

Grasping 381

Chapter 381.1 The Token of a Revered Being

Bei Xiaoman finally experienced what it felt like to be violated eighteen times.

When she was pushed down on the bed for the third time, she was already begging for mercy without caring about her dignity anymore. The pain from her swelling private part was unbearable to her. Eventually, Ning Fan let her off the hook.

She could not imagine how Ning Fan was still so lively and animated to push her down on the bed after she had abused him eighteen times in a row...

“Have you taken an aphrodisiac? How can you still keep going as if there’s no end to this...? Ah! I’m wrong. I will never dare to resist you anymore!” Bei Xiaoman cursed while asking for mercy at the same time. She really could not endure it anymore. After all, it was her first time!

“Do I look like I need an aphrodisiac? Do you think that all of my efforts in practicing the Yin Yang Transformation are in vain?!”

Ning Fan finally decided to give her a break. If he didn’t give her a painful and memorable lesson, she would certainly rebel against him in the future.

Just like that, Bei Xiaoman sank into a deep sleep under the care of a few maidservants. Her face was still wearing a sweet and comfortable smile.

After having a sensual and erotic night, Ning Fan descended from the southern tower. It was conceivable how difficult it was for the two Divine Transformation Realm old ancestors, Stone Warrior and Lu Qing, to accept the truth.

Ning Fan’s body was permeated with Bei Xiaoman’s scent... In addition to that, he also carried a unique smell that would only be found during sexual intercourse... Do they still need to ask what had happened between their mistress and Ning Fan?!

“Fellow Daoist Zhou, you and the fourth mistress...” Both Lu Qing and Stone Warrior had the intention to commit suicide.

“If I tell you nothing has happened between me and Xiaoman, would you believe me?” Ning Fan asked with a smile.

“Of course not!”

“Is that so?”

Ning Fan did not give them a straight answer. He was not a person who was frivolous enough to brag everywhere about who he had fucked last night.

He purposely chose to walk around while Bei Xiaoman was asleep because he had some unfinished business with her after she wakes up.

When he was about to leave the southern tower, Lu Qing approached him and secretly passed him a note written on a piece of jade.

There was only one sentence on the note.

“Pass my test and you’ll gain the token of a revered being. —Yun.”

The handwriting looked confident and domineering but it also carried a hint of desolation.

According to the rules of the Rain Palace, even if one was recognized as a revered being, if one wishes to obtain the thing which serves as a representation of this status – the token of a revered being, he must at the very least pass the test from a Void Fragmentation Realm expert.

Originally, Ning Fan had thought that Luo Jun would at most promise him a title first and he would have to obtain the token by taking the test in the Rain Palace of the Middle State in the future.

It was beyond his expectations that he would have the chance to obtain the token today. It was doubtlessly an accident. However, Ning Fan was not sure which Void Fragmentation Realm expert of the Rain Palace would come and find him to give him the token.

Outside the southern tower, the sunlight was perfect. As he basked in the warm and bright sunlight, he gradually calmed his mind down.

Bei Xiaoman really gave him an unforgettable experience...

He could not help but admit that Bei Xiaoman was his quarrelsome lover. After fighting in just a few times, those memories became hard to forget.

It's ridiculous that I actually like this unruly and stubborn little lady... But whose life isn't ridiculous in this world?

After he woke up, he had even found out from Bei Xiaoman's personal maidservants that she used half a piece of the black crystal to heal his injuries.

Only he knew what exactly the black crystal was.

It was something that Bei Xiaoman's 'sister', Yuan Yao, gave to her after asking for it from Ning Fan. After some twists and turns, it actually returned to Ning Fan's hands.

Speaking of which, he had absolutely defied the laws of nature as he still made out with Bei Xiaoman after having an affair with Yuan Yao.

However, a lawless person was exactly what he was. Since he harbored affection for the women while they also had the same feelings for him too, the only thing he could do was to treat each and every one of the women he loved well.

None of the women he loved had ever asked promises from him. Well, this was the reality of the cultivation world...

Along his path of cultivation, he always had a brush with death. Perhaps one day in the future, he would perish without leaving a single trace. Perhaps every one of the women who loved him had thought of this before they gave their hearts and souls to him... All of them already knew that he might die someday in the future...

“As a cultivator, it’s already a struggle to live on stubbornly. If one wishes to live a happy and joyful life, it would only be wishful thinking. If one is still able to meet a person who has mutual affection with him during his life, he will have no regrets in dying...”

“The life of a cultivator is full of killing. It’s like a journey on a boat swaying in the midst of a raging storm where the wave decides whether one will float or sink. A cultivator’s life is predestined by the heavens but one can decide whether to get drunk at the moment or not (‘to get drunk at the moment’ metaphorically means to live in the moment).”

“Getting drunk... I remember there are three main forces on Penglai Immortal Island. Other than the Lost World Palace, there’s the Pill Cauldron Gate and the Green Bamboo Palace. I have already subdued the Pill Cauldron Gate. Since there are not many of my old friends there, visiting the place is just the same as skipping the trip. As for this Green Bamboo Palace, it’s known as the best sect in brewing wine in the External Endless Sea. Even though I have visited Penglai several times, I have never been there before. It’s really a pity... If I wish to get drunk today, I can go there and get myself some spiritual wine. However, a good wine might be easy to get but a drinking companion is hard to find. It’s really unfortunate that I don’t have many brothers despite having countless beautiful companions.”

Then, Ning Fan travelled the Penglai Immortal Island on foot. He did not choose to fly or get a ride on a celestial beast. He was literally walking on both of his feet.

His pace was slow. However, after making one step, he would bizarrely travel across a distance too long to count. It was tens of thousands of li* (500m per li) from Xuan Wu City to the Green Bamboo Palace. However, after just one hundred breaths, he had already arrived at his destination. Besides, this was already a speed that he had deliberately slowed down into.

When the cultivators witnessed the terrifying length of distance he travelled with a single step, each and every one of them acted like they had met a ghost. They rubbed their eyes in surprise and tried to get a clearer look at Ning Fan’s figure. However, when they opened their eyes, there was already no sign of him and what they had concluded was that their eyesight might have some problem.

When Ning Fan arrived at the exterior part of the Green Bamboo Palace, it was bustling with activity. Apparently, the Green Bamboo Palace was organizing a wine party. By paying a certain amount of immortal jade, one could enter the place. It was indeed in accordance with his wish.

However, he did not intend to stir panic among the groups of cultivators. Currently, there was barely anyone in the External Endless Sea who did not recognize Ning Fan's appearance.

Ning Fan flicked his sleeve upward and covered his face for a second. Then, he used the Sense Falsifying Art which he had not used for a long time to change his appearance, turning himself into a scholarly young man in white robes. After that, he walked past the giant gate of the Green Bamboo Palace. However, a fierce-looking burly man reached out his arm and stopped him.

"Please stop right there! Anyone who wishes to join the wine party needs to pay and obtain a bamboo plate which befits his corresponding cultivation base. Different grades of bamboo plates allow one to enjoy different levels of spiritual wine. The higher the grade of the bamboo plate, the better the quality of the spiritual wine! Of course, one can only try each type of spiritual wine once. Anyone who wishes to have a second drink will need to purchase the wine."

The muscular man studied Ning Fan with disdain.

His name was Cao Kang. He was an Early Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator. With his knowledge and experience as a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator, he did not manage to sense the fluctuation of a massive amount of magic power from Ning Fan. Therefore, he immediately judged that Ning Fan was a Vein Opening Realm junior.

In low-grade cultivation countries, a Vein Opening Realm cultivator was nothing. In the Endless Sea, the status of a cultivator with that cultivation base would, of course, be much lower.

A person like him also wishes to enter the Green Bamboo Palace? Does he know how much immortal jade it will need to get into the wine party?!

"A bamboo plate? Fellow Daoist, I'm sorry to trouble you. Could you please introduce how many grades in total the bamboo plates are categorized into and how much they will cost?"

Doubtlessly, Ning Fan had noticed the disdainful attitude of the burly man. However, he just carried on with a laugh.

He was no longer a young man at the Harmonious Spirit Realm. The current him would certainly not be so petty as to silence a Harmonious Spirit Realm junior forever over a trivial matter.

“Fellow Daoist? Is ‘Fellow Daoist’ a name you can use to address me?!” The burly man said with displeasure. However, after pondering for a while, he found it was pointless to argue with a Vein Opening Realm junior. He was a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator who had a higher status after all.

As he began to think in that manner, his anger faded a little and let Ning Fan address him as his wish.

“Firstly, the yellow grade bamboo plate costs one thousand immortal jade each. It allows one to try the spiritual wines of the second level. Secondly, the black grade bamboo plate costs ten thousand immortal jade each and one may try the spiritual wines of the third level. Thirdly, the earth grade bamboo plate costs one hundred thousand immortal jade each and it allows one to try spiritual wines of the fourth level. Lastly, the heaven grade bamboo plate costs one million immortal jade each. A person with that bamboo plate can drink the wines of the fifth level.”

The burly man patiently explained the details of each and every one of the bamboo plates. When he finished speaking, he was inwardly surprised. The cause of his surprise was Ning Fan’s demeanor.

To ordinary cultivators, they would more or less reveal a look of astonishment whenever they hear the unimaginably expensive price.

One thousand immortal jade was expensive to Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivators. Ten thousand immortal jade was a large amount to Gold Core Realm cultivators. One hundred thousand immortal jade was a significant sum to Nascent Soul Realm experts while one million immortal jade was considered substantial to Divine Transformation Realm experts.

Even the expressions of countless Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm seniors slightly changed when they heard of the prices.

But when Ning Fan heard of the prices, his expression remained unchanged. The calm demeanor he had was definitely not a pretense. Instead, it was a character that was tempered after experiencing countless events.

The burly man began to make some guesses within his mind.

Could it be that this white-robed scholar who looks weak and power is a peerless expert?

I-Impossible. He is just a young man. How could he be a peerless expert? I suppose he is just a young master from a powerful family that has no concept of money.

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When that thought sprung up within his head, the burly man despised Ning Fan even more.

Well, it was not his fault for thinking that. Ning Fan's current appearance had smooth and tender skin. Every part of him looked just like a pampered young master.

Even though he just has a Vein Opening Realm cultivation base, he already dares to travel around Penglai Immortal Island all alone. Isn't he afraid of being robbed and assassinated by someone?

He is indeed a young master that has yet to have experienced the real world. Perhaps he doesn't even know what immortal jade is!

Ning Fan ignored the burly man's judgmental look on him. He closed his eyes and activated his spirit sense. His Void Refinement Realm spirit sense then spread across the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li).

Yes. After he achieved a breakthrough in his cultivation realm, his spirit sense had also advanced to the next level, attaining the Void Refinement Realm.

Nothing in the Green Bamboo Palace including the trees and bushes within could conceal themselves from Ning Fan's senses.

After studying the place with his spirit sense, he discovered that the so-called spiritual wine of the fifth level could at most give an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator a small amount of improvement in his cultivation base. To be more precise, the fifth level spiritual wine could be said to be medicinal wine. Cultivators no longer pay much attention to the taste of the wine.

Spiritual wine of the third and fourth level were brewed for cultivators of the Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm respectively. Both of them were also brewed with a main effect of increasing one's cultivation base.

As for the wines on the first and second level which were the lowest ranking wines in the Green Bamboo Palace, they were specially made for Vein Opening Realm and Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivators.

Other than those, there were also some mortal wines. These wines were not even given a ranking as they contained no medicinal power at all. Most of them were famous wines from mortals.

Ning Fan's eyes went bright. What he wanted to drink right now was mortal wine with no medicinal power.

The reason why he came here was not to enhance his cultivation base but a chance to get himself drunk.

"I want a yellow grade bamboo plate. Here is one thousand immortal jade."

Ning Fan decided to exchange for the yellow grade bamboo plate. Well, he certainly could go for the heaven grade bamboo plate. However, if he does that, it would be conspicuous and would draw a lot of attention to him. After all, those who opted to exchange for the heaven grade bamboo plate were none other than Divine Transformation Realm experts...

"Thank you. One thousand immortal jade please."

The burly man finally squeezed out a smile. At least, he could finally be sure of one thing – Ning Fan might be a Vein Opening Realm junior, but he was much wealthier than him, a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator.

Well, you can see that Cao Kang was still guarding the entrance, right? If he had the money, he would have gone in and enjoyed a drink.

Even a Vein Opening Realm junior is also willing to take out one thousand immortal jade just to drink wine. I really don't know how his seniors taught him. Is money something that can be spent so prodigiously?

Although Cao Kang was criticizing Ning Fan's action inwardly, he realized that the latter could be an excellent 'fat lamb'.

His eyeballs moved downwards and stared thoughtfully at the ground for a second. Suddenly, an idea hit him. He passed Ning Fan a yellow grade bamboo plate and began fawning over the latter.

"This young friend, here is your yellow grade bamboo plate. By the way, I wonder if you need a guide inside this place who could bring you to taste different types of delicious wine? I, Cao Kang, might not be a capable person, but I am willing to guide you in the palace!"

"Oh? Fellow Daoist wishes to lead me around the Green Bamboo Palace? I am not a noble or capable person. How do I deserve Fellow Daoist's kind offer?" One of Ning Fan's eyelids twitched. He, of course, had seen through the motive behind Cao Kang's offer with his five hundred years of experience in the cultivation world.

"Hehe. You sure deserve it, my young friend! Even though we had only met for the first time, it feels like I'm meeting an old friend. I regret not meeting you earlier. Unfortunately, I'm short of money. It's such an embarrassment but if you are willing to purchase a yellow grade bamboo plate for me, I will definitely bring you around the Green Bamboo Palace. I assure you that this trip will be worthwhile!" Cao Kang said with a serious tone, as if he was making a solemn vow.

"I see. Fine. When one drinks on his own, the wine becomes tasteless. You will be my guide. As for the one thousand immortal jade, I will pay for you." Ning Fan did not care about what Cao Kang was up to. Neither did he mind paying an extra one thousand immortal jade.

In Cao Kang's eyes, it was hilarious how easily Ning Fan was scammed for one thousand immortal jade.

