultivators whom he had killed in the past to stay inside the place in a unique form. Just like what I mentioned earlier, all these remnant souls that linger within the emperor’s tomb will never perish. Even if they are killed by living cultivators, they will reform after some time with the power of thunder!”

“Lord Thunder Emperor has also sealed his remnant soul inside the emperor’s tomb! He can be said to have died ten thousand years ago, but still alive in another form inside his tomb! No one can explain clearly whether he is dead or alive. However, as long as his remnant soul is within the emperor’s tomb, the Rain Palace will not dare to cause trouble at the Endless Sea!”

Dong Xu’s eyes glinted with reverence and admiration.

Even though Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou had died, he still had a method to seal his remnant soul inside the emperor’s tomb, keeping himself alive in another way.

Even if Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou was only left with just a remnant soul, he could still strike fear into the Divine Sovereign of the Rain World with it!

This was the weight of Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou’s prestige!

Dong Xu slapped his storage pouch and produced a thunder jade. He passed it to Ning Fan to let him have a look.

That was a jade token which shined in silver. Dong Xu had managed to subdue it and make it recognize him as its host.

“Is this a thunder jade?” Ning Fan wore a stern expression.

“Precisely! This is the thunder jade, the essential item to enter the emperor’s tomb. However, since it has already recognized me as the host, I can’t give it to you. Otherwise, you can use my thunder jade to enter the emperor’s tomb and train inside. Every one hundred years, the Zhou Family in the Internal Endless Sea will give out 72 thunder jades. It has been ten thousand years since Lord Thunder Emperor has died. Within this period of time, there are a total of seven thousand and two hundred thunder jades that has been given out to the citizens of the Rain World. Most of them have been collected by the Rain Palace.”

“After obtaining this thunder jade, it needs to be immediately subdued and assimilated before it could be used. Because of this, this thunder jade can’t be given to others. In another ten years, the Zhou Family will give out thunder jades and there will also be 72 of them. If you have time, you can give it a try. With your combat power, it is not difficult for you to get one of these jades. If you manage to get number one thunder jade among the seventy-two of them, you will even get a massive fortune. In every competition, the competitor who is ranked first will get the ‘Thunder Jade of Bestowal’. It contains a power bestowed by Lord Thunder Emperor. By assimilating it, it could drastically improve one’s cultivation base! All of us, the Venerated Seven of the Internal Endless Sea, have once won the first place in the competition for thunder jades!”

Dong Xu gave Ning Fan a deep gaze. He believed that with his combat power, he would certainly be able to get the first place even if he competes with the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators of the Internal Endless Sea and the geniuses from the Rain Palace.

The Thunder Emperor's Tomb was filled with opportunities and fortunes. To Ning Fan, a person who was in urgent need of raising his strength, it was definitely a huge temptation.

"Ten years later..."

Chapter 364.2 - Help Me Look For A Person

Help Me Look For A Person

Ning Fan nodded. If he still remained in the Endless Sea ten years later, he would certainly go and compete for a thunder jade.

Ning Fan had never had the idea of giving up any of the opportunities that came across him.

However, it would be a bit too early to think about this matter since the thunder jades would only be given out in another ten years.

"Fellow Daoist Dong Xu, roughly how long will you still need to be fully prepared to break through to the Void Refinement Realm in the emperor's tomb?" Ning Fan suddenly changed the topic.

"I will need at least a few years or at most tens of years. Breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm is not a trivial matter. However, I am quite confident after obtaining your help. I am also prepared to stay in Gusu Island and study the insights that you have gained in the breakthrough of your state of mind. With me guarding this island, it is going to be safe. On the other hand, you don't have to worry about the Pleasure Devil Island as well."

“Is that so? If that’s the case, it means Fellow Daoist Dong Xu won’t be inside the emperor’s tomb to break through your cultivation base within these few years, right? That is fine too. If I get a thunder jade ten years later, perhaps I can enter the emperor’s tomb and help Fellow Daoist in breaking through to the next cultivation level...”

“Hehe. If that day really comes, I would really need your help in protecting me during my meditation.” Dong Xu made a smile and did not imagine it any further.

