

Grasping 386

Chapter 386.1 Killing You is Like Slaughtering a Dog

By just saying 'get lost', Yun Tianjue sent countless Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm cultivators flying backwards and even injured three Void Refinement Realm experts.

Ning Fan was rendered speechless with amazement. Yun Tianjue was even fiercer and tougher than he expected.

With regards as to how Yun Tianjue dealt with them, Ning Fan did not feel it was wrong at all. In fact, he felt that he would have done the same if he were the one facing them.

Since they had already blatantly mentioned the Rain Sovereign's orders, it was impossible for them to allow Yun Tianjue to enter Snow Country no matter how he appealed.

Thus, he might as well directly intrude the country unreasonably. No one would dare to stop him anyway.

Yun Tianjue's expression remained cold and detached the entire time. It seemed like injuring nearly ten thousand cultivators with a single utterance was an extremely common thing to him.

Sword light encircled the both of them as they travelled in the snowy sky. Half a day later, they had traversed more than one billion li* (500m per li).

In between two enormous mountains at the end of the vast snowy field, a valley covered with snow gradually appeared before their eyes. The landscape coincidentally resembled the shape of a dragon.

Outside the valley, Yun Tianjue kept his sword light and descended on the snowy ground with Ning Fan. His eyes were filled with a hint of seriousness for the first time.

This place was the Dragon Determining Valley!

“After entering this valley, you must follow me closely and don’t ever be half a step away from me. Don’t ask more questions and don’t talk too much. The lord of this valley does not have a good temper.”

Yun Tianjue took a step forward and went into the valley with a lonesome figure. Ning Fan immediately followed after him closely while doubting his words inwardly.

Who is the lord of this Dragon Determining Valley and what is that person’s identity? Could that person’s temper be worse than Yun Tianjue’s?

The atmosphere within the valley was peaceful. Its path was long and winding. Only the howls of the wind could be heard.

However, even though the snow-covered valley was tranquil, the entire place looked strange. Along the mountain walls of the valley, innumerable deep and quiet caves could be seen everywhere.

When Ning Fan and Yun Tianjue passed by one of the caves, they suddenly heard a shrill of a beast from within. At the next second, hundreds of beast shadows leapt out from the snow caves, lunging at the both of them while roaring.

Each and every one of the beasts had Divine Transformation Realm cultivation bases and above. Moreover, there were more than ten Void Refinement Realm beasts among them!

“Don’t act rashly. If you hurt any of these blood beasts, you won’t be able to walk out of this Dragon Determining Valley alive. That person’s temper is really very bad.”

Yun Tianjue uttered coldly. However, it sounded like he was giving a warning to Ning Fan.

Then, he made a step forward. An icy cold sword intent suddenly spread out from his body, covering the vicinity of ten thousand li* (500m per li).

Shua

The moment he unleashed his sword intent, the group which consisted of nearly one thousand beasts in total were stricken with fear. Their beast pupils widened with shock and they all emitted painful wails one after another. A sword cut was left on their necks!

Each of the cuts was only half an inch deep. After making a shallow slice on the beasts' necks, every one of them lost quite a bit of demon blood. Yun Tianjue then took out his Bloody Gourd. By shaking it, it drew all of the demon blood outside within it.

If the sword cuts were to be slightly deeper, this group of blood beasts would have been in grave conditions even if they would still live in the end...

Ning Fan criticized internally.

A moment ago, Yun Tianjue warned him not to act recklessly and hurt the blood beasts. Now, however, he straightforwardly bullied the entire group of blood beasts.

“Get lost!”

Yun Tianjue's eyes darkened. As he released a boundless and formidable aura force, the group of beasts were filled with surprise and began to scatter, running away for their lives.

This scene gave Ning Fan a deeper understanding of Yun Tianjue.

Yun Tianjue's aura force is completely overwhelming to Void Refinement Realm beasts.

“We shall enter the valley now!”

Yun Tianjue commanded with an imposing tone and travelled amidst the snow and wind at his own pace.

Ning Fan took a glance at the surroundings and noticed that countless ferocious beasts were deeply frightened. However, there were still a small number of beasts hiding in dark places. Their beast pupils were staring at Ning Fan while their mouths were drooling, as if they were looking at a tasty meal.

He knitted his brows, forming a worried frown and hurriedly caught up with Yun Tianjue. He could certainly imagine himself being assaulted by this group of ferocious beasts if he were to be apart from Yun Tianjue. With his current strength and capabilities, he might not necessarily survive.

“Hmph!”

A cold and displeased snort echoed from a remote part of the valley. The voice seemed to belong to an elderly.

This voice carried an aggressive aura which rivalled a Void Fragmentation Realm attack. As it rushed towards them, it turned into layers of dark clouds and fell towards them from the sky. They were strong enough to crush every expert below the Void Fragmentation Realm.

The aura force might be hostile and vigorous, but it seemed to be released with a sense of decency because the dark clouds did not fall upon Ning Fan. Instead, they only attacked Yun Tianjue.

Obviously, this elderly person was aware that Ning Fan did not injure the blood beasts.

This elderly person only attacks those who have wounded the beasts. Judging from this person’s actions, he is a person who clearly distinguishes between kindness and hatred.

“Your aura force isn’t half bad. But you aren’t my match.”

Yun Tianjue’s face was cold and collected. He did not seem to be affected by the previous attack. With a single finger, he shot out a ray of sword light. The elderly man’s aura force shattered at once.

Rumble

The whole snowy valley nearly collapsed because of a single confrontation between the two individuals. A deafening bang reverberated across the air and the land within the vicinity of one million li* (500m per li) experienced a heavy tremor.

Ning Fan was inwardly amazed. The sword light that Yun Tianjue casually gave off with a single finger was not any weaker than the full-powered strike of his Stele of Sun and Moon.

He thought to himself.

I'm afraid both Yun Tianjue and this elderly person are not ordinary Void Fragmentation Realm experts. They are definitely the strongest even among all the Void Fragmentation Realm experts.

However, compared to Emperor Moksha, I wonder which of them is stronger.

"Hmph! White-Robed Sword God. You truly deserve your esteemed reputation... Come, enter the valley!"

The voice of that elderly person slowly faded in the howling wind.

Yun Tianjue still remained as cold and indifferent as usual. He showed no rejection to the elderly man's offer. Without even darting a glance at Ning Fan, he began walking into the deeper part of the valley.

After passing through layers upon layers of misty fog, they arrived at a quiet and secluded sea of snow which was ten thousand li* (500m per li) large.

There was nothing above the sea of snow except for a dilapidated thatched cottage. Vague white smoke was slowly rising into the sky from its chimney. The scene looked extremely out of place to this area which was covered with snow.

On the other hand, this place gave Ning Fan a rather uncomfortable feeling. If this feeling was not wrong, the current snowy domain they had reached after passing through the misty fog was actually another heavenly dwelling space.

“A heavenly dwelling space created with a wave of hand...”

Ning Fan did not find it strange when he recalled the means that a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster could possess. However, he just could not understand why Yun Tianjue would bring him to such a place. How was he going to collect blood and whose blood would he be collecting...?

It's certainly not possible for it to be the blood of the blood beasts outside. Then, am I going to take that Void Fragmentation Realm old monster's blood?

When he thought of that, his gaze which was filled with curiosity shifted to Yun Tianjue.

All of the Void Fragmentation Realm experts of the Rain World works for the Rain Palace. As such, the Void Fragmentation Realm elderly man can be considered as Yun Tianjue's associate. I suppose he isn't so cold-blooded as to deliberately come here to kill the elderly man and take his blood.

“Elder Chu, I have come to collect blood.”

“It's still less than ten years. I haven't prepared your dragon blood!” An impatient voice echoed from within the thatched cottage. Afterwards, the figures of six people walked out from the cottage.

The ones who led the group of six were an elderly man and a middle-aged man. Behind them were four Divine Transformation Realm cultivators.

The elderly man was none other than the person who replied to Yun Tianue. He had hair as red as fire and wore a set of robes made of hemp. His body gave off a fierce heat and did not seem to be concerned about the coldness of the cold weather.

His cultivation base was at the Void Fragmentation Realm!

The middle-aged man beside him was dressed in a set of green robes. His body emanated a thick and cold qi like that of a cloud. When Ning Fan's eyes met his bright piercing eyes, he felt a sharp pain on his primordial spirit. Inwardly, Ning Fan could not help but feel surprised.

This middle-aged man in green robes is also a Void Fragmentation Realm expert!

Today, three Void Fragmentation Realm experts had come to the Dragon Determining Valley of Snow Country at the same time!

“Yun Tianjue, long time no see. You are still not dead yet? How do you feel having the Sinful Mark in you which seals your cultivation base at the First Heavenly Layer? It’s awful, isn’t it?”

The eyes of the green-robed man were grim and wicked when he looked at Yun Tianjue.

Yun Tianjue did not even dart a glance at him and his eyes were only staring at the red-haired elderly man. Then, he repeated the words he uttered just now.

“Elder Chu, I have come to collect blood.”

“Yun Tianjue! This old man has already told you that it’s not ten years yet. There is no dragon blood for you!”

“Even if I don’t have my share, he should have his. He is the newly promoted revered elder of the Great Heaven Palace. His name is Zhou Ming. According to the usual practice of the Rain Palace, newly promoted revered elders can get at least a bottle of dragon blood.”

“He is Zhou Ming?”

Elder Chu suddenly wore an eccentric appearance.

Meanwhile, the face of the green-robed man beside him immediately darkened and he straightforwardly questioned with rage.

“You are Zhou Ming! Are you the one who killed Revered Flame?!”

Unquestionably, Revered Flame shared a rather close relationship with this green-robed Void Fragmentation Realm expert. Perhaps the former was this man's descendant.

Allowing no explanation, the green-robed man sent a wave of forceful aura force towards Ning Fan. However, it dispersed into nothingness when Yun Tianjue flicked his sleeve.

When Yun Tianjue withdrew his sleeve, his face remained cold and arrogant. He still did not look at the green-robed man even once.

"Go and collect your dragon blood!" Yun Tianjue ordered Ning Fan with an indifferent tone.

Countless thoughts ran across Ning Fan's mind at the same time. He scanned through the surroundings and secretly made a judgement.

Yun Tianjue must be on bad terms with the green-robed Void Fragmentation Realm expert.

Moreover, judging from their positions, the four Divine Transformation Realm cultivators who are standing behind the green-robed Void Fragmentation Realm expert seem to be on his side.

As for the red-haired elderly man, he just shows his wrathful expression to everyone without bias. He does not seem to have a friendly relationship with the green-robed expert or Yun Tianjue.

After thinking carefully, Ning Fan chose not to look at the green-robed expert as well. Moreover, he did not even bother to answer the latter's question.

Ning Fan was now a revered elder of the Rain Palace. A dignified Void Fragmentation Realm like him actually acted against him in public. Ning Fan did not have anything to talk to people like him.

As for whether he would offend this man or not... Well, he had already offended him ever since they met, right? Since he had Yun Tianjue's protection, he did not need to fear him. He only cupped his fists to the red-haired elderly man and said.

“Greetings to Elder Chu. This junior is Zhou Ming...”

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Before Ning Fan could finish his words, his expression suddenly changed.

The red-haired elderly man was grinning, baring his oddly white teeth as his eyes shone with radiance. He lifted one of his fingers and pointed at Ning Fan.

All of a sudden, a column of blazing flames blasted out towards him. It emanated the aura of a Mortal Void Realm spiritual flame.

“If you can withstand this column of flames, this old man will grant you three bottles of dragon blood.” Elder Chu spoke with interest. As soon as he spoke, his words immediately caused the faces of all of the cultivators there to change including the green-robed Void Fragmentation Realm expert.

“Three bottles?!”

Unquestionably, this quantity of dragon blood meant a great deal to Ning Fan who was just a Divine Transformation Realm revered elder.

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with zeal. Even though the incoming flames looked vigorous and deadly, it was not at its full strength. Even if Ning Fan was unable to withstand it, he would not suffer a single injury. However, it would be extremely difficult for him to obtain some dragon blood from the elderly man afterwards.

Yun Tianjue had told Ning Fan that the reason why he brought him to this Dragon Determining Valley was to give him a test. But in reality, they came here to ask for some dragon blood for Ning Fan.

If Ning Fan backs off from this column of flames, not only would he lose the dragon blood which was a precious treasure to him but it would also make Yun Tianjue, Elder Chu and the others look down on him.

Without a second thought, Ning Fan stepped forward and extended his five fingers into the shape of a claw, facing the incoming fire wave. A vortex of the Yin Yang Fish emerged in the center of his palm. It was actually the Fire Plucking Technique.

After casting that technique, the blazing fire wave instantly vanished without a single trace. It had been completely absorbed by Ning Fan into his Stele of Sun and Moon.

Hiss

Elder Chu took a light breath. Then, his face was filled with great delight.

“Very well! Very well! You truly possess the ‘Indestructible Fire Body’. Despite having just a Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base, you can even block an attack using a Mortal Void Realm spiritual flame. You aren’t half bad!”

Elder Chu slowly approached him. He then patted his storage pouch and took out three emerald bottles which were made of jade. Each of these bottles contained a small amount of dragon blood.

Even though Ning Fan had no exact idea of what level this so-called dragon blood was, he was certain that this blood was not really that inferior to the blood of the Divine Sovereign which he drank earlier.

“Thank you Elder Chu for your generous reward!” Ning Fan cupped his fists to express his gratitude.

“There’s no need to thank me! You deserve it. Now, since you have already obtained the dragon blood, Yun Tianjue, take this man and leave. The Dragon Determining Valley does not welcome you!”

Elder Chu impatiently waved his hand. Just as he wanted to walk into the cottage, a ray of sword light cut through the air and stopped at his neck. Yun Tianjue was the one holding the sword with his single remaining arm, seemingly wanting to kill this Void Fragmentation Realm elderly man.

“What does this mean?!” Elder Chu’s expression was filled with shock. He did not manage to notice how and when Yun Tianjue drew his sword. He was just too fast!

One has to know Elder Chu was an expert who had attained the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. It was truly unreasonable that he could not see Yun Tianjue's sword light coming.