However, from Ning Fan's perspective, how Cao Kang schemed and wrestled with him for a mere one thousand immortal jade was truly ludicrous.

To him, he could get millions upon millions of immortal jade just by killing some people. What's the point of exhausting himself to plunder one thousand immortal jade?

"Er... My young friend, are you sure that you are willing to buy me a bamboo plate?!" All of a sudden, Cao Kang felt somewhat guilty. He felt that he was a little too shameless as he, a dignified Harmonious Spirit Realm senior, cheated a Vein Opening Realm junior of his money.

Because of the feeling of guilt, Cao Kang firmly decided that he would certainly bring Ning Fan around to taste a few more types of excellent wine. No matter what, he could not just let his one thousand immortal jade go down the drain.

Ning Fan nodded his head in satisfaction when he looked at Cao Kang's expression as if he was able to read the latter's mind.

This Cao Kang is a little cunning and greedy. Well, it's life. Those negative qualities are just driven by his need to survive. However, his original nature is not evil. At least, he realizes his errors and mends his ways. It's a person qualified to be my drinking companion.

"My name is Cao Kang. May I know how I should address you?" Cao Kang asked enthusiastically. This time, his enthusiasm was genuine.

"Yun Fan." Ning Fan remembered that his surname was originally Yun and made up a name for himself.

After knowing each other's names, Cao Kang happily handed over his duties to a few Harmonious Spirit Realm servants and got someone to replace him. Then, he followed Ning Fan into the Green Bamboo Palace to enjoy some wine.

When the other Harmonious Spirit Realm servants saw that Cao Kang had found a wealthy visitor, each of them revealed a look of jealousy and admiration.

Right after Ning Fan and Cao Kang entered the Green Bamboo Palace, two young ladies dressed up like mistresses arrived at the entrance. One of them wore a set of blue robes while the other wore a set of green robes. A bevy of young maidservants following them from behind. There were twelve of them in total.

Each maidservant revealed a Vein Opening Realm cultivation base while the two mistresses ahead emanated Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivation bases.

However, all of that was just a cover. The two mistresses were actually Divine Transformation Realm old ancestors.

The mistress in blue robes had a gentle and elegant appearance. She held an oiled paper umbrella as she walked. From the beginning until the end, she remained silent. Her mind seemed to be preoccupied by something that made her unwilling to speak. However, after Ning Fan entered the Green Bamboo Palace, only then did she gently lift her head and stared at him, as if she was thinking of something. Her large, watery eyes glinted.

“Sister ‘Dan Tai’, what are you looking at? Is that Vein Opening Realm junior very good-looking?” The lady in green robes teased.

“Oh, it’s nothing. Something just caught my attention. That young man seems a little extraordinary.” The lady holding an umbrella puckered her lips and smiled.

“Sister must be joking. How extraordinary can a Vein Opening Realm cultivator be? By the way, aren’t we supposed to recruit the vice sect master of the Bi Yao Sect on behalf of the Zifu Academy? Why are we taking the longer route and came to the Green Bamboo Palace instead? Don’t tell me that Sister wants to drink again?”

“You’re really like a clever yet mischievous little elf. Yes. I want to drink. So Sister Lu Zhu, do you want to make a complaint to our master?”

“Aiyo... How can I be so bold...?”

Lu Zhu purchased a heaven grade bamboo plate while Dan Tai got herself a yellow grade bamboo plate which was the same choice that Ning Fan had made.

Because Lu Zhu had purchased the heaven grade bamboo plate, countless cultivators guessed that she was a Divine Transformation Realm old ancestor. Thus, no one there dared to underestimate this group of ladies. However, Miss Dan Tai’s wish of keeping a low profile while drinking wine was destroyed just like that by her companion’s eye-catching move.

Even the palace lord of the Green Bamboo Palace had come to receive them personally. How could they still be low-key?

Not long after they entered the Green Bamboo Palace, a white-robed middle-aged man who only had a single arm appeared outside the entrance. He carried a sword at his back and had a face filled with desolation. He looked carefully at the group of ladies who had just entered the palace.

“Did the Zifu Academy of the Southern Heaven Immortal World set their eyes upon some geniuses of the righteous path...?”

The white-robed man only thought briefly about the ladies and cast the thought aside in the next moment.

The reason why he came here was not for the members of the Zifu Academy. Instead, he was here to give someone a test and give him the token of a revered being.

He pressed his glabella and his divine star shone. In a spin, he turned into a white-robed gentleman. Even though he did not carry a sword, his heart contained one. Even though his arm was severed, he was able to conjure a fake arm with his magic power.

He recalled Ning Fan’s figure and was absorbed in his thoughts. This would be his first time meeting him. However, he had already heard of Ning Fan’s personality prior to this.

The rumors said that Ning Fan was a wild and brutal devil who slaughtered countless cultivators and annihilated sects without mercy. The rumors said that Ning Fan was a lustful person and could have sex with one thousand women all day long.

This white-robed man could not understand why a person like him could become a revered being of the Rain Palace.

Even though it was to obtain that item, he felt that the Divine Sovereign's decision was a little too reckless.

However, after he saw Ning Fan in person, he suddenly had a wrong impression and the rumors he heard seemed unreliable.

Usually, one could understand a person's personality by looking at their back.

It was because they might wear a fake expression on their face but they could not hide the loneliness of their shadow.

The white-robed man noticed that the real Ning Fan he saw was actually similar to him. Both of them had a lonesome shadow.

"Zhou Ming, who is now under the alias of Yun Fan entered the Green Bamboo Palace just to get himself drunk...? An interesting kid. Hmm. Yun Fan... Why does this name sound so familiar...?"

The white-robed man remained silent for a moment.

He had forgotten some very important things which were much more important than his own life.

Besides, he had even forgotten how angry he was in the past that urged him to kill the fourth prince of the Rain Palace!

He was searching for an answer in his entire life.

The White-Robed Sword God, Yun Tianjue.

His shadow was as lonesome as Ning Fan's.

Chapter 382.1 The Second Step of Intent Realm

There were hundreds of wine cabins that were built within the Green Bamboo Palace. Those who were permitted to sell spiritual wine in the cabins were at least Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivators.

Most of the Vein Opening Realm disciples could only set up crude and simple stalls along the street. The spiritual wine displayed on the stalls were for cultivators who visited the palace to drink.

The expenses of providing free samples were all recorded under the sect's accounts. As for the profits earned from selling the spiritual wine, it would all belong to the disciples of the Green Bamboo Palace.

The main function of the sect was to brew spiritual wines. The reason for holding such a wine party was to select disciples who were good at brewing wine and focus on cultivating them.

Other than earning immortal jade, each and every one of the disciples of the Green Bamboo Palace gave their best and used every skill possible to attract customers in order to obtain the attention of the sect.

As Ning Fan walked across the long street within the palace, the aroma of spiritual wines soothed his mind and soul which were filled with the bloody scenes of killing and slaughter.

Old Devil once said that wine and women are indispensable on the journey of cultivation. He's absolutely right.

Countless female stall owners along the street had eyes that were shining and attractive faces. They made eyes at every man passing by the street, causing countless male cultivators to stop by their stalls. Only Ning Fan remained composed and collected from the beginning to the end of his tour. He only gave a faint smile at those female stall owners who behaved suggestively.

Occasionally, he would stop by and taste one or two cups of wine. However, he would never purchase any bottle from the stalls or give a good or bad comment about the spiritual wines. Once the wine entered his throat, he would then turn around and leave.

The spiritual wine he tasted were mostly first level spiritual wines.

Cao Kang who was following behind him was constantly grumbling and complaining. The reason why he wanted to follow Ning Fan into the palace was to take the opportunity to drink more second level spiritual wines so that he could break through the bottleneck of the Mid Harmonious Spirit Realm depending on the medicinal power of the wine.

Originally, he planned on leading Ning Fan to the stalls that displayed higher level spiritual wine. However, Ning Fan seemed like he knew where he was going as he specially selected the direction which led them both to low level spiritual wine. Eventually, they actually arrived at the first level district which exclusively sold first level spiritual wines.

Was it possible that Ning Fan could recognize the way? No. It was impossible. How could a Vein Opening Realm junior know the way as he had just visited the Green Bamboo Palace for the first time?

This young friend, Yun Fan, is visiting the Green Bamboo Palace for the first time. It's certainly impossible that he could recognize the way, unless he is able to check the surroundings using his spirit sense and understand the layout of the Green Bamboo Palace... Checking the Green Bamboo Palace with his spirit sense? It's nonsense!"

As soon as this thought entered his mind, Cao Kang immediately eliminated it. He only felt that what he was thinking about was truly ridiculous.

Surveying the layout of the Green Bamboo Palace with his spirit sense? It was just too unrealistic.

Not to mention that this young man is a Vein Opening Realm junior that has yet to have spirit sense, even if he has it, the area within the Green Bamboo Palace was set up with Peak Nascent Soul Realm Sense Blocking Formation. Other than Divine Transformation Realm old ancestors, who could see the streets and areas within the Green Bamboo Palace with his spirit sense?

“Fine. Since my young friend, Yun, wants to drink first level spiritual wines, I will accompany him for the moment. After all, the expenses of the drinks are all on him...”

Cao Kang was a person who still had some virtues. After receiving someone’s money, he would then honestly and sincerely carry out his duty.

He no longer cared about the level of the spiritual wine they were going to drink. He decided to follow behind Ning Fan closely and take a cup of spiritual wine whenever he saw a stall. Then, he would gulp down the wine with one gulp mindlessly like a cow chewing peonies.

Ning Fan paid no attention to him as he immersed himself in the cups of spiritual wine he took, calming his mind with wine.

Each mouthful of wine he took turned into a warm current as soon as it entered his throat, evoking traces of comprehension.

When common people are feeling sorrow and misery, drinking wine will lessen their negative feelings.

When common people are joyful and happy, drinking wine will help boost the joyful mood.

Why can drinking wine help diminish one’s sorrow while boosting one’s joy...

Why will someone who can originally stay sober even after drinking one thousand cups become immediately drunk after just drinking a single cup when he is broken-hearted...

Ning Fan was absorbed in his thoughts. All the understandings and comprehensions he had gained up until today blended into the cups of wine he drank. Gradually, it dawned on him that there were also some underlying principles in drinking wine.

Wine can’t change a person’s mood. The only element that changes is the person’s feelings itself.

Mortals are not immune to alcohol. Therefore, they will be drunk after drinking. However, why would cultivators become intoxicated too even though they have magic power that protects them?

Looking at the cup of wine in his hand, his understanding of drinking wine became deeper. At the same time, he realized that as he gained more insights about the Dao of Wine, his intent realm was actually beginning to sublime!

It was not an advancement in levels where it gets to the Perfect Accomplishment from the Large Accomplishment but a change in its quality instead...

Back when he was on the star island, he had managed to complete the initial stage of combining his three intent realms: divine intent, demon intent and devil intent into one, drawing the snowy scenery in the Seven Apricot City in midair. As a result, he invented a new technique called Wind Snow Technique.

In the Lost World Tower, he completely fused his three types of intent realm, becoming a brand new intent realm which was at its early stages.

An Eighth Grade Divine Intent of Rain, a Sixth Grade Devil Intent of Mountain and the Demon Intent of Fu Li which was an intent realm of at least the First Grade.

When the three different types of intent realm combined, what did his new divine intent become? What grade of intent realm was it?

Ning Fan had no idea. He only knew that the completely new divine intent was in the form of the snowy scenery in the Seven Apricot City and its grade was higher than the First Grade.

Intent realms were categorized into nine different grades. Demon General Li Ban's Demon Intent of Carp was a Ninth Grade intent realm while Demon Intent of Fu Li or the Four Divine Beasts were First Grade intent realms... What was the grade beyond the First Grade?!

The cup of spiritual wine in his hand was like a guide that led him to a series of new insights.

Ning Fan then figured that wine must share a common relation with his brand new divine intent. Otherwise, his thoughts definitely wouldn't suddenly stray off course because of a cup of wine.

"My new divine intent. What exactly is it and what grade does it have?"

"What Great Dao does this cup of wine have exactly? Why is it able to make me lose my focus?"

"I don't understand and I can't figure it out..."

Ning Fan picked up a cup of first level spiritual wine and then put it back to its original place again and again.

He passed by each of the stalls along his path but he was disappointed over and over again.

No. No... These were not the spiritual wine he wanted. These types of spiritual wine could not give him a clear understanding and were unable to let his divine intent go to the next level.

His state of mind became more and more confused. This was the sign of a developing Heart's Devil due to his failure in attaining a complete comprehension.

In front of his eyes, the hatred and grudges he had in the past suddenly overwhelmed him. These were the memories where he was humiliated in the Hai Ning Family of Wu Country when he was still a mortal.

"Why are these past memories surfacing right now to disturb my state of mind..." Ning Fan's eyebrows were tightly knitted.

Cao Kang who was following him behind was somewhat perplexed.

Why did my young friend, Yun Fan, begin picking and choosing the first level spiritual wine without drinking it? Could he be looking for second level spiritual wines?

His brows are so tightly knitted that he looks like someone has owed him money.

Cao Kang was pondering. Suddenly, his thought was interrupted by a cough in front of him.

“This wine... *Cough*!”

Ning Fan held a cup of spiritual wine and took a gentle sip. Then, his expression was filled with surprise and in the next moment, all his pent-up hatred from his past memories turned into a mouthful of foul blood which he coughed out from his mouth!

This had almost made Cao Kang leapt out of his skin.

He looked just well a moment ago. Why did he cough out blood now?!

Cao Kang approached the stall and glanced coldly at Ning Fan’s cup. The wine that made him cough out blood was just a first level spiritual wine.

No. To be more precise, it was barely at the first level. Its medicinal power was very light as it was only slightly stronger than mortal wine.

Wait. It was simply a mortal wine which carried a hint of medicinal taste!

“You have coughed out blood, my friend. Could it be that this wine is poisonous? Or is it because the medicinal power of this wine is too strong that it hurt your immortal veins? But it’s impossible. It’s clearly a plain wine and the medicinal power within it is so insignificant. Is it really poisonous?”