“I am preparing to leave for a period of time. After handling some trivial matters in the external sea, I will go into seclusion in the Lost World Palace to completely assimilate all the items that I have obtained from the killings I’ve done previously. After that, I will enter the Internal Endless Sea in my strongest state. It may take me a few months or maybe even a few years...” Ning Fan pondered.

When Dong Xu heard that Ning Fan was planning to leave, he immediately asked with a surprised tone.

“You want to leave for a few years? If that’s the case, you can just let Ling Er stay in Gusu Island temporarily. After her life force has been replenished, her strength has increased drastically and is now close to attaining the Divine Transformation Realm. Perhaps she would be able to achieve a breakthrough within this period of time.”

“Ling Er attaining the Divine Transformation Realm? Fine. If that is how it is, I will concoct some pills for her which could aid her in attaining the Divine Transformation Realm before I leave.”

Two women’s figures appeared in Ning Fan’s eyes. One of them was Xu Qiuling while the other one was Yin Suqiu.

These two women were about to achieve the Divine Transformation Realm. Perhaps, he could also concoct some pills for Yin Suqiu too.

He stood there, absorbed in his thoughts. These women were his family.

Family... With them around, which place that I travel to isn't home even if I wander from place to place?

Home. My home. Other than them, my master, my brother, and there seems to be another person.

"My mother..."

He seemed to have remembered something. He looked at Dong Xu but his eyes this time were filled with a hint of hesitation and nervousness.

Even if it was just a barely significant hint of nervousness, this expression rarely appeared in Ning Fan's eyes.

"Fellow Daoist Dong Xu, could you please help me perform a divination on something using the drop of True Immortal's blood you have... It's very important!"

"Oh? Of course I can! However, this drop of True Immortal's blood can only be used once. Has Fellow Daoist made up your mind on which matter you wish me to help you foresee?"

Dong Xu was inwardly surprised. He had never seen Ning Fan behave so nervously.

It was enough to show how significant that matter was to Ning Fan.

“Mm. I have already thought about it. Please help me look for a person...”

There were a lot of things that Ning Fan wanted to know inside his heart.

He wanted to find out who the person who plotted against the Old Devil was. However, Wei Xuan had already told him about it.

He wanted to find and gather all of Weiling’s souls. However, he had some guesses on the whereabouts of her souls.

He wanted to know who the person was that had altered his fate and plotted against his luck. However, compared to that person who was in his mind right now, everything just seemed insignificant.

He wanted to find that person. During Mortal Severance in the Sea of Clouds, he discovered that the person was still alive in this world. He wanted to find her.

“Look for a person? Who do you want me to look for?”

“Her name is Ning Qian.” Ning Fan’s tone sounded calm but his eyes were flashing with a mixture of excitement and worry.

Ning Qian was his mother. He was not sure whether her mother was really still alive. All he had was just guesses.

If the result of Dong Xu’s divination was that she was dead, his hope would come to nothing.

“Ning Qian? It sounds like a feminine name. Is she your woman...? Fellow Daoist Zhou, you are really a dissolute man living an unconventional lifestyle...”

Dong Xu casually spoke and smiled. However, his words were cut off by Ning Fan’s angry stare.

“She is my mother!”

Well, there was no way Ning Fan would not be angry. After all, someone’s parents were not something to laugh at.

“\*Cough\* I’m sorry to have made such an insensitive remark...”

Dong Xu was astonished again. Inwardly, he just thought that Ning Fan was a dutiful son as the latter asked him to find his mother's whereabouts using the True Immortal's blood.

"Do you have her appearance? A keepsake or something given by her or her qi?" Dong Xu asked.

"I only know her appearance."

With a wave of his hand, Ning Fan produced a pen and ink. He closed his eyes and recalled Ning Qian's face.

The one in Yun Ruowei's dream, the one who showed pity to her son on the Ten Steps Bridge, and the one who cooked for him and Zhihe in the illusory realm when he was at the Dao Asking Cliff.

Each of her impressions overlapped with each other and assimilated. Then, Ning Fan swung his pen and drew a woman who had a dignified and kind appearance on the paper.

"If I only have the appearance, the information that I can get through divination won't be a lot. I can only do my best." Dong Xu memorized the portrait of the woman in his heart. Then, he sat up right on his seat and began to move his fingers.

