

Grasping 366

Chapter 366.1 - The Master of The Profound Yin World

The Master of The Profound Yin World

After several months, Ning Fan had done it with one thousand women. His cultivation method had already been improved to the peak of the Second Level.

Each and every one of the one thousand plus women went through the intense plucking session and lost their chastity. After serving Ning Fan, they began to cultivate on the island one after another. Some of them had a battle of magic power against each other while others practiced in forming battle formations.

In the bedroom, Ning Fan closed his eyes in silence. Bing Ling, Yue Ling, the Wind Demoness, the Flower Demoness and Nalan Zi surrounded him in the nude, pleasing him with their lips and tongues.

On his lower body, Nalan Zi whose eyes had been blinded was carefully wrapping Ning Fan's fiery rod with her fragrant lips, satisfying him with the special Cuckoo Shedding Technique of the Purple Cuckoo Race.

Under the service of these women, it was enough to make any man crazy and fail to restrain their lust. However, Ning Fan's heart was hard like steel and so he remained unaffected.

The higher the level of his cultivation method, the calmer he is when facing women and the lesser he would be enchanted by any bewitching arts or illusions.

In a certain sense, Ning Fan's state of mind being so strong was not without any valid reason.

Restraining himself from abusing his beautiful human cauldrons like an animal would despite facing them every day and night was already a great test for a man's state of mind.

"Master, your cultivation method hasn't broken through yet...?" Bing Ling was hugging Ning Fan's waist and was sensually rubbing her tender chest on his body.

The other women were also doing their best to tease Ning Fan by showing their seductive sides, helping him achieve a breakthrough in his cultivation method.

Nalan Zi seemed to be putting all of her energy in skillfully fellating Ning Fan with her tender lips.

For the sake of her younger sister, she had decided to devote her heart and body to Ning Fan. She did not know whether Ning Fan would swindle her or not. All she could do was to try harder to please him and make him happy so that he would be willing to keep his promise.

"Umph..."

Nalan Zi felt her tongue become a little numb. She had been keeping his rod within her mouth and licked it with her tongue for four hours straight. However, he had yet to blow his load. It was enough to show how strong his mind and endurance was.

“Master, can I continue pleasing you with my hands...? My mouth is getting numb and I want to give it rest for a while...” Nalan Zi asked cautiously. The haughtiness and domineering attitude that she used to have while being the Imperial Concubine could no longer be seen anymore.

“There’s no need for that. All of you, go and get some rest. You all have had a long day.”

Ning Fan gently patted Nalan Zi’s head and nodded at the other women, signaling that they were permitted to take some rest.

Bing Ling and the others obeyed and left but their eyes were filled with disappointment. They felt like they were failures as they were unable to help Ning Fan.

Nalan Zi bit her lips and eventually left the room. She felt pretty guilty and she blamed herself hard for failing to please Ning Fan. Of course, the cause of this feeling of guilt was related to her younger sister.

After the women left, there was only Ning Fan in the room alone. When he examined his immortal veins, his brows became tightly knitted.

“Why hasn’t my cultivation method broken through yet? In the cultivation method of the Yin Yang Transformation, it has been mentioned that when attaining the Third Level, a gate of the Yin Yang Fish would appear in the sky. However, even though this gate had already been there for a few months, my cultivation method still hasn’t advanced to the Third Level...”

“Am I missing something...?”

Ning Fan seemed to have gained some new insights. He draped a cloak over his shoulders and walked out of the room. The atmosphere outside the room was as cool as water and a full moon was hanging in the dark sky.

He raised his head and looked at the sky. Beyond the formation light in the hazy dark night, a totem of a pair of Yin Yang Fish swimming by each other's side appeared in the sky.

The pair of Yin Yang Fish which were black and white respectively seemed to fully contain all the principles in the world.

When there is kindness, there is evil. When there is good, there is bad. When there is male, there is a female. When there is yin, there is yang. When there is life, there is death. When there is black, there is white...

The understanding within him was getting deeper. Just as the new understanding gradually rose within his mind, he faintly felt that his Yin Yang Transformation was showing signs of advancement. However, because his comprehension of it was not enough, it caused his cultivation method to be unable to go to the next level completely.

"I've done enough dual cultivations with women and if I'm still unable to attain the next level, the problem isn't with dual cultivating. I'm afraid it's because I don't have enough comprehension towards 'Yin' and 'Yang'."

“Yin Yang... What are Yin and Yang...? The Yin Yang Transformation cultivation method of Emperor Ancient Chaos clearly encompasses the great Dao of the world. But why was it explained as the most intimate interaction between male and female...?”

“The principle in the Yin Yang Transformation is too profound. However, just because it’s a dual cultivation method, it was considered as garbage by people. Aren’t they a little too whimsical?”

“Why did Xiao You’er¹ insisted on practicing the Yin Yang Transformation in the past? If she cultivates this technique, I wonder which she plucked, were they men or women...”

“Emperor Ancient Chaos used to be a disciple of the Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou and discovered the Dao of Yin Yang from his master’s Dao of Samsara... This cultivation method might have been prestigious and famous during ancient times, but it has become something perverts use in later generations.”

“Perverts!”

Ning Fan’s eyes suddenly flashed with enlightenment as if he had grasped the key.

Is it really shameless for males and females to dual cultivate? If there is no intercourse between them, how can one be born into this world?

The fault is not on dual cultivation but the use of the Yin Yang Transformation.

According to hearsays, there was an emperor in ancient times who made out with three thousand women consecutively in a day and eventually ascended to the heavens.

If the Yin Yang Transformation were in the hands of Emperor Ancient Chaos Emperor, he must also be that kind of romantic emperor who is joyous of the session but not indecent.

But if this cultivation method falls in the hands of perverts, it will definitely be a shameless means for them to commit sexual immorality.

As such, it is never the fault of the cultivation method but the person who uses it!

Ning Fan suddenly understood something. Scenes of his past memories flashed in front of his eyes like a trotting horse lamp.

By using the Yin Yang Transformation cultivation method, he had subdued countless women in the past. By using the profound Mind Reading Technique, he had pried into many women's secrets.

From the perspective of the people in this world, his actions were brazen and he would only be treated as a lascivious guy.

However, since lust is human nature, why is it wrong? Could it be that only when one who has eliminated their own desires and nature to be emotionless and merciless is practicing the righteous Dao...?

What is right and what is wrong?!

Ning Fan's mind gradually became chaotic. He was unable to see through it!

Keeping the inherent nature or destroying it, keeping one's emotions or being emotionless. They were two completely different great Dao in the world. The insights of the Dao involved were too profound which made him unable to think it through.

Struggle! His mind was in a struggle again!

It was as if his Heart's Devil was knocking on the door of his heart, mocking and teasing him.

That Heart's Devil was firmly claiming that the Dao that Ning Fan chose was wrong!

When his Heart's Devil became more and more horrible, his eyes glinted with ferocity. He made a strike on his chest with his palm and spurted out mouthfuls of blood which also got rid of his Hearts' Devil.

He was Ning Fan. How could he be underestimated by a mere Heart's Devil!

He had the brutality and arrogance which no one could match!

Gradually, his mind calmed down!

“I have no shame or guilt but have a clear conscience!”

“It’s wrong to kill, but what is wrong if one kills his enemies in order to protect their countries and families?!”

“It’s right to save people, but how can it be right to save an ungrateful person who repays grace with enmity?!”

“It’s wrong to commit fornication, but the people whom I plucked were either my human cauldrons or my foes. I would not dare to say that I’m not wrong, but I have a clear conscience at the very least!”

“It’s right to accept one’s fate as destined by the heavens. However, if the heavens’ fate is to let me die and let my loved one be humiliated and die innocently, I’ll never yield to this kind of destiny!”

“...I understand now!”

Ning Fan raised his head and looked at the sky. He finally understood the profound meaning of the totem of the Yin Yang Fish that could be seen everywhere in the cultivation world.

‘Yin’ and ‘Yang’ had nothing to do with right or wrong. The Heavenly Dao is merciless and it’s because of its mercilessness that everyone could be treated equally.

Ning Fan's gaze alternated between being blank and solemn. His presence flickered unstably from time to time. Sometimes, he would be covered with white robes while other times his black hair would become longer and turn into a man in black robes that seethed with black qi.

The man in black robes was Ning Fan whereas the man in white robes was also him.

What's wrong and right were also Yin and Yang.

There was clarity and obscurity in the Heavenly Dao. However, between the two elements, none of them was superior or inferior to the other.

If there is no clarity, there is no obscurity. If there is no Yin, there will be no Yang!

Chapter 366.2 - The Master of The Profound Yin World

The Master of The Profound Yin World

"Just a bit more! As for the plucking session with women, I have already satisfied that requirement. With regards to my comprehension of the cultivation method, it's almost enough. However, I still need to understand what Yin and Yang means from another perspective! I'm Ning Fan, a devil cultivator who can only view these two words from the perspective of devil cultivation. If I just rely on my own perspective, it will be a biased understanding and would not let me understand the true meaning of Yin and Yang. Therefore, I need to know a righteous cultivator's understanding of it!"

Ning Fan let out a laughter which was loud enough to make the Black Orchid Island tremble. No one knew how many women had been disturbed by his deafening voice from their spring dreams.

“Wait for me here. I’ll be back within seven days!”

He made a step forward and vanished into a trace of mist, flying out of Black Orchid Island.

He travelled all the way to the west and passed by the Xuan Wei Sect in the west region of the External Endless Sea.

It was a low-profile righteous sect which only had hundreds of cultivators. The strongest cultivator within this sect was an old man at the Gold Core Realm.

Cultivators of the righteous Dao were considered as aliens in the Endless Sea. They were people others would slaughter at will.

Despite lacking in strength, this Xuan Wei Sect was still able to survive, upholding the Dao of Righteousness. It must have its own way of survival!

In the Xuan Wei Sect, most disciples were either in secluded meditation or slumber except for a few disciples who were assigned to patrol at night.

The night was cool like water. In the study room, the old ancestor of Xuan Wei Sect was holding a scroll of a scripture in his hands. Despite having an air of righteousness, what he was reading was unexpectedly a scripture about the Devil Dao!

Ning Fan seemed to have understood something.

An old ancestor of the righteous Dao is studying the Devil Dao. Is this the reason why the Xuan Wei Sect can survive in the Grave of Cultivators?

A gust of wind blew into the study room and Ning Fan's shadow emerged. The candlelight flickered due to the wind.

"Qing Feng, Ming Yue, haven't I told you that I don't like anyone disturbing me when I'm reading scriptures at midnight?!"

The elderly man lifted his head unhappily. When he noticed that the person who entered his study was an unfamiliar cultivator, he suddenly felt shocked and alerted.

"Who are you?!"

Shua

The old man immediately rose to his feet with his face not showing the slightest trace of fear.

Even though his cultivation base was weak, he had his own righteous Dao. This righteous Dao within him was so strong that it would not be destroyed even if he was reading the devil scriptures!

Under the dim candlelight, the old man gradually got a clearer view of Ning Fan's face.

As soon as he saw him clearly, he felt like a bucket of ice-cold water had been poured upon him from his head. Cold sweat began to trickle down from his forehead.

"V-Venerated Ming!"

He was stunned by Ning Fan's aura!

This was all because Ning Fan's name was just too scary. After his notoriety had been spread around in the Endless Sea, innumerable forces strived to buy the jade slips containing his face so as to not offend him without recognizing him when they encounter him in the future and avoid being annihilated!

"I will ask you something and you will answer me!" Ning Fan's tone sounded like he would not take no for an answer. The old man who was breaking out in a cold sweat did not even dare to refuse.

"Yes..."

“What’s your name?!”

“My name is Zheng Tong. I’m the old ancestor in charge of the Xuan Wei Sect.”

“Are you a cultivator of the righteous Dao?”

“Yes, I am...”

“You’re a righteous cultivator and I’m a devil cultivator. Why do you fear me? Isn’t eliminating devils the responsibility of cultivators of the righteous Dao?!”

“How will this junior be bold enough to do so?! In this world, the righteous path and the devil path are just a single thought different from each other. Even though the cultivation methods for both Dao are different, they both ultimately lead to the one Great Dao. Instead of holding on to the differences between the righteous and the devil paths, why not devote ourselves to cultivating wholeheartedly and focus on practicing. There are countless kinds of devil and righteous Dao. My righteous Dao is to preach, teach and protect the lives of my disciples from any danger. If I can ensure the safety of my disciples, I’d still claim myself to be a cultivator upholding the righteous Dao even if I fall into the devil Dao!”

The old man just had an Early Gold Core Realm cultivation base. However, his Heart of Dao was firm when he spoke. It was obvious that he had always served the devil sects for the safety of his own sect but he was not ashamed of it.

The righteous Dao that the old man pursued was not the pureness of his own name but to protect the safety of his disciples.

If there was no justice to uphold, there was no point in claiming oneself as a cultivator of the righteous Dao. The justice of this old man was everyone in the Xuan Wei Sect!

“Well said. I see. In your heart, Yin and Yang are just a single thousand different from each other. If one adheres to their conscience and true intentions, they could still claim themselves as Yang even if they fall into Yin.”

Ning Fan stopped, musing in silence. He then flicked his sleeve and left several bottles of pills there. At the next moment, he turned into a cooling breeze and disappeared into thin air in front of the old man.

“What a profound speed... Huh? These are Fire Separation Pills!”

The old man was greatly astonished. The Fire Separation Pill was a type of invaluable high-grade Third Revolution pill in the Endless Sea. To Gold Core Realm cultivators, it could be used to increase their magic power by a great deal. If one had sufficient pills, they could even break through to the middle stage of the Gold Core Realm from the early stage in one go!