According to the rumors in the outside world, Yun Tianjue was only at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. But in reality, it did not seem to be the case...

After pondering for a while, Elder Chu's face darkened. As one of the reputable Void Fragmentation Realm beings of the Rain World, no one had ever placed a sword on his neck.

"Let him enter the Blood Dragon Pool." Yun Tianjue demanded coldly.

"Impossible! He's just a Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. If he enters the Blood Dragon Pool, he will certainly die!"

"I don't like nonsense."

Yun Tianjue did not give Elder Chu any chance to reject at all. He did not like bullshit. If Elder Chu really rejects his request, he would cut straight through the latter's neck with his sword.

He did not like to reason with anyone.

Ning Fan's face changed but he did not interrupt them. Currently, he was still in bewilderment. He did not have a single clue of what Yun Tianjue was exactly thinking.

He said that he was going to give me a test. Then, he brought me here to obtain dragon blood. Now, he used his sword to compel a Void Fragmentation Realm expert to obey his request...

"You're brutal... Fine. I will let him enter the Blood Dragon Pool. But if he dies, you better not put the blame on me!"

Elder Chu was furious but also curious at the same time. He had heard rumors that described Yun Tianjue as an arrogant and domineering man. It was his first time seeing this man bring his descendant here to obtain some dragon blood... Inwardly, he thought to himself.

Could it be that this Peak Divine Transformation Realm junior has a close relationship with Yun Tianjue?

“He won’t die. He even survived after drinking three mouthfuls in a row. How will he die in the Blood Dragon Pool?” Yun Tianjue’s tone was flat but his words immediately surprised Elder Chu.

“Drinking three mouthfuls in a row? Who, below the Void Refinement Realm, is able to try three mouthfuls of your blood wine in one go?!”

Elder Chu began to study Ning Fan from head to toe. His eyes seemed to be probing the latter’s background. However, he gradually realized that he could not clearly see through this Peak Divine Transformation Realm junior.

Countless thoughts ran across his mind but he eventually nodded his head, showing approval to Yun Tianjue’s request.

“Very well! I will make preparations at once and try to open the Blood Dragon Pool tomorrow for him to enter. Today, you can get some rest in the Dragon Determining Valley. As for you all...”

Elder Chu’s gaze shifted to the green-robed Void Fragmentation Realm expert. With hesitation, he said.

“Yun Jinghong, since I have decided to open the Blood Dragon Pool, you might as well let these four newly-promoted revered elders who you have brought enter the Blood Dragon Pool tomorrow along with that Peak Transformation Realm junior.”

After listening to Elder Chu’s words, only then did Ning Fan realize that the green-robed Void Fragmentation Realm expert was actually the seventh prince of the ‘Seven Princes of the Rain Palace’, Yun Jinghong!

When they heard of the possibility of entering the Blood Dragon Pool, the four Divine Transformation Realm experts showed fear. Only the green-robed Void Fragmentation Realm expert nodded his head with contentment.

“Oh? They can also enter the Blood Dragon Pool? If that’s the case, I want to thank Elder Chu for your generosity on behalf of my four juniors. After all, it is certainly a rare chance for them to gain new comprehensions if they can enter the Blood Dragon Pool once even if they might die inside... Hehe. Since we are only entering the Blood Dragon Pool tomorrow, can Elder Chu allow me to settle some ‘old scores’ with Yun Tianjue today?”

When Yun Jinghong uttered ‘old scores’, he sounded especially hateful.

He made a step forward and his green robes fluttered in the wind. A massive cloud qi rose around his body. All of a sudden, the hollow space began to crumble. His aura force was just that terrifying.

“White-Robed Sword God, Yun Tianjue... Hehe. How can a mere First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm cultivator like you be regarded as a god of swords?! You’re just the son of a simple divine messenger. If it wasn’t for the Sword Devil Inheritance that you obtained by luck, how would you have gradually become a son of god? You were highly regarded and given preferential treatment by our father but you didn’t even think about repaying his kindness. Instead, you murdered my fourth elder brother for a woman. Today, I shall deal with you!”

“...”

Yun Tianjue still remained silent but his eyes slowly became cold.

“You and I are both Void Fragmentation Realm experts. Today, I have already found the bottleneck of the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. In the near future, I will definitely break through to the Second Heavenly Layer. You aren’t my match! You are just a man who has lost his memories. You gave up your emotions and devoted yourself in cultivating the Dao of Swords. Now, you can’t even remember your own woman. What qualifications do you have to become the head of the seven princes of the Rain Palace?!” Yun Jinghong teased.

“My woman...” Yun Tianjue felt a mild pain on his chest but he did not know the reason behind it. His eyes became even colder.

“Based on what reason can a man like you be also qualified to obtain the Xuan Wei Bloody Gourd, the supreme treasure of the Rain Palace? Hand over the gourd! Otherwise, on the day I break through to the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm, I will admonish Father to strip off your status as the head of the seven sons of god and sever your other arm!” Yun Jinghong threatened aggressively.

“Just you?!”

Yun Tianjue’s eyes were piercing cold like a glacier that had never melted in ten thousand years.

He was never a weakling who would tolerate being bullied and threatened by others. As for Yun Jinghong’s words, every single one of them displeased him.

For the past one thousand years, the world knew that he was a Void Fragmentation Realm expert who was stuck at the First Heavenly Layer.

It was because he had committed a serious crime. As punishment for his crime, a sinful mark was branded on him, his cultivation base was sealed and one of his arms was severed. He could be said to be a shame to the Rain Palace.

But is he really just at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm?

Ning Fan shook his head. At the very least, he felt that Yun Tianjue was certainly stronger than Elder Chu and Yun Jinghong. Even if he was compared to Emperor Moksha, he was not any weaker.

Yun Tianjue lifted a foot and made a stomp on the ground. Mountains and rivers shook and the wind howled eerily. Sword qi then chaotically flew in every direction.

Under this sword qi, Yun Jinghong, a dignified expert at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm, felt his body tremble uncontrollably. His physical body was on the verge of crumbling. Meanwhile, his primordial spirit experienced a sharp pain. It was nearly crushed. When faced with Yun Tianjue, he was as lowly as an ant!

When his eyes met Yun Tianjue's, it felt like they were being pierced through by swords. Blood instantly dyed the whites of his eyes.

When he tried to withstand Yun Tianjue's aura force, he felt a massive pressure crash into his chest as if a heavy blow had just struck his body. After retreating for tens of steps, only then did he regain his balance. But in the next second, he puked a mouthful of fresh blood. His face was filled with disbelief.

"T-The strength of the Fourth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm! This is not possible! You should be at the First Heavenly Layer! It should have been impossible for you to continue advancing into the next cultivation realm when you have been branded with the 'Devil Subduing Sinful Seal' by Father after you murdered my fourth brother... Don't tell me you have broken the sinful seal yourself! But how is that even possible?!"

Terror filled Yun Jinghong's face. The Fourth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm was a terrifying cultivation realm!

He always thought that Yun Tianjue was just at the First Heavenly Layer but he had never expected that the latter would grow so strong to such an extent.

If it wasn't because Yun Tianjue did not have the intention to kill, Yun Jinghong would have certainly died just now!

It was just too unbelievable!

A dignified expert at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm could not even stand a single blow of Yun Tianjue!

"This time, I pulled my punches. If there is a next time, your life will be gone! I don't like talking nonsense but let me give you a reminder, killing you is as simple as slaughtering a dog!"

Yun Tianjue looked sideways at Yun Jinghong. His face was arrogant and cold. A ray of sword light swirled around him and Ning Fan and then travelled straight to the remote part of the Dragon Determining Valley.

Ning Fan found it difficult to calm his amazement.

An old monster at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm was someone that Ning Fan had to look up to.

However, this kind of expert was actually powerless against Yun Tianjue.

Yun Tianjue's strength was a little too overwhelming.

"If I have this man's strength and capabilities, do I even need to be afraid of Emperor Moksha?!" Ning Fan's eyes were filled with zeal for the first time when looking at Yun Tianjue.

Chapter 387.1 A Night of Killing

Beneath the dark night sky, sleet and snow continued to fall upon the Dragon Determining Valley. Ning Fan stood outside a guest house for a long time. Yes, there were guest houses. Although the thatched cottage where Elder Chu was staying in looked run down, the guest houses were built with care.

The Dragon Determining Valley was still the number-one sect of Snow Country. The sect had nearly one million members. Naturally, most of them were outside the valley and were located in different areas of Snow Country. Only a few mutes stayed behind in the guest houses of the valley to provide service to guests.

"The Lord of the Dragon Determining Valley, Chu Changan... This person has an unsociable and weird personality. No matter who he's dealing with, he always has a grumpy temper. But he's also a straightforward person. If I am strong enough, he is someone worth befriending. As for Yun Jinghong who is also known as the Rainbow Cloud Prince, he is somewhat narrow-minded with means that are vicious and brutal. When he heard my name, he immediately tried to kill me. This person must also be self-conceited. Among the Void Fragmentation Realm experts of the Rain Palace, only Divine Sovereigns who attained the Sixth Heavenly Layer can obtain a title. He, however, gave himself the title of 'Rainbow Cloud'. I guess, he's determined on being a Divine Sovereign as well as breaking through to the Sixth Heavenly Layer..."

Amidst the dark snowy night, Ning Fan stood alone outside the guest house and muttered to himself. He was without a doubt analyzing the two Void Fragmentation Realm experts whom he had met during the day.

Although he was still very confused about why Yun Tianjue brought him here, he still had to understand the temperaments of the other experts. At the end of the day, one could only accomplish a task with ease by knowing his own strength and his enemy's.

There was still something he could not understand within his mind, such as what the use of the dragon blood was.

Ning Fan patted his storage pouch and took out the three bottles. The liquid contained within the bottles was the so-called dragon blood.

He scanned the inside of the jade bottles with his spirit sense. Then, the frown between his eyebrows became deeper. Even though the liquid was said to be dragon blood, it did not really look like blood in reality.

If he refines and assimilates all the dragon blood inside these three jade bottles, he could obtain at least 5000 units of magic power. If he mixes the dragon blood with some spiritual herbs to concoct pills, it could raise his magic power by at least ten thousand units.

If he could brew the dragon blood into wine like how Yun Tianjue did, perhaps it would give him fifteen thousand units of magic power or probably more.

“This dragon blood is probably the ‘medicine blood’ from the rumors... One has to rear a group of demon beasts using unique techniques and take their blood when they are mature. The cultivators who obtain the demon blood will, of course, not directly refine the blood. They will certainly mix them into pills and wines. Thus, they are called medicine blood. This dragon blood is probably an extremely high-grade medicine blood. If it wasn't for Senior Yun who brought me here, I certainly would not know that one is able to get such a massive benefit after being promoted to a revered elder of the Rain Palace.”

“If I can borrow Senior Yun's Bloody Gourd and use it to brew wine using the blood, how wonderful would it be. However, according to what Yun Jinghong said during the incident just now, Senior Yun's

Bloody Gourd is one of the supreme treasures of the Rain Palace. It isn't a treasure of a high grade, but it has a magical effect. Anyhow, I don't think Senior Yun will lend it to me."

"Besides, according to Senior Yun's conversation with Elder Chu, I will be entering the Blood Dragon Pool tomorrow. I suppose that's the place where the blood is obtained, the place where the demon beasts are reared. Apparently, that place is pretty dangerous. However, danger and narrow escapes are elements that have always been keeping me company throughout my journey, aren't they?"

Ning Fan took a light breath and his eyes gradually became calm. Then, he recollected some secrets that he had overheard during the day.

Sinful seal, severed arm, for a woman... Cold, brutal, killing his own brother without mercy, being ungrateful...

Each of the descriptions of Yun Tianjue had made Ning Fan understand him even more.

From Ning Fan's guess, the reason why Yun Tianjue killed his own brother was because of a woman.

That woman must be extremely important to him as she was able to cause the cold and merciless man to become enraged. Perhaps the fourth prince had hurt that woman and that's why Yun Tianjue killed him...

Ning Fan certainly did not like prying into other's secrets. However, he was curious about Yun Tianjue's background because the latter gave him a favorable impression.

That Yun Jinghong claimed that Yun Tianjue had forgotten everything as he had decided to give up his emotions to cultivate the Dao of Swords. He had even forgotten his beloved woman. If that's what it is, it isn't weird at all that he forgot about Ning Qian who was just a stranger to him.

"Ning Qian..." Ning Fan's eyes were suddenly filled with guilt and remorse.

The reason why he was searching for Ning Qian was not because he missed her. He grew up without a mother. Therefore, the feeling he had for his mother whom he had never met before could barely be considered as the feeling of missing her.

Instead, he just felt worried and a bit ashamed of himself.

What he was ashamed of was him not even knowing whether his mother was alive or dead even though he was her child. It made him feel undeserving of being her child.

What he was worried about was that Ning Qian's life and fate had been deliberately concealed by someone. He could not imagine what kind of expert was strong enough to conceal another cultivator's fate.

Could it be that Ning Qian has also been plotted against by a True Immortal?

"In my memories, my surname is Yun. According to Dong Xu's divination, it showed that if I want to find Ning Qian, I have to look for Yun Tianjue. Thus, it can be inferred that my biological father is also a member of the Rain Palace... Both the fates of my mother and I have been altered before. Perhaps it's not accidental. Could it be that my father has displeased someone and that's why such a misfortune befell on us? The enemies are probably also in the Rain Palace. In the future, I must not search for Ning Qian in a showy manner."

Ning Fan became silent. After debating against himself, he decided not to tell Ning Qian's name to anyone else.

He had already asked Yun Tianjue and it did not give him an answer. If he has a chance in the future, he would ask Yun Ruowei. Other than these two individuals, Ning Fan would never mention Ning Qian's name to a third person.

"Hehe. Isn't this Revered Ming? It's surprising that the devil lord who kills without mercy also has the refined interest of admiring the falling snow in the wind. It's really ridiculous."

A few mocking voices were heard from the darkness. The shadows of four individuals were gradually revealed in the snowy area afterwards.

The four of them looked at Ning Fan with disdainful eyes. They were none other than the four Divine Transformation Realm experts that Ning Fan had met during the day.

All of them had white hair and beards and their bone age was already at three thousand years old and above. They all were Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts.