A trace of blood light flickered between his brows. Afterwards, a vast aura force flowed out from within his body. However, it stopped within the area of three zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) around him.

Ning Fan clenched his fists tightly. He was hoping that Dong Xu would be able to give him a satisfying answer.

In the past, he had always thought that he was born without parents. However, since he had discovered some clues that his mother might still be around in this world, he, of course, would spare no effort to find her.

The time it takes for an incense stick to burn passed by.

Two hours flew by.

Then, the next day arrived.

Dong Xu's face gradually turned old and pale as if performing divination on this matter was pretty arduous to him.

"I can't see through it! I can't! Her fate has also been altered by someone."

"Her fate has been concealed. However, since Fellow Daoist Zhou has requested for my help, I am going to risk everything to help you do this!"

Dong Xu's eyes were stern. In the life of cultivators, emotions had to be severed and love had to be cut off so that they could leave their mortal dust behind. Ning Fan, however, was willing to look for his mother again. This made Dong Xu admire him.

Since one has made a promise, one shall keep it regardless of anything! Although Dong Xu had no idea who that person was that was powerful enough to hide her fate, if it was to repay Ning Fan his favor, he was willing to give it his all.

“Blood, break!”

Ferocity filled his eyes. He exerted his magic power and used up the True Immortal's blood in his glabella. Right in the next moment, he felt like his chest had suffered a heavy blow as he fell to the ground from his seat. He was coughing out blood incessantly but his eyes flashed with a hint of delight.

When he used up the True Immortal's blood by inflicting damage on himself, he had managed to open up a gap on the veil concealing her fate and saw a part of the secret behind!

“Fellow Daoist Zhou, I have managed to foresee it! The secret of the heavens shows that if you want to find Ning Qian, you have to look for a person...”

Dong Xu suddenly paused with hesitation. He did not know whether he should tell Ning Fan the result of his prophecy.

“Who should I look for?!” Ning Fan's eyes shone with joy. Since he was still able to find his mother, it naturally meant that his mother was still alive.

If one can't show their filial piety when they were alive, how could they rest in peace?!

Ning Fan wanted to find his mother and make up for the standards of filial piety that he had never shown before!

"You have to find... the 'White-Robed Sword God' Yun Tianjue! \*Cough\* Perhaps I have made a mistake during my divination. Fellow Daoist, please don't take my words to heart."

Dong Xu who was always calm and composed was actually feeling fearful when he uttered that name.

He wondered if asking Ning Fan to find this person was a mistake.

After all, Yun Tianjue was a devilish swordsman who killed without batting an eye.

"Yun Tianjue!"

Even for Ning Fan, his mind was a little stunned when he heard of his name.

After spending so many years in the cultivation world, he was no longer the young and reckless kid in the past. How would he not know of the infamous White-Robed Sword God.

When a man carrying a sword comes from the west, all beings beneath the heavens bow in reverence!

As long as there is a sword in his hand, he would dare to defy the heavens!

That Yun Tianjue is not only peerlessly strong, but also has a cold and arrogant temper. His mood is erratic and he kills without mercy.

Ning Fan frowned slightly. Could it be that he really needed to find Yun Tianjue to ask about his mother's whereabouts?

Not to mention that he had no idea where Yun Tianjue was right now, even if he did, no one knew if he would enrage that person by asking him a question and shred him into pieces.

"Erm... Fellow Daoist Zhou, I have a piece of advice for you. There are still other alternatives to look for your mother. If it isn't necessary, you must not mess with Yun Tianjue. A thousand years ago, this man was still a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. However, one thousand years later, he has attained the Void Fragmentation Realm. He is incredibly strong and he is also the most ruthless and cold-blooded cultivator here. Rumor has it that during the moment he broke through to the Void Fragmentation Realm, he had gone crazy and even killed his own fourth brother... Because he had killed the Fourth Prince of the Rain Palace, he was given a serious punishment by the Divine Sovereign which was to sever one of his arms..."

"Killing his own brother?!"

Ning Fan's brows were knitted more tightly. He could not help but harbor an ill feeling towards Yun Tianjue.