A perplexed Cao Kang took up one of the cups and sniffed it. He wore a weird expression and gulped it down. However, he looked even more bewildered after that.

It’s strange. This wine is really not pleasant to drink. But it does not seem poisonous at all.

It's just as plain as water. There isn't even a hint of medicinal power and it has zero effect in raising one's cultivation base.

However, above all else, it has no poison.

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Cao Kang contemplated internally but he could not find any reason as to why Ning Fan would cough out blood.

Anyways, since he had taken Ning Fan's money, it was impossible for him not to feel responsible for the latter's safety.

"Are you the one who brewed this wine?! Explain! Why did my friend cough out blood after drinking your wine?!"

Cao Kang's eyes turned cold as he looked at the owner of the wine stall. His expression looked rather imposing even though he did not reveal his anger. The stall owner was a young teen who was only a Third Level of Vein Opening Realm cultivator and looked poor and weak when faced with Cao Kang's question.

From Cao Kang's perspective, asking the stall owner directly was the most straightforward method to find out why Ning Fan coughed out blood.

Besides, the stall owner was just a Third Level of Vein Opening Realm cultivator whereas he, Cao Kang, was a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator. In front of him, how can the teenager be bold enough to lie?!

The young teen's face turned pale as he was being questioned by Cao Kang. His techniques in brewing spiritual wine were indeed inadequate. Strictly speaking, this batch of spiritual wine was not even considered first level spiritual wines. Naturally, there weren't any excellent wines among them.

However, although the wine he brewed were not of excellent quality, they were at least perfectly safe to drink. It was impossible for anyone to cough out blood after drinking his wine!

When he heard Cao Kang's domineering tone, the young boy knew that this matter was probably going to be a big deal if he could not give him a satisfying answer.

Just like Cao Kang said, the one who coughed out blood was his friend! How could the young boy who was just a Vein Opening Realm disciple offend a Harmonious Spirit Realm expert's friend?!

"D-Deacon Cao. This junior really does not know why this brother puked blood. However, this junior is willing to compensate..."

"Fine! Compensate him! If you can compensate him well, my friend and I will not look into this matter!" Cao Kang glanced over his shoulders. Ning Fan had already wiped off the bloodstains on his mouth and stood there deep in thought.

After seeing that Ning Fan was still in good condition, Cao Kang felt a sense of relief. He did not want to make this matter a big deal. Good or bad, he was also a member of the Green Bamboo Palace. Even though he had an excuse to reprimand the brewer and ask him to compensate them as a wine of his own sect had caused someone to puke out blood, he felt it unnecessary to really teach this disciple a lesson.

"Yes! This junior is willing to compensate t-ten immortal jade..."

The teenage youth was terrified. Cao Kang, a dignified Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator, was an external deacon of the Green Bamboo Palace who was in charge of new disciples like him.

He was very afraid of offending Cao Kang. Therefore, he certainly was willing to buy peace with some money. However, the problem was that the amount he offered to compensate was somewhat less than everyone's expectations.

"Ten immortal jade?"

Cao Kang chuckled in anger.

He had already given this young boy a chance to make amends but he did not expect that the latter would be so insensible.

His wine had caused Ning Fan to puke out blood and he only offered to compensate ten immortal jade?!

Who was Ning Fan? Even though he was just a Vein Opening Realm junior, he possessed a massive amount of immortal jade. Would he even care about the young teen's ten immortal jade since he could give away one thousand immortal jade as he pleased?

"One hundred immortal jade!" Cao Kang's tone turned cold this time.

"I-I can't! One hundred immortal jade is all the money that I have..." The teenage youth begged.

"Humph!"

Anger rose within Cao Kang. He was not going to go easy on the young boy anymore. Since the latter showed no sincerity in his compensation even after he had given him the opportunity, he felt that there was no harm in extorting him.

Well, it was appropriate to help someone eliminate disasters after taking the person's money. Moreover, he had taken one thousand immortal jade from Ning Fan.

"You, come here! You will compensate as much as the blood he had puked out!" Cao Kang rolled his sleeves up, preparing to beat someone up. This act scared the young boy.

This scene made Ning Fan shake his head helplessly.

To a certain extent, this Cao Kang was a man with a sense of justice. He thought it was the young boy's fault that Ning Fan puked out blood and he wanted to seek justice for him.

However, since when did Ning Fan, a dignified devil lord, need a Harmonious Spirit Realm junior to seek justice from an insignificant Vein Opening Realm ant?

“Fellow Daoist Cao, please calm down. There’s nothing wrong with this wine. It’s some other reason that made my spit blood. It has nothing to do with him.”

Ning Fan flicked his sleeve and blocked him. Cao Kang’s fist softened and he actually felt that he could not muster up any strength for a while. A strange feeling filled him.

“Are you sure you are all right, Yun?”

“Yes. I’m fine. This wine is not bad. I’ll take all of them. How much do they cost?” Ning Fan smiled as he asked.

“Huh? You still want to buy them? Aren’t you afraid of spitting out blood again after drinking them?” Cao Kang was puzzled.

“I won’t spit out blood anymore. The mouthful of blood that I expelled just now was the pent-up hatred that I have been clinging to since my youth. I was only able to expel it until today. Thanks to this mouthful of blood, I finally understand why this wine could give me so many insights... That explains the matter.”

With the help of a light and watery wine, Ning Fan actually obtained a tremendous comprehension.

“B-Brother Yun, I brewed all these wines and they cost two hundred immortal jade... But... I don’t dare to take your money. Since you are Senior Cao’s friend, I will give them to you as a gift...”

The young boy was too scared of Cao Kang. Thus, he certainly would not dare to ask Ning Fan for money.

“Really? I, Yun Fan, can’t take your wine without giving you something. These wines are excellent. They are the wines of my native place... Your ancestors are cultivators from Wu Country of the eight hundred cultivation countries, aren’t they?” Ning Fan spoke.

“Yes. Are Brother Yun’s ancestors also cultivators of Wu Country?!” The young boy beamed with joy. It was the same feeling when one runs across an old friend in a distant land.

“Yes. The wines of Wu Country are always unforgettable. They contain memories as well as resentment. I thought I have already forgotten the grudges that I harbored in the past. However, I’ve come to realize that there are too many things in this world that we could pick up but not let go. Therefore, the mouthful of blood still remained within my heart after all these years. It was only after drinking the wine of Wu Country that you brewed a moment ago that my mind gained clarity and expelled it out of my body... Hatred and grudges aren’t something easy to let go of. Wine is unable to help one forget his memories. It still depends on one’s heart to let go of those memories.”

Ning Fan’s words stunned Cao Kang and the young boy. His words were baffling to them. However, Ning Fan did not explain much. He only patted his storage pouch and took out a bottle of Vein Opening Pills. He then gave it to the young boy as a gift.

“Since you won’t accept my immortal jade, I will give you pills then. Your personality is too weak and you are always being bullied by others. However, you can’t always tolerate them. In the life of a cultivator, one should straighten his back and only then will he have the opportunity to seek his own Dao.”

He placed the bottle of pills there and kept all the spiritual wine with a flick of his sleeve. Then, he left for other stalls without any hesitation. As for Cao Kang, he was literally stunned by what Ning Fan did.

Vein Opening Pills?! It can’t be wrong! He has given the young boy a whole bottle of Vein Opening Pills! There are at least twenty of them!

That bottle of pills is worth at least one thousand immortal jade!

Buying a whole bunch of useless mortal wine with one thousand immortal jade? The way he spends his money is way too excessive.

“It’s such a waste! He does not have to spend his money that way even if he has tons of them! Even though he has no concept of money, he should at least understand how precious Vein Opening Pills are! Is it because he has seen too many Vein Opening Pills and he does not care about these pills at all? Could it be that he comes from a famous and influential family that is being guarded by a Gold Core Realm expert?”

Cao Kang heaved a deep breath. The longer he looked at Ning Fan's back, the more he felt that his guesses were right.

If he isn't a descendant of a Gold Core Realm family, how could he spend his money like water...

He darted a complicated glance at the young boy and coldly uttered.

"My friend is fine now. Consider yourself lucky. You may continue running your business. But remember, don't mention the matter just now to anyone else!"

"Yes. This junior will never say a word of it." The young boy held the bottle of pills tightly in his hands. He was so excited that his heart nearly flew out from his throat.

Cao Kang snorted coldly and quickly caught up with Ning Fan.

Chapter 383.1 Dantai Weiyu

"Cao Kang, we have some respected guests in the house. Why don't you hurry up and bring your junior out of here?!" The person who spoke was Gong Mao. He did not get along well with Cao Kang. Thus, his tone was certainly rude.

However, he did not dare to directly offend Cao Kang. He glanced at Ning Fan and considered him as Cao Kang's junior. Then, his expression turned grim. When he was berating Cao Kang, he secretly sent out three traces of sword light with his fingers to attack Ning Fan's dantian, attempting to break a few of his immortal veins in order to give Cao Kang a lesson.

He was not bold enough to kill Ning Fan in the presence of others. As for destroying a few of his immortal veins... Hehe. When a senior teaches his junior a lesson, there was nothing wrong if his methods were a little too excessive, weren't they?

"Hmph! Gong Mao! Who do you think you are? How dare you order me to get lost...?! Impudent! What are you doing?!!"

Cao Kang's eyes turned cold and serious. Before he could finish his words, he noticed Gong Mao do a sneak attack on Ning Fan which made him incredibly furious.

Although he speculated that Ning Fan was a Gold Core Realm expert, even he felt absurd of himself when he blurted out those words. Therefore, he did not take it seriously at all.

He once wounded one of Gong Mao's descendants because of personal grudges. As such, the reason why Gong Mao sneak-attacked Ning Fan without a second thought was clearly because he harbored the intention to avenge his descendant.

It would not be a big deal if he were to seek his revenge against Cao Kang. However, he made Ning Fan his target. How could Cao Kang tolerate such an evil act?

Cao Kang swung his palm, trying to block the three rays of sword light.

Ning Fan had spent money to buy him a bamboo plate to join the wine fair. It would be extremely unreasonable if he allowed Ning Fan to get hurt.

At the very least, he was a man with principles!

However, just as his palm was about to grab the sword rays, they suddenly trembled and moved half a chi* (30.7cm per chi) sideways, avoiding his grasp. Then, they continued to fly towards Ning Fan.

The trajectories of the sword rays were too bizarre. Even Cao Kang was unable to predict their path.

"The Path Bending Swords! You've actually learned the Path Bending Swords, a Spirit Realm Sword Technique! This is bad!"

Cao Kang's face changed seeing the swords were about to pierce through Ning Fan's dantian after they managed to avoid him by changing their trajectories. In the next moment, however, he was absolutely stunned.

The sword rays were already extremely fast but Ning Fan was even faster.

He lightly flicked his sleeve and conjured a gentle breeze. The three traces of Spirit Realm sword qi disappeared in the breeze without a trace. In just a blink of an eye, he had kept all three of them.

Hiss

Cao Kang sucked in a cold breath.

Summoning a gentle breeze that can seize three traces of Spirit Realm sword qi with ease... What kind of technique is that?

“Brother Yun, who exactly are...”

Before Cao Kang had the time to react, Ning Fan took a step forward and flung his sleeves intensely. The three traces of sword light which were just as complete as before suddenly flew out from his sleeve.

In a blink of an eye, the sword stabbed right into Gong Mao’s dantian, cutting all one hundred traces of his immortal veins into shreds and destroying his cultivation base!

Puke

Gong Mao fell heavily to the ground while coughing out blood incessantly. His cultivation realm instantly regressed to the First Level of Vein Opening Realm!

His eyes were filled with horror. Those sword rays were unmistakably the ones he used to attack Ning Fan just now. How could Ning Fan deflect them so effortlessly? It was too absurd! This kind of technique was just too unimaginable!

Cao Kang felt even more astonished. Previously, he had thought that Ning Fan’s cultivation base was extraordinary. The scene that was happening right now before his eyes clearly verified his guess.

It can't be wrong. Brother Yun must be a powerful expert.

However, it was beyond Cao Kang's capabilities to find out how powerful Ning Fan really was. To him, he might also be a Harmonious Spirit Realm or possibly a Gold Core Realm old monster who was someone he could not afford to offend!

The other Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivators had different expressions than Cao Kang and Gong Mao. As soon as they saw Gong Mao's dantian was destroyed, they immediately yelled in surprise.

"This is bad! Deacon Gong's immortal veins were destroyed by someone!"

Right after the commotion ensued, a more assertive and powerful voice echoed from behind the crowd of cultivators. The voice contained a hint of anger.

"Who dares to hurt a member of my Gong Family? You're courting death!"

A ray of blinding light shot out from the crowd and materialized into a Gold Core Realm old monster. Without even asking the reason, he then started to take action against Ning Fan.

This man was a Mid Gold Core Realm elder of the Green Bamboo Palace. He was the master of the Gong Family as well as Gong Mao's senior.

When he saw Gong Mao who was lying on the ground in a terrible shape, anger boiled in his heart. He no longer cared whether or not he sided with a troublemaker who was in the wrong as he only wanted to stand up for his descendant.

When he noticed the person who wounded his junior was Ning Fan who only had a Vein Opening Realm cultivation base, he slapped his storage pouch and took out a square treasure seal. He then tried to slam it directly at Ning Fan's head without any hesitation.

"Elder Gong! Please allow this subordinate to explain about what happened. It's definitely not Fellow Daoist Yun's fault!"

Fear suddenly filled Cao Kang's heart. He was not afraid of Gong Mao but he was scared of Elder Gong. After all, Elder Gong was a Gold Core Realm old monster.

However, when he saw Elder Gong's attack about to land on Ning Fan without finding out about what had happened, he subconsciously stepped up and spoke for Ning Fan.

But before he could have the chance to start explaining, Elder Gong's treasure seal was already falling upon Ning Fan's head.

"I don't care which one of them is at fault! I only know one thing – no one can bully the people of my Gong Family!"

The way the people of the Gong Family did things had always been tyrannical. Well, if you aren't oppressive, how would others be afraid of you?