“Who are you all?!” Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with coldness.

“We are the ‘Revered Elders of the Five Elements’ of the Scarlet Heaven Palace!” The four of them replied with a sneer.

“The Revered Elders of the Five Elements...”

Ning Fan’s eyes were now solemn. After he had been promoted to a revered elder, he had intentionally inquired about quite a lot of information regarding the Rain Palace.

The division he was placed under was the Great Heaven Palace and the Void Fragmentation Realm expert he was subordinate to was Yun Tianjue.

As for Revered Flame, he was a revered elder of the Scarlet Heaven Palace and was under the command of Yun Jinghong.

In the Scarlet Heaven Palace, Revered Flame was the fire cultivator with the strongest natural talent. Naturally, the Rain Palace regarded him highly and importantly.

The five strongest revered elders of the Scarlet Heaven Palace were called the Revered Elders of the Five Elements. Revered Flame controlled the fire element. His bone age was the lowest among the five, but he already had a Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base. His combat power was also extremely strong. Currently, the four individuals in front of Ning Fan were the revered elders of the other four elements.

They were Revered Gold, Revered Wood, Revered Earth and Revered Water.

In the Endless Sea, Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts were supreme beings of the internal sea. In the Rain Palace, however, Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts were only high-ranking revered elders.

When Ning Fan thought of that, his eyes slightly darkened.

Could it be that these four individuals came here in the middle of the night to avenge Revered Flame? Are they here to create troubles for me?

“You are Zhou Ming? Indestructible Fire Body. What a big name. However, only Yun Yan will be restrained to death by you. I have to say that you have actually done us a good deed. After you killed Yun Yan, our status in the Scarlet Heaven Palace will rise.”

“...”

Ning Fan looked sideways at this group of four individuals. He felt that he had actually overestimated them.

Indeed, they were here to create some troubles for him. However, their objective was not to avenge Revered Flame.

“Hand over the three bottles of dragon blood. Otherwise... Hmph!”

Revered Gold stepped forward and moved his left hand in a circular motion, shooting out a golden ray which rushed directly at Ning Fan. The speed of his move was nearly not any slower than Ning Fan’s.

That ray of golden light was clearly the light of a heavenly dwelling space. It seems that he wanted to capture Ning Fan in a Treasure of Immortal’s Abode and bully him inside.

Ning Fan’s eyes became grim. He stood still without avoiding or evading and allowed Revered Gold to catch him.

Inside the space of the treasure, thunder rumbled and lightning flashed in the sky. Ning Fan stood imposingly in midair. There was no sign of fear across his face. The four revered elders surrounded him and each of them was sneering evilly, especially Revered Gold. He held a golden thumb ring in his hand, feeling extremely proud of himself. Apparently, this heavenly dwelling space was created by that golden thumb ring.

“Zhou Ming! Hand over the three bottles of dragon blood. If you do so, we will only crush your primordial spirit and your life will be spared!” Revered Gold threatened. His tone sounded like he would not allow any refusal at all.

“Crush my primordial spirit? Just with the four of you?!”

Ning Fan shut his eyes and when he opened them, they were much colder than before.

So it turns out that if one doesn't have strength and an influential background, they will still be bullied by others even if they have joined the Rain Palace.

As a matter of fact, he could leave or enter a heavenly dwelling space like this as he pleases with his current capability.

Since he deliberately allowed himself to be caught inside this space, he no longer harbored kind intentions.

When the four revered elders saw Ning Fan not knowing what was good for him, their eyes turned fierce. All of them were enraged. Simultaneously, they performed hand seals to launch their attacks.

“Primordial Earth Sword!”

“Thunder Dao Whip!”

“Small Ice Abyss Technique!”

“Deadly Wind Technique!”

The techniques that the four revered elders displayed were all Peak Divine Transformation Realm techniques!

“Zhou Ming, you might be able to resist Yun Yan’s flames with your Indestructible Fire Body, but you won’t be able to withstand our techniques!”

Revered Gold uttered with contempt.

“Is that so...? Earth crumbles! Thunder vanishes! Ice shatters! Wind disperses!”

Ning Fan clawed at the air with his five fingers. Five tombstones of the black dragon which were each one thousand zhang* tall suddenly emerged in the sky. Unquestionably, he had cast the Five Graves of Dragon Burial Technique!

Borrowing the power of his Fu Li Blood and his massive amount of magic power, the destructive power of this technique was nearly on par with a Half-Step Void Realm Technique!

The five tombstones could bury five dragons, break the five elements and seal off incarnations of cultivators and primordial spirits!

Since this technique could even fend off Ximen Ye’s devilish sounds of the five elements, it would be as easy as pie to destroy four types of Peak Divine Transformation Realm techniques!

Rumble

As the five tombstones crashed into them, the techniques of the four revered elders were forcefully destroyed. The fluctuations of magic power from this collision spread wildly to all directions.

The faces of the four revered elders were filled with great astonishment. They recognized that the techniques which Ning Fan had just displayed was the ancestral blood secret technique of the Black Dragon Race!

The black dragons were not within the five elements. Thus, the five tombstones could break all five elements beneath the heavens. However, this secret technique was lost a long time ago. Why would Ning Fan have this technique?

From the perspective of the four revered elders, even if Ning Fan obtained this technique by accident, how did he manage to use it since he was not a member of the demon race nor a demon cultivator with the ancestral blood of the Black Dragon Race?

They just could not figure it out!

But no matter what, this technique had a natural restraint to all of the techniques of the five elements beneath the heavens. Unless one has a cultivation base higher than this technique, all their techniques using the five elements would be ineffective against him.

Chapter 387.2 A Night of Killing

Rumble

The five tombstones continued to fall upon the four revered elders. None of them could move a step as it felt like their limbs were being restrained by mountains. In a matter of seconds, they began to continuously puke out blood. The four of them mustered up all their strength and delivered another round of full-powered attacks. Only then did they manage to pulverize the five tombstones. Even so, they were all filled with horror.

Four Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts joining hands to fight against Ning Fan were gravely injured by the latter in an instant... Other than Void Refinement Realm beings, who could inflict such heavy damage on four Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts with a single move?!

This Zhou Ming's strength is a little too scary. Could it be that his combat power is already at the Void Refinement Realm even though he just has a Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base?

“This is bad! Hurry up and leave this heavenly dwelling space. We aren’t his match and we will all be killed by him inside here!”

The four revered elders were terrified. If Ning Fan summons the tombstones again, they could not ensure their survival!

“Trying to leave? Don’t you all think it’s a little too late?”

A pair of purple wings suddenly appeared on Ning Fan’s back. He stretched them as widely as he could. As soon as he beat his wings once, he disappeared without a trace. At the next moment, a droplet of concentrated black ink spread in front of the four revered elders, drawing them within.

Black Tempest Rupture Art!

Ning Fan’s spirit sense was already at the Void Refinement Realm. His incarnation certainly became stronger as well and attained the Void Refinement Realm just like the saying which goes, ‘when the river rises, the boat floats and rises with it’. Naturally, the might of his Black Tempest Rupture Art had also greatly increased. How would Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts be able to withstand it?!

One’s cultivation level might be difficult to improve but there were still some shortcuts in improving one’s spirit sense.

Even though Ning Fan’s cultivation level had yet to break through to the Void Refinement Realm, he would still have combat power at the Void Refinement Realm as long as his spirit sense attained that level!

“What is this technique? It’s clearly a Void Refinement Realm attack! Ahhhh!”

Black-colored sword light swept across the area. The four individuals were instantly shredded to pieces.

A cloud of blood mist spread into the air. Afterwards, Ning Fan recondensed his physical body. The set of white robes he wore remained spotlessly clean. He now held four storage pouches in his hand and four traces of primordial spirits.

Killing others and seizing their treasures? Well, who doesn't know how to do that? However, Ning Fan was a true expert in this.

He scanned through the storage pouches of the four revered elders and found that there were only a few tens of millions of immortal jade within. This discovery could not stop Ning Fan from frowning.

Apparently, even though the revered elders worked for the Rain Palace, their salaries were extremely low. They could not get rich as fast as a devil cultivator who killed people everywhere.

However, although they did not have a great deal of immortal jade, the pills, cultivation methods and magical treasures they had were first class.

The revered elders of the Rain Palace might not have high salaries, but the benefits they could enjoy were especially good. To any outsiders, it would make them so jealous that they would be rendered speechless.

If some of them figure out a way to get some income through gray areas, they could absolutely make money faster than devil cultivators who put themselves in a sea of blood.

At the place where the physical bodies of the four revered beings were destroyed, rays of golden light gradually condensed into a Dao Fruit. It seems to have been produced by Revered Gold's physical body. Then, it slowly landed on Ning Fan's palm.

By just killing four individuals, Ning Fan managed to obtain a Dao Fruit. It undoubtedly proved that his luck was getting better and better.

Other than this Dao Fruit, Ning Fan actually still had another unexpected gain.

After the blood mist dispersed, a mass of white cold qi gradually condensed. To his surprise, it was actually a type of Heavenly Cold Qi.

This Heavenly Cold Qi was called the Divine Cold Soul. It was ranked third of the twelve types of Heavenly Cold Qi. Presumably, it previously belonged to Revered Water.

Seeing Ning Fan casually keeping their storage pouches and precious treasures, the primordial spirits of the four revered elders were shocked and angry. Of course, they were also fearful at the same time.

“Z-Zhou Ming! You can’t take our treasures. Moreover, you can’t kill us. Otherwise, Prince Jinghong will definitely know that you are the one who murdered us. Judging from the prince’s personality, he will certainly not let you walk out of the Dragon Determining Valley alive!”

“Oh. Thank you for your reminder.”

Ning Fan sneered. He patted his storage pouch and muttered.

“Puppets, appear!”

In the next moment, three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets appeared. The four revered elders were shocked to the core.

Three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets?!

This man actually has three Void Refinement Realm puppets with him? Taking his own combat power into consideration, he will be able to fight with ease even if he is faced against four Void Refinement Realm experts!

The four of us who are merely Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivators came to cause troubles to him. How laughable it was. We were absolutely digging our own graves.

“W-What do you want...?” The four individuals were even more scared now. They were sure that Ning Fan would not dare to kill them but they did not think the latter would let them go either.

“You are right. Killing all of you right now is unwise. Let’s wait until we leave the Dragon Determining Valley. I’ll kill you all after that. Who will know that I am the one who killed the four of you?! Soul Memory Searching Technique!”

Without any mercy, Ning Fan directly searched the souls of the four primordial spirits and wiped out their memories. After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn passed, all the four revered elders had become beings with no intelligence. Ning Fan passed them to the spiritual puppets and sealed them off. Once he leaves the Dragon Determining Valley, he would then let the spiritual puppets devour their primordial spirits.

The four beings were the revered elders of the Rain Palace. But so what if they were? Ning Fan had never liked being bullied by others. Since the four revered elders wanted to crush his primordial spirit, he killed the four of them. As long as he does it stealthily enough without letting Yun Jinghong know, it would be fine.

As for the tokens or proof of identity of the four revered elders, Ning Fan abandoned them inside this heavenly dwelling space. Then, he conjured a trace of golden purple mist on the tip of his finger and waved it in the sky. The heavenly dwelling space slightly parted. He took a step forward and returned to the snowy night outside.

His presence did not reveal a single trace of his baleful qi. Obviously, he had practiced his control on his baleful qi to the highest level.

He briefly studied his surroundings. Dawn was about to arrive.

Ning Fan turned around and thought of returning to his room. All of a sudden, he heard a voice from a place where no one was supposed to be.

“Have you killed them?”

This voice appeared without showing any signs. The owner of this voice had obviously seen Ning Fan leaving with the four revered elders.

Ning Fan was surprised internally. After he had a clearer view of the person's appearance, his heart felt calm somehow. The person who asked that question was Yun Tianjue.

Since Yun Tianjue guessed that Ning Fan had already killed the four revered elders, he would certainly not deny it. After all, Yun Tianjue was on bad terms with Yun Jinghong. Thus, Ning Fan assumed that he would not blame him for killing Yun Jinghong's subordinates.

"I have just destroyed their physical bodies. Their primordial spirits still exist. But as soon as I leave the Dragon Determining Valley, it will be their end." Ning Fan admitted.

"Very well. Since they have struck you first, it's normal for you to retaliate. Since they wanted to kill you, you should kill them in return. You are a member of my Great Heaven Palace. No one shall bully my people."

Yun Tianjue's words were cold but the words he uttered made Ning Fan's heart feel warm.

Unexpectedly, a sword devil who had a ruined reputation would also side with a disputant who was in the wrong. Ning Fan had only experienced this feeling before from Old Devil. Today, he felt it again from Yun Tianjue.

Seeing Ning Fan in one piece, Yun Tianjue indifferently turned around. When he was about to leave, Ning Fan called him.

He was confident that he would be able to obtain a lot of dragon blood. However, if he wanted to maximize the medicinal power of the dragon blood, he would need one thing to brew the blood into wine.

"Senior, can I borrow your Bloody Gourd?"

When Ning Fan uttered those words, he was stunned for a second.

What happened to him? How dare he make a request to the notorious sword devil?

He had a very strange feeling. He rarely asked others for help and he would definitely not ask for anything from anyone. But when he spoke those words, he felt natural like it ought to be that way.

But after he blurted out those words, he shook his head and bitterly smiled, feeling regretful for the slip of his tongue.

Didn't he see Yun Jinghong who asked for the Bloody Gourd from the sword devil being beaten like a poor dog?

Yun Tianjue stopped. His face darkened. He hated it the most when someone asked him for something.

But when he noticed Ning Fan's expression, his eyes slowly eased. He then understood what Ning Fan was up to after pondering for a while.

"You want to brew some blood wine?"

"No. It's just a slip of my tongue. I certainly won't dare to have any thoughts on Senior's Bloody Gourd." Ning Fan shook his head. Well, he did not think the sword devil would lend anything to anyone. It was already rare that he did not seize another's possessions.

Yun Tianjue frowned. He was an unsociable man and would never speak more than three sentences in a conversation with anyone, much less having a drink with anyone on the same table.

He would slice up anyone who makes a request to him or ask him for something with his sword.