From his perspective, the people in this world were generally categorized into three types: mortals, enemies and family.

Mortals were the group of people that he was the most reluctant to kill.

When stepping into a fight with cultivators, life and death must be sorted out. Those would be his enemies.

As for his family, he would never kill them even if it would cost him his life!

Naturally, Ning Fan did not look too highly on Yun Tianjue.

Despite having strong capabilities and talent, being so cold-blooded would certainly make it difficult for him to attain the Great Dao.

"I have remembered Fellow Daoist Dong Xu's kind advice. If it isn't necessary, I will never mess with this ferocious person."

“However, I will look for her no matter what!”

An idea suddenly struck him. If finding Yun Tianjue was not a feasible method, then he could actually look for Yun Ruowei.

He remembered that he had once met Ning Qian in Yun Ruowei’s dream...

Perhaps Yun Ruowei knows something about her...

Looking at Ning Fan who was absorbed in his own thoughts, Dong Xu felt rather interested.

Lewdness was the beginning of all evil while filial piety was the most important of all virtues. However, Ning Fan had both of them.

This young man is really a radical person.

Chapter 365.1 - Because I Know Him

Because I Know Him

After having an in-depth conversation with Dong Xu, Ning Fan returned to the Zhou Residence and started to refine pills in seclusion.

Three months later, Ning Fan left four pills for Xu Qiuling and left Gusu Island.

They were the Profound Blood Pill, Separation and Reunion Pill, General Breaking Pill and Cloud Forming Pill. All of these pills were items that could increase one's chances of breaking through to the Divine Transformation Realm.

"I have to go..."

Ning Fan stroked Xu Qiuling's cheek and nodded his head at Bai Su. Then, he jumped and disappeared into the distance.

He had stayed long enough in Gusu Island. There were just too many things preventing him from staying there any longer.

Before entering the Internal Endless Sea, there was something he must do.

The moment he left Gusu, he sent out a message-transmitting flying sword to Yu Long, ordering him to take some people with him to carry out a task.

Collect spiritual medicines and pills that could recover the power of one's primordial spirit. The more, the better. Immortal jade won't be a problem!

All of these were naturally for Luo You who was still in deep slumber. In order to save Ning Fan's life, Luo You used up the last trace of her primordial spirit power and fell into deep slumber. If she couldn't be awakened as soon as possible, her life would be in danger.

She had saved Ning Fan from dying several times. It would be impossible for Ning Fan to abandon her.

To help her recover the power of her primordial spirit, he would need to gather some precious medicine and spiritual herbs and improve his Yin Yang Transformation to the Third Level as soon as he could.

Once his cultivation method reaches the Third Level, he could then unlock the Profound Yin World within and save Luo You.

"I must act fast. I can't let her primordial spirit die!"

Ning Fan's gaze turned solemn. His Yin Yang Transformation was already at the peak of the Second Level. All he needed was an opportunity to break through to the next level.

That opportunity was to have dual-cultivation with a Void Fragmentation Realm female cultivator. However, it was obviously unrealistic.

As a matter of fact, Ning Fan had already made a decision inside his mind. He intended to break through the bottleneck of his cultivation method by dual-cultivating with more than a thousand human cauldrons.

This wasn't something pleasant to watch. Thus, he didn't want to do it in Gusu.

He transformed into a wisp of purple smoke which flew to a devil island located ten million li\* (500 m per li) away. This was an island where rogue cultivators gathered. It was also not very big as it was only ten thousand li\* (500 m per li) wide.

There was a devil city on the island and being guarded by thousands of devil cultivators. It seemed like they had just attacked a third-rate force and plundered a number of immortal jade and spiritual medicines.

All the people on the island were celebrating and having fun. However, a loud bang suddenly blew in their ears and right after that, the protective grand formation of the island was shattered by someone with one finger.

"Impudent! Where did this thief come from?! How dare you cause trouble on our Black Orchid Island?!"

After hearing the explosion, a half-drunken Early Nascent Soul Realm burly man who seemed to be the leader of the cultivators immediately led his men out of the city to find out who was attacking their island.

Thousands of cultivators swarmed out of the city and gazed into the distance. What they could only see was a white-robed young man hovering in midair. That young man did not utter a single word.

