

## Grasping 391

### Chapter 391.1 Revered Ming's Strength

In the thirteenth swamp, twelve Divine Transformation Realm cultivators including Yu Bai were heavily surrounded by blood beasts.

Except for Yu Chong'er, all of the revered elders of the Serene Heaven Palace who came to the Blood Dragon Pool this time were trapped.

In the middle of the group of beasts which was as large as a tidal wave, none of the twelve Divine Transformation Realm revered elders remained unscathed. Even the two Peak Divine Transformation Realm revered elders also had serious injuries.

The only Half-Step Void Refinement Realm revered elder in their ranks who was dressed in hemp garments, held a compass in his hand and created a Mortal Void Realm Formation Light which prevented the massive number of blood beasts from assaulting them.

The expression of the revered elder clothed in hemp garments currently looked extremely worried. Outside the formation light, a beast king which had a body as huge as a mountain was leading the blood beasts to besiege the formation light. Their constant barrage of attacks was on the brink of completely breaking the formation light.

I did not expect... that the little lady, Yu Chong'er, would actually cause such a huge trouble!

"Yu Bai! The reason why we are all trapped here is mainly because of your sister who acted recklessly by stealing the spiritual herbs in the forest where the beast king resides. If I get lucky enough to survive this, I will definitely make your younger sister pay!"

Yu Bai's face looked bitter and helpless. He was unable to refute it at all. He knew that the cause of this disaster was his younger sister.

Ten days ago, a group of revered elders of the Serene Heaven Palace were teleported to the thirteen swamp.

Just three days ago, Yu Chong'er broke away from the group and intruded the forest of the beast king on her own to steal some spiritual herbs. Unfortunately, what she did had drawn the attention of the large group of blood beasts which then surrounded her and the rest of her group members.

After that, Yu Chong'er had been struck by the beast king with its paw and fell into the pond of blood. Because she had fallen into the pond, she was transferred to the second layer, her life and death currently unknown.

Yu Bai was extremely worried about his younger sister's safety while feeling extremely guilty and embarrassed to face his Fellow Daoists.

The revered elder in hemp garments was right. If everyone dies here, Yu Bai's younger sister, Yu Chong'er, would definitely be held responsible for their deaths.

After all, was a beast king something they could mess with?

Currently, there were sixteen Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts led by a beast king attacking the formation light from outside.

Besides, under the call of the beast king which kept on producing ear-splitting roars, countless blood beasts were approaching them from every direction. They were no doubt reinforcements and there was no shortage of Wild Beasts among them.

Yu Bai's eyes were filled with despair. Currently, they were trapped in the middle of one hundred thousand blood beasts. Moreover, there were also a lot of Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts around. Even if they manage to get out of the formation light, there would probably be few of them who could return alive.

At the very least, Yu Bai knew that he did not have the strength to kill his way out of the massive group of blood beasts.

"I wonder how Brother Zhou is doing now? If he was here, we would probably have a greater chance of getting out of this alive." Yu Bai muttered to himself.

“Even if Revered Ming is here, what can he do? After all, he is just a Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. When we resisted against the attack of the beast king, two of our Peak Divine Transformation Realm Fellow Daoists were wounded. Even I am incapable of gaining the upper hand against the beast king... There’s no difference whether or not he is here. The strangest part of this Blood Dragon Pool is that it severs all the telepathic communication with the outside world. Otherwise, we could have requested for Lord Chu to rescue us.”

The revered elder in hemp garments heaved a long sigh. He was already running out of immortal jade and magic power. Thus, it was becoming incredibly difficult for him to maintain the defensive formation light.

Once the defensive formation light fades away, it would be a life and death battle for the twelve individuals.

If any one of them manages to get out of the Blood Dragon Pool, that individual would live. To those who fail to kill their way out, their lives would end here.

Even the revered elder in hemp clothing did not have a hundred percent confidence that he could survive this, much less the other revered elders.

\*Bang\*

The beast king led its group of blood beasts to attack the formation light once again. Amidst the echoes of the clashes against the defensive formation, more and more cracks appeared on the surface of the formation light. It seemed like it would not be able to hold on against the beast king’s assault any longer.

“My Fellow Daoists, prepare yourselves...”

The face of the revered elder who wore hemp garments revealed a determined look. The formation light was probably incapable of withstanding the next round of attacks. Once the formation light collapses, the only thing that they could do was to run for their lives. If they manage to get out of this alive, they would survive.