However, despite his cold attitude, he had some favorability towards Ning Fan.

This young chap was rather to his liking.

If that's not the case, he would definitely not drink with Ning Fan, let alone bring him to the Dragon Determining Valley from afar and help him obtain the dragon blood even though he was openly violating the orders of the Rain Sovereign.

He was not a kind man. He had never trained a junior himself. Ning Fan was the first one.

"Take it!"

Yun Tianjue casually tossed a blood-red gourd to Ning Fan and vanished amidst the wind and snow. He only left a cold and indifferent sentence.

"It will take ten years to brew blood wine. Once you finish using this gourd, you must return it to me!"

"Er..." Ning Fan was at a loss.

The sword devil who is rumored to be unfeeling and merciless is actually so open?

He held the gourd in his hand and gently shook it. There was still quite a lot of blood wine within the gourd. It was probably equivalent to seven mouthfuls.

"There is still some wine inside..." Ning Fan opened his mouth and asked. However, he was interrupted by an impatient voice before he could finish his words.

"It's yours!"

In the deeper part of the snowy field where darkness prevailed, Yun Tianjue said with impatience.

"You better not disgrace me when you enter the Blood Dragon Pool tomorrow!"

“Yes.”

Ning Fan cupped his fists towards the source of the voice. His eyes were filled with gratitude.

Yun Tianjue’s reputation might have been ruined, but was Ning Fan’s reputation any better? There were always errors and mistakes in judging a person according to the rumors.

With this Bloody Gourd, I can brew some blood wine with the dragon blood. I wonder if I can break through to the Void Refinement Realm in one go ten years later...

Chapter 388.1 Yu Chong’er

Dawn broke.

Ning Fan had spent the rest of the night on his bed regulating his breathing. Currently, his mind, spirit and qi were at their peak. He pushed the door and exited his room. Amidst the wind and snow, there was already a dumb servant waiting for him. It seemed like he wanted to bring him somewhere.

Ning Fan spread his spirit sense and discovered with surprise that he was the only one left in the guest house. There was no sign of Yun Tianjue.

He then thought to himself.

Perhaps Yun Tianjue went to the Blood Dragon Pool in advance.

Ning Fan did not ask the dumb servant anything and followed him outside the guest house. Right outside the entrance, there was already a Void Refinement Realm striding bull lying prostrate on the ground.

The body of the beast was as large as five thousand zhang* with a pavilion built on its back. It seemed to be a beast for cultivators to ride.

There were more than ten figures of young people sitting on the back of the striding bull. Because of the Mortal Void Realm Sense Blocking Formation which separated Ning Fan from them, it was difficult for him to see their true appearances.

On the other hand, Ning Fan also did not attempt to activate his demon eye to see through the formation with effort. Instead, he leapt from the ground and got up on the back of the beast.

He would probably be heading to the Blood Dragon Pool by riding this beast today.

The lord of the Dragon Determining Valley really spent a large fortune in making a Void Refinement Realm striding bull to act as a mount.

What really astonished Ning Fan was that the seal that was planted within this Void Refinement Realms striding bull was not an ordinary mental seal, but a demon seal!

Only those who were proficient in demon cultivation methods could plant a demon seal... This discovery made Ning Fan think.

Could the master of this Dragon Determining Valley be an expert of the demon path?

Even though it was extremely difficult for humans to practice the demon path, it was not impossible. Like Ning Fan and the members of the Demon Sealing Sect, there were actually quite many human cultivators practicing the demon path.

The moment Ning Fan boarded the back of the beast, the Void Refinement Realm striding bull instinctively revealed a terrified look.

A dignified Void Refinement Realm striding bull actually felt frightened and nervous when it had close contact with Ning Fan... Unquestionably, it was the formidable power coming from his bloodline that could intimidate other beasts!

The reason why this striding bull was able to sense it was because its spiritual intelligence was rather excellent. Unless Ning Fan revealed his demon aura force on purpose, ordinary blood beasts would not definitely be able to tell Ning Fan's identity as a demon ancestor of the Fu Li Race!

Moo

It was unusual for this Void Refinement Realm striding bull which was extremely irascible and arrogant to guests to actually make a gentle and submissive cry after Ning Fan had mounted its back.

All of a sudden, the faces of all the male and female cultivators in the pavilion changed.

Anyone with a discerning eye would be able to tell that this striding bull was trying to please Ning Fan. But how could that be possible? A Void Refinement Realm ferocious beast was ingratiating itself to a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator?

"Hello. Are you Revered Ming?"

A voice was heard from the group of cultivators on the pavilion. It was hard to tell whether the person was angry or joyful when they uttered those words. Then, the Sense Blocking Formation was disabled.

The person who spoke was a middle-aged Confucian scholar. He had a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base. As soon as he saw Ning Fan approach, he immediately rose from his seat and cupped his fists to welcome him.

"You are?" Ning Fan walked into the pavilion and asked with a doubtful tone.

"Hehe. I am Yu Bai, a revered elder of the Serene Heaven Palace. They are also the revered elders of my Serene Heaven Palace..." The middle-aged scholar introduced with a friendly smile.

"So you are Fellow Daoist Yu."

Ning Fan cupped his fists in return and nodded his head at the Divine Transformation Realm revered elders there to show respect.

There were a total of thirteen Divine Transformation Realm cultivators there. Five were at the early stage, three were at the middle stage, two were at the late stage, another two were at the peak stage while the last one was a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm.

The Serene Heaven Palace was a force under Chu Chang'an's command. Thus, these revered elders were his subordinates.

Apparently, this group of revered elders were going to enter the Blood Dragon Pool with Ning Fan to train. Perhaps it would really cost Chu Chang'an a great deal in order to activate the Blood Dragon Pool even once. He not only invited the revered elders of the Scarlet Heaven Palace to enter, but also the revered elders from his own force.

Although it was clearly an act of seeking personal gain, the opening of the Blood Dragon Pool this time was originally an exception. Chu Chang'an was compelled by Yun Tianjue to open it.

According to Chu Chang'an's personality, he would not accept any misgivings since he was unable to resist. It was a wise move to maximize the profits he could gain from it.

Most of the revered elders of the Serene Heaven Palace inwardly admired Ning Fan's bearing when they saw him remain calm and unworried despite facing thirteen Divine Transformation Realm cultivators.

However, around two to three of them had strange expressions. They communicated among themselves telepathically. It seemed like they were talking badly about Ning Fan.

In any case, Ning Fan was not going to even bother thinking about them. The strength he revealed publicly was at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm but his strongest battle achievement which had spread around the world was killing Revered Flame with his Indestructible Fire Body.

In the Scarlet Heaven Palace, Revered Flame was also considered as one of the top experts. Since Ning Fan was able to kill him, no one would dare to underestimate him.

After all, the only outcome of belittling Ning Fan would be death, just like the remaining four members of the Revered Elders of the Five Elements last night!

“Fellow Daoist Zhou, come and have a seat here. Fellow Daoist is indeed extraordinary. You can actually make this striding bull behave obediently. Other than Void Fragmentation Realm seniors, it’s my first time witnessing someone having such a strong aura.”

“You flatter me. In fact, Fellow Daoist’s bearing is more extraordinary. Your Confucian Profound Method is already on the verge of breaking through. With just another two hundred to three hundred years of cultivation, you will naturally break through to the Late Divine Transformation Realm.”

Ning Fan took his seat and uttered with a faint smile. However, his words made Yu Bai feel absolutely surprised.

“Fellow Daoist has a really keen insight! I haven’t told anyone about how my Profound Method is close to a breakthrough. Even the revered elders of the same division as me don’t know about it. But Fellow Daoist noticed it at first glance. It really surprised me. Sure enough, the rumors can’t be trusted...”

The rumors that Yu Bai mentioned without a doubt referred to Ning Fan’s tainted reputation such as being a lecherous pervert who rapes any woman he meets, a bloodthirsty devil who kills countless people without batting an eye, a tyrant who lacked conscience and so on. All in all, none of the rumors regarding Ning Fan that circulated in the Rain Palace were positive. Thus, Ning Fan was nothing more than a merciless killer in the eyes of all the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators there.

That was the reason why the experts of the Late and Peak Divine Transformation Realm and Half-Step Void Refinement Realm did not stand up to welcome Ning Fan when he came. They wanted to avoid having their reputation stained. Only this good-natured man, Yu Bai, got up to greet Ning Fan so that he would not feel disregarded.

Ning Fan’s notorious reputation was also the cause of why a few cultivators on the pavilion did not spare a glance at him.

However, Ning Fan had frankly pointed out the progress of Yu Bai’s cultivation at first glance. Such a keen insight was enough to show the depth of his Dao comprehension. He was undoubtedly a first class cultivator who gained his strength through bitter cultivation.

Since he was a cultivator who practiced bitterly, his heart must be as still as a rock. A cultivator like that had purified his own heart and cultivated his moral character. How could he be a lecherous and bloodthirsty person? As such, they began to conclude that the rumors circulating within the Rain Palace were probably fake.

As soon as they had a clearer understanding of Ning Fan, not only did Yu Bai become more friendly, but the Late and Peak Divine Transformation Realm and Half-Step Void Refinement Realm revered elders also began to get closer to Ning Fan and started to talk with him.

Unable to see! They were completely unable to see Ning Fan as a brutal devil lord!

His smile was amiable. His eyes were deep. His demeanor was poised and graceful. His body was straight and elegant. Anybody who met him would feel like he was just a refined young master.

This was the change in his outward appearance after merging his three types of intent realms. His demeanor had experienced a radical transformation.

When he puts on his black cloak, his devil side would prevail. When he takes out his black cloak, he would conceal his devil side within his heart. If he doesn't kill, no one would know how ferocious he was. Currently, his cultivation of the devil Dao had already reached a high realm as he reached such a state.

During his conversation with the revered elders, he effortlessly convinced all of them with his style of speech.

From the casual talk he had with them, he had also learned that this striding bull was heading to the Blood Dragon Pool.

The place where the Blood Dragon Pool was located was called the Blood Creek. It was a swamp filled with a thick blood mist. Without any doubt, it was full of danger as well. There were even some wild Divine Transformation Realm and Void Refinement Realm ferocious beasts that had settled within. Only Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters would be bold enough to enter themselves. Divine Transformation Realm juniors like Ning Fan and the rest must ride the striding bull to enter the place.

In any case, this striding bull was a Void Refinement Realm beast. Under its protection, all Divine Transformation Realm cultivators would basically not encounter any danger as long as they are careful and obedient.

“The Blood Creek...” While chattering with the cultivators, Ning Fan was pondering secretly.

Somehow, the closer he got to the Blood Creek, the stronger the strange feeling he felt as he left the Dragon Determining Valley.

Especially the Blood Dragon Demon Sword which seemed to be slumbering inside his storage pouch. It began to gently tremble as if it was expressing a hint of excitement.

Its reaction gave Ning Fan a sudden realization. He finally understood why he had that strange feeling ever since he entered the Dragon Determining Valley.

Dragon Determining Valley... Blood Dragon Pool... Blood Creek...

Could it be that there is a true blood dragon in this land?!

Could it be that the so-called dragon blood is related to the blood dragon?

Chapter 388.2: Yu Chong'er

Ning Fan's mouth curved into a smile.

If it's really related to a blood dragon, I wonder if I can get additional benefits since I have the Blood Dragon Demon Sword.

Along the journey, they were served with spiritual tea and fruits. A small group of revered elders of the Serene Heaven Palace were having a cheerful conversation with Ning Fan. In the past, he had to be extra cautious when he was dealing with Revered Snow who was an Early Divine Transformation Realm

cultivator. Now, he had already reached a level where Divine Transformation Realm revered elders had to treat him equally. It was indeed unimaginable.

However, while they were having fun and were immersed in their conversation, a light snort which was slightly disharmonious interrupted the joyful atmosphere.

“Hmph! Revered Ming has really good means. In the Endless Sea, Revered Ming has a prestigious and dignified status among the devil cultivators. On top of that, you can also easily and fluently talk with the righteous cultivators of our Rain Palace. You really have your bread buttered on both sides... I wonder if Revered Ming has ever heard of this saying? In this world, everyone has someone who favors them or hates them. Those who gain the liking of others are not necessarily good while those who are detested by others are not necessarily bad. However, those who are able to make both good and bad people like them, they must be... a cunning individual!”

To everyone’s surprise, the person who voiced this out was a young lady with a sharp and beautiful appearance. This lady’s hair was tied in a ponytail. She did not wear robes with delicate embroideries but a set of silver armor which made her look like a female general. Despite her military outfit, her petite and curvaceous body could not hide her natural beauty.

This young lady had an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base. Moreover, she had just attained that cultivation realm not long ago. Emanating a heroic spirit, she slightly raised one of her eyebrows while glancing sideways at Ning Fan. Her attitude towards him was rather contemptuous.

She actually dared to call Ning Fan a cunning person...

“Chong’er, mind your manners!” Yu Bai glared at the young lady and immediately cupped his fists at Ning Fan to apologize. His face was filled with awkwardness. Then, he continued speaking.

“This young lady is my younger sister, Yu Chong’er. She has always been training in the Yu Family and does not know about rules and common courtesy. Even though her words are offensive to Revered Ming, she certainly harbors no evil intentions. Please calm your anger, Revered Ming.”

Yu Bai was smiling bitterly and helplessly. Even if Ning Fan really was a cunning individual, he would never be bold enough to call him that in public. After all, Ning Fan was a Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. One could decide not to befriend him, but one must never make him an enemy.

Besides, after exchanging a few words with Ning Fan, Yu Bai was already awed by him. He did not think of him as a cunning person at all. Naturally, he was extremely displeased by Yu Chong'er's impertinent remarks about Ning Fan. In fact, he was very afraid that Ning Fan would be enraged after hearing her offensive words.

Ning Fan's gaze casually moved towards Yu Chong'er. He then smiled and shook his head.

"Never mind. Your younger sister is frank and honest. It's hard to find a young lady like her. As long as she spoke those words without harboring any ill intentions, I will never bother about it even if it was unpleasant to hear. Treat it as me giving Fellow Daoist Yu some face."