With these pills in hand, the day for the old man to attain the Mid Gold Core Realm was not far away. The stronger he becomes, the more capable he would be at keeping his disciples safe!

He was a good master. The kind of goodness he had had nothing to do with kindness or evil, nor with being righteous or devilish.

The old man found it difficult to calm himself down. He looked at the direction where Ning Fan had left with a grateful expression.

He surmised that the reason as to why Ning Fan had asked him those questions was to achieve a breakthrough in some kind of bottleneck or shackles in his cultivation. Therefore, he tried to comprehend it by the analogies of other things.

It was the same as to why the old man studied devil scriptures. He was trying to enhance the cultivation of his righteous Dao from another aspect.

It only took the time for an incense stick to burn for Ning Fan to appear in his study and leave after asking those questions. He did not disturb anyone else of the Xuan Wei Sect at all and neither did he take anyone's life.

In the old man's eyes, Ning Fan was not like the bloodthirsty monster who slaughtered many indiscriminately from the rumors spreading in the outside world. Instead, he was a person with principles and he distinguished kindness and hatred clearly.

"So this is the true Venerated Ming...? What an unrestrained devil cultivator with such an elegant demeanor." The old man's eyes glowed with respect. The admiration he had for Ning Fan gradually grew stronger.

After swiftly flying out of the Xuan Wei Sect, Ning Fan was still thinking about the old man's words. The latter's words seemed to have provided him some insights.

He traveled all the way to the west once again while spreading his spirit sense which covered the vicinity of fifty thousand li* (500 m per li) around him. This time, he never stopped and landed anywhere on his way. Another day passed by. When dawn broke and the sky got bright, only then did he come to a halt at the western border of the Endless Sea.

This place was nearly out of the boundaries of the Endless Sea region. There was a mortal kingdom at the border of the western sea. It was rather small in size and could not get into the list of eight hundred cultivation kingdoms at all.

Ning Fan stopped and saw a corrupted county administration office in a mortal city. The county magistrate was offering a bribe to another official by presenting a set of gold and silver taels.

It seems that the embankments of the rivers within the county had burst and countless people had become victims of the disaster. In order to obtain the funds for the disaster relief, the county magistrate was bribing another official.

That county magistrate curried favor with that official. However, after the other official left, he suddenly revealed a stern and virtuous expression.

“One day, I must eliminate all the corrupted officials in the world!”

That air of righteousness came directly from his heart. It was certainly not a disguise.

“Interesting.” Ning Fan descended on the county administration office. His interest was piqued by this county magistrate who bribed his superior but had an upright and righteous attitude.

He turned into a gust of wind and appeared in front of the county magistrate. Just as that county magistrate saw him emerge out of nowhere, he thought the latter was some wandering expert. He was inwardly frightened and he immediately summoned dozens of yamen runners[1].

These yamen runners had stocky and imposing bodies while Ning Fan looked so weak that he would be unable to stand up to the wind. However, with a wave of his sleeve, all the yamen runners were knocked out.

“A-A demon!” the county magistrate was terrified. Even though there was a saying in the mortal world which goes, ‘Confucius never talked about odd, puissance, turmoil and deity’, the county magistrate clearly saw that Ning Fan was not an ordinary person.

“I will ask you a few questions and you will answer me!” Ning Fan’s tone sounded firm and domineering.

“Yes...”

“Why are you afraid of me?!”

“Because you can do witchcraft...” The county magistrate was a little scared.

“Why did you choose to become an official?!”

“To eliminate the corrupted and useless officials and help people!” As soon as he talked about his aspirations, his face suddenly lit up with seriousness.

“You want to get rid of the corrupted officials, but why did you taint yourself and become willing to bribe your superior?!”

“Neither good reputation nor a tainted one is significant! May I be so bold to ask this Immortal Master, if I only ask for a good reputation but I can’t raise the relief fund for my people who are in danger, how will I aid my people?! If I don’t corrupt myself, I will then be unable to save the lives of my people. I’m a capable magistrate, not an honest and clean official. If I don’t adjust to what’s common practice, I won’t be able to solve any troubles for my Majesty. Bo Yi and Shu Qi[2] might be noble and unsullied, but they did nothing beneficial to the people. What’s the point of being noble and unsullied? Chen Ping[3] stole his elder brother’s wife away and cheated him of his gold, but he was able to share his lord’s worries. Xiao He[4] defamed himself and only then did he manage to gain his lord’s trust. I’m willing to be someone like Chen Ping and Xiao He by using my abilities to benefit the people. The wrongful action I committed today is for everyone’s good in the future!”

“I see. In your heart, Yin and Yang assist each other while clarity and obscurity complement each other. The wrongful act committed today is to exchange for the good in the future...”

Ning Fan made a step out of the administration office. When he was outside of the office, he suddenly made a stomp on the ground which caused the whole county to shake. The overflowing river which originally broke the embankments soared into the sky like a water dragon and returned to its stream while the river embankments were rebuilt!

This was clearly a reward for the county magistrate which Ning Fan gave for answering those questions.

He was a good official. Even though he violated the rules and bribed his superior, his intention was for the good of the people.

The tremor made the county magistrate stunned and frightened. He only thought that Ning Fan was a deity from the heavens who could crush the whole county with one stomp.

Shortly afterwards, a clerk official reported that the river embankments were repaired and the river had returned to its stream. Even the epidemic that appeared after the flood had disappeared and all the victims were in good health and spirit.

The county magistrate froze in astonishment.

It's impossible for the river with broken embankments to return to the river course by itself, let alone the fact that the victims who were infected by the disease were cured themselves. All of these were undoubtedly done by the immortal master just now.

The county magistrate realized that he seemed to have resolved the immortal master's doubts and this act of relief for the victims was a reward to him.

"On behalf of the county residents, I want to express my deepest gratitude to you, Immortal Master!"

The county magistrate was shedding tears as he made a bow in the direction where Ning Fan vanished.

After leaving the mortal kingdom, Ning Fan's comprehension became deeper and clearer. Every time he passed by a place, he would spread out his spirit sense and question every single cultivator and mortal he met.

Yin and Yang covered all Great Dao. Thus, everyone's behavior could be explained by the concept of Yin and Yang.

The more he asked, the more insights he discovered about Yin and Yang. Eventually, he stopped on the bank of a river.

There was a child reading a scripture by the river. He was a student of a private school.

"The bright sun represents Yang while the waning moon symbolizes Yin..."

The meaning of this sentence was plain and obvious. The sun was Yang whereas the moon was Yin.

Despite that, Ning Fan was confused. Within his mind, he questioned himself.

Is the Great Dao of Yin and Yang that I'm pursuing just the principle of the alternation of the sun and moon?

Seven days later, he returned to Black Orchid Island and sat on his bed in lotus position with both of his legs crossed together.

The frown between his eyebrows gradually loosened.

“I can’t just cling onto the devil dao while adamantly insisting that the righteous path is wrong... Every principle in this world must have Yin and Yang complementing each other. Good and evil should coexist...”

“What is clarity and obscurity... True blue will never stain and the marks of sin will never be washed away.”

What is good and evil... Good is good, evil is evil.”

“What is Yin and Yang... Attaining something directly is Yang while taking something in reverse is Yin.”

“I understand all of these general principles. However, it’s because of this that I have become a little confused...”

The verse recited by the child echoed repeatedly within Ning Fan’s mind.

Along the path of inquiring the meaning of Yin and Yang, his understanding of it grew deeper to the point of completely grasping its true meaning from being blank. At this moment, however, he felt like he had returned to the original point where he knew nothing about it.

He was engrossed in it. The Great Dao is extremely simple. A wise man regarded Yin and Yang as the sun and the moon, but he had compared Yin and Yang to qualities like clarity and obscurity, kindness and evil. By comprehending it in such a way, he was just concentrating on the less important thing and neglecting its essence.

“Let’s return to its origin again. Why would the Yin Yang Transformation be a dual-cultivation method...? This is because Emperor Ancient Chaos Emperor believed that men represent Yang while women represent Yin. Thus, the intercourse between men and women was the method that suited the principle of the Great Dao of Yin and Yang. Two completely different people become one and give birth to new life. The so-called Yin and Yang, by analogy, is the new power produced the moment two diametrically opposing elements are combined.”

Chapter 366.3 - The Master of The Profound Yin World

The Master of The Profound Yin World

The journey of Ning Fan’s comprehension was similar to a recollection of his life.

At the initial stage, when a cultivator looked at a mountain, what he saw was just a mountain. However, in a later stage, when he looked at the mountain again, what he saw was not a mountain but something else. In the final stage, when he looked at the same mountain once more, what he saw was just the mountain as it was before.¹

The Great Dao was unbelievably simple!

“Heaven as my wife, the earth as my concubine, and the common people as my cauldrons. The Great Dao of Yin and Yang – Synthesis Dual Cultivation!”

“Those were Emperor Ancient Chaos’ words. He was trying to consider everything beneath the heavens as ‘Yin’ which can be plucked and assimilated while tempering himself as ‘Yang’. By plucking Yin to replenish Yang, one would be able to attain the Great Dao!”

“What I should pluck should not be limited to just women, but also everything beneath the heavens!”

“This is a cultivation method that takes the power of others and competes with heaven and earth for the Dao! And treating the heavens and earth as women and plucking them clean!”

For the first time, Ning Fan managed to see through the essence of Yin the Yang Transformation.

This isn’t really a cultivation method to pluck all the women in this world. Instead, it’s even trying to pluck the Heavenly Dao and Samara!

It’s inconceivable how arrogant and wild Emperor Ancient Chaos was as he even dared to oppose the heavens for the Dao!

Ning Fan walked out of his room and looked at the sky with a smile.

His left eye glowed in a strange pure white color while his right eye was covered with an eerie pure black color. The white of his eyes and his pupils couldn't be differentiated!

Under his gaze, the huge door of the Yin Yang Fish above the sky opened with a loud bang!

In a flash of light, Ning Fan disappeared from where he stood with one single step and appeared in a realm full of haze.

No, the air inside here isn't haze. Instead, it is filled with thick Yin qi of heaven and earth.

After entering this place, Ning Fan suddenly discovered that the

magic power within his Yin Yang Devil Veins boiled all of a sudden and the speed of its circulation was more than one hundred times faster than that in the past.

"The Yin qi here can actually boost my cultivation speed a hundred times faster!"

Ning Fan was dumbfounded!

The seventh floor of the Lost World Palace could slow down time by at least one hundred times while this place could increase the circulation speed of a Yin Yang Transformation's practitioner's magic power by a hundred fold!

What did this mean?

If someone who possesses the Yin Yang Devil Veins cultivates here, their cultivation speed would be a hundred times faster than in the outside world!

On the other hand, if someone who possesses the Yin Yang Devil Veins refines pills within this place, the speed would also be one hundred times faster than in the outside world!

Everything that takes place within this realm would have an effect of one hundred times stronger than in the outside world as long as it involved magic power!

At the center of heaven and earth within this realm stood a one thousand zhang* (3.33 m per zhang) tall fire monument. There were seven marks with the shape of the sun and seven marks in the shape of the waning moon on it.

Among them, one of the seven waning moon marks had been stained with a purple spiritual qi and had a trace of qi which Ning Fan found extremely familiar...

“Bei Yao! The purple qi on this monument is Bei Yao’s!”

Ning Fan suddenly recalled a dream that he had a long time ago. It happened shortly after he obtained the Yin Yang Locket.

The place within the dream was a misty world like this. There was also a fire monument and he could remember that there was a woman standing under it...

“This is the space within the Yin Yang Locket – the Profound Yin World! This is a dichiliocosm, a world that only Immortal Emperors are qualified to cultivate. With my Yin Yang Devil Veins, my speed of cultivation will be a hundred times faster than in the outside world!”

Ning Fan muttered to himself. Suddenly, an ancient and indifferent voice echoed within the Profound Yin World as if it was responding to his words. The voice seemed to have been left inside the locket by its creator.

“The treasure of the Profound Yin World, the Yin Yang Locket. Heaven as my wife, the earth as my concubine, and the common people as my cauldrons. The Great Dao of Yin and Yang – Synthesis Dual Cultivation!”

“You’re the first of my inheritors who has glimpsed and comprehended Yin and Yang after my Dao perished... I am Emperor Ancient Chaos. Since you are destined to open this world, I will make you the master of this Profound Yin World. You will take control of this world and Ancient Chaos’ Yin and Yang!”

“Bow to the Immortal Sovereign, may he live forever and never die!”

Bang

That voice suddenly disappeared, completely disappearing from the space and the whole Profound Yin World began to tremble. It seemed that that voice that was sealed within this place was finally able to rest in peace after meeting the next master of the Profound Yin World.

At this moment, Ning Fan's heart seemed to have been cut by a knife. The extreme pain on his chest caused him to vomit blood in the Profound Yin World.

As the fresh blood he coughed out sprinkled on the floor of the Profound Yin World, it gradually disappeared. In the next moment, Ning Fan suddenly felt that his heart was seared by something with the mark of the Yin Yang Fish.

With the help of the mark, he could enter the Profound Yin World anytime and anywhere he wishes by just willing it!

He could not help but feel slightly excited even with his cool and steady temperament.

Now, after his Yin Yang Transformation attained the Third Level, he had become the master of the Profound Yin World. With this unique world, there were too many things he could do.

"Speaking of which, where is Little You'er?"

Ning Fan scanned his surroundings. In this world which held nothing within, there was actually a thatched cottage floating in midair. It was slowly floating towards Ning Fan from afar.

Within the cottage, a woman in snow white clothes was in deep slumber on the bed. She was in pain. Her face was pale while her body flickered faintly as if it was going to fade away.

She was hugging her knees tightly with her beautiful face looking so pure that she seemed to be unstained even with a speck of dust, just like a spotless white lotus growing out of the water.