This young man's aura force was as vast and boundless as the sea but he did not reveal the slightest trace of it. As such, ordinary cultivators were unable to see through his cultivation base at all.

As soon as they saw there was only one attacker, the eyes of several Gold Core Realm burly men were filled with total contempt. They soared into the sky and wielded their swords, intending to cut the young man down.

However, as soon as the young man darted a cold glance at them, the Gold Core Realm cultivators suddenly felt the hair on their skin stand, as if they were being targeted by a ferocious beast.

When they took a clearer look at the young man's appearance, thousands of cultivators began to shiver in fear. The Nascent Soul Realm leader instantly sobered up from his drunkenness with horror.

"He is Venerated Ming, 'the Venerated Eight of the Internal Endless Sea'! Stop! Everybody, stop! Don't mess with him, no one is allowed to provoke him!"

This Nascent Soul Realm leader was also a savage man who had killed countless cultivators. But when the young man threw a glance at him, the only thing he could feel was his trembling nascent soul. It was as if his entire lifetime's cultivation would go down the drain as long as the young man willed it!

\*Thud\* \*Thud\* \*Thud\*

Without waiting for the young man to speak, thousands of devil cultivators put down their magical treasures and weapons and fell to their knees, kowtowing and begging for mercy.

“Venerated Ming, please spare us! Please don’t cause a slaughter in the entire island! It’s our fault for not knowing that the Luo Yang Sect was related to Venerated Ming! Venerated Ming, please calm down!”

Currently, the Nascent Soul Realm leader felt like he was going to die right then and there.

He had just brought a group of rogue cultivators to eliminate Luo Yang Sect which was a third-rate force and plundered a lot of wealth. Unexpectedly, Zhou Ming came before they could even celebrate.

The Nascent Soul Realm leader suddenly recalled that among the elders of the Luo Yang Sect, there was an elder with the surname Zhou. Thinking of that, his blood turned cold.

Could it be that the elder with the surname Zhou is Zhou Ming’s descendant? This Zhou Ming must have come here to cause a slaughter in the island for revenge!

We’re doomed! We’re all going to die!

Last time, when the Alliance of Ming Assassins killed some mortals, it had caused Zhou Ming to become furious and destroy their island completely, slaughtering a million cultivators and twenty Divine Transformation Realm experts.

This time, I have led my subordinates to kill one of Zhou Ming’s descendants. We will definitely die even more brutally!

All the cultivators wore looks of despair. Well, it was enough to show how intense and fierce Ning Fan's name had become after annihilating the Ying State Immortal Island.

Ning Fan took a quick scan on the group of cultivators. He had no intention of paying attention to them.

He completely had no idea of what the Luo Yang Sect was and neither did he have the intention to destroy the island.

Perhaps no matter which island the current Ning Fan went to, he would certainly incite panic among the forces on the islands. Since Ning Fan could even obliterate the great Ying State Immortal Island on his own, there were barely a few islands which could resist him in the Endless Sea.

"Get lost! I don't want to see anyone within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li\* (500m per li) of this island!"

Ning Fan flicked his sleeve and a terrifyingly strong gale rose which turned into innumerable traces of purple mist that rushed towards the thousands of cultivators.

In a flash, he had thrown all the cultivators ten thousand li\* (500m per li) away using his teleportation technique.

\*Hiss\*

All of them gasped in horror and they instantly realized that Ning Fan was able to hurl thousands of people ten thousand li\* away with just a flick of his sleeve!

According to rumors, the teleportation technique of a Divine Transformation Realm old monster could transport objects by making them fly. Besides, one could even make a messaging transmitting flying sword travel at an unimaginable speed by using the technique to send out the sword.

However, none of these cultivators had ever heard of a Divine Transformation Realm old monster having teleportation technique as profound as Ning Fan's which allowed him to shift thousands of cultivators with just a flick of his sleeve!

What a heaven-defying technique!

Each and every one of the cultivators were dumbstruck. However, a short moment later, their thoughts were interrupted by the Nascent Soul Realm leader's roar.