As the Gong Family was one of the great families under the Green Bamboo Palace, he had the qualifications to be a tyrant in Penglai immortal Island.

However, they seemed to have found the wrong target for showing their tyrannical ways. No matter how domineering the Gong Family was, could they be more domineering than Ning Fan?

That treasure seal was named the Mountain and River Seal. It was a High Grade magical treasure. Its destructive power was rather formidable. Elder Gong had once used this magical treasure to pulverize an Early Gold Core Realm expert.

Cao Kang had guessed that Ning Fan was a Gold Core Realm expert. However, when he thought more deeply, he realized that even if Ning Fan was a Gold Core Realm expert, he would probably have grim chances of survival if he were to be sneak attacked by Elder Gong.

"Get lost!"

Ning Fan let out a cold bellow and casually flicked his sleeve. His soft and weak sleeves collided with the treasure seal but it suddenly gave out a loud bang as if mountains and rivers crumbled. Its sound wave was so strong that it caused countless cultivators to bleed from their ears!

With just a hit, the treasure seal was crushed into powder!

Then, Ning Fan's cold stare landed on Elder Gong. His eyes which looked like two piercing swords immediately made Elder Gong feel like his back was being pricked by needles.

What a dominating look he had!

The owner of this pair of eyes clearly showed that he was the only one who could suppress others and no one could ever bully him!

When Elder Gong met his eyes, his expression was immediately filled with terror. At that moment, he could feel an irresistible aura force that was pressing against his entire body. It felt like thousands of mountains were above him, making him unable to move a single muscle.

Suddenly, he felt a sharp pain in his dantian like thousands of blades were cutting him. In the next moment, his gold core shattered. His body flew backwards uncontrollably while puking mouthfuls of blood, crashing into the ground.

His cultivation realm had regressed to the Early Harmonious Spirit Realm in an instant!

It was because Ning Fan was too lazy to kill him. Otherwise, how would he be able to survive?!

Cao Kang was petrified!

Who on earth could crush a person's gold core with just a single glance?!

Elder Gong who was a dignified Gold Core Realm expert did not even have the qualifications to stand beside Ning Fan!

Could it be that this Yun Fan is a Nascent Soul Realm expert?!

“Who dares to start a fight and hurt others in my Green Bamboo Palace?!”

The old saying was right. When you finish dealing with the small fries, the big shots would then appear.

After Elder Gong was wounded, a cold but tender voice of a woman was heard. The person who spoke was actually the palace lord of the Green Bamboo Palace, Qing Chuchu.

This woman’s body was graceful and elegant. She had breasts that were round and full and buttocks that were ample and tight. She was a woman with absolute beauty. However, her expression looked rather arrogant and haughty.

Her eyes glanced at Gong Mao and Elder Gong who were still lying on the ground with blood coming out from their mouths. She clenched her silver teeth and her cheeks turned frigid cold.

“You are the culprit! Who are you? How dare you cause trouble in my Green Bamboo Palace? You are truly insolent and reckless!”

Without allowing him to speak, she shook her delicate wrist. A colored ribbon shot out and coiled around Ning Fan.

She was not as impetuous as Elder Gong. She did not use a fatal strike as soon as she attacked.

After all, Ning Fan was an expert who could crush Elder Gong’s gold core with just a look. Perhaps he was an expert of the Mid Nascent Soul Realm and his ability must be strong.

Even Qing Chuchu would be reluctant to provoke an expert like him in usual times. However, the reputation of the Green Bamboo Palace was greatly tainted in front of some honorable guests. No matter what, she had to subdue Ning Fan first before figuring out what to do next.

As soon as Cao Kang saw that even the palace lord wanted to fight, he thought Ning Fan was in a worse situation. Even if Ning Fan was a Nascent Soul Realm expert, he could not afford to offend the palace lord.

It was because the palace lord was a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert. In the External Endless Sea, she could be considered as one of the top experts.

Chapter 383.2 Dantai Weiyu

That colored ribbon was called the Soft Silk Ribbon which was a famous Supreme Grade magical treasure. It had been made and tempered using the natal spider silk of a Divine Transformation Realm snow spider. Moreover, it also had the ability of a Spirit Vessel Magical Treasure, giving it an unparalleled magical effect.

Qing Chuchu had once subdued a Late Nascent Soul Realm expert with a single move using this magical treasure and squeezed him to death!

Cao Kang's heart pounded. He internally thought that it would be disastrous to Ning Fan this time.

Even if Ning Fan was a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator, it would be difficult for him to fend off this Soft Silk Ribbon!

However, he saw Ning Fan firmly standing there facing the incoming colored ribbon which lengthened as it moved. Ning Fan did not hide nor avoid with eyes that were filled with contempt.

He moved his palm and touched the air. The Soft Silk Ribbon then trembled and lost much of its spirituality immediately. Due to the backlash, Qing Chuchu felt her body lose its balance. The calm look on her face faded.

My Soft Silk Ribbon has actually lost its ability to attack?

In the blink of an eye, Ning Fan pointed his finger once again. The Soft Silk Ribbon which was Qing Chuchu's natal magic treasure then revealed a human-like fear and its path became weird. It made a U-

turn and headed back to Qing Chuchu. Beyond her expectations, it coiled around her body and tied her up tightly which restricted the movement of her limbs.

My Soft Silk Ribbon... has gone against me?!

Ning Fan's eyes shone with disdain. He had the ancestor blood of the Fu Li Race. How would a mere spirit vessel of a Wild Beast be brave enough to attack him?

He made a step forward and his figure flickered, appearing right in front of Qing Chuchu. He held her by the waist and pulled her into his arms. After that, he cruelly spanked her tight buttocks more than ten times consecutively with his palm.

Piak

Piak

Piak

This sight looked as if an adult was punishing his child for making trouble out of nothing.

However, the one who was being punished right now was the lord of the Green Bamboo Palace who was extremely reputable in the External Endless Sea. Her respected identity made this seem rather improper to be seen by others.

Ning Fan did not kill Qing Chuchu. However, when he spanked her in front of everyone, it was even more difficult for her to bear than having her life ended right away.

Taken aback, countless cultivators stared at her with gaping mouths. The palace lord of the Green Bamboo Palace, Qing Chuchu, a dignified and reputable Late Nascent Soul Realm expert was subdued by Ning Fan so easily without having the strength to fight back at all. Ning Fan's actual strength was terrifyingly strong.

“D-Divine Transformation Realm!” At this moment, no matter how silly Cao Kang was, he was able to guess that Ning Fan’s true cultivation base was doubtlessly at the Divine Transformation Realm.

Other than Divine Transformation Realm experts, who could subdue a Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivator with ease?

Currently, even Cao Kang had already figured it out. Who else was still unable to tell Ning Fan’s cultivation base?

When they realized that Ning Fan was an old ancestor at the Divine Transformation Realm, countless cultivators broke out in cold sweat.

A strong individual like him was someone the Green Bamboo Palace could not afford to offend!

The only thing they were still unsure of now was what stage of the Divine Transformation Realm Ning Fan was at...

“Who are you? Why... Why are you humiliating me like this...? Please... Let me go...” Qing Chuchu’s heart was overwhelmed with fear. When she was within Ning Fan’s embrace, she immediately felt her strength leave her body and her magic power completely sealed. She could only let Ning Fan smack her buttocks as he pleased while feeling terrified and embarrassed.

She had never thought that Ning Fan was also a Divine Transformation Realm old ancestor.

I’ve actually offended a Divine Transformation Realm old monster to protect a Gold Core Realm elder?

“Sister Chuchu, you don’t have to be afraid! So what if he is a Divine Transformation Realm expert?! Humiliating a woman in public... That act sullies your grace! Let me help you get revenge on him!”

A green-robed lady walked out of the crowd with a calm demeanor. Her movement was gentle and light as if she was stepping on lotuses. Her beautiful eyes coldly staring at Ning Fan.

“Let go of her. Or else, you’ll pay for what you’ve done!”

After she voiced out her final message, she revealed a formidable aura which was at the Late Divine Transformation Realm. Gusts of strong wind swept across the vicinity of ten thousand li* (500m per li).

After that, she slapped her storage pouch and took out a handkerchief woven with green silk. The green handkerchief gleamed with dotted light. To everyone’s surprise, it was a High Grade Spiritual Magic Treasure.

“She’s a Late Divine Transformation Realm cultivator!”

Some of the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators who were quite knowledgeable exclaimed in astonishment. They recognized the green-robed lady’s cultivation base.

As soon as Cao Kang heard their words, he was absolutely out of his wits.

How come... Why?!

Why would a Late Divine Transformation Realm old monster appear in the Green Bamboo Palace? An expert like her is considered a legendary being even in the Internal Endless Sea!

Even if Brother Yun is a Divine Transformation Realm expert, it’s impossible for him to be an opponent of a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert. After attaining the Divine Transformation Realm, the difference between each of the small stages of the cultivation realm is worlds apart. It’s extremely difficult for one to win against someone who has a higher cultivation base than them!

Cao Kang and countless cultivators were so scared that they nearly peed their pants. Ning Fan, however, still wore a cold smile on his face as usual.

“This is endless... Shouldn’t all of you ask about the cause of the whole incident first before you act? I had never been threatened like this everywhere I go. I would like to see what price you can make me pay if I insist on not letting her go!”

Rumble

A peerless aura force spread out from his body. Baleful qi dyed half of the sky red as blood-red clouds covered the heavens.

At this moment, Ning Fan undid his Sense Falsifying Art and revealed his true appearance.

That appearance was the nightmare of all cultivators in the Endless Sea. Today, no one in the External Endless Sea would not recognize that face!

“Z-Zhou Ming! Fellow Daoist Yun, you are actually... Revered Ming!”

Cao Kang was at a loss.

He had actually spent more than half of the day drinking wine with the most ruthless and fiendish devil lord of the External Endless Sea. Moreover, he had even looked down on him earlier... He was literally digging his own grave!

Innumerable cultivators that were there felt their heartbeat race and had difficulty in breathing.

They were able to find out Ning Fan’s identity but they were unable to withstand his incredible aura force.

Courting death! It’s an act of courting death! If one does not court death, they would not die so quickly. Why did the Green Bamboo Palace mess with Revered Ming?! Now it seems like the entire sect was going to be annihilated!

Just as Ning Fan emanated his aura force, the face of the lady in green robes tightened with surprise. It was beyond her expectations that a young man who looked thin and weak like him actually had such a horrifying cultivation base!

Peak Divine Transformation Realm! It can't be wrong! This white-robed young man is a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert! Aside from that, his bone age is only five hundred years old!

The Rain World is just a mortal world. Since when did this mortal world produce such an outstanding prodigy who could attain the Peak Divine Transformation Realm within five hundred years!

Under the gloomy sky which was filled with massive baleful qi, the lady in green robes felt her courage wane. Then, she began to slowly retreat as fear gradually consumed her.

She could not imagine how many Divine Transformation Realm cultivators Ning Fan had killed to accumulate such a tremendous amount of baleful qi...

How come a ruthless and wicked devil lord like him who kills without even batting an eye existed in this world?!

Why didn't the Tribulation Wielding Immortal Emperor strike him to death with a Heavenly Tribulation?!

"You want to leave? Weren't you going to make me pay for what I have done?!"

Ning Fan stepped forward and disappeared without leaving a shadow. At the next moment, he suddenly emerged behind the lady in green robes and touched her with his Yin Plucking Finger.

The green-robed lady was completely unprepared and exposed her back to sneak attacks.

When his finger came into contact with her skin, the power of his Yin Plucking Finger immediately spread throughout her entire body, making her slender body soft and weak. Her limbs turned numb and her body burned hot. Then, she fell powerlessly into Ning Fan's arms just like Qing Chuchu.

While holding a beauty in his left arm, he now held another one in his right. He did not show any tenderness or compassion for these two women at all. Well, not every woman could make him be gentle with them.

Piak

Piak

Piak

The sound of tens of spansks were heard from the buttocks of the green-robed lady. He nearly destroyed the two round and fleshy parts of her bottom.

A tingling sensation ran through her body. At the same time, intense pain and embarrassment filled her. She felt so embarrassed and angry that she almost wanted to kill herself.

“How dare you humiliate me? How dare you humiliate me?! I-I...” She was at a loss for words due to her rage and embarrassment.

“Don’t talk...”

While the green-robed lady was struggling to break free, another calm and collected voice was heard.

It belonged to the blue-robed lady who was holding a paper umbrella. She had a pair of eyes which were gentle and watery like drizzling rain. With glossy black hair that moved as the breeze blew against her face. She also wore a water blue scarf on her head and did not reveal a single trace of her aura. Even so, she was able to give Ning Fan a heavy sense of pressure.

“Young Master Zhou, please calm your anger. My younger sister, Lu Zhu, was too rash. Without understanding the whole incident, she stood up against you. She was at fault in the first place. I wonder if the Young Master can give this little lady a chance to apologize... If the Young Master does not mind, I am willing to prepare some diluted wine and apologize to you in person. At the same time, I have something to discuss with you. It’s about your wife, Yin Suqiu... I suppose you’re looking forward to our discussion.”

Chapter 383.3: Dantai Weiyu

The blue-robed woman's voice was soft and gentle but her alluring eyes shone with wisdom.

She had absolute confidence that Ning Fan would stop being angry after mentioning Yin Suqiu. After all, he did not have the intention to kill anyone. At the very least, no one there had been killed by him.

"About Suqiu? Who are you?!" Ning Fan let go of his grip and the two women, Qing Chuchu and the lady in green robes, were cruelly dropped to the ground.

Even though they were a reputable Nascent Soul Realm expert and Divine Transformation Realm old monster respectively, both of them had the same expression. Their eyes were filled with tears. Even though they were sobbing and weeping, they still looked beautiful just like pear blossoms that had bathed in the rain. Their current state was so delicate that it could arouse anyone's pity for them. They got to their feet with some effort. When they walked, their postures were extremely unnatural. Their buttocks were probably swollen after being spanked by Ning Fan.