Her body was rather petite. Meanwhile, her embroidered shoes were placed under the bed. Her silky, clean foot seemed to be feeling a little cold as they shrank slightly while she was sleeping.

She looked very timid, and when she hugged herself, she looked delicate and pitiful.

It was not known whether she had dreamt of something. A pained expression suddenly came over her face and tears began to fall from her eyes.

“I’m scared of the dark. I’m scared...”

“Little You’er? She is Luo You?”

Ning Fan had never imagined that Luo You, who always claimed to be his sister and had a quite hearty character would actually be a woman with a petite and soft appearance in reality. She was actually afraid of the dark and was in such a pitiful state.

Ning Fan's heart could not help but softened and he used his hand to wipe off the tears on the corners of Luo You's eyes. Then, he gently lifted her up from her bed.

Her body is so light. Dancing in the palm of someone... Is that phrase talking about women like her?

Ning Fan sighed inwardly.

If it was not because she had been trapped in this Profound Yin World for too long, a woman like her wouldn't have talked to me with such an enchanting tone.

So it turned out that her enthusiasm and friendliness towards me were just a pretense... She is not a woman as lovely as she sounded.

The reason she pretended to be alluring and friendly was probably to charm him. Perhaps she was afraid of being abandoned and ignored by Ning Fan in the Profound Yin World.

In her deep slumber, Luo You's virtual primordial spirit seemed to have sensed that someone was carrying her. She wanted to wake up but she didn't have the courage to do so.

Because she knew that her virtual primordial spirit would immediately collapse once she wakes up which would cause her to die. Thus, she didn't dare to look at who was holding her.

She didn't dare to open her eyes. She didn't dare to leave her dream realm. She was just too afraid of dying.

"Don't be scared. I'm Ning Fan. I'll get you out of here and help you slightly recover your primordial spirit."

Ning Fan carefully gathered her in his arms as he was afraid of hurting her.

The god of the Luo River was named Luo Shen. This woman must have been lonely and arrogant once.

What was it that made her so depressed? What was it that made her give up everything including her pride and even her position as a deity of the Luo River and choose to practice the shameless and contemptible Yin Yang Transformation?

Ning Fan suddenly felt somewhat fortunate that this woman did not succeed in obtaining the Yin Yang Locket.

If she had succeeded in obtaining Ancient Chaos' inheritance, she would definitely have walked the same path as Ning Fan and sullied her own body by plucking countless men...

She had tried to unlock the inheritance within the Yin Yang Locket but her attempt ended up in failure.

This failure had caused her to be imprisoned for a long period of time, leaving her in a lonely space. However, it had allowed her to meet Ning Fan.

He had corrupted himself by taking the path of devils but Luo You managed to keep her purity intact, maintaining her original pure character.

“Don’t be afraid. I’m Ning Fan.”

Ning Fan said once again.

His words seemed to have entered into Luo You’s dream, slightly calming her trembling body.

Within her dream, she was hiding at a corner while hugging her knees in fright.

“It’s Ning Fan. He has managed to open the Profound Yin World?”

“Is he going to save me?”

“Is he going to sully my purity while my primordial spirit is weak or is he going to kill me...?”

“He said, ‘Don’t be afraid...’”

Luo You slowly calmed down. She had been betrayed by a lot of people in the past. Would she choose to believe Ning Fan?

Would she be at ease to hand her slumbering body to Ning Fan and place it under his care...?

Chapter 367.1 - A Void Fragmentation Realm Strike!

A Void Fragmentation Realm Strike!

To cultivators with the Yin Yang Devil Veins, the Profound Yin World could be said to have a heaven-defying effect on their cultivation. However, Ning Fan had a feeling that there might be some disadvantages behind the unbelievable cultivation speed within this world.

He did not have the time to meticulously assess the disadvantages of the Profound Yin World. He proceeded to carry Luo You in his arms with a cautious expression. When he made a swirl, he flew out from the Profound Yin World and returned to his bedroom. He walked to his bed and carefully placed her on it.

His eyes fell upon her delicate body and he felt pity for her again.

The expression of this sleeping woman who was dressed in snow white robes looked weak and pained. The body of her primordial spirit was illusory. After being trapped within the Profound Yin World for innumerable years, her cultivation base had nearly been completely absorbed by that realm.

Moreover, she had been depleting the power of her primordial spirit every time she helped Ning Fan out of danger.

In the past, Ning Fan would always think that this Luo You was rather lazy and lethargic.

However, from what he had seen, she was not even a bit like what he had thought of her. She was just preventing her primordial spirit from perishing by slumbering.

In the past, she could still wake up once in a while. Today, however, her primordial spirit was on the verge of dissipating. Unless her primordial spirit recovers, she must not wake up.

“You saved me a few times already. I will surely keep you safe. Don’t worry. I’m here...”

Ning Fan’s hand caressed her cheek. The words he said made her, who was in her dream realm, feel relieved once more.

He patted his storage pouch and produced a three thousand and one hundred years old Heart Nourishing Grass. By exerting force with his palm, he carefully ground the grass into medicinal liquid which was green like jade. After pondering for a while, he put it into his mouth.

He uttered ‘pardon me’ and then lowered his head, sending the medicinal liquid into Luo You’s mouth.

As their lips and tongues met, Luo You's body quivered slightly. Despite being unconscious, she made a gentle moan as if reluctant to kiss Ning Fan.

He did not behave too excessively towards that beauty. His lips parted with hers right after he injected the medicinal liquid. He sat beside the bed and held her palms, gently administering his magic power.

When he was holding her icy but soft and white fingers, he suddenly lost control of himself as he felt a bewitching aura from her which was not any weaker than Yuan Yao's.

However, when compared to Yuan Yao's bewitching aura, hers was slightly different.

If they were to be distinguished by color, Yuan Yao's aura was purple while Luo You's was as white as snow.

"Disperse!"

Ning Fan gathered his focus and eliminated the lust that rose within him. After his Yin Yang Transformation broke through to the Third Level, his concentration and willpower had greatly improved. Unless Luo You takes the initiative and deliberately tempted him using her deep and profound cultivation base, Ning Fan would never succumb to his lust.

As his magic power entered her body, the medicinal power of the grass spread throughout her entire being. The body of her primordial spirit slightly solidified but was still extremely feeble. She could not awaken for the time being.

A primordial spirit was something that only Divine Transformation Realm cultivators would have. The spiritual herbs that could nourish a primordial spirit were mostly medicinal ingredients used in concocting Fifth Revolution pills although there was no specified requirement on the age of the herbs. Those herbs were extremely expensive and were hard to find.

In Ning Fan's storage pouch, there was only a tuft of Heart Nourishing Grass that he found by accident. Moreover, it was just three thousand and one hundred years old.

With the severity of the condition of Luo You's primordial spirit, it was certainly not something that could be cured with tens of hundreds of one thousand years old spiritual herbs.

Fortunately, Ning Fan had already ordered Yu Long to purchase and gather spiritual herbs that could be used to heal a primordial spirit before leaving Gusu Island.

Perhaps Yu Long would give him a satisfying answer when he returns to the island again after a few years.

Currently, his Yin Yang Transformation was at the first layer of the Third Level. He had successfully accomplished the first three levels of the cultivation method. However, Ning Fan had no idea with regards to how to break through to the Fourth Level and above. After all, the cultivation method he inherited from Ancient Chaos was only up to the level of Void Fragmentation Realm while the Third Level of Yin Yang Transformation was already at that level.

Ning Fan gazed thoughtfully at Luo You.

Perhaps after she awakens, she could provide me with some directions on how to achieve the higher levels of this cultivation method. After all, this woman is also a practitioner of Yin Yang Transformation, isn't she?

After achieving a breakthrough of his cultivation method, it was meaningless to continue lingering around the Black Orchid Island.

Three days later, when Luo You's primordial spirit was slightly stabilized, Ning Fan brought her back to the Profound Yin World to continue her slumber. Then, he began to study the massive dichiliocosm.

This realm was indeed strange.

The Cauldron Ring, which was at the level of Treasure of Immortal's Abode, could store women while the Yuan Yao Jade, a Treasure of the Cosmos that consisted of a chiliocosm, contained skies and land.

As for the Profound Yin World, a dichiliocosm which was much larger than the space contained within the two aforementioned treasures, did not allow any outsiders to enter.

To be more precise, no one else could enter this world other than the cultivators who cultivated the Yin Yang Devil Veins.

Luo You had practiced Yin Yang Transformation before in order to search for the Yin Yang Locket. As such, she was able to enter the world.

As for Ning Fan, the level of his Yin Yang Transformation was at a level where he rarely had competitors in the nine worlds. Naturally, he was able to enter it as well.

In other words, others were completely unable to enter this world other than Ning Fan and Luo You.

Besides, even if they manage to enter, they would not experience the one hundred times boost in their cultivation speed like Ning Fan.

The thatched cottage where Luo You stayed in was still floating in the middle of the deserted heaven and earth.

Ning Fan sat upright below the fiery stone slab in a meditation posture while circulating his magic power and connecting himself with the world.

He spent three days meditating within the world and gained magic power equivalent to three hundred days worth of cultivation in the outside world!

However, three days later, the Profound Yin World suddenly trembled violently. That intense tremor had actually cast Ning Fan, the master of the Profound Yin World, out of it.

Ning Fan was inwardly surprised. Prior to this, he had sensed that this Profound Yin World had some sort of disadvantage but he was not aware of what it was.

Now, it had clearly surfaced. The disadvantage of the Profound Yin World was that one would be unable to stay within it continuously!

After spending three days within the world, Ning Fan was chased out of it. Even though he had made a few attempts trying to get into the world again, his efforts were in vain.

Until one day later, only then was he able to enter the world again. However, after spending three days in a row within, he was cast out of it.

As he thought about it carefully, he instantly understood the crux of this incident.

Somehow, this Profound Yin World could only allow Ning Fan to stay within for three days. Three days later, he would then be forbidden from entering the world and he had to wait for one day before he could reenter this place.

While there was such a restriction on Ning Fan, Luo You was able to stay within the world without limits.

With the three-day limitation, the Profound Yin World was only suitable for him to do short-term training and he could not carry out a long-term secluded meditation within.

Otherwise, he might be harmed or even go mentally retarded very easily if he was chased out of the Profound Yin World when he is at a critical moment of his cultivation.

Ning Fan now had an initial understanding of the cultivation speed and time restriction within the Profound Yin World.

When another day passed, Ning Fan entered the Profound Yin World again. This time, he did not practice or meditate but examined the fiery stone slab carefully.

Luo You had once told him that the fire stone slab was named as the Stele of Sun and Moon and was one of the benefits of attaining the Third Level of the cultivation method.

When you achieve the first level of the cultivation method, it would allow the practitioner to pluck and seize the strength of others.

When you reach the second level of the cultivation method, it would give the practitioner the Mind Reading Technique.

When you reach the third level of the cultivation method, the practitioner would become the master of the Profound Yin World.

Because of the breakthrough in his cultivation method, Ning Fan acquired a dichiliocosm that could provide him a heaven-defying cultivation speed. The other advantage of his breakthrough was him gaining control of the Stele of Sun and Moon.

“Luo You once said that the Stele of Sun and Moon has two miraculous functions. One of them was to duplicate the cultivation methods and magic techniques of the female cultivators with whom I have had sexual interactions. The second function was to act as a magical treasure to kill enemies...”

Ning Fan touched the red hot fire stone slab and closed his eyes, trying to search for some information from within.

After a brief moment, information about different types of cultivation methods and magic techniques went into his Sea of Consciousness through his fingers.

All of those cultivation methods and magic techniques were the possessions of the women whom he had plucked before.

The cultivation method of the Sinister Sparrow Sect from Lan Mei.

The cultivation method of bewitching techniques from Bai Lu.

The demon cultivation methods from the Flower Demoness and Wind Demoness.

The secret arts of Nalan Zi, Xi Ran and the other female demons' races.

The secret arts of the moon consciousness from Yue Lingkong.

Even some low-grade cultivation methods from Yuan Yao were also imprinted on the fiery stone slab!

This vast clutter of information about cultivation methods flowed into Ning Fan's Sea of Consciousness. A few hours later, there were at least one thousand sets of cultivation methods and secret arts in his mind!

"What a marvelous stele!"

Ning Fan, who was rarely surprised by anything, was overcome with the feeling of great astonishment.

Chapter 367.2 - A Void Fragmentation Realm Strike!

A Void Fragmentation Realm Strike!

The first level allows me to pluck the power of female cultivators, the second level allows me to read women's minds while the third level allows me to directly seize their cultivation methods and magic techniques!

Countless thoughts ran across Ning Fan's mind. He realized that the cultivation methods of the women whose purity he had taken would be completely imprinted on the fiery stele.

As for women like Yuan Yao who only had her rear penetrated by him, only some low-grade cultivation methods or incomplete arts would be copied from them and imprinted on the stele.

Apparently, the effect of penetrating the rear was not a patch on that of performing the genuine dual-cultivation. Otherwise, the Stele of Sun and Moon would probably contain a number of secret arts of several cultivation methods of the Shedding Void Realm.

Inwardly, Ning Fan said to himself.

If I pluck women who practice fiendgod cultivation methods, wouldn't I have a copy of those cultivation methods too?

Well, if that's how it is, he could just plunder cultivation methods or magic techniques from others whenever he was lacking them.

Since he already tried out the first function of the Stele of Sun and Moon, it was time for him to try out its second function next.

Ning Fan placed his hand on the one thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall giant stele, trying to engrave each and every line on the fiery stele in his mind.

He stood firmly below the stele for three consecutive days. When he was being cast out of the Profound Yin World, only then did he open his eyes which glowed brightly like he had comprehended something.