"What are you brats waiting for?! Quickly flee with me! Venerated Ming has said to let us disappear within the vicinity of a hundred thousand li\* (500m per li). There is still ninety thousand li\* to go!"

The Nascent Soul Realm leader could not be more grateful for being able to survive from Ning Fan's hands. It was just too surprising.

Currently, he treated Ning Fan's words as an emperor's order, not daring to go against it at all. Without any hesitation, he led his group of cultivators to escape further away.

As Ning Fan scanned the Black Orchid Island which was now empty with his spirit sense, his lips curved into a faint smile.

It seems that the impact of destroying the Ying State Immortal Island is quite good.

Now, his notoriety had spread throughout the Endless Sea. No one would be foolish and ignorant enough to harass those who were close to him.

He pressed his finger against his glabella and produced the Inlaid Star Compass. With a snap of his fingers, a starlight formation diagram emerged which stretched into ten thousand li\* (500m per li) and sheltered the island.

He shook his Cauldron Ring and summoned the female corpse Yue Lingkong, Nalan Zi, Bing Ling, Yue Ling, the Flower Demoness, the Wind Demoness and a thousand plus female guards of Ning Clan.

“Light...”

The female corpse was holding a string in her bare hands while playing the Cat’s Cradle game with Mu Xiaohuan in a silly way.

The female guards of the Ning Clan seemed to be in the middle of training. Nalan Zi had already recovered as her face was glowing healthily. After being tamed by Ning Fan, her haughty expression turned obedient and changed from one extreme to the other.

Yue Lingkong was taking a shower. As she was suddenly summoned by Ning Fan, her body of a female child was completely exposed. She had nothing to cover her body and thus, the 'radiance of spring' was fully presented in front of Ning Fan's eyes. Other than feeling surprised, she literally blew up with anger at the same moment.

"Little Cucumber! Can't you see that I'm taking a bath? Are you deliberately trying to take advantage of me by summoning me out at a time like this?!"

"Yes, I am!"

Ning Fan gave her a mysterious smile. Well, as a matter of fact, he really wanted to take advantage of all the women there.

"I am a practitioner of the dual-cultivation method. Currently, I have reached a bottleneck and have to practice dual-cultivation with a large number of human cauldrons in order to achieve a breakthrough... This time, the reason why I summoned you all is to dual-cultivate with all of you. I hope everyone will cooperate."

After Ning Fan's words, Yue Lingkong's face flushed red and she retorted.

"It's your personal problem that you've encountered a bottleneck in your cultivation method, why should we cooperate...? Besides, you still want to dual-cultivate with us. Do you think we will agree?"

Just as Yue Lingkong's voice fell, the faces of a thousand plus charming women behind her turned rosy and they lowered their bodies respectfully.

Under the lead of Bing Ling, Yue Ling, the Flower Demoness and the Wind Demoness, each of the women began to undress themselves in a well-trained manner. In just a few breaths, a thousand plus beauties were all naked. Some of them boldly darted Ning Fan a flirtatious look while some of them closed their eyes shyly.

Regardless of their expressions, none of these women resisted to dual-cultivate with Ning Fan.

Chapter 365.2 - Because I Know Him

Because I Know Him

Yue Lingkong froze in surprise. She had never expected that Ning Fan could make a thousand plus women obediently undress themselves with just a few words.

She knew that these were his human cauldrons. However, most of them were still untouched virgins. How could they be so obedient to him without showing any signs of resistance at all?

Ning Fan was also quite surprised. Even though he wanted to dual-cultivate with all of them, he had not asked them to undress themselves on the spot.

A thousand plus women took off their clothes in such an orderly manner... They are indeed well-trained.

“Master! We, the female guards of the Ning Clan, are willing to dedicate ourselves to please Master at all times!”

The two sisters, Bing Ling and Yue Ling, smiled proudly. Without a doubt, they had to be credited for taming this large group of women.

Most of the women in the group were human cauldrons that Ning Fan bought. They were already docile in the first place. Only a minority of them were Ning Fan’s enemies. However, all of them had already been conquered by Ning Fan. Besides, after a long period of time in his Cauldron Ring, they had already been brainwashed by the two sisters. Now, they just couldn’t be any more obedient.