"The rumors describe Young Master as an affectionate and romantic man. Unexpectedly, it turns out that Young Master is also a man who has no compassion for beauties. You are even willing to humiliate and throw women with such captivating looks to the ground without any hesitation. Is your heart made of stone?" The blue-robed woman's voice sounded extremely soft. Neither anger nor joy could be sensed from her tone.

"You haven't answered my question. Who are you?! If you can't give me a satisfactory answer, you will end up like these two women even if you are a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm clone. Trust me, I have the capabilities and I will see to it that it is done."

Ning Fan lifted one of his palms and his eyes were solemn. It was the palm that he used to smack the buttocks of the two women just now.

In other words, if the woman in blue robes gives him a less than satisfactory answer, he would also spank her without exception.

"A lecher..."

She uttered that demeaning name while her cheeks blushed. She rolled her eyes at Ning Fan. Even though she was clearly angry, her expression looked angry. “Zifu Academy?” Ning Fan naturally skipped the names of the two but flirtatious.

“This little lady is one of the goddesses of the Zifu Academy. My name is Dantai Weiyu. This is my sister. Her name is Lu Zhu.”

women. He was only interested in the name of their group.

If I’m not wrong, the Zifu Academy is the strongest force in the Southern Heaven Immortal World. It’s one of the four most influential forces which stands on an equal footing with the Lost World Palace and the Godly Void Pavilion...

What do they want from Yin Suqiu?

Yes! My Mind Reading Technique.

Ning Fan secretly activated his secret technique. In an instant, he had managed to see through what was weighing on their minds. Then, he wore a strange expression.

The reason why they came to find Yin Suqiu is actually for this matter... If that’s the case, I really have to help her find a solution.

“Fellow Daoist Cao, you wait here for me. After I settle some trivial matters, I will come and taste second level spiritual wines with you.”

Ning Fan smiled at him as he spoke. Cao Kang, however, did not feel that he was good enough to deserve that honor. His whole body trembled in fear and did not dare to meet Ning Fan’s eyes.

Terrifying! It’s too terrifying! Brother Yun Fan is actually Revered Ming, the ruthless and powerful guy who kills Divine Transformation Realm old ancestors like chopping vegetables! What on earth could be more insane than this matter?!

Well, Ning Fan did not truly mean what he had said. He was certainly not asking Cao Kang to wait for him. Instead, he was telling everyone about his relationship with Cao Kang. As such, no one from the Green Bamboo Palace would hold Cao Kang responsible for today's incident.

Regardless of any circumstances, the Green Bamboo Palace had to give Ning Fan some face!

With his words, no one would dare to lay a finger on Cao Kang!

"An incident like this must not be repeated!"

Ning Fan stared at Qing Chuchu with his cold piercing eyes. The latter's cheeks immediately paled. Without having the courage to hold her head up, she apologized with a soft tone.

"Revered Ming, please forgive us for what we have done. We didn't know Revered Ming would come. We will certainly give Revered Ming a satisfactory compensation to make up for our mistake in this incident. I will do my utmost to satisfy Revered Ming if you have any requests. Even if Revered Ming asks for... I will not refuse... I only wish for Revered Ming not to annihilate the entire Green Bamboo Palace."

"There's no need for compensation!"

Ning Fan helplessly shook his head. Does he look like an evil devil lord who always destroys sects? Hmm. Well, he does look like one.

Qing Chuchu's words implied that she would even sacrifice both Gong Mao and Elder Gong in order to satisfy him.

As long as she can calm Ning Fan's anger, she was willing to do anything including...

With Ning Fan's current identity, he did not care about their deaths at all. As for Qing Chuchu... He did not have any interest in her at the moment.

Ning Fan took a step forward and approached the lady in blue robes.

What intrigued him the most right now was her, Dantai Weiyu.

This lady was not ordinary. She bore a great resemblance to Ximen Ye as she also descended to the mortal world with her clone. With her clone alone, she already had Half-Step Void Refinement Realm strength...

Could it be that this woman's true body is also at the Void Fragmentation Realm?

After that incident, Ning Fan was no longer in the mood to drink.

Besides, it didn't matter anymore whether or not he continued on drinking as he had already completely understood his memory intent and it was now not far away from achieving Perfect Accomplishment.

As such, he decided to approach Dantai Weiyu to hear what she wanted to say.

"Young Master has really defeated Ximen Ye?" Dantai Weiyu walked shoulder to shoulder with Ning Fan. Despite that, she did not feel awkward at all and even started a conversation with some striking words.

"It's just his clone." Ning Fan was inwardly astonished. This woman was a member of the Zifu Academy who belonged to the Southern Heaven while Ximen Ye was a member of the Northern Heaven.

The news of Ximen Ye's defeat has actually been spread so far away? Even the goddesses of the Southern Heaven knew about it.

"I see. Does that mean that Young Master can win against my clone with ease even without using the bewitching techniques of your Yin Yang Transformation? I don't think so."

Dantai Weiyu's eyes glinted with a hint of battle intent as if she wanted to challenge Ning Fan to a fight. At the next moment, however, she changed the topic of their conversation.

"Young Master also likes drinking mortal wine?"

“How did you confirm that?”

“If you don’t drink mortal wine, then why did you come to the mortal wines section? If it wasn’t for that reason, I won’t have the opportunity to meet the Young Master. Since both of us have the same taste, I wonder if Young Master is willing to get drunk with me?” Dantai Weiyu gently shook her head. She also had a preference for mortal wine.

“Getting drunk? I don’t think that’s possible. My drunk personality is the worst. Once I am drunk, it’s very likely that I will violate Mistress Weiyu.” Ning Fan said on purpose.

“Pah! Don’t talk nonsense! Trust me, you won’t be bold enough to do so!” Weiyu smiled warmly and her eyes seemed to have vaguely misted over.

In this world, she was probably the woman who had the least fear of Ning Fan.

Yin Yang Transformation? Bewitching techniques?

Ning Fan would not dare to use those on her.

She was very confident of her judgement.

Ning Fan knitted his brows.

This lady is rather extraordinary...

He quietly spread out his spirit sense and tried to check this woman’s background. At the next moment, however, a trace of his spirit sense was pulled by a mysterious force. Then, it was literally sucked into Dantai Weiyu’s body.

Fortunately, it was just a trace of his spirit sense. Otherwise, Ning Fan would have probably suffered some injuries.

“Yang Devouring Physique!”

Ning Fan recognized Dantai Weiyu’s physique.

It was a physique that had a natural restraint on the power of the Yin Yang Devil Veins...With the help of this physique, any man who touches Dantai Weiyu’s body would have their power taken away by her to the very last bit.

If Ning Fan does not want to lose his little brother, it’s best for him to refrain from using it to poke her.

If he did so, *cough* his little brother would probably be directly sucked dry by the woman.

“Young Master is a man of knowledge. I admire that. That’s why I said that Young Master would not dare to do anything to me. Isn’t that right?”

Dantai Weiyu’s eyes remained calm as before.

Well, she did not become the goddess of the Southern Heaven for nothing.

Chapter 384.1 Life and Death, Truth and Falsehood, Karma and Samsara

Inside a private room of a bamboo house, a wine pot was being heated with fire.

Ning Fan took a light sip of the mortal wine in his cup. Even though it did not contain any medicinal power, it was mellow and aromatic. As soon as it entered his mouth, it slid down his throat very smoothly. It was indeed excellent wine.

There were three women sitting in front of him. Except for Dantai Weiyu who was indulging in the taste of wine with a calm and collected expression, the other two women wore different expressions.

Qing Chuchu was scared stiff of Ning Fan at the moment. The reason why she came here to accompany them to drink was merely to quell his thunderous rage.

What was Ning Fan's favorite thing to do? It was certainly destroying one's sect and slaughtering every one of its members, wasn't it?

Qing Chuchu didn't want her sect to be wiped out in one day because of angering Ning Fan.

On the other hand, the other young woman who had no idea of death or danger was staring directly at Ning Fan as if she was going to devour him.

"Miss Lu Zhu's eyes are extremely large and round. I suppose your name, Lu Zhu, means green eyes (Lu Zhu = 绿lǜ means green, 珠zhū means pearl or pearly things). However, it sounds very strange to me since your eyes clearly has black pupils. Where is the green color...?" While sipping the delicious wine, Ning Fan spoke teasingly.

"Zhou Ming, you shouldn't go too far!" Lu Zhu slammed her bare hands on the wooden table in front of her. She was so furious that her five internal organs were on fire. However, she then restrained her rage after Tantai Weiyu gave her a glance.

"Sister Lu Zhu, have you forgotten our master's teachings?"

"No. I haven't..."

"Our master has once said that we, the cultivators of the Zifu Academy, should always follow the path of righteousness and uphold our virtues in whatever we do or think. Even if the person we are facing is an extremely shameless devil lord, we should not fight or kill him as long as he does not go against the heavenly rules. Moreover, even if he really violates the heavenly rules, our master will conjure heavenly tribulations to eliminate such a sinful and evil person. There is no need for you to be so upset..."

There was a hidden meaning in Tantai Weiyu's remark which suitably criticized Ning Fan.

Meanwhile, Ning Fan secretly activated his Mind Reading Technique and saw through what was in her mind once again.

Their master is actually the Tribulation Wielding Immortal Emperor... Another immortal emperor who holds a certain position? If that's the case, doesn't that mean that the blood-red lightning and silver flames that I had devoured in the past were summoned by this immortal emperor? Since I will no longer face any heavenly tribulations of lightning, I wonder if I can pay the immortal emperor a visit in the Southern Heaven and get some lightning tribulations from him to temper my Spirit Crushing Whip once I ascend to the Four Heavens...

Presumably, Tantai Weiyu would not even be able to imagine that Ning Fan was actually dead set on taking advantage of his master.

One had to admit that the Mind Reading Technique was a really good technique.

From the beginning until the end, Ning Fan did not talk with the women at all. Occasionally, he would activate the Mind Reading Technique and read all of their thoughts.

The information he got included the countless secrets of the Zifu Academy, their objective of descending to the mortal world this time and even about Yin Suqiu!

“Young Master certainly is a cold-blooded person. I invited you for a drink but you have only been drinking and refilling your own cup for the past four hours without even asking anything about Yin Suqiu. She is your woman. Don't you at least care about her?”

Tantai Weiyu's voice was gentle and soft but her words were incisive. She was obviously attacking Ning Fan's Heart of Dao which was about protecting his loved ones.

“I already know the matter regarding Suqiu. I even know that Mistress Weiyu has masturbated three times in your entire life. Don't you think it's weird too?”

Ning Fan teased again. As soon as his voice fell, Lu Zhu was immediately enraged and scolded him.

“Zhou Ming! You are too insolent! Sister Weiyu only criticized you a little a moment ago and now you try to taint her purity. She is a pure goddess and leads an honest and clean life. She is different from ordinary women like us. How can you claim that she masturbated?!”

“Oh? Does Miss Lu Zhu mean that an ordinary woman like you always masturbate?”

“You!” Lu Zhu’s cheeks flushed red. She had inadvertently divulged the most unspeakable secret of a woman.

Yeah, I masturbate! So what?!

Everyone has the seven emotions and six sensory pleasures. What’s wrong with masturbating?!

She really wanted to snap back at Ning Fan like that. However, she knew that the more she would debate with him, the more absurd it would become. As such, she decided to keep quiet and sit on one side without paying any attention to Ning Fan.

Lu Zhu no longer uttered a single word but Tantai Weiyu’s face was blushing with shame. Internally, she was surprised.

Indeed. She managed to attain the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm after cultivating the Dao for 1700 years. In her entire lifetime, she had masturbated exactly three times...

How did Ning Fan know that kind of private matter which was supposed to be a woman’s deepest and darkest secret?!

Yes. It must be that kind of secret art...

“The Mind Reading Technique, huh?!”

Tantai Weiyu gritted her silver teeth and spoke something that made Ning Fan frown.

“It’s really the Mind Reading Technique as expected! It has been rumored that Emperor Ancient Chaos was the only person who was able to comprehend the Mind Reading Technique among all of the cultivators of the Yin Yang Devil Veins in the past. With just a single glance, he was able to see through the thoughts of all women beneath the heavens... Young Master Zhou certainly is an outstanding expert with incredible natural talent. If I’m not wrong, you are the second individual who was able to comprehend this technique after the passing of Emperor Ancient Chaos. I really want to know why you can achieve something that other cultivators of the Yin Yang Devil Veins can’t!”

Tantai Weiyu was not aware of the existence of the Yin Yang Locket. Thus, she would never be able to understand that no other cultivator of the Yin Yang Devil Veins beneath the heavens could display the Mind Reading Technique other than Ning Fan who possessed the Yin Yang Locket.

He was the legitimate successor of the Yin Yang Devil Veins... Even though his cultivation method was a little too shameless, he was someone that countless cultivators with fiendgod cultivation methods could not surpass.

“Tantai Weiyu seems to have a deep understanding of my Yin Yang Devil Veins...” Ning Fan’s expression turned solemn. Other than Luo You, there were none who understood his methods so well. Although Tantai Weiyu’s understanding was not a quarter as deep as Luo You’s, she was the second individual to be able to.

“Didn’t Young Master Zhou hear of a saying? When Heaven creates an illness, it will invent a medicine to cure it. When Heaven creates Yang, it will create Yin to restrain it... What does Young Master Zhou think my Yang Devouring Physique is for...”

“Specialized in eliminating the rapists beneath the heavens?!” Ning Fan felt the part of his inner thigh turn cold. He wondered if that was just an illusion.

“Young Master Zhou certainly is smart. This is the duty of my Tantai Aristocratic Family, the duty of being cultivators of the righteous path... That’s why Young Master Zhou must never fall into my hands. Or else...” Tantai Weiyu puckered her lips and smiled. She was not afraid of any type of perverts.

Whoever touches a single hair of hers would die.

“Your first name is Weiyu (Weiyu = 未wèi means not yet, 雨yǔ means rain) but you love holding an umbrella even during a sunny day. Is it because you want to cover yourself from the sun...? Apparently, the Yang Devouring Physique has some disadvantages too. Will you even absorb the sunlight? It seems like Mistress Weiyu’s life is not very easy.” Ning Fan took another sip of wine. He also exposed the secret of Tantai Weiyu’s physique.