"Hehe. Fellow Daoist Zhou, thank you for being magnanimous. Chong'er, why don't you quickly come over here and apologize to Revered Ming?" Yu Bai's eyes turned serious as soon as he looked at Yu Chong'er. He really had the air of an elder brother.

"Hmph! Who is going to apologize to him?! All of you are afraid of him and that's why you won't dare to talk bad about him. I, Yu Chong'er, am not scared of him. Do you know who my master is? He is Yun Qingge who is one of the four greatest Void Fragmentation Realm experts. I am not afraid of any pervert or devil cultivator!"

The little lady gave Ning Fan an angry stare. Well, how could she be wrong? Ning Fan was undoubtedly an evil person.

The little lady did not have exceptional talent in other areas but she was born with a keen sense towards baleful qi. She could clearly sense the shocking amount of baleful qi within Ning Fan's body. Only those who had slaughtered hundreds of Divine Transformation Realm cultivators would have such a tremendous amount of baleful qi.

Yu Chong'er knew that Ning Fan must be a brutal and merciless devil lord. Thus, she concluded that the amiable character he had now was just a facade. He must be an extremely dangerous man!

Despite originally being a devil cultivator, he insisted on joining the Rain Palace to wash himself clean and become a righteous cultivator. If this wasn't a cunning move, then what was?

Ever since Yu Chong'er was born in the Yu Family, she was treasured by her family members like a precious pearl. Furthermore, she was pampered by a Void Fragmentation Realm expert and was kept as a disciple. As such, it made her slightly proud and arrogant than the rest.

Fortunately, her character was quite pure and kind. She usually has a strong sense of justice and was always ready to help the weak. She was not like the other cultivators of the righteous path who are only good at talking but do not walk the talk.

Therefore, it was normal for a lady with a strong sense of justice like her to not like Ning Fan who was a notorious devil lord.

She did not know how to hide her feelings. If she doesn't like something, she would not hold herself back from expressing her feelings. However, she did not expect that her own brother would not side with her at all after she spoke the truth, but helped Ning Fan instead. It really infuriated her.

"You can continue to act in this manner. Regardless, I, Yu Chong'er, will never be cheated by you." Yu Chong'er expressed her dissatisfaction towards Ning Fan through telepathy.

"..." Ning Fan directly ignored her. With Ning Fan's personality, he was too lazy to even argue with a little lady like this.

Precisely. His easy going nature indeed had the element of being a facade. If he were to show his original self, perhaps he would be as cold as ice to this group of unfamiliar cultivators.

However, a person who wears a facade was not necessarily evil most of the time. It was just what life forced them to do. Everyone had a mask with them. Be it righteous cultivators or devil cultivators, it's up to them to decide whether to put on their masks or reveal their true selves.

Ning Fan was not a good man. However, he had no grudges against the Serene Heaven Palace. Besides, Chu Chang'an had even given him three bottles of dragon blood which were considered as a grand gift. Thus, he had a good impression of the Serene Heaven Palace instead of having grudges.

When he faces his enemies, he would eliminate them without mercy.

When it comes to his friends, even if they slightly mock him, he would turn a blind eye to it.

All the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators in the pavilion were people with discerning eyes. How could they not notice that Yu Chong'er was communicating with Ning Fan telepathically. Additionally, judging from the shape of her mouth while speaking, most of them knew that she probably did not say anything good to him. In all likelihood, she was probably saying sarcastic remarks towards Ning Fan again.

However, Ning Fan did not even talk back at her. Neither did he dart a single glance at her. His demeanor and magnanimity made the revered elders there admire him even more.

"Hai. Seeing for oneself is truly a hundred times better than hearing from others... It is very rare to find someone in the Rain Palace who has such a strong tolerance like Revered Ming. My younger sister is still immature and ignorant. Even though she insolently spoke to Revered Ming, Revered Ming still put up with her. I really feel apologetic to you... Revered Ming, please accept me as a gift."

Yu Bai clenched his teeth. A part of him was feeling guilty and ashamed of himself whereas another part of him was unwilling to offend Ning Fan. After pondering for a while, he took out an exquisite jade box from his storage pouch and handed it to Ning Fan.

When he opened the jade box slightly, a whiff of medicinal fragrance that would only be given out by a ten-thousand-year-old medicinal herb filled the air. All the revered elders in the pavilion were surprised and their eyes were filled with zeal.

"It's a ten-thousand-year-old spiritual medicine! It can't be wrong. Could it be the..."

Yu Bai's facial muscles tightened. A second later, he heaved a sigh as if he had let go of the burden on his mind. His expression turned calm and reached out his hands to pass the jade box to Ning Fan. With an apologetic tone, he said.

"This is a tuft of the Red Chamber Zoysia. It has been verified by a Fifth Revolution Pill Master that its age is thirteen thousand and four hundred years old. If one consumes it, it can prolong their life by two hundred years. Now, I will give it to Brother Zhou as a gift."

“Red Chamber Zoysia?” Ning Fan was inwardly astonished. This was a miraculous medicine that could prolong the life of a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. One could only consume a tuft in his entire life and a single tuft could extend his lifespan by two hundred years. If it were to be sold in a marketplace, it could be auctioned up to one hundred million immortal jade.

To Divine Transformation Realm cultivators, no, to anyone, having an extra two hundred years of life was extremely precious.

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed.

Since Yu Bai is willing to give me this item as a gift, he is sincerely trying to befriend me.

Of all the thirteen Divine Transformation Realm cultivators in the pavilion, only Yu Bai stood up to welcome him. Thus, Ning Fan had a favorable impression of him.

He was not lacking in spiritual medicines that could extend his lifespan, but he had to keep this spiritual herb from Yu Bai. Once he keeps it, it would mean that the both of them have established a friendly relationship.

Chapter 388.3: Yu Chong’er

“Thank you for the gift, Brother Yu. I don’t have anything good to give you in return. Regardless, these are pills that I myself concocted personally. I hope Brother Yu won’t dislike them.”

Ning Fan casually took out a few bottles of pills which were for healing wounds. All of them were Fifth Revolution pills that he refined himself.

As soon as they heard that Ning Fan was going to give Yu Bai pills which he refined in return, many of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators gently knitted their brows. From their perspective, it was already difficult for Ning Fan to be a Third Revolution Pill Master. It would be one in a million for him to achieve the Fourth Revolution. The Fifth Revolution was definitely a joke.

Therefore, they had thought that it would certainly be unworthy of the ten-thousand-year-old spiritual medicine when they heard him deciding to give the pills he himself refined as a present.

However, Yu Bai was rather excited. As the saying goes, even if it's a trifling present, it's the thought that counts. Ning Fan had decided to give him pills he personally concocted in exchange for his gift. This gift contained his kind intentions and sincerity. It was a sign that he recognized Yu Bai as a friend.

Even if the pills Ning Fan concocted were just of the Third Revolution, Yu Bai did not harbor any intention to reject this gift.

“Third Elder Brother, how can you give the Red Chamber Zoysia to this evil devil lord as a gift! Y-Y-You... It was for our mother...”

“Our mother has already consumed the Red Chamber Zoysia once before. It will have no effect on her anymore if she consumes it again...”

“Even so, you are going to suffer a huge loss by giving him the Red Chamber Zoysia since the pills that he's going to give you may not even be Third Revolution pills!”

“Be quiet! Etiquette requires reciprocity. Besides, during exchanging gifts, one's intention is the most important element. How could it be measured with the price of the item?”

Yu Bai gave an angry look at Yu Chong'er.

What he found admirable in Ning Fan was his magnanimous bearing and his talents. It had nothing to do with these pills at all.

Even if Ning Fan did not intend to give him pills in exchange for his gift, he would still be very pleased to have established a friendly relationship with him.

Now, Yu Chong'er felt even angrier towards Ning Fan as she placed all the blame on him.

Hmph! It's all this big bad devil lord's fault. He's the reason why I kept being scolded by my elder brother.

Anger boiled within her and made her stomp her feet. She ran to Yu Bai and snatched the bottles of pills from him. Afterwards, she passed them back to Ning Fan in a bossy and arrogant manner.

"Take back your Third Revolution pills and return the Red Chamber Zoysia to my elder brother!" She was unwilling to see her own brother suffer a loss.

"Chong'er, how can you be so impudent!"

"Brother Yu, please calm your anger..."

Ning Fan calmly waved his hand. He was not enraged at all. Instead, he found this young lady rather funny.

Yu Bai is a person whom I can befriend. As for this Yu Chong'er... It seems like she is starting to show the temper of a mistress.

"Zhou Ming, take away your Third Revolution pills now. My brother does not need them! A big bad devil lord like you must never have any ties with our Yu Family!"

"I suppose the friendship between me and your elder brother does not relate to you at all, does it? Besides, are you really sure that these are just Third Revolution pills?" Ning Fan raised his eyebrows and had eyes that were deep as he looked Yu Chong'er in the eye. This young lady who had yet to experience the outside world had never been looked at by a man like this before. All of a sudden, her cheeks blushed and her aura force weakened.

"T-They are not Third Revolution pills? Are you telling me that they are Fourth Revolution pills?"

"Perhaps they are of the Fifth Revolution."

“This can’t be possible! You’ve clearly mentioned that you are the one who refined these pills!”

“Yu Chong’er’s beautiful eyes widened slightly. Well, she was not a fool. Moreover, the medicinal qi of these pills clearly contained Ning Fan’s qi. He planted it within the pills when he was refining them.

She gently placed the pill bottles closer to her nose. When she sniffed the medicinal fragrance, she felt a cool breeze blow against her face. The medicinal fragrance she felt from these pills was a little too concentrated.

Fifth Revolution... Can they really be Fifth Revolution pills!? No. They can’t be! This man is a bad devil lord. It’s impossible for him to be a Fifth Revolution Pill Master!

But this medicinal fragrance...

Ponk

Feeling doubtful and incredulous, she unplugged the cork of one of the bottles. In the next moment, the pill fragrance which was originally sealed within the bottle began to spread, filling the air within the pavilion.

The moment the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators smelled the pill fragrance, their expressions changed greatly.

“A Mid Grade Fifth Revolution pill... Divine Injury Pill! Consuming a single pellet of this pill can allow a gravely injured Divine Transformation Realm to be completely healed! A single pellet is worth ten million immortal jade!”

“A Mid Grade Fifth Revolution pill... Death Sealing Pill! This is a pill that can only be found in the Upper World. The recipe of refining this pill had never been widely spread. Revered Ming actually knows how to refine it!”

“Revered Ming is actually a Mid Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Master!”

All of a sudden, the attention of all the cultivators focused on Ning Fan as if he was some kind of 'attention magnet'. Their eyes were filled with astonishment and excitement.

In the Rain World, the total number of Fifth Revolution Pill Masters did not even exceed 50.

As for Sixth Revolution Pill Master, there were only seven of them.

Up until today, there was still no Seventh Revolution Pill Master. Of course, there were rumors which claimed that the Pill Sovereign who had been cultivating in seclusion had already attained the Seventh Revolution Pill Refinement Techniques. However, there was still no evidence to prove it.

The status of a Fifth Revolution Pill Master was certainly more honorable than an ordinary Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

In addition to that, Ning Fan was at the middle stage of the Fifth Revolution. What made him even more outstanding was him also being a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert. When everything was added up together, his status was just too great.

Not a single Divine Transformation Realm cultivator present was willing to offend a Fifth Revolution Pill Master!

Yu Chong'er cautiously put down the bottles of pills. She was left dazed and rendered speechless. She had never expected that Ning Fan could refine Fifth Revolution pills, let alone be so generous to give a few bottles of those pills to Yu Bai.

Adding all of these pills together, they are worth at least two hundred million immortal jade...

The value of Ning Fan's present that he gave to Yu Bai was even higher than that of the Red Chamber Zoysia.

He didn't have the intention to take advantage of my brother at all. Instead, it's my fault for judging and treating him as a cunning villain.

“I’m sorry. I’ve misunderstood you. Y-You may not be a good guy but perhaps you aren’t a bad person too... I didn’t expect that you were a Mid Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Master... I... I... All in all, I apologize for what I have said to you earlier. However, even though I have apologized, I will still not like you. I hope you can understand.”

Yu Chong’er began to talk incoherently.

The meaning she wanted to express was probably that she wanted to maintain a normal relationship with Ning Fan from today onwards. She neither likes nor hates him. She would just treat him like a stranger, just like a saying that goes – a friendship need not to be overly showy.

However, the words she used to express her meaning were rather ambiguous. When each of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators who had gone through a lot in their lives heard it, they felt that it was like a lover’s talk, especially when the couple had just quarreled with each other.

What does ‘I will still not like you’ supposed to mean? When she emphasized those words, it simply attracted more attention. It’s just seemed like the more she tried to hide it, the more it exposed her true intentions.

Even Yu Bai was staring at his own younger sister in a weird manner.

Chong’er has been opposing Zhou Ming aggressively and showed her temper. Could it be that she has some feelings for him and she was provoking him on purpose to try to gain his attention?

Well, Yu Bai had seen quite a lot of actions like this and knew what she was thinking.

“Hehe. It’s wise that Mistress Chong’er doesn’t like me. If you like me, I will be worried because I already have wives.”

Ning Fan teased her and his words caused many of the revered elders to laugh heartily.

“You! Hmph! I don’t care if you have wives or not. You’re just detestable!” The guilt she had for Ning Fan just now immediately disappeared.

Sure enough, he is not a good guy. How dare he tease me in front of everyone!

My master is right. There's nothing good in men, especially men who cultivate the devil path!

Chapter 389.1 Myriad Sword Style

The ferocious beasts residing within the Blood Creek were wild. Not only were there Wild Beasts but a minority of them were also Void Refinement Realm beasts.

It was clear that these beasts were put in that area to breed and live in order to groom them into blood beasts. That is why they had a fierce and cruel nature. When the revered elders of the Serene Heaven Palace came here in the past, they would definitely encounter the beasts a few times which would lead to skirmishes even though they had the striding bull protecting them.

Today, however, there was surprisingly not a single beast trying to ambush them on their way to the blood creek.

Everyone was inwardly astonished. Naturally, they had no idea that it was because of the aura force of Ning Fan's ancestral blood which he released.