Bing Ling and Yue Ling had not only trained the female guards to take off their clothes and their skills in bed, but also trained them to form formations to kill enemies.

They were wholeheartedly trying to help Ning Fan share the danger and his burden. Therefore, they were always ready to charge to the battlefield and help Ning Fan block the glint and flash of cold steel.

“Thank you.”

Ning Fan approached the sisters and gently patted their heads. When he looked at the thousand plus delicate and pretty women, a multitude of feelings welled up in his heart.

“In the following months, I’ll perform dual cultivation with you all... We will do it one by one. You don’t have to come at me all at the same time.”

He was not a good person. He had these human cauldrons for the obvious purpose of practicing dual cultivation after buying them.

However, after being influenced by Xu Qiuling, he began to care for his own human cauldrons.

To many of them, it was their first time. If he acts aggressively like how animals mated, he would give them a traumatic experience.

The only thing he could do was to let the women come to him one by one. It would at least give them a more pleasant experience.

“Little Cucumber, you’re a lascivious fiend! Making out with one thousand women consecutively. You’re just shameless!” Even though Yue Lingkong was scolding him fiercely, she felt a little unconfident inside.

She was not sure if Ning Fan would also dual cultivate with her and use her to have a breakthrough on the bottleneck of his cultivation method.

After all, the body she currently had was that of a young girl’s which was completely undeveloped. Doing that kind of ‘activity’ would be extremely painful to her.

During her first time, she had nearly died because of the unbearable pain. Since then, she had a trauma of doing that activity again.

“Yue’er, you’re afraid, aren’t you?” Ning Fan asked.

“I-I...” Yue Lingkong’s voice quivered. She was really afraid. However, when she looked at Ning Fan’s teasing eyes, her dignity as a female tyrant told her not to cower before him.

“I’m not afraid! Even if I’m going to be poked to death by your little cucumber, I won’t flinch either!” Yue Lingkong wore a strong look, as if she was undaunted to meet death.

“Silly girl... If you’re not willing, I’m not going to force you. Just go and get some fresh air on this island with Weiliang and Xiaohuan but don’t stray off too far.”

It was the first time for Ning Fan to be so gentle with Yue Lingkong. That sunshine smile on his face was just like the expression he once had in Seven Apricot in the past.

Yue Lingkong’s heart felt a jolt. She had already gotten used to Ning Fan’s abusive behavior to her. When she was now being treated with tenderness by him, she found herself at a complete loss.

Human cauldrons were human cauldrons while wives were wives. Both identities were distinctively different. Perhaps the difficulties and life-and-death experiences they had together in their trip to the Star Sea had unknowingly made Ning Fan consider her as one of his wives.

“Little Cucumber, thank you... I won’t practice dual cultivation with you then...” Yue Lingkong did not flaunt and she decisively accepted Ning Fan’s kind intentions by refusing to dual cultivate with him.

Well, she had no other choice as her lower part was just too narrow. Since both Ning Fan and her would feel hurt in doing that activity, what's the point of it?

However, after she had spoken those words, she suddenly felt a little dispirited. It was her first time in her entire lifetime that she particularly felt hatred of herself for having the body of an underdeveloped young girl.

"Help me take care of Weiliang and Xiaohuan." Ning Fan patted Yue Lingkong's head. After he asked the female guards of the Ning Clan to put on their clothes, he entered the devil city with them. His eyes were filled with determination.

He did not explain to all the women that the reason why he had to have such an outrageous plucking session was to attain the Third Level of his Yin Yang Transformation as soon as possible to save Luo You.

He thought there was no need for them to know about it and thus, there was no point in explaining it to them. He was going to take the virginity of these women and he did not plan to give any excuses for what he would do to evade responsibility.

If he deceives them with excuses, it would be an insult to these women who were loyal to him.

Therefore, Ning Fan would rather conceal the truth from them and tell them that the reason why he would want to perform dual cultivation with them was because he coveted their beauty. He would rather let them feel that he wanted to dual cultivate with them because he had an affinity with them.

For several consecutive months afterwards, the excited moans of women resounded within the devil city on the Black Orchid Island from time to time.

The level of Ning Fan's Yin Yang Transformation was gradually advancing to the next level after each plucking session...