Her face darkened as Ning Fan had exposed the matter which pained her the most. However, that expression was only there for a second. No one noticed it except for Ning Fan. She stopped talking and covered her mouth with her sleeve to take a sip of the wine. Her cheeks were already slightly red.

Originally, she would never get drunk from drinking. However, she was slowly being intoxicated as her mind was disturbed after Ning Fan exposed a few of her secrets.

Lu Zhu and Qing Chuchu had no idea what Ning Fan and Weiyu were talking about at all.

Ning Fan’s Mind Reading Technique was a secret. It was a secret technique that the Tantai Aristocratic Family discovered from studying a few cultivators of dual-cultivation methods. How could outsiders possibly know about it?

Weiyu’s Yang Devouring Body was also a secret. Other than knowing Tantai Weiyu could not get close to any man, Lu Zhu did not have much understanding about her physique.

The reason why Ning Fan could see through Weiyu’s physique was not because he read her mind using his Mind Reading Technique but due to him noticing a few minor details.

“Since Young Master Zhou has the Mind Reading Technique, aren’t you going to care about Yin Suqiu? Well, she was chosen by my Zifu Academy. If she were to be given the opportunity of ascending to the immortal world, she will definitely join my Zifu Academy. When the time comes, she will be a genuine cultivator of the righteous path. Young Master Zhou is a devil lord. I’m afraid the both of you cannot be in love in your entire lives.”

“An opportunity to ascend to the immortal world... Mistress Weiyu must be joking. The matter of whether or not Suqiu will be together with me is completely unrelated to being a righteous cultivator or a devil cultivator. Instead, it’s related to my life and death.” Ning Fan shook his head. If it wasn’t because

he had learned such a major issue using his Mind Reading Technique, he might not necessarily let these women off so easily.

Translated by Tommy, edited by Roel

Chapter 384.2 Life and Death, Truth and Falsehood, Karma and Samsara

Yin Suqiu was going to be given the chance to ascend to the immortal world. In addition to that, the group that had chosen her was the number-one righteous sect of the Four Heavens Immortal World – Zifu Academy!

It was probably the most suitable path for her. Since she loved the path of righteousness so much, Ning Fan did not intend to interfere with her decision.

Moreover, Ning Fan did not think that Yin Suqiu would choose to cut off her relationship with him after joining the reputable righteous sect.

On the surface, although Tantai Weiyu and Lu Zhu may have better aptitudes than Yin Suqiu, the both of them had yet to see through the difference between the cultivators of the righteous and devil paths.

Yin Suqiu on the other hand, had understood it thoroughly. In ancient times, before the cultivation methods of the three main races: the divine race, the devil race and the demon race were distinctively created, there were no three races in the first place...

The so-called righteous and devil cultivators were just a divergence that was used by cultivators of later generations. The only difference between the righteous and devil paths was their cultivation methods. It was not about the separation between good and evil in the first place.

Even if Yin Suqiu joins the Zifu Academy and becomes one of the goddesses of the Southern Heaven from being a normal cultivator, she would still be together with Ning Fan if she wants to be together with him.

Moreover, Ning Fan believed that the Tribulation Wielding Immortal Emperor would certainly not dare to chase him away when he casually visits the Zifu Academy to prevent him from annihilating his faction. This would be when he finally gains strength rivaling an immortal emperor which would make the latter become dreadful of him...

Ning Fan had witnessed too many scenarios like this where one's attitude changes from arrogance to humility.

Throughout his path of cultivation, he showed no mercy in taking someone's life and dominated everywhere he went. As long as his strength remained, no one would dare to provoke him.

He did not believe in the path of righteousness. Neither did he believe in the path of devils. He only believed in his own path.

Be it divine power, demon power, or devil power, his character changed greatly after he combined all three of them. His brutality was neutralized by his divine side. Aside from that, he also had a trait of being capricious which made him rather unpredictable. Well, it was quite obvious that the current Ning Fan was no longer a ruthless devil lord who only killed and took people's lives judging from his behavior during his visit to the Green Bamboo Palace this time.

Three different radical personalities which contradicts each other were already fused into one!

This was the most obscure part of Ning Fan that Tantai Weiyu could not understand.

Although the words he spoke were clearly flirty and provocative, his eyes looked honest and upright. From the beginning until the end, he did not show any indecency to the beauties.

Even though his baleful qi was tremendously strong, he had a very high self-restraint. It was just a matter of a single thought for him to decide whether to kill or not but his mind was not disturbed by his killing intent at all.

Despite having a domineering and proud attitude, he was unpredictable and quick-witted. His intelligence and schemes were not unrivalled, but he could be considered among the best.

When all of the contradictory elements combined, Tantai Weiyu who was a dignified Void Fragmentation Realm expert failed to see through Ning Fan.

Aside from that, she nearly got herself to agree with his words.

She thought Ning Fan was right. Yin Suqiu would not abandon him because of the difference in their paths and identities. If there were to be a reason in this world for her to forget Ning Fan, the only reason would be either one of them passing away... Apart from that, the person who would die would certainly not be Ning Fan but Yin Suqiu.

This woman was extremely stubborn. When she applies that stubbornness into her relationship, it would become a life-long and unfaltering devotion that she would not give up even if it would cost her her life.

Unless she dies, she would never give up on Ning Fan.

“Young Master Zhou, I can’t understand you. Does this mean you aren’t concerned about Sister Suqiu’s ascension to the immortal world? With her potential and capability, attaining the Divine Transformation Realm is just a matter of time for her. If she successfully achieves the Divine Transformation Realm, she will...”

“She will ascend to the immortal world? Unexpectedly, Suqiu will be the first person to ascend to the immortal world among all my women. Her future will definitely be bright and promising. It would be good for her. This just proves that I have a pretty excellent foresight.”

Ning Fan spoke with a proud tone.

He rarely felt conceited. However, when his own women were being praised by others, he would be happy. It was much more delightful than being the one to receive the compliments.

It was similar to a silly parent who would feel happy for the rest of the day when their child was praised by others for being smart and obedient.

After all, Ning Fan was just an ordinary person.

“I am only worried about two things. Firstly, I am worried that that silly woman will refuse the chance of ascension fearing that I will be angry...”

Just as Ning Fan finished speaking his first worry, Lu Zhu instantly sneered.

“Impossible! The chance of ascending to the Four Heavens is extremely precious. It’s certainly impossible for that Yin Suqiu to refuse such a golden opportunity for a mere love affair!”

“You don’t understand her.” Ning Fan was too lazy to bother with Lu Zhu.

“What’s your second worry?” Tantai Weiyu wore a faint smile as she asked.

“As for my second worry... Fortunately, I restrained my lust in the past and stopped myself from wanting her. I have heard that the Zifu Academy has very strict requirements on the female cultivators who are going to ascend and join their forces. If a woman has yet to be officially married, she is strictly not allowed to have sex which will destroy her chastity. If a woman already has a partner, she will only be given the chance if her partner fulfills the conditions of being a righteous cultivator. I am not a righteous cultivator. As such, it’s lucky that she wasn’t formally married to me and I didn’t destroy her chastity. Since she is still a pure woman, I don’t think it will affect her ascension to the immortal world.”

Chuckle

Tantai Weiyu actually laughed.

One has to admit that the point which she found funny was quite weird.

Actually, there wasn’t anything wrong in laughing. She originally thought that the problems that Ning Fan was worried about must be something very serious, such as the issue of safety in ascending to the immortal world. Ironically, what Ning Fan was worried about was whether he had destroyed Yin Suqiu’s chastity or not.

What does this man's mind hold? A pile of dung?

“Farewell!”

When Tantai Weiyu was laughing, Ning Fan did not take a second glance at her and suddenly rose from his seat.

He did not ask any details about Yin Suqiu's ascension. The ascension formation and the passage to the immortal world were very likely to contain the secrets of the Zifu Academy. Perhaps even Tantai Weiyu did not know anything about it.

Moreover, Ning Fan believed that he had no enemies in the Southern Heaven Immortal World. Thus, Yin Suqiu would safely ascend to the Southern Heaven. Apart from that, joining the Zifu Academy also guaranteed her safety.

Even though the cultivators of the Zifu Academy were rumored to have stubborn adherence to old and dated rules, there were none who committed serious violations of laws and discipline. After all, there were also advantages of being pedantic.

Ning Fan also believed that Yin Suqiu was no longer that ordinary lady who was stubborn about the differences between righteous and devil cultivators after going through countless changes. Her horizons should have already been broadened after everything she had experienced.

Ning Fan had that much confidence in his own woman. If he does not believe in his own woman, then he wouldn't be Ning Fan anymore.

After bidding farewell, he left in an elegant and unrestrained manner. Even Qing Chuchu who was still in the state of apprehension and Lu Zhu who had suffered some grievances could not help but admire him from the bottom of their hearts. Ning Fan indeed had an impressive demeanor. That demeanor had nothing to do with his appearance. It was just a calm attitude that remained unchanged despite whatever happened.

Especially his eyes which were filled with trust and confidence for his partner... To every lady who longed for a partner that treats them with sincerity, it probably had power destructive enough to harm their Heart's Devil.

“Wait a moment! Didn't Young Master Zhou want to compete with me?” Tantai Weiyu suddenly rose to her feet and spoke calmly.

“Compete? How do we compete?” Ning Fan's eyes shone with surprise. He had never noticed that this woman would have such a strong desire to win.

“Young Master has yet to comment on this wine. I noticed that the Young Master is also very fond of mortal wine. I suppose you must have some unique insights about mortal wine. Before we compete with each other, I would like to hear your comment. If Young Master is willing to share, I will be extremely grateful. If I may be so bold, may I know what wine is to the Young Master?”

Tantai Weiyu suddenly asked an unrelated question. It seems like this woman's thoughts were always running astray.

“The word ‘wine’ stands for the water of the You(酉yǒu) hour¹. You(酉yǒu) is the tenth of the twelve Earthly Branches. It is the west direction, the autumn season, the time when the paddies ripen. The liquid fermented from the grain is wine!” Ning Fan quickly replied.

“Those are the definitions from books. I want to hear Young Master's personal thoughts on it.”

“Anything that intoxicates a person is wine. The beauties in the world, wealth, fame, reputation... What isn't wine if it can intoxicate a person's heart?” Ning Fan answered with a serious tone this time.

“Well said, Young Master. Anything that intoxicates a person is wine. If that's what it is, are the innumerable beauties of Young Master Zhou mellow and delicious wines to you?”

“...” Ning Fan did not comment anything after hearing Tantai Weiyu's words.

“May I know what intoxication is for Young Master?”

“Dying from wine is intoxication. Living through wine is consciousness! In between intoxication and consciousness, it contains the meaning of life and death. I suppose the reason why Mistress Weiyu insists on drinking wine is because you want to comprehend the meaning of life and death with its help!” As Ning Fan spoke, his answer immediately caused the three women there to be astonished.

Qing Chuchu, the palace lord of the Green Bamboo Palace, had never heard of such a profound meaning of wine even though she had spent most of her life brewing wine. It just pointed out the origin of wine.

Lu Zhu who was one of the prodigies of the Zifu Academy emphasized the most on the cultivation of understanding of the Zifu Academy. Just as its name implied, its method of cultivation was similar to schooling which heavily stressed on learning and understanding in order to comprehend the Heavenly Dao and improve their cultivation base.

With such an atmosphere, there were always disciples exchanging views with each other within the Zifu Academy. They rarely competed against each other using their magic power. Instead, they exchanged their views on their comprehensions of Dao.

It would be conducted through debates, playing the qin, chess, calligraphy, painting and other methods. Sometimes, they would adopt a more straightforward method by competing with their spirit sense. After all, one’s intent realm was a direct reflection of one’s original heart. The stronger the comprehension on Dao, the stronger the spirit sense one possessed.

Despite living and cultivating in such an environment, Lu Zhu had never seen a young man who could speak such profound words like Ning Fan.

Moreover, even some of the seniors of the sect did not have such a high comprehension in the Dao like Ning Fan.

It had nothing to do with one’s natural aptitude. It was only related to one’s power of understanding!

Lu Zhu did not know how good Ning Fan’s potential was. His power of understanding, however, was probably extremely profound and deep.

Tantai Weiyu's face turned red. Well, the point that made her feel embarrassed was also quite odd. Did Ning Fan say anything embarrassing to her that caused her to blush?

As a matter of fact, she was surprised to learn Ning Fan's power of understanding.

Not only did he perfectly answer her question, he had also elaborated on the true meaning of consciousness which was beyond the meaning of intoxication.

Furthermore, he had even directly pointed out the existence of the great Dao of life and death hidden within drinking wine.

There were three thousand great Dao within wine. What Ning Fan saw was memory and samsara whereas Tantai Weiyu saw the principle of life and death.

"He has actually seen through my Dao..." Tantai Weiyu felt her heart pound. She had never experienced such a feeling before.

She had never felt so astonished by a man.

Chapter 384.3 Life and Death, Truth and Falsehood, Karma and Samsara

"I am really thankful the Young Master is willing to share your thoughts. If I succeed in comprehending the Dao of Life and Death, I will certainly give Young Master lavish gifts as thanks in the future." Tantai Weiyu wore a solemn expression and gently nodded at Ning Fan.

"I haven't finished yet..."

"You still have more to share?" Weiyu asked, surprised.

"There is not only the Dao of Life and Death within wine, but also the Dao of Truth and Falsehood. Genuinely getting intoxicated while pretending to be sober or faking to be drunk while being truly conscious. Someone who leads a befuddled life as if he's drunk and entranced is not truly intoxicated.

Instead, they are conscious but they just act like they are in the state of intoxication... It's just a pretense, a parallelism. They might appear to be intoxicated but they actually aren't and the underlying principle in this situation is the Dao of Truth and Falsehood. If Mistress Weiyu successfully comprehends the Dao of Life and Death, you will be able to understand what is true and false. In the future, it won't be difficult for you to attain the True Immortal Realm."

"Truth... and falsehood!" Tantai Weiyu was deeply convinced.