\*Shua\*

Right at the next second, a black sword ray arrived in a shocking way. It suddenly stretched out and scattered in the vast sky just like when concentrated ink permeates a piece of white paper.

Just as the sword light dispersed, tens of thousands of Gold Core Realm blood beasts were instantly crushed into powder by the sword light before they could even yelp or cry, forming a huge cloud of blood mist.

As the black sword ray filled the sky, a young man who wore black robes and had sleek black hair steadily walked past the massive group of beasts. Every time he unleashed his sword sense, the dark red shadows of the blood beasts would explode into nothingness.

Bizarre! This scene was just too bizarre!

One hundred thousand Gold Core Realm blood beasts were wiped out in a matter of seconds!

“Who is it?! Who is that person?! Could he be a senior at the Void Refinement Realm?!” Each of the Divine Transformation Realm revered elders who were despairing just now looked at the terrifying scene with their mouths agape. Their eyes lit up.

Even though their vision was obscured by the formation light and blood mist which made them unable to clearly see that young man’s appearance, all of them knew that he was here to rescue them.

The strength of this black-robed young man could completely rival a senior at the Early Void Refinement Realm!

“H-He is Brother Zhou!” Yu Bai’s eyes widened with disbelief.

When the heavy blood mist gradually dispersed, Yu Bai could clearly see that the black-robed young man was none other than Ning Fan!

There was no actual need for Yu Bai to remind the rest of the revered elders because everyone could recognize Ning Fan after the blood mist dispersed.

However, none of them had expected that Ning Fan was actually this strong.

What he used to instantly kill the group of beasts was obviously sword sense!

That figure seething with black qi was clearly the incarnation technique!

“Revered Ming actually has so many trump cards?!”

The revered elder in hemp garments was filled with tremendous shock as if a tempestuous storm was raging within his mind. The current Ning Fan was showing his full strength and he made him feel weak and powerless. To him, Ning Fan was invincible.

“We should get out of this formation at once and help Revered Ming kill the beasts!” A few Divine Transformation Realm cultivators uttered with excitement when they saw Ning Fan’s unstoppable aura force.

“There’s no need... He alone is enough...”

The expression of the revered elder in hemp clothing looked a little dispirited. He was the first person out of them all who sensed Ning Fan’s baleful qi.

It was immense and heavy. By just prying into his baleful qi, his spirit sense became sullied and polluted. It was baleful qi that could only be accumulated after killing thousands of Divine Transformation Realm cultivators.

It can’t be wrong! One definitely needs to kill one thousand Divine Transformation Realm cultivators or even more in order to gain baleful qi this intense!

The revered elder in hemp garments had outstanding natural talent. He had thought that he was already a genius when he managed to attain the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm within four thousand years of cultivation.

However, when he compared himself to Ning Fan, he felt that the pride he had in his achievements was nothing.

The sixteen Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts were staring dreadfully at Ning Fan.

Even the beast king felt tremendous danger from Ning Fan's presence.

The six hundred Nascent Soul Realm blood beasts which had the lowest spiritual intelligence among the group soared into the sky simultaneously and charged at Ning Fan.

Facing the incoming six hundred Nascent Soul Realm beasts, Ning Fan's eyes remained cold and detached. He released his sword sense which swept towards them. In an instant, all of them perished. Their demon bodies disintegrated splattering blood everywhere.

Killing Nascent Soul Realm creatures in an instant!

When he scanned the surroundings with his piercing cold eyes, the twelve Divine Transformation Realm revered elders felt chills running down their spines. The sixteen Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts retreated a few steps out of instinct. All of them were stricken with fear.

\*Roar\*

Just as the group of beasts were about to be overwhelmed with fear, the beast king let out a terrifying roar and activated the power of its bloodline. Its roar gradually made the other blood beasts cast away their fear. Their eyes became fierce again.

An Early Divine Transformation Realm blood beast leapt into the sky. It had a body that was as huge as a hill which charged towards Ning Fan as if it was not afraid of death anymore. The force of the clash was enough to flatten the summit of a mountain!

\*Bang\*

The one thousand zhang\* (3.33 m per zhang) large blood beast crashed into Ning Fan's body. Wait. To be more precise, it crashed into Ning Fan's palm. It created a loud bang which shook the land and the mountains.