This time, he did not try to enter the Profound Yin World again. Instead, he placed his hand on the Yuan Yao Jade and went into the Yuan Yao World.

On the land within this world laid a corpse that was hundreds of thousands of zhang* (3.33 per zhang) large. It was doubtlessly the corpse of the Realm Beast which Yuan Yao gave to him after rescuing her for the first time.

The physical body of this Realm Beast was severely damaged, making it unsuitable to be refined into a spiritual puppet. However, every inch of its hide and bones were excellent ingredients for refining weapons.

Even though it was not like an Immemorial Star Iron and lacked the ability to make the treasures forged using it as material grow in strength, treasure forged using the entire Realm Beast would certainly not be inferior to the Blood Sword.

The Blood Sword was forged using the bones of an Immortal Blood Dragon. However, when compared to this Realm Beast of the True Immortal Realm, it was unknown which of them was more superior...

Ning Fan touched his glabella and produced his Separation Slayer Sword. Without hesitation, he made a slash at the corpse which was as humongous as a lofty mountain.

Combining the sharpness of the Separation Slayer Sword with the intensity of magic power that the current Ning Fan could use to wield it, it was nearly capable of cutting anything at the level of the Divine Transformation Realm. The strength of his single slash immediately caused the hollow space to crumble and the mountains and the ground to tremble and move.

However, when such a great and mighty sword light clashed with the hide of the carcass, only a small amount of sparks were created. The repulsive force from the carcass even made Ning Fan's purlicue numb, making him retreat for tens of steps before he could regain his balance.

When he looked at the carcass again, there was only a shallow cut at the spot which he slashed using the Separation Slayer Sword. Not even half a piece of its flesh was cut.

The hardness of the Realm Beast's physical body was seriously terrifying! Even if it were to stand right there and let Ning Fan cut it freely, it was not something that he would be able to slay!

Ning Fan kept his Separation Slayer Sword. In the first place, he was not here to try out his sword but to test the power of the fire stele instead.

He closed his eyes and reached out with one of his palms. He then drew the lines of the fire stele in the air.

Traces of black flames gradually condensed into a one thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) fire stele in midair. It was practically not any different from the Stele of Sun and Moon in the Profound Yin World. The only dissimilarity between the two of them was their color as this one was pitch-black while the other was fiery-red.

Ning Fan remained silent. He faintly felt the mark of the Yin Yang Fish on his heart begin to hurt after he condensed his flames into the stele.

While he was in pain, something seemed to have been extracted from the actual Stele of Sun and Moon and it entered into the dark fiery stele before him.

With the knowledge that he had gained after learning the Soul Extraction Technique, he realized clearly that the thing that was extracted from the Stele of Sun and Moon was actually the soul of the stele!

“Condense!”

As Ning Fan uttered ‘condense’, the soul of the Stele of Sun and Moon rapidly fused with the black fiery stele in front of him.

His magic power was being drained at a frightening speed like a clay ox entering the sea, flowing into the black fiery stele.

Meanwhile, the power being emanated by the black stele grew more and more formidable.

Puke

When the power of the fire stele rose to a certain level, Ning Fan actually coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood, as if suffering a heavy backlash from some kind of magic technique.

This magic technique was so powerful that it was enough to harm him!

Looking at the one thousand zhang* (3.33 m per zhang) fiery stele that struck one’s eyes and roused one’s mind, Ning Fan’s expression turned solemn and clawed at the direction of the Realm Beast’s carcass with his five fingers.

The black fiery stele immediately soared into the air with a howl and heavily crashed down onto the huge corpse like a crumbling mountain.

Upon impact, the whole Yuan Yao World was turned upside down, as if this chiliocosm was going to be destroyed by the fire stele!

An imposing and powerful aura force which nearly made Ning Fan gasp for air blasted on the corpse of the Realm Beast and its peerlessly hard body was literally split in half by the fire stele!

Rumble

Amidst the violent tremor of the earth and the mountains, the grand formations and stars of magical treasures that Ning Fan had painstakingly set up in the Yuan Yao World were all destroyed by the attack of the fiery stele.

The vigorous shockwave produced by the destruction of the magical treasures slammed onto Ning Fan's chest, sending him flying backwards while coughing blood as if he had been hit by a heavy blow.

His eyes were filled with deep astonishment and beneath that, there was an immense amount of joy that could not be concealed!

If he was not wrong, the might of the fire stele's attack was certainly beyond an attack at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm or even a Void Refinement Realm strike...

“This is a strike of the Void Fragmentation Realm! With the help of the soul of the Stele of Sun and Moon, I managed to condense my stele using flames and the strength of its attack was equivalent to that of the Void Fragmentation Realm!”

It was impossible for Ning Fan not to be excited.

From the start of his bitter cultivation up to this point, even though his strength and power were gradually getting stronger, the day he would attain the Void Fragmentation Realm was still far away and not within the foreseeable future.

However, with the power of the Stele of Sun and Moon, Ning Fan managed to deliver a strike of that level. Although the backlash he suffered from displaying it was huge, it was still a surprising and joyful matter.

For the first time, he firmly believed that he could resist Emperor Moksha who was at the Void Fragmentation Realm with his own power!

He found it difficult to calm his realm’s state even after a long time. He consumed a few pills to suppress the injuries he suffered from the backlash of the magic technique. Suddenly, he seemed to have discovered something which caused his eyes to darken.

The reason why the strike he displayed earlier could attain destructive power at the Void Fragmentation Realm was because it had been fused with the soul of the Stele of Sun and Moon.

Ning Fan quickly scanned the Profound Yin World with his spirit sense and helplessly found that the mighty strike just now had completely used up the soul of the Stele of Sun and Moon!

It was unable to recover by itself. In fact, Ning Fan had to fill up the Stele of Sun and Moon with flames in order to replenish its soul.

Throughout his journey, he had assimilated countless types of spiritual flames and all the flames he had accumulated were used up during the attack earlier...

Unless I gather innumerable types of flames again and refill the soul of the Stele of Sun and Moon, I would certainly be unable to initiate that Void Fragmentation Realm strike again.

“The limitation of this Void Fragmentation Realm strike is truly great... I wonder how many more types of flames I will have to gather in order to fully replenish the soul of the stele. If I am able to refill it again, I can then have a Void Fragmentation Realm strike as my trump card to protect myself. Even if I face a true Void Fragmentation Realm expert, I will certainly have a strike to resist them!”

Ning Fan’s eyes blazed with zeal.

He had indeed gained a lot after becoming the master of the Profound Yin World as a result of achieving the Third Level of his cultivation method.

Even though the Profound Yin World and the Stele of Sun and Moon had their own disadvantages, if they were to be utilized appropriately and efficiently, both of them were heaven-defying means!

Rumble

The frightening aura force of the Void Fragmentation Realm strike spread impressively in all directions from the Black Orchid Island, causing the entire External Endless Sea to tremble violently!

Despite having the Yuan Yao World which blocked most of the attack, it still made countless cultivators of the External Endless Sea to be surprised.

Innumerable experts gazed towards the direction of the Black Orchid Island and felt inwardly amazed.

Such a terrifying attack which shook the entire external sea. It can't be wrong... It's a Void Fragmentation Realm strike!

“There is a Void Fragmentation Realm expert in the direction of Black Orchid Island!”

Each of the cultivators in the area were surprised and bewildered.

Wasn't that place where Ning Fan practiced his cultivation method and plucked women?

Why did a Void Fragmentation Realm strike come from there?

Chapter 368.1 - Returning to Penglai

Returning to Penglai

Although there was a serious backlash from the Stele of Sun and Moon, suffering injuries wasn't a big deal to Ning Fan at all.

With his profound yet mysterious Black Star Technique, his recovery speed was definitely beyond the reach of ordinary cultivators!

For ten consecutive days, the Black Orchid Island was basked in black starlight.

Ten days later, Ning Fan pushed open the door and exited his room. He fully recovered from his injuries. In a way, he was just like a cockroach that was hard to kill.

More and more cultivators rushed to Black Orchid Island, trying to find out the source of that Void Fragmentation Realm strike.

Naturally, no one would suspect that Ning Fan was the one who unleashed that attack. What they thought was that a Void Fragmentation Realm cultivator of the Rain World had entered the External Endless Sea.

As for Ning Fan, he was too lazy to make any contact with those cultivators too. He just kept his women in his Cauldron Ring and kept his Inlaid Star Compass as well, leaving the island afterwards.

Many cultivators wanted to ask him whether he had seen a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster, but all of them instantly left in fear when he gave them a death stare. Not a single one of them dared to say a word to him.

Ning Fan's teleportation light flew straight to the south-eastern direction. His destination was the Lost World Palace.

He had three objectives in visiting the Lost World Palace. Firstly, the Lost World Palace had four pill towers which stored countless spiritual medicines. Anyhow, Ning Fan was an honorary feudal ranking pill master of the Lost World Palace. Going there to get some spiritual medicines which nourishes primordial spirits to save Luo You was common in the first place.

Secondly, he had gathered quite a lot of heavenly materials and earthly treasures which he looted from the enemies he killed throughout his journey. Eighteen drops of Void Refinement Realm demon blood, four thousand and seven hundred traces of Nascent Soul Realm sword qi, seventeen Intent Separation Pills, the Profound Heart of Mother Earth...

With so many excellent items, it wasn't difficult for his magic power to attain the Divine Transformation Realm while greatly improving his sword intent. However, it would probably take quite some time for him to assimilate all of those heavenly materials and earthly treasures and boost his magic power to the Divine Transformation Realm in seclusion. Thus, Ning Fan had to make a trip to the Lost World Palace again to make use of their tower.

As for his third objective, it was to show some care to Bei Xiaoman in Yuan Yao's stead and return Stone Warrior to her.

If Ning Fan did not have that kind of relationship with Yuan Yao, he would at most refrain from hurting Bei Xiaoman. However, it would certainly be impossible for him to show kindness to her.

From the bottom of his heart, he already treated Yuan Yao as his wife. Since Bei Xiaoman was the so-called 'sister' Yuan Yao cared for, Ning Fan who was the 'brother-in-law' would of course need to show her some care too.

Other than returning Stone Warrior to her, he was going to check whether Bei Xiaoman had completely severed her scarlet dragon or not.

Of course, if Bei Xiaoman still had some period blood, Ning Fan would be very willing to drink a few cups of it.

Although its flavor was pretty hardcore, it was worth noting that the magic power contained in her menstrual blood was not any lesser than those in Dao Fruits.

After flying alone for tens of millions of li* (500 m per li), Ning Fan's transportation light stopped and he descended on Penglai Immortal Island. Currently, he could completely regard the protective formation of the island as nothing.

When he made a single step, he and his shadow disappeared without leaving a trace. No one knew at all that Zhou Ming, the ferocious devil lord who had wiped out multiple forces on his own, had arrived at Penglai.

An enormous island floated in midair, casting its massive shadow over the sea. It was an island formed with the corpse of a celestial turtle. When Ning Fan visited Penglai Immortal Island for the first time, he looked at the island in awe. Now, however, the island seemed ordinary to him and his expression no longer had the slightest trace of wonder.

Everything was the same as before. The verdant hills and limpid water and the clear sky where hooded cranes would occasionally fly past while singing songs. The only thing that was different from before was that Ning Fan was no longer an insignificant Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator who was being hunted down everywhere by others.

Within Xuan Wu City at the center of the island, four ten thousand zhang* (3.33 m per zhang) tall pill towers stood at the four cardinal directions surrounding the city while a seven storey silver tower stood at the center of the city.

Ning Fan's figure shimmered into existence outside of the southern tower.

In the past, that was the place where he obtained Bei Xiaoman's approval to enter the fifth level of the Lost World Tower and attained the Nascent Soul Realm within three hundred and twenty years.

Now, he had returned. Without exposing a single trace of his aura, no one on the island managed to notice his arrival.

Outside the southern tower, the street was bustling with activity. All of the countless cultivators seemed to be watching a scene happening on the street. With all of their attention focused on that, none of them noticed the appearance of a peerless devil lord who was standing right behind the crowd.

“*clicks tongue* Miss Ya Lan is really pitiful. That Gu Zhen has actually set his eyes upon her and wants her to be his partner... That man is rumored to be a lustful and dissolute person. He has countless wives and concubines, but all of the female cultivators that he married were cast aside like a pair of old shoes

after he had his fun with them... It's really a pity if such a gentle and kind lady like Miss Ya Lan falls into Gu Zhen's hand..."

"Shhh! Are you trying to get yourself killed!? Gu Zhen is a divine messenger of the Rain Palace, a Fourth Revolution Pill Master, and an expert with a Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivation base! Moreover, his master is "Revered Flames" of the Rain Palace who is also a reputable High Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Master! With such an identity, even if he has a dissolute nature, it is still understandable. Miss Ya Lan's appearance and personality are extraordinary. However, she doesn't have any powerful background. Besides, she is just a Gold Core Realm cultivator. Being able to marry Gu Zhen would be a good thing for her."

"Hai. But Miss Ya Lan seems to already have a person in her heart and is unwilling to marry Gu Zhen... I heard that even some of the elders from her family are enraged because of her stubbornness. The Ya Family knows full well that they can't offend the Rain Palace..."

The crowd was animatedly discussing among themselves about the incident. However, they were clueless that their words were overheard by a young man in white robes.

"Ya Lan... She could be considered as an old friend of mine. The disciple of 'Revered Flames' huh? Interesting. Prior to this, Revered Flames had sent three Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivators who had joined the Rain Palace to become the tower masters here. Now, he sent his disciple to marry Ya Lan by force... He seems to really harbor grudges against the Lost World Palace. Is it because of the Green Phoenix Flame that he failed to acquire in the past?"