It would still be acceptable and reasonable if the person who gave such a profound advice to her was an immortal emperor. However, the person whom she was listening to was just a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

The level of understanding of this particular Divine Transformation Realm cultivator was hardly comparable.

The power of understanding one possesses had nothing to do with natural aptitude or intelligence. Instead, it was a cultivator's understanding towards the great Dao and it was only related to one's character. After all, the Heavenly Dao always reflected one's heart.

The greatest asset that Ning Fan had was probably not his Yin Yang Transformation but his will to defy the heavens.

He was not smart in the first place. He was just an ordinary person. However, because of him being ordinary, he was able to get closer to the great Dao since the great Dao was simple and ordinary.

Tantai Weiyu had no idea of what to say next. If she attains the True Immortal Realm one day, the thing she would be the most thankful for would definitely be Ning Fan's advice.

She pondered for a while and then reached her hand out to her storage pouch, as if she had decided to take out something and give it to Ning Fan in order to express her gratitude.

But before she could take it out, Ning Fan continued speaking.

“Other than the Dao of Truth and Falsehood, there is still a deeper and more profound principle behind wine. Do you still want to hear it?”

“Yes! If Young Master is willing to lower yourself to teach me without sparing any detail, I am willing to repay your generosity. Mm. If anyone dares to disrespect Sister Suqiu when she ascends to the academy in the future, I will certainly help Young Master stand up for her and protect her!” Weiyu promised with an earnest tone.

Ning Fan nodded his head. He was obviously very satisfied with Weiyu’s assurance. His eyes then shone with seriousness and continued speaking.

“Above the principle of life and death, I saw the principle of truth and falsehood. On top of that principle, I saw the principle of karma. Being intoxicated is the effect of drinking whereas drinking is the cause of intoxication. Being sober is the effect of not drinking whereas not drinking is the reason why one can stay sober. Generally speaking, the karma in this world is something just like this. However, one will not be drunk every time they drink and not every cause can manifest the appropriate effect... For example, even if a woman glances back at her beloved everyday without fail for five hundred years in her previous life, it may not necessarily stir up his pity and affection. Even if she turns into a stone bridge and waits by the riverside for one thousand years, it may not necessarily be able to wait for his arrival. If Mistress Weiyu is able to see through karma someday, it won’t be surprising for you to become an immortal emperor.”

“Karma... Not being able to stir up his pity and affection even if a woman glances back at her beloved for five hundred years consecutively...” A feeling of sorrow suddenly filled her heart. It seemed like Tantai Weiyu had a sad past...

Indeed. How would a woman adopt the hobby of drinking if she did not have any stories to tell?

“Try guessing what I saw above the principle of karma...”

Ning Fan let out a faint sigh. Originally, he had no intention to continue sharing what he knew. However, when he noticed Tantai Weiyu’s depressed expression, he suddenly changed his mind and continued speaking, trying to divert her attention and diminish her sadness.

“What else could there be above the principle of karma?” Weiyu asked with an astonished expression. She felt that the maxim of such depth and profoundness was too much for her to understand.

“Being drunk as if you are living in a dream... Drinking is the cause of drunkenness while getting drunk is where the dream starts. Dreaming is the reason why you awaken and awakening is why one drinks again. If you look at it in reverse, you will find the effect... When you can clearly see cause and effect, it means that you have understood karma. When you are able to clearly see karma and identify which is which, then you have thoroughly seen through karma. Above the principle of karma is samsara. All things in this world are part of samsara. Nothing can escape from it. I am not your tree and you are not my fruit. There are some feelings that can't be explained clearly in one's entire life. Everything is just like the righteous and the devil paths.”

As Ning Fan finished speaking, he cupped his fists and walked out of the bamboo house.

He had seen through Tantai Weiyu's thoughts. He even knew what she wanted to give him as a gift.

It was a set of fiendgod cultivation methods which was called Return from the Ocean of Lust. The function of this cultivation method was to nourish a man's primordial yang.

This cultivation method neutralizes the latent danger which is residing within a man who had plucked countless women. The hidden danger would harm the man's foundations when he abolishes his own dual cultivation method. With the help of this cultivation method, the male cultivator's primordial yang would be gradually replenished after he does that.

Yes. It required abolishing his dual cultivation method! In order to practice the cultivation method from Weiyu, Ning Fan had to abolish his Yin Yang Transformation.

This cultivation method was the secret art of the Tantai Aristocratic Family. Thus, it was forbidden to give it to an outsider without much consideration. If Ning Fan accepts her cultivation method, he might cause her to be punished by her family members.

The reason why Weiyu intended to give him this cultivation method was doubtlessly because she hoped Ning Fan could abandon his devil cultivation method and return to the path of righteousness.

However, the final sentence Ning Fan uttered – ‘Everything is just like the righteous and the devil paths’, was actually reminding Weiyu that there were no differences between the cultivation methods of the righteous and devil paths in the first place. There was just no point being so stubborn in distinguishing the both of them.

It was not the fault of the Yin Yang Transformation. As a matter of fact, it was the user of the cultivation method who was at fault. As long as Ning Fan had no qualms about his own conduct, so what if he cultivated the Yin Yang Transformation and pluck all women beneath the heavens?!

It was an act of kindness from Tantai Weiyu but Ning Fan would never accept it.

“He has seen through everything...” Weiyu laughed bitterly while keeping the scroll of the cultivation method back into her storage pouch.

If Ning Fan returns at this point of time, she could probably help him enter the path of righteousness which would give him a better and brighter future.

It’s such a waste...

For no reason, Weiyu began to feel sorry for Ning Fan.

It was her first time being ‘subdued’ by a man like this...

“Are we going to meet again...?” Tantai Weiyu sighed. A disappointed feeling that she never had before filled her.

To think Tantai Weiyu would actually sigh for a male cultivator. This was just too rare. If this matter is spread, it would probably be more shocking than the news of Ning Fan defeating Ximen Ye.

In the Green Bamboo Palace, Ning Fan bade farewell to Cao Kang and left after giving him some pills.

Ning Fan had only met that man for the first time today. However, it seems that their predestined relationship will have to end here.

He took a step forward and vanished from the Green Bamboo Palace. In the next moment, he appeared above the surface of the sea. There was no island, no cultivators and living creatures around and only the sound of the sea waves could be heard.

Ning Fan gazed into the empty yet deserted ocean and remained silent.

Three days and three nights passed.

Finally, a gentleman in white robes appeared above the empty sea. His expression was cold and indifferent and his face was dead serious. Furthermore, he praised Ning Fan as soon as he appeared.

“Your ability to understand things is really strong. Your level of concentration is not bad too.”

The reason why this person complimented Ning Fan’s power of understanding was certainly because he had heard him speaking his comprehension of the Dao from the beginning until the end.

The reason why he complimented Ning Fan’s level of concentration was because Ning Fan was able to stand at his spot without moving or speaking until the gentleman appeared.

“Who are you, senior?”

“Yun.” That gentleman only uttered a single word but it instantly made Ning Fan’s expression change.

Ning Fan could not see through this gentleman’s cultivation base. The amount of pressure he gave him could rival Emperor Moksha!

This word immediately made Ning Fan recall the message he got from Lu Qing before he left the Lost World Palace.

“Pass my test and you’ll gain the token of a revered being. – Yun”

Ning Fan’s eyes were solemn.

This white-robed gentleman was obviously the Void Fragmentation Realm old monster who came from the Rain Palace to test me!

Almost at the same moment, Ning Fan shook his Cauldron Ring and took out an ancient pouch.

He had cast aside the pouch to the deepest corner of the enormous space within the Cauldron Ring and had kept it there for a very long time.

Within the storage pouch was the strongest trump card that Ning Fan had so far – the rogue devil[1]!

Ning Fan had once thought that he might be able to control the rogue devil with some effort using different types of methods once he attains the Peak Divine Transformation Realm.

But honestly, he did not have one hundred percent confidence that he would surely be able to do so with his current cultivation realm.

Opening the storage pouch at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm was no doubt a gamble.

If he manages to control the rogue devil, he would then have the strength to dominate the entire Rain World.

If he fails, however, he would die right there and then. Everything he went through and all of his effort in Dao cultivation would be gone.

He would never make such a dangerous bet unless he found an opportunity that was worth gambling his life for.

However, when he met this white-robed gentleman, he had the urge to make the bet without any hesitation.

If this gentleman harbors malicious intent against him, he would open the pouch and unleash the rogue devil to fight against him!

Even if it would cost him his life, he would also want to make the latter perish together with him!

“It seems like there’s something incredible inside your little pouch.” The white-robed gentleman nodded his head but shook his head a second later.

“If I want to take your life, you would have died long ago. Five days ago, I arrived at the Lost World Tower and left a piece of jade... You should know what that means.”

The meaning of his words was obvious without even any explanation.

Five days ago, Ning Fan was still asleep and he still needed Bei Xiaoman’s care.

During that time, he had no way to protect himself or formations for self-preservation. If the white-robed gentleman wanted to kill him, it would be a piece of cake.

Since he did not kill Ning Fan that time, then he would not kill him now. At the very least, Ning Fan knew how this worked.

He kept the pouch containing the rogue devil and stared coldly at the white-robed gentleman. Then, he cupped his fists and asked.

“May I be so bold as to ask how Senior plans to test me?”

“You know a lot about wine, don’t you?”

“Just a little.” Ning Fan did not sound modest but he did not act arrogantly too.

“I overheard your conversation previously. You really seem to have some knowledge about wine. However, I don’t like talking rubbish. I only look at a single benchmark to find out whether or not you truly know about wine and that is how much you can drink!”

Yun Tianjue patted his storage pouch and a ray of sword light shot out from within. It transformed into a ship with the shape of a sword.

He descended to the ship and lifted the sail. After that, he touched his storage pouch again. Bottles of spiritual wine piled up like a mountain. All of them were from the Green Bamboo Palace.

When Ning Fan was having a deep conversation with Weiyu, he had actually emptied out all the wine cellars of the Green Bamboo Palace!

“Have a drink with me.”

“Can I assume that this is Senior’s test for me?”

“You can think whatever you like.”

Ning Fan landed on the sword ship and sat in a meditative posture just like Yun Tianjue. Both of them began to drink together. However, the atmosphere remained silent as if they had no common topic to talk about.

However, when they sat facing each other and drank, there was no element of contrast at all.

Suddenly, the furrow between Yun Tianjue’s brows became deeper. He could not understand why he, an antisocial and solitary person, would decide to drink wine with an unfamiliar junior.

However, he did not reject this feeling.

“If you become drunk, you will fail the test.” Yun Tianjue uttered indifferently.

“I won’t become drunk!” Ning Fan smiled confidently. That smile made Yun Tianjue feel a bit stunned.

He seemed to have seen that smile before on a woman’s face. He was very familiar with him yet he could not remember where he had seen it.

Who was it...?

Chapter 385.1 Bloody Gourd

Ten days passed by and the both of them had consumed tens of thousands of bottles of first level and second level spiritual wines.

Another ten days went by and nearly one thousand bottles of third level and fourth level spiritual wines were emptied.

In the ten days after that, Ning Fan and Yun Tianjue each took one hundred bottles of fifth level spiritual wines and drank together. Furthermore, they had yet to utter a single word.

For the entire month, the both of them did not even have a single conversation and the atmosphere was somewhat weird.

Ning Fan was secretly thinking that this so-called test was not as easy to pass as it seemed as he had yet to satisfy the white-robed gentleman after drinking so many bottles of spiritual wines.

One month has passed. I guess Bei Xiaoman has already been awake for one month.

I wonder if she would feel worried or not since she couldn't find me after waking up, especially after her first time...

While drinking a fifth level spiritual wine, he delivered a message-transmitting flying sword at the direction of Penglai Immortal Island with the intention to calm Bei Xiaoman's heart.

However, his attention was diverted because of this, causing the alcohol to disturb his mind. A burning sensation flowed across his body and his expression revealed a hint of intoxication.

The reason why he was not drunk after drinking so much spiritual wine was because he was tenaciously guarding his heart and soul, preventing them from getting chaotic.

Even so, if someone becomes distracted in a situation like this, they would lose their conscious self even if the wine was not intoxicating.

Ning Fan straightened his back, gathering himself together. His expression turned solemn as he cleared the feeling of getting drunk from his state of mind.

It's a close call.

Just a little more and I would've been drunk.

Yun Tianjue who was sitting in front of him put down his wine bottle and looked at Ning Fan with displeasure.

"Your mind is disturbed. Was that message-transmitting flying sword for your woman? Sword cultivators like us should tie our hearts and souls to our swords and never be attached to lust and affection. Without a clear heart and a strong determination in persevering the Dao, it would be difficult to achieve the Dao of Swords in the end."

"So what if the Dao of Swords will be difficult to achieve? What's the point of achieving the Dao of Swords if one has nothing left other than himself and a sword?"

Ning Fan shook his head. Attaching one's heart and soul to their sword was probably the Dao of Swords that this senior had comprehended. However, this was not his perception on the Dao of Swords.

His Dao of Swords was not about attaching oneself to their sword. Instead, it was to keep his loved ones safe and happy using a long sharp sword. Whether he succeeds or fails to attain the Dao in the end did not matter to him.

“What's the point of it if you end up with nothing other than yourself and your sword in the end... You're right. I'm looking for someone.”

Yun Tianjue's brows became tightly knitted together. He tightened his grip and crushed the wine bottle in his hand. It was clear that Ning Fan had hit a sore point of his as he also seemed to be in the state of being drunk.

As soon as Ning Fan caught sight of that, he was rather astonished.

I originally thought that this senior was just a sword cultivator who was only obsessed with swords. Now, however, it doesn't seem to be the case.

The white-robed gentleman's sword intent was extremely strong. Moreover, in terms of sword intent alone, Ning Fan had never seen anyone with a sword intent as strong as his.

Even the secret sword arts of the Sword Emperor seemed dull and ordinary in front of him.

This gentleman is not a cultivator of the Sword World but he is even stronger than the Divine Sovereign of the Sword World?

If I'm not wrong, his sword intent is the intent of the Heartless Sword. It does not allow even the slightest trace of existence of emotions. This person must also be a ruthless and cold-blooded cultivator.