The demon race placed great emphasis on bloodline. Aside from that, this group of ferocious beasts had never been tamed or trained before. As such, they did not know that they should defend the Dragon Determining Valley and attack every enemy who tries to invade their land.

When they sensed the aura force of Ning Fan's bloodline, none of them dared to engage him recklessly. It was similar to the little girl, Bright Sparrow, whom he had met in the past. Despite having a weak cultivation base, she could travel across the Dark Sparrow's Grave without fear and danger. As long as she was conscious, no demon would dare to mess with her.

"Why did I suddenly recall that little girl...?" Ning Fan smiled and shook his head.

Well, he had probably already treated the little girl as his younger sister.

Cookie Refinement Master... Cookie Brother... Cookie Pills. Er... I think it should be Pill Cookies, right?

Ning Fan shook his head. He still could not distinguish between those names even today.

After passing through the Blood Creek and several thousands of mountains, the striding bull descended and stopped in a valley.

The valley was approximately ten thousand li* (500m per li) large. There was a deep pool in the middle which was clear and blood-red.

This isolated pool was the Blood Dragon Pool.

As they were so close to the blood pool, the Blood Dragon Demon Sword in Ning Fan's storage pouch trembled even more violently.

His eyes stared at the pool, absorbed in his thoughts.

This Blood Dragon Pool looks rather similar to the Black Dragon Pond.

I suppose this pool is a secret place of the Blood Dragon Race.

"Is a blood dragon really here in this Dragon Determining Valley...?"

While he was still pondering, he suddenly heard noises of a fierce battle which came from above.

Rumble *Bang* *Boom*

Two massive sources of magic power collided against each other, causing the vast land within one million li* (500m per li) to shake terrifyingly. Every time magic power clashed, it would destroy mountains and rivers.

Above the sky, the dragon shadow of a blood dragon which was ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) long was visible. Its mouth contained a magical treasure which radiated a golden light. It was battling against Yun Tianjue. Meanwhile, Yun Jinghong was standing at the sidelines, spectating the fight.

The magical treasure which looked like a golden lamp was quite unique. Wherever it shone, no attack would be able to penetrate through it.

In addition to that, the combat power of the blood dragon was already at the peak of the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm.

“A blood dragon?! Moreover, this dragon is actually...”

Ning Fan’s eyes widened with surprise. The reality turned out to be just like what he had expected. There was a true blood dragon residing within this Dragon Determining Valley.

However, what was beyond his expectations was that the blood dragon was actually the lord of the Dragon Determining Valley, Chu Chang’an!

“Oh? It turns out Devil Lord Zhou has very limited knowledge and little information... The true form of Lord Chu, the Void Fragmentation Realm expert commanding our Serene Heaven Palace, is a blood dragon. Even though this matter isn’t widely known, many experts within the Rain Palace knew about it.”

Yu Chong’er suddenly chimed in and made fun of Ning Fan.

Even so, Ning Fan did not care about her words. He indeed had no idea that Chu Chang’an was a blood dragon.

There were only a total of eleven Void Fragmentation Realm experts in the Rain Palace.

The Rain Sovereign had the highest status of them all. Below the Rain Sovereign, there were the four greatest Void Fragmentation Realm experts who were the important figures of the previous generation. Below the four greatest Void Fragmentation Realm experts, there were the seven sons of god. They were experts which the Rain Palace cultivated to the Void Fragmentation Realm with the best resources possible. Unfortunately, the fourth prince, who was one of the seven chosen sons, was killed by Yun Tianjue not long after he broke through to the Void Fragmentation Realm.

Elder Chu was one of the four greatest Void Fragmentation Realm experts. Yu Chong'er's master was also one of them.

There was one thing that Ning Fan was unable to understand. Since Elder Chu was a blood dragon, he was unquestionably a member of the demon race. As a demon, he should not be able to join the Rain Palace. Even so, why was he still able to become a revered elder of the Rain Palace and command one of its divisions?

As for his other doubts, however, he managed to figure it out on his own.

During his meeting with Chu Chang'an, he had already sensed that this man was a Void Fragmentation Realm fire cultivator. That fact baffled him at first. Since the Rain Palace wanted to nurture a Void Fragmentation Realm fire cultivator to obtain the item they wanted, why didn't they directly request Elder Chu's help instead of nurturing Revered Flame and roping him in?

It was only now that he knew the reason behind it. It was naturally because Elder Chu was a member of the Blood Dragon Race. He was a demon, a member of a different race. Since he wasn't human, his loyalty would certainly waver. Perhaps the Rain Sovereign did not trust him at all.

"May I be so bold to ask Miss Chong'er how Elder Chu joined the Rain Palace?"

"Lord Chu was a demon pet of the former Rain Sovereign..."

Without waiting for Yu Chong'er to answer, Yu Bai had already told Ning Fan using telepathy. His expression tightened as if it was a deep secret.

Well, 'demon pet' was not a good name to call someone. Thus, it certainly could not be used in public.

After telling Ning Fan, Yu Bai raised his head without speaking a word and observed the battle between man and dragon.

The other Divine Transformation Realm cultivators also had the same feeling. All of them were attentively watching the fight between Void Fragmentation Realm experts in the sky, trying to obtain new insights from it.

Ning Fan understood what was going on and refrained from asking another question. He only stared at the blood dragon thoughtfully.

Elder Chu was a member of the Blood Dragon Race. However, his bloodline was a little inferior. His bloodline of a True Spirit Race could not compare to the royal bloodline. However, his natural aptitude must be incredible. Otherwise, he would not be able to attain the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm.

Ning Fan placed his hand on his storage pouch. Countless thoughts flooded his mind. His Blood Dragon Demon Sword was forged using the bones of an Immortal Blood Dragon. To the demon race, immortal demons were beings of the True Immortal Realm. They were clearly powerful and could not be underestimated.

If Elder Chu were to assimilate this sword, his demon bloodline would advance to a higher level. It would not be difficult for him to attain the Third Heavenly Layer.

Ning Fan was formulating a plan. He wanted to draw Elder Chu to his side using this blood sword and make him one of his allies.

This was, of course, preparation for the battle that was going to happen in the Ancient Heavenly Court in the future.

Regardless of any factors, Emperor Moksha would definitely head to the Sword World to eliminate the Old Devil. However, he would go to the Ancient Heavenly Court before that and only finish off Old Devil on his way back.

Ning Fan's plan was to bring down Emperor Moksha in the Heavenly Court. The more Void Fragmentation Realm allies he had, the better it would be.

It was still unknown how many people Wei Xuan could gather. It was also unknown whether Ning Fan would be able to successfully manipulate the rogue devil. Besides, he could not predict what cultivation realm he would have when he ascends to the Ancient Heavenly Court.

Therefore, drawing many Void Fragmentation Realm experts to his side was a necessity. He must depend on his own to gain the aid of several Void Fragmentation Realm experts.

"Sacrificing the blood sword should be enough to exchange for Elder Chu's help. However, there is only one problem. Currently, I don't have the qualifications or strength to negotiate on an equal footing with Elder Chu at all. He is a Void Fragmentation Realm expert. If he knows that I have the blood sword, why would he need to accede to my request. He can just forcefully seize it from me. On the other hand, what can I do to protect the blood sword? Senior Yun may be able to protect me for a while, but it's impossible for him to protect me forever... Thus, from how the current situation looks, although it's possible to draw Elder Chu to my side, it's still not the right time to do so."

Ning Fan's eyes gradually turned calm. Without sufficient strength and capabilities, he had no qualifications to negotiate.

On the bright side, there were still sixty plus years before the Ancient Heavenly Court reopens. In the remaining years, Ning Fan would probably be unable to attain Void Fragmentation Realm. However, it should not be impossible for him to get some allies at the Void Fragmentation Realm.

There was Mei Chen in the Demon Sinister Forest. As long as he could bring her out of there, she could be a Void Fragmentation Realm helper.

There was also Luo You in the Profound Yin World. If the power of her primordial spirit recovers, she could probably be a Void Fragmentation Realm helper to him too.

When Ning Fan negotiates with Elder Chu in person after obtaining a few Void Fragmentation Realm trump cards in the future, he would definitely succeed.

“There are only sixty years left...”

Ning Fan clenched his fists tightly. Above the sky, the fierce battle had already come to an end.

Chapter 389.2 Myriad Sword Style

Bang

After a series of intense collisions, the blood dragon’s combat strength slowly became inferior to Yun Tianjue’s. Moreover, the only reason why the dragon was able to put up with him until this point was because Yun Tianjue had never displayed any sword techniques. He just held his sword and plainly cut and sliced at his opponent.

The blood dragon’s breathing became heavy and eventually ended up panting hard. His eyes were filled with astonishment. Then, he extinguished the light of his lamp and canceled his dragon form, transforming back to the body of a red-haired elderly man. His face wore a helpless smile.

“You truly deserve to be called the White-Robed Sword God. I have heard you managed to defeat the Sword Emperor in the past when you were just at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. At first, I didn’t believe it. But now, it seems you can even put up a fight against an expert of the Fifth Heavenly Layer with the profoundness of your Dao of Swords if you recover your former strength of the Fourth Heavenly Layer... That’s why I don’t find it strange at all that you could beat the Sword Emperor.”

“You let me win.”

Yun Tianjue sheathed his sword and descended to the ground together with Elder Chu. Both of them remained calm and indifferent. Neither of them were obsessed with winning or losing the fight. Only Yun Jinghong who was spectating the fight all this while wore a dispirited expression.

Yesterday, he was still raising his tone and shouting at Yun Tianjue to challenge him in a fight. Today, however, he did not even have the courage to face the latter.

In the Rain Palace, who else could easily defeat an expert of the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm without using any magic techniques other than the Rain Sovereign?

By just waving his sword a few times, Yun Tianjue defeated Chu Chang'an. If he wanted to, he could immediately slay Chu Chang'an by exerting all of his strength in a single slash!

Since Yun Tianjue was an expert strong enough to instantly kill an expert of the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm, he could kill Yun Jinghong much more easily who was only at the First Heavenly Layer.

Yun Jinghong's forehead beaded with cold sweat. His and Yun Tianjue's actual strength were clearly not at the same level.

"Yun Tianjue has already gotten rid of the sinful mark. He has regained his previous strength. I'm afraid even Father will not be able to suppress him... Fortunately, he can't remember the past. Otherwise, perhaps my second elder brother and I will end up just like my fourth elder brother..."

The Divine Transformation Realm cultivators of the Serene Heaven Palace got down from the striding bull and greeted the three Void Fragmentation Realm experts.

Ning Fan also did the same. His gaze stopped at Elder Chu a few times but he still did not speak anything in the end.

"All of you are two hours early!" Elder Chu's expression was somewhat unnatural.

Originally, he intended to have a fight with Yun Tianjue to compete with their strength while the juniors were not around.

However, he did not expect for the juniors to arrive so fast. Now, this group of juniors had seen him being defeated by Yun Tianjue. It was a great blow to his reputation.

“Replying to Lord Chu, when we passed through the Blood Creek, we would commonly encounter some hostile demon beasts who would attack us in the past. It would take at least four hours to arrive here. However, the situation today was rather weird. Not a single demon beast approached us and delayed our journey. As such, it only took us two hours to reach this place.” Yu Bai replied.

“Oh? Not a single demon beast attacked you all? This is a little strange. The group of demon beasts are wild and will bite whoever they see...”

Elder Chu’s gaze shifted from the striding bull and scanned past the group of Divine Transformation Realm juniors. He shook his head in confusion, finding it hard to understand.

However, when his gaze fell on Ning Fan, he felt rather familiar to him although the feeling was vague. Even so, he did not think too much about it.

“Why are there four people missing? Seventh Prince, why didn’t the four revered elders whom you brought went with them? Don’t tell me they don’t want to enter the Blood Dragon Pool?!” Elder Chu asked with a displeased tone.

“I have no idea where they went... But if we ask Zhou Ming, perhaps we can get an answer!”

Yun Jinghong’s eyebrows furrowed. He stared at Ning Fan coldly.

He certainly knew the temper of his four subordinates very well. He, Yun Jinghong, was the one who brought them here after all. Thus, no matter how fearful they were towards the Blood Dragon Pool, they would definitely not be bold enough to run away.

Yesterday, all of them saw Ning Fan obtain three bottles of dragon blood. Seeing that had filled them with greed and jealousy. Thus, they went to look for Ning Fan to act against him.

Today, however, the four of them did not return and could not be contacted while Ning Fan remained unharmed. This inevitably caused Yun Jinghong to come up with some suspicions in his mind.

I'm afraid the four foolish trash had been eliminated by him! It can't be Yun Tianjue who acted against them. The life plates of these four individuals hadn't shattered yet and that's the evidence. If Yun Tianjue was the one who dealt with them, how would the four of them be still alive with his brutal nature? I assume it's Zhou Ming who created this problem. However, I can't understand one thing. This man is only a Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. It was only because of his Indestructible Fire Body that he managed to defeat Yun Yan. However, among the Revered Elders of the Five Elements, the other four individuals are Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivators except for Yun Yan. Moreover, they won't be restrained by Zhou Ming at all. How come four Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivators ended up being defeated by him?"

"Ask Zhou Ming? Seventh Prince, some words can't be simply said."

Elder Chu was a man with wisdom. Once he heard Yun Jinghong accusing Ning Fan intentionally, he immediately understood the implied meaning behind his words.

Could it be that the four revered elders under his command secretly went to give Zhou Ming a difficult time due to their greed but were subdued in return?

Elder Chu shook his head. He did not think that Ning Fan would have the capabilities of subduing four Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivators.

Only a Void Refinement Realm cultivator would be able to capture four Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivators alive. It would be impossible for a mere junior of the Peak Divine Transformation Realm to do so!

"..." Yun Tianjue gently closed his eyes. He did not interrupt them as if he was giving everything to Ning Fan for him to deal with.

Ning Fan's expression remained calm and composed. He cupped his fists and replied.

"This junior doesn't understand what the Seventh Prince means."

"You don't have to understand. I have a secret technique that can search one's memories without wiping out his consciousness. You shall let me search your memories and I will naturally know

everything! Of course, this technique will slightly harm the foundations of your Sea of Consciousness. However, if you are the one who captured the four of them, you deserve to be harmed. If it is not related to you, I will give you some pills as compensation.”