In the face of the forceful impact from a Divine Transformation Realm blood beast, Ning Fan only reached out one of his palms and pushed the lower jaw of the beast upward like how one pushes a light object away.

The force he used to push the one thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) large beast actually stopped it from moving forward!

In terms of strength alone, Ning Fan who looked thin and weak was in fact multiple times stronger than an Early Divine Transformation Realm beast. This sight was just too unbelievable.

When Ning Fan stretched his five fingers outward, the terrifying force of his fingers created five slashes in the air.

The blood beast was torn apart by the five slashes and yelped in pain. Its enormous body was literally torn into six parts by Ning Fan and it died instantly.

"All of you, come at me together!"

Ning Fan coldly uttered. He made a step forward and a great and irresistible aura force spread across the area.

Chapter 391.2 - Revered Ming's Strength

Revered Ming's Strength

Two Mid Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts pounced on him together at the same time. However, Ning Fan blasted them away with his fists. They were instantly crushed into pieces by a massive force that was strong enough to move mountains and fill up the sea.

A Late Divine Transformation Realm beast tried to flee in fear but Ning Fan directly caught its gigantic tail and tore it into two.

His physical body was now at the peak of the Third Level of the Jade Life Body Refining Realm. With the help of his corpse devil body, his physical body's strongest state was even stronger than the Peak Level of the Jade Life Body Refining Realm!

Every time he threw a fist, a single Wild Beast would certainly die.

Trampling upon the bones and corpses of the beasts, Ning Fan's aura force intensified. The remaining two Peak Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts and the beast king were fleeing for their lives disregarding everything else.

They... were terrified!

Moreover, the beast king could sense the qi of twenty other beast kings that had died in Ning Fan's hands from his presence.

Its instincts were telling it that the black-robed young man before its eyes must not be provoked!

"Five graves, appear!"

Ning Fan's eyes gave off a cold light. He raised one of his hands, extending his five fingers and clawed at the air. Suddenly, five tombstones of the black dragon emerged in the sky and fell rapidly upon the three beasts.

Two of the tombstones crashed into the two Peak Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts. Upon collision, the impact it made literally crushed the two of them into an unrecognizable bloody mush.

As for the remaining three tombstones, all of them struck the body of the beast king. Despite the hardness of the scales and the shell on the body of the beast king, it was still smashed by the tombstones. Blood gushed out from its body which formed a stream of blood.

\*ROAR\*

The beast king became mad!

It knew that it would not be able to live any longer after being wounded so seriously by Ning Fan. Thus, the only option it had was to fight its opponent to the death.

However, Ning Fan did not even give it a chance to act. He stepped forward and fluttered his demon wings. With an extremely incredible speed, he appeared above the head of the beast king. Without any hesitation, he raised one of his feet and stomped!

\*Bang\*

The gigantic skull of the beast king was squashed by Ning Fan's foot. Its remaining body then lifelessly fell to the ground.

\*Hiss\*

The twelve Divine Transformation Realm revered elders sucked in a mouthful of cold breath at the same time.

It had only been tens of breaths from the time Ning Fan came to their rescue to the annihilation of the entire herd of blood beasts.

Within such a short period of time, he eliminated the beasts with abilities and techniques that would shock the world.

Since he had wiped out the entire herd of beasts and saved their lives, they should have removed the formation light and thanked him for his help.

However, all of the revered elders including the revered elder who wore hemp garments were trembling in fear. Faced with the current black-robed Ning Fan who appeared to be extremely cold-blooded, all of them were scared of him from the bottom of their hearts.

The revered elder who wore hemp garments did not dare to remove the formation light!

He was afraid! The current Ning Fan was more terrifying than the one hundred thousand blood beasts which had surrounded them earlier!

When he faced the beast king, he felt that there was still a slim chance to survive. However, when he faced the current Ning Fan, he felt that death was inevitable!

Ning Fan's spirit sense already broke through to the Void Refinement Realm. Therefore, when he used his Sense Soul Incarnation Art and manifested his black incarnation, he would naturally have Early Void Refinement Realm magic power.

With a wave of his sleeve, he drew all the dragon blood floating in the air to him. From this massacre, he obtained nearly two hundred drops of dragon blood. Ning Fan calmly walked towards the formation light. When he pressed against the formation light with one of his fingers, it immediately shattered!

"Are you all afraid of me?" Ning Fan asked with a cold tone.