Within the southern tower and outside the external hall, Ya Lan pursed her lips and sat at a lower seat.

The close-fitting cheongsam¹ revealed the graceful curves of her body. Her face was charming but it was full of despair.

“Master Gu Zhen, please don’t force me. I-I still don’t want to marry anyone...” Ya Lan bit her lips nervously as she tried to say the words with a calm tone.

“Hmph!”

Her refusal immediately aroused dissatisfaction in a gloomy and malevolent man.

On the upper seat sat a chubby young man with a frivolous expression. He was holding a cup and taking his time to enjoy the spiritual tea.

However, when he heard of Ya Lan’s refusal, the chubby young man suddenly stood up and hurled his cup at Ya Lan fiercely and said with an indifferent tone.

“Hmph! I, Gu Zhen, am a dignified Fourth Revolution Pill Master. It is your ultimate honor and fortune that I have taken a fancy on you. What rights do you have in rejecting my marriage proposal!?”

Piak

The tea cup made a perfect arc across the air, flying directly towards Ya Lan’s pretty face.

Ya Lan clenched her teeth and gently turned her body to avoid the incoming cup. However, it then split into pieces and cut through Ya Lan's cheek, leaving streaks of blood on her face.

It was painful... But what's more hurtful than the cut was the humiliation she felt.

What's more agonizing than the humiliation she felt was the cold shoulder from her loved ones.

There were three elders from the Ya Family sitting next to Ya Lan.

All three of them were Nascent Soul Realm cultivators with two of them being at the Early Nascent Soul Realm while the other was at the Mid Nascent Soul Realm.

Despite seeing the descendant of their family being humiliated by an outsider, none of them stood up for her.

Instead, the three elders of the Ya Family looked at Ya Lan coldly, as if they were blaming her for uttering offensive words which offended Gu Zhen.

"Ya Lan! Master Gu Zhen is right! You should be thankful that he has taken a fancy on you. No matter if you're willing to marry him or not, you still need to marry him in the end. This matter is related to the survival or extinction of our family. It's not up to you to decide!"

“Please forgive us, Master Gu Zhen. Ya Lan is still young and ignorant. She just couldn’t see the bigger picture. Master Gu Zhen, please calm down.”

Gu Zhen’s gloomy eyes were filled with contempt and arrogance.

He was the disciple of ‘Revered Flames’ of the Rain Palace. Besides, he was also a dignified Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivator with Fourth Revolution pill refinement techniques. Now, since he has set his eyes upon a Gold Core Realm lady like her, how could she be allowed to reject him!

Although Ya Lan was a member of the Lost World Palace, she was only one of the most common underlings. Furthermore, this matter was a private matter of the Ya Family.

Since the Ya Family had all agreed to marry off Ya Lan to Master Gu Zhen, how could there still be any reason for her to refuse?

“If you don’t marry me, I’ll see to it that the Ya Family will definitely be annihilated!” Gu Zhen threatened with a cold menacing tone.

His threatening remark made Ya Lan smile hopelessly.

Deep inside, she was reluctant to marry him. However, it seemed like fate didn’t want her to have the right to choose.

Marry, I'll just marry him... How could I, a mere lady at the Early Gold Core Realm, have the right to reject the request of a divine messenger of the Rain Palace? Moreover, he is also a Fourth Revolution Pill Master...

Ya Lan didn't say much. She raised her head and shifted her gaze towards Gu Zhen. Gradually, they became calm and composed.

She did not dare to resist her fate, but she despised Gu Zhen to the marrow of her bones.

For no reason, she suddenly recalled the figure of a young man in front of her eyes.

That year, a young boy who was covered in blood came to the southern tower and claimed himself as Zhou Ming.

That year, Ya Lan offered to sleep with him with a coquettish expression and tried to be his partner in dual-cultivation. However, she was rejected by him.

Looking back, I find myself really laughable.

Today, that man has become a supreme being of the Endless Sea. He probably might not even remember that there was once a lady who had secretly fallen in love with him.

"Fine, I'll marry him..."

Ya Lan smiled bitterly and nodded her head.

Chapter 368.2 - Returning to Penglai

Returning to Penglai

Immediately, Gu Zhen revealed a sarcastic smile.

“ Weren’t you acting stubborn and brave just now. So Why? Why did you change your mind and become willing to marry me now? Very well. This is how you should behave. If you obey my commands, I assure you that I will bring you to seventh heaven every day and night!”

Inadvertently, Gu Zhen’s eyes flashed with indecency.

Originally, the reason why he came to the Lost World Palace was to execute his master’s order of placing a new ‘chess piece’ here.

In the past, the three tower masters were all pawns of Revered Flame. However, they had been killed by Ning Fan and the Green Phoenix Flame was lost. Now, the reason why Gu Zhen came here to cause trouble was just to place a new pawn.

As he was approaching Ya Lan step by step, Gu Zhen sneered and raised his hand. He pointed his finger at her head. Without a doubt, he wanted to plant a mental seal on her.

Ya Lan's delicate body shivered and her eyes turned somber with despair. If she marries Gu Zhen as a concubine, she would still have some freedom.

However, if she were to be planted with a mental seal, she wouldn't be just a concubine but a cauldron and a toy.

"No..." She gently moved backwards, trying to avoid him. The hopelessness within her eyes intensified.

Reluctant. She was reluctant to be planted with a mental seal by others and be treated like a slave.

"If you dodge again, I'll kill you!"

Gu Zhen's finger missed her head and his eyes turned grim. The subsequent finger he pointed towards Ya Lan showed no mercy to her at all. It burnt with flames, carrying the power of a Nascent Soul Realm attack. This time, not only did he want to plant a mental seal on Ya Lan, but also seriously injure her as punishment for her defiance.

The power of the flames on his finger was strong. Even the three Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of the Ya Family didn't dare to block the attack.

Just as that finger was about to touch Ya Lan, a figure of a man in white robes appeared ethereally in front of her with a chuckle, blocking her from the incoming attack. Then, he gave her a calm smile.

“Miss Ya Lan, it has been a long time. How have you been since we last met?”

Puff

The white-robed young man was just standing there without revealing any of his aura force. Even so, Gu Zhen felt fearful for no reason, as if the young man in front of him was an invincible ferocious beast.

When his finger neared the young man, the flames on his fingertip were suddenly extinguished. All of them were absorbed by the Stele of Sun and Moon.

HISS

Immense shock filled Gu Zhen. He was unable to see through the young man’s cultivation base. Thus, he only thought that the latter was just a brat who liked to act as a hero to save a beauty.

When he briefly studied the young man’s bone age, he realized that the latter had yet to exceed four hundred years old. A mere cultivator of such a young age shouldn’t be able to attain the Nascent Soul Realm no matter how hard he tries. Thus, there is nothing much to worry about.

Gu Zhen muttered inwardly.

It can't be wrong! This white-robed young man is definitely just a Gold Core Realm cultivator!

Furthermore, this man must have some kind of mysterious treasure that specially restrains flames. That's why he could absorb all the flames on my finger attack.

"Hmph! Insignificant skills! A mere Gold Core Realm cultivator dares to act as a hero in front of me? You're just courting death!"

Gu Zhen's gaze turned gloomy and he pushed out both of his palms. Six clouds of multi-colored Fourth Grade spiritual flames blasted out from him, turning into six columns of fiery light that shot towards the young man. It was obviously an attack that was aimed to end his life.

Ordinary Nascent Soul Realm flame cultivators who were able to simultaneously control three clouds of Fourth Grade spiritual flames would be considered as talented. However, this Gu Zhen was actually able to control up to six different types of flames at the same time. It was enough to show how profound his technique in manipulating flames was.

Usually, if Gu Zhen displays his technique in controlling six groups of flames in public, there would certainly be a lot of people who would marvel at his profound control of flames.

However, when he displayed the same technique this time, no one was surprised, as if all the cultivators there had become dumb and petrified. None of them seemed to be able to think straight.

Gu Zhen's gaze swept across the surroundings and found that the eyes of all the onlookers were focused on the white-robed young man while most of their expressions were filled with fear.

As for Ya Lan, she covered her red lips with her bare hands. Her beautiful and tearful eyes glinted with excitement and disbelief.

Gu Zhen was astonished by everyone's reaction.

Could it be that this white-robed young man has a powerful background that allows him to hold the attention of so many cultivators here? Otherwise, how could he strike fear into so many experts with just a Gold Core Realm cultivation base?

"Hmph! So what if you have a powerful background? Could your background be as influential and strong as mine! I am a member of the Rain Palace, the disciple of Revered Flame. I'm a person who can rampage throughout the Rain World all I want. Why do I even have to be afraid of you?!"

Gu Zhen's killing intent rose. He was not planning to show any mercy and he vowed to burn the young man to death using the six clouds of spiritual flames to teach him a lesson.

However, at the next moment, the eyes of the white-robed young man who originally looked harmless and innocent suddenly turned piercing cold and flicked his sleeve!

With just a casual flick of his sleeve, nine traces of black flames equally composed of fire and ice created a wall of flames that engulfed Gu Zhen along with his six types of Fourth Grade spiritual flames.

When the black flames surrounded his body, Gu Zhen who was originally disdainful and arrogant immediately broke out in cold sweat!

He had just entered the Endless Sea not long ago. As such, he had no clue of what Zhou Ming looked like.

The only thing he knew was that each of the nine traces of icy flames was a Fifth Grade spiritual element. They were excellent stuff that even his master would have difficulty in obtaining them!

Each of them would be enough to incinerate Gu Zhen tens of thousands of times with ease!

Each of them contained the mighty power of a Divine Transformation Realm attack!

Gu Zhen was scared half to death. Now, how could he not realize that the young man in front of him was not just any insignificant Gold Core Realm cultivator at all, but a peerless expert who could kill him as easily as crushing an ant!

Almost at the same time, the feeling of certain death rose within Gu Zhen. He could not believe it, but he couldn't resist it either.

He couldn't believe that a young man whose age was less than 400 years old would be this powerful.

He couldn't believe that he, a divine messenger of the Rain Palace and also a disciple of a revered being of the Rain Palace, would be killed by someone at the Endless Sea!

"S-Spare..."

Before he could even finish speaking 'spare my life', he had already been engulfed by a thick sea of flames.

With the sound of a puff, the flames disappeared. Outside the external hall, there was only a pile of black ashes which fell on the ground and then scattered.

Is Gu Zhen dead?!

All the cultivators present were frightened by the young man's appearance. They were already unable to refrain from being overwhelmed by their fear after recognizing the young man's identity.

They were even more afraid after witnessing the young man killing someone without showing the slightest mercy.

Ya Lan was literally at a loss. At the next second, she immediately got up as if she had thought of something and quickly pushed Ning Fan's shoulder.

"Run! Zhou Ming, run now! Gu Zhen's master is in Penglai!"

Ya Lan's tone sounded agitated. She seemed to have forgotten how ferocious the notoriety of the young man in front of her was. How would he be afraid of a mere Revered Flame.

Ning Fan suddenly smiled.

This Ya Lan is quite interesting. During the first time we met, she offered to become my partner. Now, she urges me to escape.

"I'm sorry. I forgot to hold back my power just now and accidentally burnt your fiancé into ashes... I didn't do that on purpose." Ning Fan still had the mood to crack a joke.

"What do you mean by 'accidentally'..." Ya Lan was speechless.

Who would kill a Mid Nascent Soul Realm old monster by accident? Even though I have asked him to escape, he still jokes around instead of running for his life...

She was anxious. At the next moment, however, a thunderous roar of anger reverberated through Penglai, making her countenance become instantly pale with fright.

"Where did this lunatic come from?! How dare you kill my disciple?! You are blatantly courting death!"

Inside the silver Lost World Tower located in the middle of Xuan Wu City, a red-nosed old man who was dressed in bright red robes was in the midst of negotiating with the tower lord of the Lost World Palace, Lu Qing. They seemed to have had some disagreements during their conversation.

During their negotiation, a piece of life jade inside the storage pouch of the red-robed old man suddenly cracked.

That life jade belonged to his disciple, Gu Zhen. As the life jade broke, it meant that Gu Zhen was dead!

The old man found it difficult to believe that someone was actually bold enough to kill his disciple even though he was right inside Penglai Immortal Island. He wanted to see who that audacious person was!

Revered Flame was an expert with a Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base. Besides, he was also a pill master with High Grade Fifth Revolution pill refinement techniques. He was a grandmaster of the Dao of Alchemy known throughout the Rain World!

Whoever dared to kill his disciple must pay the price with blood!

“Eh? Why is Xuan Wu City so crowded today...?” A red-robed young lady who was in secluded meditation suddenly sensed something unusual outside. She walked out of her stone chamber and spread her spirit sense.

As soon as her spirit sense scanned through the surroundings, her cheeks immediately turned icy.

“Z-Zhou Ming! Why is he here?! How come he has offended Revered Flame?! This is bad!”

The red-robed young lady suddenly felt worried.

The anxious look on her face would only appear when she was worried about Stone Warrior in the past.

“Detestable... He is really a big idiot, a fool! Why did he offend Revered Flame for no reason...?”

The young lady’s heart was slightly flurried and she immediately got down from the highest level of the southern tower.

Her pace was quick. It was as if she wanted to go and give Ning Fan a hand.

Today, Penglai was going to be lively!

Chapter 369.1 - Scared Witless

Scared Witless

“Who is this lunatic?! How dare you kill my disciple?! You are blatantly courting death!”

An angry bellow resounded throughout Xuan Wu City along with a jarring whistling sound given out by the teleportation light of a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert flying across the sky.

“This is bad! It’s Revered Flame! This person had always covered up for his shortcomings. No matter what the cause of Gu Zhen’s death was, he will certainly put up a fight against Venerated Ming until one of them dies!”