As soon as Yun Jinghong finished speaking, he raised one of his large hands and charged towards Ning Fan.

All of a sudden, a column of green cloud qi pressed Ning Fan’s body down, rendering him unable to move his limbs. His face was instantly filled with fright and fury.

This Yun Jinghong actually wanted to search his memories in front of the others.

Even though Yun Jinghong was humiliated by Yun Tianjue several times, he was still a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster after all. Even a Void Refinement Realm cultivator would not be able to escape from the might of his claw, much less Ning Fan.

Even though it was clearly a column of soft and light cloud qi which fell upon Ning Fan’s body, the pressure was so strong that his five internal organs began to bleed.

Every strand of the soft-looking cloud was as heavy as a one thousand zhang* (3.33 m per zhang) tall mountain. When each and every one of them combined together, Ning Fan felt like he was carrying a massive mountain which was thousands of zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall. The pain he suffered could not be put into words.

At the same time, there was a trace of cloud qi trying to enter his Sea of Consciousness and search his memories.

Even if it was a Late Void Refinement Realm cultivator who was being held down by the cloud qi, he would have to throw himself down to his knees.

However, despite suffering a tremendous amount of pressure which made his bones crack and his knees collapse, he stubbornly refused to fall to his knees. Blood slowly stained his white robes.

His eyes turned cold. He clearly knew that the current him was certainly not strong enough to be Yun Jinghong's match.

A trace of blood flowed down from one corner of his mouth. His eyes were even colder now.

The Divine Intent of Memories began to coil around his body. Unquestionably, he was prepared to alter his memories anytime.

It was a divine intent of the Second Step and it allowed him to change one's memories.

If Ning Fan really cannot stop Yun Jinghong from searching his memories, he would then alter them, making the latter be unable to discover his secrets as well as the matter about capturing his four revered elders.

Then, he would see what else Yun Jinghong could say about him!

"This young man's bones are quite tough. Seventh Prince, I think this matter is likely to be a misunderstanding. I think you should stop." Elder Chu's eyes flashed with approval. He was impressed at Ning Fan's unyielding character of not kneeling down even though his knees were about to collapse.

"Whether it be a misunderstanding or not, we will know after I search his memories. If it's a misunderstanding, I will certainly compensate him."

Chapter 389.3 Myriad Sword Style

Shua

Just as Ning Fan was about to change his memories, a ray of sword light suddenly emerged around his body which destroyed all of Yun Jinghong's cloud qi.

As the sword light flashed past him, Yun Jinghong felt an immense danger as if ten thousand swords were penetrating his heart. His expression greatly changed.

“Yun Tianjue, what do you mean by this?!”

“It doesn’t mean anything. I was just testing his bravery. Now, the test is over. I’m quite satisfied with how courageous he is. As for you...”

Yun Tianjue unleashed his sword qi. He pointed the tip of his sword and drew a semi-circle in the air. His sword intent suddenly multiplied into the thousands. That technique contained innumerable profound understandings of swords.

In the next second, the clouds which flowed between heaven and earth within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) were sliced into dust.

Millions upon millions of sword rays fell from the vast sky. At the moment the sword light swept across the area, Yun Jinghong puked a mouthful of fresh blood. He was nearly buried beneath the barrage of sword light.

The only reason why he was still alive was because Yun Tianjue did not want to kill him so as to avoid unnecessary troubles.

“You even dare to touch my people?!” Yun Tianjue uttered in a proud and imposing manner.

Cough

Yun Jinghong was sent flying one thousand li* (500m per li) away after taking the sword attack and crashed into the ground, forming a massive pit. He was terrified.

“M-Myriad Sword Style...”

He was scared. There had never been a moment in his life where he would be so afraid of Yun Tianjue.

That sword attack was one of Yun Tianjue's three sword techniques. It was the technique he used to destroy the fourth prince in the past!

That sword attack was the technique that let him make a name for himself. In the past, Yun Jinghong had once witnessed this sword technique from afar before he attained the Void Fragmentation Realm and that had scared him half to death.

However, he did not expect that the most he could do when faced with this sword technique was to still look at it in awe without being able to withstand it even after he had broken through to the Void Fragmentation Realm.

The last thing he had never expected was for Yun Tianjue who disdained to recognize his kinsmen to actually draw his sword for a stranger.

If he had known this earlier, he would definitely not dare to search Ning Fan's memories!

Hiss

The might of Yun Tianjue's sword attack shocked every Divine Transformation Realm cultivator there. After all, a Void Fragmentation Realm expert who used to be a supreme being to them was swatted away like an insignificant fly. Anyone who witnessed that scene would be unable to retain their composure.

Even Elder Chu could not help but to feel extremely surprised. If Yun Tianjue had used this technique during their recent battle, Elder Chu would have been gravely injured in an instant without being able to withstand a single attack.

Is this the true strength of the White-Robed Sword God?!

Ning Fan secretly activated the power of the Black Star. His injuries recovered with an incredible speed. At the same time, he cupped his fists towards Yun Tianjue to express his gratitude.

"Thank you for saving me, Senior Yun."

He was just a junior cultivator whom Yun Tianjue was barely acquainted with. However, the latter went against one of the seven princes of the Rain Palace for him who was just a stranger without any valid reason.

He would certainly remember this incident today where he was humiliated by Yun Jinghong.

He would also engrave in his mind the debt he owed to Yun Tianjue who saved him by displaying his profound sword technique.

“I didn’t save you. All of this was meant to be a test.” Yun Tianjue’s face remained expressionless.

“The token of a revered being is categorized into three different grades. If you can bring back ten bottles of dragon blood during this time’s collection, I will give you the bronze token. If you can collect twenty bottles, I will then give you the silver token. If you can collect fifty bottles, I will give you the golden token. However, if you collect less than ten bottles, I will consider that a failure in your test.”

Hiss

When Yun Tianjue’s words fell on everyone’s ears, all of them thought they had heard wrongly.

The reason why Yun Tianjue had brought Ning Fan to the Blood Dragon Pool was to actually give him a test in order for him to obtain the token of a revered being!

Aside from that, to successfully pass the test, he had to gather at least ten bottles of dragon blood!

TEN BOTTLES!

Ordinary revered elders who managed to gather a single bottle in the Blood Dragon Pool were already considered outstanding. Moreover, even Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts who enter the Blood Dragon Pool might not be able to gather ten bottles.

Isn't the requirement of passing the test a little too demanding?

Even Yu Chong'er who did not get along well with Ning Fan felt that it was unfair.

The Blood Dragon Pool would only last for a month once it is opened. Other than Void Refinement Realm old monsters, who else would be able to gather as many as ten bottles of dragon blood within one month?

No one among them thought that Ning Fan would be able to complete his test. However, if one says that Yun Tianjue was deliberately making things difficult for Ning Fan, it didn't look like it.

Since Yun Tianjue had already blasted a Void Fragmentation Realm expert away in order to save Ning Fan, would he make it difficult for him?

"Ten bottles... He can't do it." Elder Chu shook his head. He regarded Ning Fan as a rather special cultivator because of his stubbornness but he did not think the latter had the capabilities of gathering ten bottles of dragon blood.

A single blood contained one hundred drops of dragon blood. One would need to kill ten Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts in order to gather that much blood.

In other words, one would need to kill one hundred Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts within a single month in order to collect ten bottles of dragon blood. To a Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, it was clearly an impossible task.

"You want to take a bet?" Yun Tianjue initiated a bet with others for the first time.

Elder Chu was stunned for a moment.

Isn't it the Third Prince, Yun Bushu, who always likes to bet? Since when did the Eldest Prince learn to make a bet?

“I will bet for him to gather fifty bottles of dragon blood.” Yun Tianjue uttered an astonishing remark once again.

“Fifty bottles?! Eldest Prince, you must be joking with me...”

“I will bet my sword while you will bet your Void Spiritual Flame.” As soon as Yun Tianjue finished speaking, he untied his massive sword and stabbed it into the ground.

The meaning of his actions was obvious.

If Ning Fan fails to gather fifty bottles of dragon blood, the massive sword would belong to Chu Chang’an.

If Ning Fan succeeds, Chu Chang’an’s Void Spiritual Flame would belong to Yun Tianjue.

“Fine. I’ll take this bet!”

Chu Chang’an’s eyes flashed with excitement. He knew that the massive sword was an inheritance from the Sword Devil. Not only did it contain the Dao of Swords of the Sword Devil but it also contained Yun Tianjue’s Dao of Swords.

It was a gamble where he could use a Sixth Grade Void Flame to bet for an inheritance of the Sword Devil. In addition to that, it was a bet that he has a high chance of winning. Even though Chu Chang’an was not a person who was fond of gambling, he was willing to take a bet for it.

Well, it was basically an absolute gain without needing to lose anything, wasn’t it?

“...” Ning Fan’s eyes paused at Yun Tianjue. He felt that the latter was getting more difficult to understand.

This man seemed to be very confident that Ning Fan would be able to gather fifty bottles of dragon blood.

In other words, he actually believed that Ning Fan could kill five hundred Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts or more within one month.

Yun Tianjue had even staked his massive sword for this bet. All of a sudden, Ning Fan was under a tremendous amount of pressure.

If I don't manage to gather fifty bottles of dragon blood, I wonder whether or not he will seek revenge on me or vent out his anger on me.

Apparently, I must show all of my strength and capabilities during this trip to the Blood Dragon Pool. Otherwise, I don't have any assurance of gathering fifty bottles of dragon blood.

"The Blood Dragon Pool is now opened! Zhou Ming, my young friend, this old man is looking forward to seeing how many bottles of dragon blood you can collect."

Chu Chang'an gave him a crooked smile and lifted the restrictive barrier of the Blood Dragon Pool. Each of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators immediately turned into multiple rays of light and dived into the pool.

Chu Chang'an believed that he would not lose the bet.

Who is able to collect fifty bottles of dragon blood within one month...?

He placed all of his attention on Ning Fan and he was not even concerned about Yun Jinghong who had left with grievous injuries.

He just wanted to find out why Yun Tianjue, who usually considered everyone and everything beneath his eyes, would be so confident in a junior cultivator like him.

He also wanted to know who Ning Fan was to Yun Tianjue since he could make the latter who was so attached to his sword stake it in a bet.

If it wasn't because he could not sense any bloodline on Ning Fan that was related to the Rain Palace, he nearly wanted to assume he was Yun Tianjue's son.

Chapter 390.1 Massacre

Shua

When they entered the pool of blood in the form of rays of light, the water flowed and coiled around each of them and teleported them all away.

Ning Fan carried with him a thin piece of fiery-red dragon scale that was labelled with the number seventeen.

Each of the cultivators who enters the pool would be given a piece of dragon scale by Elder Chu and the dragon scales were individually labelled with different numbers. After they enter the pool, it would transport them to different areas.

Just as the teleportation light faded, Ning Fan reappeared. In a flash, he was already at the waterless territory located at the bottom of the blood pool.

There was a deep and quiet pool that was nearly hundreds of thousands of zhang* (3.33 m per zhang) deep above him. He stepped on the wet red soil. When he looked around, he realized that it was actually a swamp filled with mist of blood.

Beneath the Blood Pool, there was actually another realm which was separated into three layers.

The first layer was this swamp of blood mist. There were quite a lot of evil and strange blood beasts residing here. Their cultivation bases were usually at the Gold Core Realm and above. However, one could only obtain some dragon blood by killing Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts.

As for the second layer, a few Void Refinement Realm blood beasts were occupying that area. It would be extremely dangerous for Divine Transformation Realm cultivators to enter into that domain. Even

ordinary Void Refinement Realm experts would be reluctant to enter without a good reason. Only Void Fragmentation Realm experts would go in without any qualms.

The third layer was rumored to be a place which was created by a former Rain Sovereign for secluded meditation. In the past tens of thousands of years, a few Rain Sovereigns of different generations had cultivated there. However, starting from the generation of the Red Cloud Rain Sovereign, it had been sealed off for some reason. Nobody was able to enter the third layer. As for the reason why it was sealed off, even the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators of the Serene Heaven Palace also had no idea why.

All of the above were information Ning Fan obtained from the revered elders of the Serene Heaven Palace.

In addition to that, he even spent a small fortune to exchange for a piece of jade slip which contained a map from the revered elders. It contained records of the general topography of the twenty-four swamps on the first layer.

Ning Fan inserted his spirit sense into the jade slip and committed it to memory. Then, he silently spread out his spirit sense which covered the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) like a fierce gale.

The blood qi in this place was extremely concentrated. It had a minor corrosive effect on cultivators' spirit sense. Common Divine Transformation Realm cultivators could only slightly restrain the blood qi in this place with the help of the dragon scale which Elder Chu had given. They certainly would not dare to spread their spirit sense too far away.

Ning Fan, however, did not face any trouble in this aspect. He had been involved in countless killings and massacres in his entire life and had tempered himself in the sea of blood for a long period of time. Thus, he was not afraid of the blood qi in this place at all.

After a long while, Ning Fan withdrew his spirit sense. There was no other cultivator aside from him within the area of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li). On the other hand, quite a lot of blood beasts reside around this area.

Besides that, he discovered a blood lake at the center of the seventeenth swamp. It was a passage leading to the domain of the second layer.

Ning Fan shook his head. He did not have the great ambition of heading to the second layer and challenging the Void Refinement Realm blood beasts there.

His strength barely allowed him to go against an Early Void Refinement Realm. He could at most avoid getting himself killed. Killing an Early Void Refinement Realm beast was simply a fantasy.

Even though he possessed three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets, who could guarantee that he would not be attacked by three Void Refinement Realm beasts or more after he entered the second layer?

When that really happens, Ning Fan would not be able to assure his own safety.

His mission was only to kill five hundred Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts and gather fifty bottles of dragon blood.

Within the twenty-four swamps on the first layer, there would certainly be a sufficient number of blood beasts for Ning Fan to kill. Thus, it was unnecessary for him to undertake such a risk.

Roar

At the swamp he was currently in, tall, blood-red trees grew everywhere. However, a strange and bizarre roar which seemed to be from ten thousand dragons echoed in the air from the center of the thick forest.