"N-No. We don't dare to..." Each of the Divine Transformation Realm revered elders hurriedly explained to Ning Fan except for Yu Bai.

Although they said that they didn't dare to be afraid of him, the phrase 'didn't dare to' already carried the trait of being fearful.

"Brother Zhou's actual strength really amazes me excessively..." Yu Bai smiled helplessly. He had never expected that the individual he befriended was actually an expert as terrifying as this.

“Rest assured. Since my intention was to rescue you all, I will not kill anyone. Hmm? Why isn’t Miss Chong’er here?” Ning Fan’s tone might sound indifferent, but it was filled with a hint of concern. When Yu Bai heard his words, the fear he had for Ning Fan slightly diminished and sadness began to well up inside his heart.

“Chong’er... I’m afraid she isn’t alive anymore... She fell into the pond of blood and has been there for three days. Even though her life plate isn’t broken yet, she...”

Yu Bai then briefly recounted what had happened earlier. When he said that Yu Chong’er fell into the second layer of the Blood Dragon Pool after being swatted into the pond of blood, even Ning Fan gently knitted his brows.

The second layer was a domain where even Void Refinement Realm blood beasts existed. Since Yu Chong’er had fallen into the blood pond for three days now, she probably would have died on the first or second day.

However, since Yu Bai said that she was still alive, perhaps she had some kind of means to protect or conceal herself which kept her alive.

Even so, if she continues to be trapped in the second layer without being saved, it was difficult to ensure that she would not die.

“The Blood Dragon Pool is open for one month. Within this month, we can neither leave this place nor perform telepathic communication with the outside world... There are still twenty days before all of us can leave and request help from Lord Chu. However, I’m afraid Chong’er would be dead by that time.”

“Morally speaking, her recklessness had brought a life-threatening danger to all of you, Fellow Daoists. Her mistake deserves no pity from anyone even if she has to die a hundred times as a punishment. But she is still my younger sister after all. I, Yu Bai, have decided to enter the second layer to save her. Even if I am just going to die in the second layer... I won’t regret my choice as it’s my fate! I still have some spiritual herbs in my storage pouch. I have been collecting them to cure my mother’s illness. Brother Zhou, I’m sorry to trouble you but could you please help me give this to my Yu Family? If you can help me with this, meeting Brother Zhou will be the best thing that has happened in my life even if our friendship might end here!”

Yu Bai's expression looked as if he was no longer concerned about his own life and death. He was truly a dutiful son and a virtuous brother.

He untied his storage pouch and passed it to Ning Fan. His actions seemed to carry the meaning of entrusting his final belongings to the latter. However, Ning Fan did not reach out his hand to receive the pouch. Instead, he suddenly turned around, facing the direction of the blood pond. He made a step forward and turned into a trace of purple smoke and entered.

"It should not be difficult for me to bring her back. However, if you are the one who will go to the second layer, you won't be able to do anything at all."

As soon as Yu Bai heard Ning Fan's words, his face greatly changed. It was already too late to stop Ning Fan.

If Ning Fan doesn't come out alive and dies down there because of his younger sister, he would never be able to absolve himself from his guilt.

"Brother Zhou!"

Yu Bai tried to follow him so that he could help but he was stopped by the other revered elders. They hurriedly advised him not to do it.

"If you go, you will only be a burden to him... Revered Ming is a man with great strength. As long as he is cautious enough, even the Void Refinement Realm ferocious beasts in the second layer won't simply attack him. Besides, Revered Ming knows his limits. If he can't rescue your younger sister, he won't waste his life for nothing."

When they finished speaking, everyone there remained silent.

Those who were still thinking of Ning Fan as an inferior villain a moment ago no longer harbored such an absurd thought right now.

How could a man who is willing to put his own life at risk to save a friend's younger sister be a villain?

At the very least, Ning Fan's deed made this group of revered elders of the righteous path ashamed of themselves.

"It's ridiculous. We claimed ourselves to be cultivators of the righteous path but we aren't as good as a devil cultivator... Is there really a need to insist on the difference between the righteous and devil paths?"

The Dao Hearts of all the Divine Transformation Realm revered elders began to waver.

When Ning Fan leapt into the blood pond, he increased his movement speed to the maximum and dived straight down into the second layer.

The reason why he decided to save Yu Chong'er was not because he yearned for her beauty or a good reputation or anything at all.

He just did it because he wanted to repay Yu Bai a favor for welcoming and treating him cordially when he got up the striding bull.