“In any case, Venerated Ming is still one of the Venerated Eight of the Internal Endless Sea. Would he be afraid of Revered Flame?”

“It seems like you have no idea who Revered Flame is. From his cultivation of flames, he has managed to turn his Sea of Consciousness into a fire consciousness. Besides, he has devoured countless types of flames in his whole life. He not only excels in pill refinement techniques, but he also has impressive combat power. He had literally burnt a Half-Step Void Refinement expert to death in the past!”

“What?! Revered Flame can kill a Half-Step Void Refinement expert?! Does it mean that his strength and power is considered superior even among the Venerated Seven?!”

“Not only that, I heard rumors saying that when Revered Flame entered the Endless Sea this time, he had also brought along two Void Refinement Realm experts to protect him... Even though no one knows where the two experts have gone, it’s enough to show how extraordinary Revered Flame’s status is in the Rain Palace!”

After all the spirited discussion, even if the cultivators there knew Ning Fan’s identity, many of them still did not have any hope in him. They quickly dispersed in the commotion, afraid that they might get involved with him.

Soon after these cultivators left, a blazing fiery light descended outside the southern tower with a loud bang and materialized into a red-robed old man.

The aura of the old man was extremely strong. What's especially powerful about him was his flames.

By just standing there, the air became hot like steam for no reason and gave out crackling sounds of explosion. His aura force seethed from his body and glimmered into the sky.

This man was Gu Zhen's master – Revered Flame, a revered being of the Rain Palace!

“Who are you?!”

Revered Flame let out a menacing bellow and his sound wave turned into raging flames which rushed towards the southern tower, trying to burn Ning Fan and the southern tower to ashes.

This technique was called Fire-Sound Transformation. It was an extremely high-end technique of fire manipulation. As soon as this technique was used, it immediately gained a lot of attention from the crowd.

Layers upon layers of fire waves blasted towards Ning Fan and invaded the palace. But at the next moment, the fire waves eerily disappeared from everyone's sight.

Ning Fan walked out of the southern tower unaffected and stared at Revered Flame indifferently. He made a stomp on the ground which caused the whole ground to tremble. Revered Flame sensed a great force which came out of nowhere rushing towards his direction and hurriedly dodged.

However, the movement he made caused the aura condensed with his wrath to vanish.

“I’m Zhou Ming, the tower lord of the three towers of the Lost World Palace!”

“Zhou Ming?! You said you’re Zhou Ming?!”

Revered Flame seemed to have recalled something and one of the corners of his lips raised and formed into a cold smirk.

“Are you the one who took the Green Phoenix Flame? Are you the one who killed Dong Mu and the other two?”

“So what if I am?!” Ning Fan replied firmly.

“If you are, you can die then!”

Revered Flame sneered coldly. In the first place, He already had the intention to kill Ning Fan to vent his anger regarding the matter of the Green Phoenix Flame.

After all, were the people whom he placed in the Lost World Palace someone Ning Fan could kill?

Now, his disciple had died in Ning Fan's hands. With all the grudges that he had yet to resolve with him, Revered Flame would, of course, not let him off.

Even if he set his personal enmity and grudges aside, Revered Flame coveted the several kinds of Earth Vein Demonic Flames that Ning Fan possessed!

Revered Flame patted his storage pouch and produced a fiery-red flying sword. Just as he was about to make a move against Ning Fan, he suddenly heard voices of two worried females.

"D-Don't blame him. It's me who has offended Gu Zhen!"

"Impudent! A revered being of the Rain Palace is trying to cause trouble in my Lost World Palace?!"

The voice which was begging for mercy belonged to Ya Lan while the other one that sounded imposing belonged to Bei Xiaoman.

Ning Fan was inwardly astonished. It was still explainable for Ya Lan to plead for him, but it was somewhat strange to see Bei Xiaoman taking his side.

Wasn't this unruly little girl planning to kill me every day and night to vent her anger in the past...? I've heard that she has successfully attained the Divine Transformation Realm. Could it be that her disposition changed after achieving the breakthrough?

The group of cultivators who stayed to spectate the battle were all stunned. A showdown between two mighty beings which was originally going fine and smooth was abruptly stopped by two women with their words.

Revered Flame stood still with his hands clasping his sword. His eyes darkened and he stopped at once.

The reason why he did not attack Ning Fan was definitely not because of Ya Lan who pleaded with him for mercy but because of Bei Xiaoman's arrival.

In terms of cultivation base, Bei Xiaoman was nothing in Revered Flame's eyes but with regards to identity, Bei Xiaoman was the fourth young mistress of the Northern Heaven. She was not someone that Revered Flame could mess with.

However, what Revered Flame found difficult to understand was the rumors spreading in the outside world claiming that Bei Xiaoman had not been on friendly terms with Ning Fan. The reason why he dared to directly act against Ning Fan in Xuan Wu City was because of that information.

It seemed that the information he got was false. This Bei Xiaoman clearly did not resent Ning Fan. Instead, she was behaving coquettishly to the marrow of her bones and had a crush on him.

Revered Flame made a contemptuous smirk and mocked inwardly.

The so-called fourth young mistress of the Northern Heaven is nothing more than a loose woman.

“Mistress Bei, this man has killed my disciple and everyone here witnessed it. Don’t tell me that you and the Lost World Palace are trying to cover up for him?!”

“He killed your disciple?!”

Bei Xiaoman petulantly rolled her eyes at Ning Fan and muttered inwardly.

Why is this stinky Zhou Ming still acting without thinking properly first? Why is he so bold to kill anyone he likes?!

Bei Xiaoman was bossy and arrogant. However, she still knew how far to go and when to stop. She might dare to kill a Fourth Revolution Pill Master but she would be very polite to a Fifth Revolution Pill Master and would not purposely make things difficult for a Divine Transformation Realm expert.

Furthermore, Revered Flame was said to be quite popular in the Rain Palace and he was a good friend to many Void Refinement Realm experts of the Rain Palace. Bei Xiaoman was reluctant to displease a person like him.

Despite knowing full well that provoking Revered Flame was a foolish act, she just could not help but feel angry upon seeing Ning Fan who was still smiling leisurely in silence even though he was faced with imminent disaster.

“This stinky Zhou Ming is mine. You can’t kill him!”

Hua

What Bei Xiaoman said caused an uproar in the crowd.

According to rumors, Bei Xiaoman was arrogant and unruly and she never showed mercy in killing anyone. There was no way she would ever show consideration to her subordinates. Why did her temperament change today?

Why would she actually protect a devil lord at the risk of offending the Rain Palace?

The great Devil Lord Zhou Ming was truly powerful and he’s one of the Venerated Eight of the Internal Endless Sea. However, Revered Flame’s status is even higher than that of the eight venerated beings...

Even though Bei Xiaoman had a powerful background, she should know that it’s inappropriate to be on bad terms with the Rain Palace while being in the mortal world.

The guardian of the silver tower, Old Ancestor Lu Qing, was absolutely the most surprised person at this moment.

Although he heard that after Bei Xiaoman attained the Divine Transformation Realm and severed parts of her scarlet dragon which temporarily suppressed her menstruation and softened her temperament a lot, he had never expected that Bei Xiaoman would defend others.

Even Ning Fan looked at her with a puzzled look which made her blush with embarrassment and anger.

He suddenly felt that this Bei Xiaoman seemed to have some cuteness within her.

Revered Flame's eyes flashed with a hint of hesitation. As a matter of fact, he absolutely did not expect that the Lost World Palace would be so protective towards Ning Fan.

Revered Flame had also heard of Ning Fan's notoriety as the Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea. However, he did not believe most of them. Even if Ning Fan really had a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm combat power, Revered Flame would still not put him in his eyes.

The only person who could ever make him feel fearful in the entire Penglai Immortal Island was Bei Xiaoman because he did not want to offend the Lost Palace World either.

However, the longer Revered Flame studied Ning Fan's dantian using his spirit sense, the more apparent the covetous look in his eyes.

He had wanted to kill Ning Fan a long time ago!

Since the time when Dong Mu was killed and the Green Phoenix Flame fell into Ning Fan's hands!

This time, many experts of the Rain Palace entered the Endless Sea to get the qualifications to enter the Thunder Emperor's Tomb. However, Revered Flame had already obtained his qualification and he did not have to worry about it anymore.

Now, he came here just for the Earth Vein Demonic Flames! Dong Mu's death had allowed him to find out quite a lot of details about Ning Fan. The most important detail of all was him possessing several types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames!

Moreover, he had made certain of that fact himself as he sensed four types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames from Ning Fan's body.

If he obtains these four types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames and devour them with his flame spell, his cultivation base would certainly experience a drastic boost and break through to the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm or even... to the Void Refinement Realm!

After having innumerable thoughts in his mind, Revered Flame made a decision.

No matter what happens today, he was not going to let Ning Fan go!

“Mistress Bei, for the sake of the Lost World Palace, I showed you some respect but it doesn’t mean that I have to give others respect too! This person has killed my disciple and I must kill him to avenge my disciple! If I have offended you, I hope the Lost World Palace can be magnanimous enough to forgive me!”

“If you dare to, I will never forgive you!”

Bei Xiaoman’s eyes narrowed coldly. She rolled up her sleeves and knitted her pretty brows. Judging by her posture, it seemed like she was going to charge towards Revered Flame and teach him a lesson in the next second.

However, just as she made a small step forward, Ning Fan gently grabbed her delicate wrist and pulled her backwards. Then, he gave her a casual smile.

“Mistress Bei, thank you for not forgetting our past relationship and defending me. However, even though our relationship is deep, we have yet to take the final step and so, I am still not officially ‘yours’. You don’t have to be so protective of me.”

Hua

The onlookers were overwhelmed with great shock once more.

Venerated Ming is making fun of Bei Xiaoman! Judging from Venerated Ming’s words, could it be that he has a very intimate relationship with Bei Xiaoman and they’ve done many things that they love to do but just haven’t proceeded to the last step of their relationship?

Flirting. He was absolutely flirting with her!

“Let go of me! Don’t touch me! You’re gross! Who has a deep relationship with you?!” Bei Xiaoman slapped away Ning Fan’s hand without realizing at all that she had been verbally assailed by Ning Fan with obscenities.

“Be quiet, you too...”

Ning Fan’s gaze swept across Bei Xiaoman and then Ya Lan. All of a sudden, his smile turned into his usual indifferent look.

He smiled because he was in a good mood seeing his two old friends, Ya Lan and Bei Xiaoman, who were nervous for him.

He turned cold because Revered Flame kept threatening to kill him with every word he said. Even a man made of mud would also be enraged after hearing such a threat.

Interesting.

After making the Endless Sea afraid of him with some effort, there was the Rain Palace trying to challenge him now.

Chapter 369.2 - Scared Witless

Ning Fan threw a cold glance at Revered Flame and saw through his scheme.

What a hypocritical person. Revenge for his disciple? What a reasonable and righteous reason. Ultimately, he's just eyeing my Earth Vein Demonic Flames, just like how he was covetously eyeing the Green Phoenix Flame of the Lost World Palace in the past.

As the saying goes, a crooked stick will have a crooked shadow. Since the disciple is already that kind of person, how could the master be any better?

Ya Lan was Ning Fan's old friend while Ning Fan was the lord of three towers of the Lost World Palace. It was impossible for one to leave his subordinate in the lurch. Thus, there was no ground for blame on him in helping her.

Gu Zhen was the one who bullied Ya Lan first and Ning Fan only killed him after that. With Ning Fan's personality, no matter who Gu Zhen was, if one deserved their death, Ning Fan would never hesitate to kill them.

Ning Fan had never been a big-hearted person who could tolerate bullies.

To him, killing Gu Zhen was nothing.

And it was no big deal to displease Revered Flame since he had already done so.

Moreover, Revered Flame already had some old grudges against him. These unsettled scores were already irreconcilable since the day Ning Fan killed the three tower lords of the Lost World Palace.

Furthermore, Ning Fan did not think that seeking revenge for his disciple was the main reason why Revered Flame wanted to kill him.

From the moment Revered Flame showed up, he had exuded his spirit sense seven times to sense Ning Fan's dantian within a few breaths.

After sensing the traces of auras of four Earth Vein Demonic Flames, a hint of joy could be seen at the corners of his eyes. Of course, these small details could never escape from Ning Fan's eyes and ears.

Avenging his disciple is just a pretense. After his disciple died, his eyes glinted with a hint of delight. Thus, it's really obvious.

From the very beginning, Revered Flame went at me for my Earth Vein Demonic Flames!

Even if I didn't kill Gu Zhen, once this person knows I'm on Penglai Immortal Island, he will still make up other reasons to sneak attack me or hunt me down.

Ning Fan glanced at a certain direction and the purple star in his left eye flickered faintly. At a corner, he saw two Void Refinement Realm experts who were hiding themselves from everyone's view. They were probably the experts Revered Flame hired to protect himself.

It's no wonder why Revered Flame is so arrogant that he even dares to humiliate Bei Xiaoman. It turns out that he came with some backup.

Well, he might have two Void Refinement Realm experts but I possess three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets. They are nothing much to be worried about.

Ning Fan's eyelids twitched and exposed a trace of aura of the Realm Beast puppets from his storage pouch, secretly sending it to the two hidden Void Refinement Realm experts.

All of a sudden, their expressions were filled with shock and they immediately transmitted a message to Revered Flame through telepathy.

Revered Flame glanced sideways at Ning Fan repeatedly as murderous intent filled his eyes.

Suddenly, it seemed that someone had secretly conveyed a message to Revered Flame. At the next moment, Revered Flame's expression greatly changed. The killing intent that he originally had for Ning Fan significantly diminished.