As soon as the deafening roar was heard, nearly one thousand blood-red demon beasts with completely rotten bodies dashed out of the dense forest, charging towards Ning Fan.

These demon beasts did not have high spiritual intelligence. They were creatures in the middle of demon beasts and corpses. Most of them were in a half human and half dragon form. Once they sensed another living creature intruding their territory, they would attack without any regard.

Most of these blood beasts were at the Gold Core Realm. Only eleven of them were at the Nascent Soul Realm while one was at the Early Divine Transformation Realm.

To ordinary Divine Transformation Realm cultivators, they would probably face a certain amount of danger when they get attacked by this group of demon beasts.

To Ning Fan, however, this group of demon beasts which only consisted of one thousand demon beasts were negligible even though there was an Early Divine Transformation Realm blood beast among them!

Shua

Sword light suddenly flashed inside Ning Fan's eyes. He violently unleashed his sword sense and black-colored sword qi towards every direction.

Each of the blood beasts instinctively revealed an expression of fear as the sword sense went through them. However, before they could yelp or shriek, they were already shredded into pieces. Foul and filthy blood splattered all over the ground.

With the strength of Ning Fan's current sword sense, it could instantly kill all the blood beasts below the Divine Transformation Realm.

As for the Early Divine Transformation Realm blood beast, both of its demon arms were severed before it could react when the sword sense struck it. It let out a painful cry and turned around to flee.

Pitifully, how could a mere Early Divine Transformation Realm beast escape from Ning Fan?

Shua

Starlight twinkled on Ning Fan's glabella and a shadow of a sword shot out with an unimaginable speed. It caught up with the Early Divine Transformation Realm beast and went through its body, penetrating it from inside out. There was no way a mere Early Divine Transformation Realm blood beast would be able to withstand the power of a Peak Grade Spirit Treasure. It yelped and perished instantly.

Afterwards, eleven droplets of dark-red blood floated in the air where it died. All of them were drawn towards Ning Fan as he waved his hand and he kept it into a jade bottle.

“Eleven drops... An ordinary Early Divine Transformation Realm blood beast should only drop ten drops of dragon blood. I’m afraid the reason why this blood beast dropped eleven drops of dragon blood is closely related to the fact that it was close to breaking through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm. Does this mean that the higher the cultivation realm of the blood beast, the more amount of dragon blood I can get from killing them?”

Ning Fan muttered to himself. He conjured his Fu Li Wings and stretched them wide. By flapping his wings just once, he disappeared without leaving a single trace.

Within the seventeenth swamp, the roars and cries of blood beasts could constantly be heard from different parts of the area.

Half a day later, Ning Fan had gone to nearly every part within the seventeenth swamp, killing every single blood beast in his sight. He eliminated 31 Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts in total. Among them, the strongest ones had Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivation bases.

However, outside a thick forest which was in the deepest and quietest part of the swamp, Ning Fan halted. His eyes widened with solemnity.

Nearly all of the Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts within the seventeenth swamp had been eliminated by him. Only this place still had Divine Transformation Realm qi.

He sensed that there were nearly ten indistinct but vigorous qi inside the forest. All of them were at the Divine Transformation Realm.

Aside from them, there was also one with the strongest cultivation base that was actually at the level of the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm.

When they noticed Ning Fan’s arrival, nearly one hundred thousand blood beasts immediately rushed out of the forest. Every single one of them bellowed and roared in a weird manner.

One hundred thousand Gold Core Realm beasts, five hundred Nascent Soul Realm beasts and eleven Divine Transformation Realm beasts.

Moreover, the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm blood beast had a decayed beast body that was four thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall. Its aura was domineering as if it was the king that commanded this large group of blood beasts.

“A beast king?”

Ning Fan’s brows gently knitted together. His expression was serious.

It’s beyond my expectations that a beast king can still be born among these blood beasts which only have low spiritual intelligence.

If a common Divine Transformation Realm cultivator fell into this large pack of beasts that was led by a beast king, they would probably be torn into pieces in mere seconds.

Roar

When the beast king let out an ear-splitting roar, countless beast shadows soared into the sky. They bared their fangs at Ning Fan as they lunged at him.

In any case, they were just blood beasts. Although their group was huge, their spiritual intelligence were too low and they did not even know how to get into a formation. To Ning Fan who had a sword sense, it did not matter how many low-level enemies he faced. As long as they were incapable of forming a battle formation and focusing all of their power at one spot, he had nothing to be afraid of.

“Destroy!”

He unleashed his sword sense once again. With just a sweep of his sword sense, tens of thousands of Gold Core Realm blood beasts perished right away.

When he made the second sweep with his sword sense across the area, not a single Gold Core Realm blood beast was left.

When he made the third sweep, the five hundred Nascent Soul Realm blood beasts were all eliminated.

Out of the eleven Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts, four of them which had Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base had also been seriously injured by the sword sense.

Roar

That beast king seemed to have been greatly angered. He led all of the remaining Divine Transformation Realm beasts and charged towards Ning Fan.

The eleven gigantic beasts which were at least one thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall trampled upon mountains and rivers as they rushed towards him. Their aura force was impressive.

Chapter 390.2 Massacre

Ning Fan flung one of his hands outward. His Separation Slayer Sword separated into eleven sword shadows and flew towards the incoming beasts.

The power of the flying sword which was a Peak Grade Spirit Treasure was extremely terrifying. Nearly at the same moment when the beasts came into contact with the sword shadows, four Early Divine Transformation Realm ferocious beasts instantly turned into ashes.

The rest of the ferocious beasts also suffered different degrees of injuries. Only the two Peak Divine Transformation Realm beasts and the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm beast king managed to crush the sword shadows with their claws and remained unharmed. After that attack, their beast pupils became even more furious and fierce.

Roar

The remaining seven blood beasts let out another round of roars in unison. The blood-red sound waves carried a trace of power of the genuine dragon roar, nearly causing Ning Fan's eardrum to hurt quite a bit. Even the blood and qi in his chest turned chaotic.

If an ordinary Divine Transformation Realm cultivator were to be in Ning Fan's shoes, their physical bodies would have probably been destroyed by the vibration of the sound waves.

"Break!"

Ning Fan flicked his sleeve, scattering tiny starry sand which looked like shiny blood droplets.

As the wind carried the blood-red sand to the source of the sound, countless invisible sound waves were literally deadened.

It was the Blood Star Sand. This sand could not only break different kinds of magic treasures, but also had the magical effect of nullifying various magic techniques.

After cancelling the roars of the seven blood beasts, Ning Fan no longer gave them another chance to retaliate. He took a step forward and dispersed into a dark shadow cloud.

In the next second, the black shadow coiled around each of the blood beasts and engulfed them one after another. Every time he dispersed and recondensed his physical body, one blood beast would certainly be cut to pieces inside the black shadow.

The beast king finally felt fear. It has been a very long time since he last saw a brutal and ferocious man like Ning Fan who could kill Divine Transformation Realm beings like ants.

“You sinful beast! Are you trying to run away?!”

After eliminating six blood beasts in a row, Ning Fan condensed his incarnation. His black hair danced wildly in the air while his black robes fluttered as the wind blew.

He stepped forward and locked on to the qi of the beast king. In the next moment, he dispersed into a dark shadow.

Rumble

When he recondensed his physical body, he was right in front of the beast king. The power of his Black Tempest Rupture Art pulverized a dignified Half-Step Void Refinement Realm beast king into nothingness. Not even a fragment of its bones was left.

Standing amidst the filthy sea of blood and decayed corpses which were piled up like a mountain, Ning Fan did not deactivate his incarnation. Without delay, he waved his hand and drew all the blood droplets to him. From this massacre, he had obtained one hundred and fifty droplets of dragon blood.

As such, the blood beasts in the seventeenth swamp had been completely wiped out by Ning Fan alone. He had killed 42 Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts and obtained 540 droplets of dragon blood in total. That much dragon blood was already enough to fill up five jade bottles.

“Next, I shall head to the eighteenth swamp...”

The current Ning Fan was dressed in black robes with hair that was slick black. His expression was sternly cool and indifferent. When he took a step forward, he disappeared ethereally without leaving a shadow. With terrifying speed, he headed straight into the eighteenth swamp.

Half a day later, the inhabitants of the eighteenth swamp were annihilated.

Three days later, Ning Fan eliminated the beast king residing in the twenty-fourth swamp.

The twenty-four swamps seemed to be arranged in a circle formation. After Ning Fan was done with the twenty-fourth swamp, he went to the next area which was the first swamp and continued on killing every blood beast he could find.

Another six days passed by. Ning Fan had already killed his way up to the thirteenth swamp, eliminating a total of eight hundred Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts.

Within just ten days, he had gathered 80 bottles of dragon blood by activating his demon wings and using his incarnation.

If all of the 80 bottles of dragon blood were to be brewed into blood wine, they would be equivalent to four hundred thousand units of magic power ten years later!

Once the blood wine finishes brewing, Ning Fan would definitely be able to break through to the Void Refinement Realm without much effort!

In the thirteenth swamp, Ning Fan did not commit a large massacre like what he did in the other swamps because he had discovered some marks that were left by cultivators who had fought in this area.

Judging by the situation in this swamp, it seemed like there was not only one cultivator within this place. It was very likely that all the revered elders of the Serene Heaven Palace had been teleported here.

After all, the members of the Serene Heaven Palace were Elder Chu's subordinates. Many of those who entered the Blood Dragon Pool were of the Early and Mid Divine Transformation Realm. It would be extremely risky for them to act alone.

Therefore, Elder Chu gave the revered elders of the Serene Heaven Palace the same dragon scales which led them to the same place while giving Ning Fan a different one to let him be on his own.

Roar

The fierce roar of a beast king echoed from afar. What came along with the roar were the painful cries of cultivators.

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with solemnity.

Apparently, the revered elders of the Serene Heaven Palace encountered the large herd of the beast king of the current swamp they were in.

He then briefly thought to himself.

Elder Chu treats me quite well. Besides, the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators of the Serene Heaven Palace are quite friendly and outgoing, especially Yu Bai. They could be considered as friends of mine.

Therefore, I can't just watch them die without lending a hand.

Shush

Ning Fan fluttered his demon wings and propelled forward like a trace of purple smoke. In seconds, he travelled one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) away.

Outside the Blood Dragon Pool, a white-robed middle-aged man who only had a single arm sat on the ground in a meditative position. Ten days had passed but his eyes remained close and he had never spoken a single word from the beginning.

Beside him stood a red-haired elderly man. He was none other than Chu Chang'an. His face was old but his eyes were filled with energy. Moreover, there was a hint of astonishment on his face.

He held a silver jade plate in his hand. The jade plate was embedded with twenty pieces of dragon scales. Among them, only the thirteenth, fourteenth, fifteenth and sixteenth dragon scales were still glowing. The rest of the dragon scales had turned grey and dull.

Each of these dragon scales represented the life of a beast king!

Since the lights of twenty of the dragon scales had faded, it meant that twenty beast kings were dead!

Chu Chang'an was constantly complaining inwardly. The beast kings were different from the other blood beasts. They were meant to be raised into Void Refinement Realm blood beasts.

So many of them are dead...

Even with his eyes closed, Chu Chang'an knew full well who killed these beast kings.

The first beast king that was killed was the seventeenth beast king. It was the beast king which resided in the swamp where Ning Fan was sent to.

“It has only been ten days and this kid has already killed twenty of my beast kings... Could it be that this kid actually has a Void Refinement Realm cultivation base? Even though the blood beast kings I raised are only Half-Step Void Refinement Realm beasts, they aren’t easy to defeat... But within just ten days, he killed twenty of them. Perhaps this kid has already wiped out all of the blood beasts of the twenty swamps on the first layer since the beast kings are already dead... With regards to his speed of killing, I suppose not even Void Refinement Realm cultivators could rival him!”

Chu Chang’an sighed continuously. He had never expected that Ning Fan would be so fierce.

Now, he actually regretted not reminding Ning Fan that he must not kill the beast kings.

The reason why he forgot to remind him was because he had never truly thought that Ning Fan had the strength to kill a beast king.

“Revered Ming, Zhou Ming... This young man is really a monster! Judging from how the current situation looks, I’m afraid he has already gathered 50 bottles of dragon blood in just ten days. Eldest Prince, you’ve won...”

Chu Chang’an’s tone became even more bitter and heavier. He would probably need many years to raise and replace the blood beasts that Ning Fan had killed.

That is to say, it would be rare to find Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts in the swamps in the first layer in the following tens of years or even hundreds of years. As for the revered elders who would come to gather some dragon blood in the future, their efforts would probably be fruitless.

All in all, the beasts that were the most difficult to raise were the twenty beast kings...

Yun Tianjue silently listened to Chu Chang'an's complaints. His eyebrows slightly loosened and his expression became a little gentler.

Evidently, he was also worried about Ning Fan's safety after all.

Worries...

It was quite ridiculous for a cold-blooded person like him to actually be worried about a stranger's safety.

"This is not possible! T-This is..."

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn had passed, Chu Chang'an suddenly cried in alarm.

On the jade plate, the dragon scale representing the thirteenth beast king slowly turned dim.

However, it wasn't that which had astonished him the most. What truly surprised him was when three dragon scales on his other golden jade plate also grew dark simultaneously.

The silver jade plate only contained twenty-four dragon scales. They represented the twenty-four beast kings.

The golden jade plate, however, was embedded with one hundred and eight dragon scales. They represented the Void Refinement Realm blood beasts on the second layer!

“That Zhou Ming has actually entered the second layer! He has even killed three Early Void Refinement Realm blood beasts?!”

Chu Chang’an’s heart was filled with a massive surprise. To him, it was absolutely impossible for a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator to kill a Void Refinement Realm being, much less killing three of them at the same time.

He was very curious about how Ning Fan did it. At the very least, Chu Chang’an was certainly sure that he would not be able to kill three Void Refinement Realm beings on his own when he was at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm.

Even after he broke through to the Void Refinement Realm, he was still unable to eliminate three cultivators who were at the same cultivation level as him.

For the first time, Chu Chang’an found out that he had been underestimating Ning Fan all this time.

The reason why this kid was able to kill Revered Flame was definitely not just because he has the Indestructible Fire Body. Neither was it an accident!