However, the drunk expression that he suddenly had just now obviously showed that his genuine feelings are actually still around in the depth of his heart.

Ning Fan's eyes shone with seriousness. In the Rain World, there were only a handful of Void Fragmentation Realm experts. Judging by his profoundness in the Dao of Swords, his identity was obvious...

He is Yun Tianjue, the White-Robed Sword God!

"Is Senior looking for someone? I am also looking for someone out there." Ning Fan recalled Old Ancestor Dong Xu's divination and changed the topic of conversation.

In order to discover your mother's whereabouts, you have to find Yun Tianjue!

In the past, he had heard that Yun Tianjue was savage and merciless and that rumor made him hesitate. Thus, he did not go and look for him hastily.

Today, since that man had come straight to him, he could ask about Ning Qian's whereabouts by means of devious questioning.

"You are also looking for someone, huh? Judging by how lonesome your figure looks, I suppose you haven't found the person you wanted to meet, have you?" Yun Tianjue did not like to talk. However, he was no longer taciturn in front of Ning Fan.

"Indeed. I want to find a woman and her name is... Ning Qian!"

After Ning Fan said that name, he carefully observed Yun Tianjue's expression.

Just as the woman's name was heard by Yun Tianjue's ears, his expression suddenly turned blank for a moment. Afterwards, he began to look perplexed.

"Ning Qian?"

"Senior knows her?!" A feeling of joy rose within his heart. If he could find his mother just like this, he could easily give her a peaceful life with his current capabilities and status.

“No. I don’t know her... This name just feels very familiar...” Yun Tianjue shook his head, feeling annoyed internally but he did not know why he would have such a feeling.

“Familiar?” A bit of disappointment filled Ning Fan’s eyes. His tone sounded like he was interrogating Yun Tianjue. He was very dissatisfied with such an ambiguous answer.

Does feeling familiar with the name mean that he knows her?

But judging from his expression, he clearly does not seem to remember who Ning Qian was, as if he has never met her before.

In Yun Ruowei’s dream, Yun Ruowei, Ning Qian and Yun Tianjue appeared at the Orchid Temple at the same time.

They should have met each other before...

Don’t tell me that they have never met each other since that day and he could not remember Ning Qian because their relationship was too shallow?

“You aren’t satisfied with my answer?!” Yun Tianjue’s eyes turned cold. With his personality, if any other person talks to him with a cold tone, he would have already drawn his sword and sliced that person into half.

Currently, Ning Fan who was a mere Divine Transformation Realm cultivator actually dared to question him with an indifferent tone. Even though he felt displeased, he was reluctant to kill him.

“With your shrewdness, you should have known my identity. Let me give you this advice – don’t and the token of a revered being, he would never be willing to drink with this anger me!”

Yun Tianjue uttered coldly.

“How would I be so bold?!”

Ning Fan withdrew his cold expression. If it wasn't for Ning Qian's whereabouts temperamental Void Fragmentation Realm old monster on the same ship.

Both of them fell into silence once more. Another few days passed by and they managed to finish all of the fifth level spiritual wines.

Yun Tianjue remained silent after finishing the wine. His left hand has already been cut off in the first place. Currently, however, he was using his illusory left hand to hold his empty wine bottle while being absorbed in his own thoughts.

“Senior, am I considered to have passed the test?!”

Ning Fan rose to his feet and cupped his fists. He had already finished up all of his spiritual wine without being drunk but he was unsure whether or not he had passed the so-called test from Yun Tianjue.

“This is not a test actually...”

Yun Tianjue undid his disguise and returned to his original appearance. His illusory left arm disappeared and became a hollow long sleeve which fluttered in the wind.

His long hair was messy. His eyes shone with a hint of desolation. Meanwhile, the massive sword behind his back gave off an intimidating sword qi.

“It wasn't a test?” Ning Fan frowned. If it was not a test, it was an absolute waste of time to spend a month drinking wine here.

Did he have a lot of time? No. He didn't.

Even though he had obtained nearly one thousand units of magic power after drinking such a massive amount of spiritual wine, such speed of improvement was way too slow for Ning Fan.

“Please excuse me. Senior can come and look for me again if Senior decides to give me a real test in the future.”

Ning Fan flicked his sleeves and made up his mind to leave.

Yun Tianjue’s face was filled with curiosity. He realized that the Divine Transformation Realm junior in front of him was actually not afraid of him.

The White-Robed Sword God becomes a devil whenever he holds a sword.

With a sword in his hand, the clouds of a hundred countries would move.

Even the Rain Sovereign would feel a little uneasy whenever he meets Yun Tianjue. However, Ning Fan actually dared to feel dissatisfied with him and talked to him with a cold and indifferent tone.

He is really an interesting kid.

“Don’t you like drinking on the same ship with me?”

“I’m afraid of dying here.” Ning Fan glanced sideways at Yun Tianjue. This man was a ruthless person who was willing to even kill his own fourth younger brother. Moreover, he was a man with a capricious mood. Since Ning Fan could not get an answer regarding Ning Qian’s whereabouts, he would only be putting himself in danger by spending time with him.

“I won’t kill you. I just like having someone to occasionally have a drink with me. Try this wine and see how it tastes.”

Yun Tianjue suddenly stood up. His face was as cold as ice. Neither anger nor joy could be found from his expression.

Chapter 385.2 Bloody Gourd

He took out a crimson-red wine gourd. The gourd was clear like crystal and one could clearly see the blood-red wine within it.

That wine gourd gave off an immense amount of aura force of a magical treasure. It was unquestionably a Mortal Void Realm Treasure. Moreover, it was in the middle grade of the Mortal Void Realm!

As for the wine within the gourd, when a whiff of its aroma spread out, it instantly made Ning Fan feel energized. His eyes then shone with a hint of joy.

By just sniffing a whiff of its aroma, his magic power had already been increased by one unit...

What is this wine?!

“Even though drinking with me is not a test, I, Yun Tianjue, will certainly not keep you occupied an entire month for nothing. There is still half a gourd left. You can only drink three mouthfuls. If you drink more than that, you will certainly die.”

“Three mouthfuls?!”

Ning Fan’s eyes burned with zeal.

The power contained within the wine of this blood-red gourd is reasonably not any weaker than that of the time crystal.

Since just a whiff of its aroma managed to increase his magic power by one unit, he would very likely obtain thousands of units of magic power by drinking a mouthful.

If he drinks three mouthfuls, he could get at least twenty thousand units of magic power!

If he could obtain this amount of magic power just like that, he would not suffer any losses at all in accompanying Yun Tianjue for one full month.

“Does Senior really mean it?!” Ning Fan still found it hard to believe that Yun Tianjue who was rumored to be a cruel and bloodthirsty expert would actually give him benefits.

“I don’t like talking nonsense.” Yun Tianjue remained silent afterwards. He stood at the bow of the ship with his single remaining arm resting on his lower back. He gazed into the skyline where the sun was slowly rising with an expressionless face.

“Thank you Senior for such a generous reward!”

Ning Fan also did not continue to act politely. His perception towards Yun Tianjue instantly changed.

This man is eccentric and unsociable. He does not like talking a lot and is rather moody. However, he clearly distinguishes kindness from hatred when he does things.

Even though he is a bit too cold, he would not kill his own blood brother for no reason.

Perhaps there are some hidden secrets behind the reason why he killed the fourth prince of the Rain Palace.

Ning Fan pulled the cork of the gourd. As soon as the heavy aroma of the wine assailed his nostrils, he almost became drunk. It was enough to show how strong the wine was.

The fifth level spiritual wines were crap compared to the current wine he was going to drink. Even Mortal Void Realm spiritual wines were also not comparable to it.

Because the current wine he had was Immortal Void Realm spiritual wine!

Sound of swallowing

Ning Fan held the wine gourd up and drank a mouthful without hesitation. Immediately, a hot and fiery sensation almost numbed his entire tongue and throat.

He had never tasted such a strong wine in his life. Besides, this wine became extremely raw and fishy, like the smell of seafood when it entered his mouth despite how aromatic it was when he opened the bottle.

As the mouthful of wine flowed into his abdomen, it turned into a rush of hot current which settled in his dantian, slowly heating up his entire body until he was boiling hot.

A mouthful of wine contained at least 8000 units of magic power!

A massive amount of wine power spread across his body. His face turned red and his robes became bulgy even though there was no wind. The color green and purple slowly stained his skin.

What a strong wine power! No wonder Senior Yun only allowed me to drink three mouthfuls of it and claimed that I will die if I drink more than that. I originally thought he was just threatening me not to drink a fourth mouthful. But now, it seems like it's clearly because this wine is too strong. With my current physical body, I definitely can't endure the power of four mouthfuls!

Besides, it's only me who is able to drink three mouthfuls of this wine. To ordinary Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts, they could drink at most two mouthfuls.

Ning Fan's eyes turned grim.

This Senior Yun has very keen foresight. He has already seen through all of my capabilities with a single glance.

Without thinking any further, Ning Fan raised the blood-red gourd again and gulped down another two mouthfuls. He drank all three mouthfuls almost at the same time.

After he finished drinking, he stuffed the cork back to the opening of the gourd and placed it on the table again. Right afterwards, he instantly sat down in a meditative position and began assimilating the large amount of magic power within him which was nearly equivalent to 25000 units!

He took all three mouthfuls in a row!

Yun Tianjue did not turn around. However, his straight dashing eyebrows twitched gently. His eyes were filled with approval.

“This wine gourd is called the Bloody Gourd. Even though it’s just a Mid Grade Mortal Void Realm item, it has a magical effect and that is to refine demon blood and human blood into wine. What you have just drunk is the blood essence of the Divine Sovereign of the Sword World. I said you could only drink three mouthfuls but I didn’t expect that you would take three mouthfuls in a row. You aren’t half bad!”

Hiss

Yun Tianjue’s tone sounded bizarrely calm, as if he was talking about something very insignificant.

However, when Ning Fan heard his words, he immediately took a deep breath.

This Senior Yun certainly is vicious.

Using the blood of the Divine Sovereign of the Sword World to make blood wine... He is really insane!

It’s no surprise why this wine could raise so much magic power... In a sense, this is not wine at all. It’s clearly the blood essence of a Void Fragmentation Realm Divine Sovereign!

Ten days later, Ning Fan managed to assimilate all the power of the blood wine and exhaled a foul breath. He now had 338500 units of magic power in total.

It was all thanks to Yun Tianjue’s generous gift that he could have such a massive improvement in his magic power.

He rose to his feet and cupped his fists. His gaze then fell on the blood-red gourd on the table. He really wished that he could finish the entire bottle.

However, the blood wine was brewed using the blood of the Divine Sovereign of the Sword World after all. The baleful qi it contained was too strong. Even though its magic power could be assimilated, the brutal and savage nature within the sovereign's blood could only be eroded by going through countless life and death battles.

Thus, even though this wine was excellent, it was not suitable to drink a lot of it. Otherwise, its baleful qi would cause a serious backlash and Ning Fan would have to face the risk of losing himself. The losses he would suffer would outweigh his gains.

“Once more, thank you Senior for your generous gift. This junior will make a move first.”

Ning Fan stared deeply at Yun Tianjue for a moment and expressed his intention to leave.

However, before he could leave, Yun Tianjue suddenly opened his mouth and uttered.

“You don't have to be in a hurry to leave. I will now give you the test.”

“What test?” Ning Fan asked in a serious manner.

“Dragon Determining Valley! Blood collection!”

Yun Tianjue did not give him any further explanations. All of a sudden, a boundless sword qi rose around his body.

The sword ship beneath their feet then transformed into a thousand zhang* (3.33 m per zhang) long gigantic sword and dashed towards the sky with a blinding sword light.

At the next moment, the giant sword flew in the sky carrying both Ning Fan and Yun Tianjue. It headed all the way west. In an instant, it traveled millions of li* (500m per li).

Its speed was so fast that Ning Fan could barely catch a glimpse of the things that were flashing past his eyes. His Early Void Refinement Realm speed seemed absolutely insignificant compared to such a terrifying speed.

By riding this gigantic sword, they could travel billions of li* (500m per li) in a day.

Three days later, Yun Tianjue stopped the sword from flying and kept it into his pouch. He had already brought Ning Fan out of the Endless Sea. They were now in a snowy country.

The land here was covered with sleet and snow. With the sunlight being blocked by thick heavy clouds. The density of the spiritual qi in this place was far greater than in Great Jin.

This was not a Mid Ranked cultivation country or a High Ranked cultivation country... Instead, it was a Void Ranked cultivation country!

The size of its territory was billions of li* (500m per li) wide!

“Where is this place?” Ning Fan asked again.

“This is Snow Country. The land to collect blood.”

Yun Tianjue did not explain much either. Just as he showed himself, the whole Snow Country was startled. Countless Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm cultivators soared into the sky. Moreover, even three Void Refinement Realm old monsters had come to stop them from entering the country.

“The Rain Sovereign has orders! Void Fragmentation Realm experts are only allowed to enter the Dragon Determining Valley once every ten years. We hope that Lord Sword God would not make things difficult for us...”

“Get lost!”

A fierce and domineering aura force spread out from Yun Tianjue’s body.

His aura was like a sharp sword. The moment he revealed his aura force, thousands upon thousands of Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm cultivators were sent flying backwards gravely wounded. Even the three Void Refinement Realm old monsters were unable to endure Yun Tianjue’s aura force.

“Sword God, please calm your anger! We are not bold enough to block your way!”

Everyone was astonished.

The current Yun Tianjue did not reason with anyone at all. He only gave out a message – whoever stands in my way shall die!

Even if they had their orders from the Rain Sovereign, none of them was bold enough to enforce it as it would be similar to waving a chicken feather as a token of authority.

No matter who Yun Tianjue was planning to bring into the country, no one dared to stop him!

He, Yun Tianjue, was just so domineering. Who did he need to reason with?

He flicked his sleeve and a ray of sword light shone. He beckoned Ning Fan to follow him and they both disappeared in the snowy land in the next second.

He did not need to reason with anyone.

Because his sword was reason!