That voice came from the hidden Void Refinement Realm experts. They were trying to warn Revered Flame.

"This Zhou Ming isn't easy. He noticed us! He even spread out a trace of Void Refinement Realm aura to us on purpose. He isn't someone who can be trifled with..."

“What?! How come he possesses Void Refinement Realm aura?! Could it be that an elder of his is protecting him in secret?! Could it be that a Void Refinement Realm elder is hiding in his Treasure of Immortal’s Abode?!” Revered Flame was a little terrified.

Compared to Bei Xiaoman’s reputation, he was more afraid of a Void Refinement Realm expert...

Even though Revered Flame might be haughty and disdainful, that side of him only applied to Divine Transformation Realm experts. When facing a Void Refinement Realm expert, he would still feel afraid.

“Even if there’s a Void Refinement Realm expert protecting him, I don’t want to give up on the Earth Vein Demonic Flames...” Revered Flame clenched his teeth.

“Then... seize them with a gentler method and don’t completely fall out with him... Why don’t you try gambling with him! This way, it won’t harm the harmony between the two of you. As long as you don’t go out of line, that hidden Void Refinement Realm expert won’t interfere with the fight between you two.” One of the two Void Refinement Realm experts suggested.

“Gamble? Alright...”

The group of cultivators surrounding the area only saw Revered Flames mumbling some words to himself and no one knew what he was talking about. However, a short moment later, Revered Flame’s killing intent gradually withered away like a frosted eggplant.

The most unimaginable thing was when Revered Flame who turned a deaf ear to others' words and insisted on killing Ning Fan suddenly withdrew all his anger and let out a hearty laughter. He looked at Ning Fan with a look of admiration and complimented.

“The Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea – Venerated Ming, Zhou Ming. You indeed deserve this esteemed reputation! I admire you! It was just a joke when I said I would seek revenge for my disciple's death just now. I was just trying to test Venerated Ming's courage. Don't take it too seriously. That disciple of mine you killed was ignorant and incompetent. Today, he actually dared to lay a finger to a female cultivator of the Lost World Palace. He deserved more than death. In fact, I have to thank you, Fellow Daoist, for killing Gu Zhen. It's an excellent punishment!”

Uhh

The crowd was speechless. At first, both sides were about to fight. Now, however, Revered Flame suddenly turned nice for no reason and spoke in an extremely kind and friendly way?

On second thought, they suddenly came to realize that Revered Flame was just joking around with Ning Fan previously.

Well, it sounded completely right and logical. Revered Flame was a famous senior while Ning Fan was just a young rising expert. How would Revered Flame bully the weak with his strength?

What a magnanimous man. His disciple has been killed by someone but he forgave and set aside that matter. Besides, he even thinks that his disciple deserved his death for committing all sorts of wicked crimes.

Many cultivators who did not know the truth began to admire Revered Flame.

Ning Fan also put away his indifferent look and revealed a faint smile. His eyes shone with sarcasm.

This Revered Flame is indeed a shameless person. I purposely released a trace of aura from the Realm Beast puppets to mess with the morale of the two Void Refinement Realm experts. As expected, they wavered.

Gu Zhen, Dong Mu and the others were really nothing to him. This Revered Flame is the kind of person who will abandon everything for his own benefits.

“I see. Revered Flame was just joking with me just now. But I don’t think the joke is funny at all.”

“Hehe...”

Revered Flame forced a hollow laugh. It seems that he failed to notice the sarcasm in Ning Fan’s words.

Looking at Ning Fan, he abruptly changed the topic of their conversation and spoke sincerely.

“It feels like I’m meeting an old friend even though I only met Venerated Ming for the first time. I wonder whether I can have the honor of asking Venerated Ming for advice for a technique or two? Don’t worry, Venerated Ming. It’s just a friendly match to learn from each other by exchanging fighting

techniques. It surely won't harm anyone's life. Thus, there is certainly no need for the elder behind you to come forward." Revered Flame made hints in his words.

"I always travel across heaven and earth by myself. I don't have any elders with me... As for the friendly fight you said, I don't like a fight without a bet." Ning Fan deliberately made a brief laughter but it made Revered Flame's suspicion grow.

It can't be wrong. A deliberate explanation is just a concealment. This Zhou Ming probably has a Void Refinement Realm expert backing him up!

In that case, I really can't afford to offend a Void Refinement Realm old monster just for fifth-grade Earth Flames...

Revered Flame felt fortunate inwardly. It was lucky that the two Void Refinement Realm experts he brought reminded him just now. Otherwise, he might have been fighting with Ning Fan at this moment.

"Oh? Fellow Daoist Zhou wants to set up a bet for the fight?! Great! I'm thinking of the same thing too. Why don't the both of us take out one type of our Earth Vein Demonic Flames as a bet?"

"Only one type is a bit too little. If you want to bet, let's bet on all the Earth Vein Demonic Flames we have then. I have four types of the Earth Vein Demonic Flames while you have three of that. You won't be at a disadvantage on this bet."

Hiss

All the cultivators gasped in disbelief.

Except for both Revered Flame and Ning Fan who could tell how many types of Demonic Flames each other possessed, the others had no idea of how many Demonic Flames each of them had.

Earth Vein Demonic Flames were items that were highly sought after by Divine Transformation Realm experts and were difficult to get. However, as soon as Ning Fan spoke, all the cultivators clearly knew that Revered Flame owned three types of those flames while Ning Fan had four!

Rumor has it that if one manages to gather all twelve types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames, the power of his flames would be comparable to a Void Refinement Realm attack. Today, if both of them bet all their flames on this fight, whoever wins would then possess seven types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames!

“Don’t gamble! There’s the Green Phoenix Flame that I gave you! If you lose...” No one knew what Bei Xiaoman was disagreeing with and why Ning Fan could not lose what she had given to him.

“Don’t worry! I won’t lose.”

Ning Fan smiled confidently.

He was not afraid of Revered Flame or the two Void Refinement Realm experts. Besides, if he summons all three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets and sacrifices one or two of his other puppets, he might even be able to kill one of the Void Refinement Realm experts.

However, what benefit would Ning Fan get from killing an expert of the Rain Palace in front of countless cultivators? He was a person who maximized the benefits he would get and he certainly would not simply kill a Void Refinement Realm expert of the Rain Palace for fun.

A Divine Transformation Realm expert was a revered being in the Rain Palace while a Void Refinement Realm expert would be one of the top-level combat personnel of the Rain Palace.

Ning Fan could foresee innumerable Void Fragmentation Realm experts of the Rain Palace coming in the next day to hunt him down if he really kills the two Void Refinement Realm experts in front of others.

Being able to seize the flames from Revered Flame without offending him openly was the best outcome.

Of course, there would be some accidents during the fight as fists and kicks had no eyes. Even if Ning Fan were to injure Revered Flame, it would only be considered as an accident, just like how he accidentally burnt Gu Zhen to ashes previously.

Ning Fan was determined to get the Earth Vein Demonic Flames and the same goes for Revered Flame!

Revered Flame made a cold snort inwardly as he could not bear seeing Ning Fan's confident expression. However, he still managed a half-hearted smile on his face. After pretending to refuse the offer with a few words, he eventually agreed to bet all of his Demonic Flames.

"Hehe. Fellow Daoist Zhou can be rest assured that I will surely pull my punches during the fight." Revered Flame said with a friendly smile but he could not stop sneering within.

What he had in mind was exactly the same thought as Ning Fan.

Revered Flame could not kill Ning Fan in front of his Void Refinement Realm elder, but fists and kicks had no eyes. Thus, it would be a different story even if he accidentally crippled Ning Fan...

“Young man! You don’t have enough qualifications yet to fight with me, Yun Yan! I will definitely cripple you and let you have a taste of my strength!”

Revered Flame sneered evilly, but the problem was that he still had no idea who was actually going to be crippled in the end.

Both Revered Flame and Ning Fan soared into the sky and turned a part of it into a battle ring.

“Be careful, Fellow Daoist Zhou. My flying sword is coming!”

Revered Flame wielded his flying sword. However, it disappeared completely after emitting a flash of fiery light.

Although it seemed like he was warning Ning Fan, he was pretty confident that Ning Fan would definitely not be able to block that sword attack!

“Stinky Zhou Ming! Be careful! The sword is being reinforced by a Void Grade ability – Shadow Cut!”

Bei Xiaoman warned anxiously.

At the next moment, the fiery-red flying sword that had vanished did not plunge straight towards Ning Fan but flew towards his shadow.

The two of them stood in midair as clouds drifted past them. The shadows beneath their feet were longer as they basked in the sunlight...

In the blink of an eye, the sword light had already reached his shadow!

Chapter 370.1 - He Is the King of Flames

He Is the King of Flames

The Fu Li Eyes gave him extraordinarily keen vision. Thus, Ning Fan had quickly seen through the profoundness of Revered Flame’s flying sword without needing Bei Xiaoman’s warning.

That fiery-red flying sword was a Peak Divine Transformation Realm Spiritual Treasure. It was augmented with two great divine abilities: teleportation and shadow cutting.

Revered Flame was not a sword cultivator, but a fire cultivator instead. The flying sword he had was just for the sole purpose of performing sneak attacks.

After flickering several times, it was now a few inches away from Ning Fan's shadow on the ground.

Once it cuts through Ning Fan's shadow, his true body would also be cut. In a way, Shadow Cut was nearly the same as the ability of killing one's nascent soul by striking their treasures.

Bei Xiaoman was really nervous. The two blood-red stars between her glabella slowly emerged. She raised her delicate hand and a trace of blood red light revolved around her finger. She was ready to help Ning Fan at any time.

However, before Bei Xiaoman could even act, that fiery-red flying sword suddenly stopped and trembled, as if it was being blocked by something. Taking a closer look, one would be able to see that it was being struck by a ray of starlight.

That ray of starlight was the Separation Slayer Sword which Ning Fan summoned with a snap of his finger. After Ning Fan comprehended his sword intent, the might of his sword was definitely beyond compare.

Clang

The sound of breaking metal was heard. The fiery-red flying sword was actually crushed by the sword shadow glowing in starlight after a single collision.

Afterwards, that ray of starlight returned to Ning Fan and hovered around his body. His eyes were vivid black as he indifferently glanced at Revered Flame.

“That’s not the correct way to wield a flying sword... Appear!”

As soon as Ning Fan performed a series of hand seals, the sword shadow that was emanating starlight around his body instantly split into ten thousand sword shadows. They whistled across the sky and rained down on Revered Flame.

Ning Fan rarely killed his enemies using techniques involving flying swords. However, it did not mean that he was not proficient in them.

Especially after he comprehended the Immortal Entrapping Sword Intent with the help of a broken piece of the sword, he was able to display the power of the flying sword to its full potential.

“What a domineering sword intent!”

Even the two hidden Void Refinement Realm experts of the Rain Palace could not help but secretly praise him.

Ning Fan’s sword intent emanated the haughtiness and dominance of entrapping an immortal being. It was the sword intent of an overlord. Both the Void Refinement Realm experts felt it difficult to breathe by just watching the battle from a distance.

The two of them could not help but begin to guess Ning Fan's background.

Zhou Ming, a powerful expert from the Endless Sea who has a Void Refinement Realm expert as a guardian... Could it be that he's a member of the Zhou Family of the Internal Endless Sea?

However, in regards to the information about the Zhou Family of the Internal Endless Sea, the Rain Palace has always been keeping a close grasp of it. There was absolutely no such genius like Ning Fan!

"What's the origin of this young man...?" The two Void Refinement Realm experts began to speculate Ning Fan's identity once more.

The domineering force from Ning Fan's sword intent swept across the streets. All the cultivators spectating the battle drew back again to distance themselves from the battlefield.

Even Revered Flame felt a tingling sensation on his scalp when faced with ten thousand sword shadows.

He was an expert strong enough to burn an ordinary Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert to death. He had also seen countless sword cultivators who could behead someone with flying swords.

Among the Divine Transformation Realm sword cultivators that he had met before, Ning Fan's flying sword techniques would definitely rank in the top three. Furthermore, Revered Flame also knew that flying sword techniques were not Ning Fan's forte at all.

“I seem to have underestimated this man...”

For the first time, Revered Flame frowned and regarded Ning Fan as a worthy opponent. He patted his storage pouch and produced a handful of red sand. He then sprinkled it into the sky. The sand glittered in blood red as it drifted in the sky.

When the sky was covered by the red sand, countless sword shadows that entered the hazy area crumbled and disintegrated.

The true body of the Separation Slayer Sword began to tremble violently after it was affected by the red sand. However, it managed to stay in one piece without breaking.

“An Immemorial Divine Weapon...?”

Revered Flame knitted his brows even tighter. He originally planned to break Ning Fan’s flying sword with that handful of red sand as revenge for his broken sword, but it ended up fruitless.

After their first clash, Ning Fan was unscathed but Revered Flame’s flying sword was broken. Thus, Revered Flame was at a disadvantage.

“It’s the Bloor Star Sand! It’s Revered Flame’s natal magical treasure. The blood sand was refined using the Immemorial Star Iron and specializes in destroying all kinds of magical treasures!”

“An Immemorial Divine Weapon! The flying sword being held by Venerated Ming is also an Immemorial Divine Weapon! According to hearsay, not only can an Immemorial Divine Weapon level-up, but it’s also firm and indestructible. If Venerated Ming’s flying sword is just an ordinary sword, it might have been destroyed by this Blood Star Sand... It’s indeed a divine weapon!”

The clamors of comments of the cultivators echoed into Ning Fan’s ears and his expression turned serious after hearing them.

“I see.”

So that’s why this red sand is so powerful that it can break the sword shadows of my flying sword. So this is Revered Flame’s natal magical treasure.

If it’s a magical treasure...