Above the sky of Black Orchid Island, a huge totem of the Yin Yang Fish appeared. It extended into the vast sky and shone

upon the island like a door which was waiting to be opened.

Once this door is opened, Ning Fan's Yin Yang Transformation would then break through to the next level!

Day after day, each of the ignorant cultivators who had entered the Black Orchid Island by mistake were startled and immediately left after seeing an extremely terrifying grand formation of starlight defending this place and hearing Ning Fan's warning within the formation light.

Under the cover of the formation light, no one was able to pry into the erotic scenes that was happening on the Black Orchid Island.

However, many cultivators could vaguely hear the seductive moans from within the island. Besides, it seemed that there was more than one woman.

“It can’t be wrong! The expert on the Black Orchid Island is Venerated Ming!”

“Yes! It’s absolutely Venerated Ming. Moreover, judging from the moans of those women, Venerated Ming is dual cultivating with them. Moreover, the number of women is a lot. I’m afraid there are up to one thousand of them there.”

“What?! Venerated Ming is dual cultivating with so many women?! Could it be that he is practicing his dual cultivation method?!”

“Precisely! It’s a dual cultivation method. Apart from that, I’ve seen that kind of cultivation method in ancient books before! There is an odd totem of Yin Yang Fish in the sky above the Black Orchid Island. If I’m not wrong, Venerated Ming is cultivating... the Yin Yang Evil Technique!”

“What?! He is actually practicing that kind of shameless fiendgod cultivation method?! No, I didn’t mean that. No matter how shameless the cultivation method is, it’s no longer shameless when it is being practiced by Venerated Ming...”

Each of the cultivators did not dare to offend Ning Fan, let alone saying something bad about him.

However, the news of Ning Fan cultivating the Yin Yang Evil Technique spread in the Endless Sea.

To low-grade cultivators, fiendgod cultivation methods were very rare. To Divine Transformation Realm cultivators, however, fiendgod cultivation methods could only be considered as high-end cultivation methods and many of them had practiced them.

However, even if they practiced the same kind of fiendgod cultivation method, the effect and strength of the cultivation method would vary greatly without the orthodox inheritance.

What Ning Fan needed to conceal was not the fact that he was practicing the Yin Yang Devil Vein but the fact that he possessed the Yin Yang Locket. As long as no one knew about that secret, it was enough.

Perhaps there were many other cultivators practicing the Yin Yang Transformation. However, without the Yin Yang Locket, their bewitching arts would never be as profound as Ning Fan's.

On Gusu Island, Xu Qiuling received a message-transmitting flying sword. After reading the message, she remained silent and indifferent.

It was a message from Xu Rushan from Pleasure Devil Island. He told Xu Qiuling about Ning Fan practicing a bewitching cultivation method and he hoped that she would not be angry and understand Ning Fan.

As a matter of fact, Xu Qiuling had already known about it. Even though Ning Fan performed dual cultivation with so many women, she still loved Ning Fan no matter what.

She understood Ning Fan and she knew that he had no choice and could not back off.

“Big Brother, you still love to flaunt your superiority...”

Xu Qiuling laughed. She knew that Ning Fan must have an unspeakable reason to make out with one thousand women.

“The Third Level of Yin Yang Transformation? I’ve heard that even though the Yin Yang Transformation is a shameless cultivation method, it’s extremely difficult to practice. Those who were able to attain the third level of the cultivation method were Void Fragmentation Realm devil lords in the rumors of the ancient books. If Big Brother can attain the third level while being at the Divine Transformation Realm, he can be said to have an extraordinary talent. He is truly my Big Brother, a person who can always do things that ordinary people can’t.”

If a woman with such a gentle temperament like Xu Qiuling does not become the model of being motherly beneath the heavens, it would indeed be unfortunate.

“Father, you don’t have to worry about me. I won’t blame Big Brother because... I understand him.”

Amidst the evening breeze, Xu Qiuling gazed into the sea horizon and stroked the hair on her temples. Her eyes flashed, as if she was longing for someone.

No matter what frivolous infamy Ning Fan bore, she would still accompany Ning Fan and stay by his side for the rest of her life. She would never leave him alone anymore.