The shadow of the Separation Slayer Sword was already back to Ning Fan and revolved around him, but he pressed his finger against his glabella again and produced a blood-red whip with lightning rays flashing around it.

Looking at the red sand which filled the vast sky, Ning Fan violently lashed the area with his blood-red whip. In one go, he made one hundred lashes.

Each shadow of the whiplash was like a blood-red thunderbolt. When one hundred blood-red thunderbolts struck the red sand, it was quite an impressive sight.

But Revered Flame just made a cold sneer when he saw that.

In his eyes, he thought that Ning Fan was simply sending more magical treasures for him to crush as he still dared to wield a magical treasure after witnessing the strength of the Blood Star Sand.

“Crush!”

Revered Flame raised his brows and changed his hand seal. The one hundred blood-red thunderbolts were suddenly submerged into the billow of red sand.

At first glance, he recognized that the blood-red lightning whip was just a spiritual treasure which was not worth worrying about.

As the bloody sand engulfed the thunderbolts of the whip, each of the thunderbolts collapsed one after another. However, before Revered Flame could feel pleased with himself, his expression changed.

When the one hundred whiplashes struck the bloody sand, they seemed to have lashed right at Revered Flame’s primordial spirit.

After having his primordial spirit whipped a hundred times by Ning Fan, he abruptly spat out blood and lost his balance, making him nearly fall down from the sky... The damage he suffered was definitely severe.

At the moment Revered Flame was injured, Ning Fan flicked his sleeve and conjured a gust of wind which carried the bloody sand all over the sky to him. He took advantage of the opportunity when Revered Flame was distracted and forcibly seized the latter's natal magical treasure!

Generally, a cultivator's natal magical treasure could only be used by the owner himself and others would never be able to wield it at will.

But Ning Fan was different.

After gathering the Blood Star Sand in his hand, Ning Fan mustered a golden purple mist which rose on the tip of his finger and directed it at the bloody sand.

A hissing noise was heard. Without much difficulty, the spirit sense mark which was planted by Revered Flame onto the bloody sand was erased by Ning Fan.

Puke

Before Revered Flame could stabilize himself, a sharp pain assailed his Sea of Consciousness as the spirit sense mark on his magical treasure was suddenly erased. He fell to his knees in the middle of the sky and vomited fresh blood. His expression was a mixture of fear and fury.

“White Lightning Spirit Crushing Technique’! It can’t be wrong! It’s not an ordinary thunderbolt of the Zhou Family! Who are you to Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou?! Why did you seize my natal magical treasure?!”

Hatred overwhelmed Revered Flame. There were already rumors in the Endless Sea about Ning Fan’s technique that killed one’s nascent soul by striking their treasures. However, at the end of the day, a technique like that was not foreign to the cultivators of the Endless Sea as many cultivators of the Zhou Family who practiced lightning elements were able to perform it.

What’s beyond Revered Flame’s imagination was that none of the cultivators of the Zhou Family had thunderbolts as domineering as Ning Fan’s. It was absolutely not an ordinary thunderbolt. The power of the blood-red thunderbolt was like that of the Heavenly Lightning Tribulation which was difficult to resist.

In the history of the Zhou Family of the Internal Endless Sea, there was only one person who wielded blood-red thunderbolts and that person was Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou!

In the Endless Sea, there had been rumors claiming that Zhou Ming was a member of the Zhou Family. But this matter was confirmed to be a false rumor after the Zhou Family’s genius, Zhou Qing, had clarified.

Therefore, Revered Flame was even more convinced that there was absolutely no such person like Ning Fan in the Zhou Family of the Internal Endless Sea.

But Ning Fan could actually perform the techniques of blood-red thunderbolts which once belonged to the Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou.

Is it just a coincidence? No! How could there be such a coincidence in this world!

The two hidden Void Refinement Realm experts of the Rain Palace had almost the same thought as Revered Flame.

Originally, they were speculating at Ning Fan's identity. After witnessing the blood-red thunderbolts, they were more convinced of Ning Fan being a member of the Zhou Family.

As for why there is no one like Zhou Ming in the information provided by the Rain Palace...

The two Void Refinement Realm experts thought about it carefully and made some secret guesses.

Perhaps this Zhou Ming is very important to the Zhou Family, so important that his existence has to be covered up and concealed from the Rain Palace's knowledge.

The more the two Void Refinement Realm experts thought, the more they felt that their guess was correct.

In that way, it was explainable as to why Ning Fan would have a Void Refinement Realm expert protecting him.

From their point of view, that hidden Void Refinement Realm expert must also be a Void Refinement Realm elder of the Zhou Family. It's just that they had no idea which elder it was.

"Hmph! The Zhou Family has an agreement with our Rain Palace that Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts and above must never leave the Internal Endless Sea without authorization. How dare they violate the agreement?! It seems that it's necessary for us to report this matter to the Divine Sovereign!"

After making some wild guesses, the two experts deviated even more from the truth.

Chapter 370.2 - He Is the King of Flames

He Is the King of Flames

"We must find out which elder of the Zhou Family is protecting this Zhou Ming!"

Ning Fan certainly had no idea what the hidden Void Refinement Realm experts were thinking. Sneak attacking Revered Flame with the Spirit Fragmentation Whip happened in just a matter of seconds.

Seeing Revered Flame was injured, Ning Fan took advantage of the situation and seized the Blood Star Sand by force without even giving Revered Flame a chance to breathe. His Fu Li Wings stretched out and he vigorously beat his wings once. In a flash of purple light, Ning Fan's figure was nowhere to be found.

"His speed is incredibly fast... It's bad! Yun Yan, look out to your back!"

At this moment, the expressions of the two hidden Void Refinement Realm experts changed drastically and they no longer concealed their presence. They appeared in midair and shouted at Revered Flame to warn the latter.

Fast! It's too fast!

When travelling with his Fu Li Wings, Ning Fan's speed was almost on par with the speed of a Void Refinement Realm expert. Revered Flame was unable to respond to his impressive speed which allowed him to travel for ninety thousand li* (500m per li) in an instant. Only the two Void Refinement Realm experts could detect the direction where Ning Fan was heading to.

All of a sudden, the hairs on Revered Flame's back stood up and he felt immense chills running down his spine. When he heard the two Void Refinement Realm experts who were shouting warnings at him, he lost his composure and hurriedly turned around, unleashing the power of his spirit sense to its maximum. Then, a spark of fire glittered in midair and erupted into a column of flames in a single moment, burning the sky within a vicinity of ten thousand li* (500m per li)!

In the sea of flames, a figure in white robes appeared. However, before he could perform a stealth attack on Revered Flame, he was already engulfed by the flames.

It's fire sense! The spirit sense made up of flames!

Ning Fan had refined his Sea of Consciousness into the shape of a sword and condensed sword sense. This Revered Flame, however, had managed to turn his Sea of Consciousness into flames and condensed fire sense.

When he performs the Art of Sword Sense with his Half-Step Void Refinement Realm spirit sense, it could even inflict severe damage on ordinary Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts.

Although Revered Flame was extremely arrogant, his strength and power were amazingly strong as well. Compared to Dong Xu who had yet to attain the Void Refinement Realm, he was at least several times stronger!

After using his fire sense, he spat out blood once more as it was rather taxing for him to do so without suppressing his injuries. Even so, he was certain that Ning Fan must have been seriously injured by his fire sense.

“‘Burning Sky Fire Sense’! This is the technique that made Revered Flame famous. He had once used this technique to literally burn a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert to death!”

“I heard rumors saying that Venerated Ming also has a unique type of spirit sense which he comprehended by chance. It’s said to be sword sense. However, I’m afraid that Venerated Ming’s sword sense isn’t as powerful as Revered Flame’s fire sense. One should know that once Revered Flame’s fire sense is unleashed, everything and everyone below the Early Divine Transformation Realm within the vicinity of fifty thousand li* (500m per li) would be instantly killed and burnt to ashes!”

Bei Xiaoman’s eyes flashed with a hint of worry. She was not even afraid of the Daoist child, Yi Qing, but she was fearful of Revered Flame. What she feared the most was his Art of Fire Sense that he had used just now.

In regards to the methods that kill and inflict damage on a large scale, Revered Flame could be ranked first among all Divine Transformation Realm experts in the Rain World!

“No! I haven’t settled my old scores with him. He can’t just die like this! No way!”

Anxiety took control of Bei Xiaoman. She took a step forward and was about to fly into the sky.

She clearly hated Ning Fan to the marrow of her bones, but when she saw Ning Fan being engulfed by the column of flames, she just could not stop feeling anxious and worried.

She did not like the anxious and tense feeling that she was experiencing. She disliked it a lot.

She had the urge to pull Ning Fan out of the sea of flames!

Boom

Before Bei Xiaoman could rush into the sea of flames, she froze at the same spot and her eyes widened with shock.

She saw the sea of flames that was powerful enough to instantly kill an Early Divine Transformation Realm expert being parted by a mysterious force.

Ning Fan, who wore a set of white robes and had a set of demonic purple wings on his back, calmly walked across the flames. The raging fire eerily parted for him, as if it was afraid of him, not to mention burn him.

“How is this possible?!”

Revered Flame could not believe his eyes. Ning Fan came out unscathed from his fire sense which he unleashed using all of his strength. The destructive power of that attack which could put a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert in a grievous state did not even leave a scratch on Ning Fan!

The current Ning Fan who was standing amidst the flames crept Revered Flame out. The one hundred types of Fourth Grade spiritual flames and the three types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames in his dantian were flickering violently, as if they were afraid.

Overwhelming!

The current Ning Fan was like the king of flames who was impervious to any kinds of flames!

“‘Fire Plucking Technique’!”

Ning Fan stretched his five fingers into the shape of a claw. Then, a small vortex with the pattern of the Yin Yang Fish formed under his palm.

As soon as the vortex appeared, a bizarre and terrifying suction force rose and absorbed every last bit of flames which occupied the vicinity of ten thousand li* (500m per li).

No one knew that the so-called all-out strike of Revered Flame had become nourishment for the Stele of Sun and Moon in Ning Fan's Profound Yin World which replenished the soul of the stele!

Dead silence fell upon the group of onlookers. Each and every one of them was astonished by the sight before their eyes.

The two Void Refinement Realm experts were also stunned. They absolutely could not believe what they had seen. To them, it was just unimaginable, too unimaginable!

They inwardly admitted that it was not difficult to ward off Revered Flame's fire sense with their Void Refinement Realm cultivation base.

But what they could do at most was neutralize it!

The divine ability that Ning Fan used did not just neutralize the fire sense, but it seemed like his ability existed specially to restrain flames!

No. Restraining was not the right word to describe how it devoured the flames... To be more precise, it was like... plucking it!

Yes, it's plucking! It was like how a cultivator plucked his human cauldron, greedily sapping everything out of her while she could not resist at all!

In an instant, innumerable thoughts filled the two experts' minds. However, they seemed to have recalled something and revealed a delighted look.

"Could it be that this Zhou Ming has a way to restrain flames?!"

"If that is the case, I'm afraid that only this man in the entire Rain World would be able to acquire 'that thing'!"

The two experts locked eyes with each other. Both of them were able to read each other's thoughts.

That thing they were talking about was located in an abyss filled with a sea of flames. Even Void Fragmentation Realm experts were unable to go in there and take it out.

Therefore, in order to acquire that thing, the Rain Palace purposely cultivated a practitioner of flames and provided him excellent treatments for his cultivation. They searched for Earth Vein Demonic Flames for him to devour, assigned Void Refinement Realm experts to protect him and even condoned him and his disciples in breaking the laws and behaving arrogantly.

However, even if they planned to rely on Revered Flame to acquire that thing, they needed to nurture him up to at least the Void Fragmentation Realm... But still, all of this was filled with too much uncertainty. Who could be sure that Revered Flame would successfully attain the Void Fragmentation Realm after thousands of years?

“If this Zhou Ming is willing to help the Rain Palace, why should we need Yun Yan?!”

“We can’t let Yun Yan continue the fight with this Zhou Ming anymore. Once Yun Yan completely offends him, it will become even more difficult for us to rope him in to work for the Rain Palace.”

The two experts stepped out and tried to stop the fight between Revered Flame and Ning Fan.

No one knew that these two Void Refinement Realm experts actually harbored the thought of befriending Ning Fan.

Ning Fan slowly kept the vortex beneath his palm and licked his lips like he had had a delicious meal. The fire sense which contained such a pure power of flames had filled up at least 10% of the soul of the Stele of Sun and Moon.

He did not plan to continue fighting and take Revered Flame’s life. After striking the latter’s primordial spirit, seizing his natal magical treasure and devouring his fire sense, Ning Fan had already severely wounded Revered Flame.

With Ning Fan’s personality, he would never let his enemies live. However, it would be unwise to kill Revered Flame in front of the eyes of thousands of cultivators and offend the Rain Palace.

Even if he really wants to kill him, it would be better to do it somewhere more private...

“Hand over the three types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames.” Ning Fan’s cold voice sounded like there was no room for rejection.

“Impossible! Don’t you ever think about it! Haha! You can never take my place, never!”

Revered Flame seemed to have gone insane. There was never a time where he harbored such a strong intent to kill Ning Fan before.

In the past, he only wanted to kill him for his flames. Now, however, he just wanted to kill Ning Fan to impede a future disaster!

Ning Fan threatened his position in the Rain Palace! It was because Ning Fan was the king of flames who did not fear any types of flames.

If he is alive, the Rain Palace will no longer need me and I will lose all the supplies and privileges given by the Rain Palace!

“Art of Void Flame, Samadhi Fire Palm!”

Revered Flame’s eyes were bloodshot. There was only one thought in his mind: he must kill Ning Fan before the two Void Refinement Realm experts befriend him!