Of course, he would not sacrifice his own life in order to save Yu Chong'er. However, if it is within his capabilities, he would certainly do his best.

"Puppets, appear!"

Nearly at the same moment he arrived at the second layer of the Blood Dragon Pool, he summoned his three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets without any hesitation.

With his incarnation that had a combat strength of Void Refinement Realm and his three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets, he should be fine as long as he acts quickly even if he is in the domain of the second layer.

As he descended to the ground, he spread his spirit sense to study the surroundings. To his surprise, he actually found quite a lot of signs of battle within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li\* (500m per li). They seemed to have been left by Yu Chong'er.

Luckily, the signs of battle were the aftermath of Divine Transformation Realm beings battling each other. Judging from the aftermath, Yu Chong'er seemed to have been pursued by Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts. Fortunately, she didn't meet any of the Void Refinement Realm beasts when she fell to the second layer. Otherwise, she would be dead by now.

Even so, it was still extremely dangerous for a female cultivator at the Early Divine Transformation Realm to travel in the second layer.

"She has been in the second layer for the past three days. I should be able to find her from the direction she has fled to. If I am unable to find her, then I should quickly return to the first layer."

Ning Fan fluttered his wings and propelled himself forward. Along with his three spiritual puppets, they formed into four rays of travelling light heading to the direction where Yu Chong'er had fled to.

All the blood beasts he met along the way were mostly at the Nascent Soul Realm and above. After flying continuously for half a day, he met at least fifty Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts which approached him to block his path. However, Ning Fan and his three spiritual puppets eliminated all of them using techniques involving thunder and lightning.

Ning Fan had used his body's strongest power in the first layer while dealing with the beast kings and their herds. While in the second layer, he used all kinds of strength he possessed including those of his spiritual puppets.

After travelling for half a day, the messy traces of blood along the way became fresher. They seemed to have been left there not long ago.

In a remote valley, the roars of countless beasts echoed into the sky like a thunderclap. A silver-armored young lady who was draped with a black cloak was surrounded. Her robes which revealed her delicate body were stained with blood and her face was pale as if she had suffered a heavy loss of blood. Holding a tuft of spiritual herbs in her hand, she stared hopelessly at the ferocious beasts which had heavily surrounded her.

“O-One hundred and forty Wild Beasts and three Void Refinement Realm blood beasts... Even if I have the Heaven Deceiving Cloak which my master gave me, I won’t be able to escape... What should I do...?”

The young lady pursed her pale lips in worry. Her heart was filled with resentment.

It took her a lot of effort to get this tuft of spiritual herbs. It took her a lot of effort to find some hope of curing her mother. The reason why she went to the forest where the beast king resided was to get this tuft of spiritual herbs...

If I’m unable to get out of this alive, who is going to save my mother...?

“My brother must hate me to the core. I was too reckless and because of me, I have caused such a huge trouble to everyone...”

When the young lady noticed that the herd of beasts was charging towards her after the three Void Refinement Realm blood beasts let out commanding roars, the remaining blood immediately drained from her face.

“No! Don’t...”

\*Chi\*

A black-colored cloud spread out above the sky and countless sword light suddenly poured down on the remote valley. Each of the Nascent Soul Realm blood beasts immediately disintegrated!

At the next moment, Yu Chong’er felt that her body became very light as if she was no longer standing on the ground.

When she lowered her head to take a look, she noticed that she was being lifted. A person had carried her in his strong arms.

That person's palm was boldly pressing against one of her breasts. However, the owner of the palm did not seem to feel anything was wrong with his actions.

Yu Chong'er turned around and looked. Her small mouth opened slightly and stared at the person in surprise. It was because the person who saved her was actually Ning Fan.

A lump formed in her throat and she began to weep faintly.

"Z-Zhou Ming, why did you come to save me...? I-I...I don't want to be saved by you!"

"Be quiet for a while!"

Ning Fan's expression was grim. His entire focus was on the ferocious beasts all around them. How would he have the time to care about the childish thoughts in Yu Chong'er's mind?

"Kill!"

As soon as Ning Fan uttered that command, his three Void Refinement Realm puppets fearlessly threw out punches. Regardless of which ferocious beast was struck by their fists, they would either die instantly or suffer grave injuries. In an instant, the herd of blood beasts was in chaos.

As for Ning Fan, he held Yu Chong'er even more tightly in his arms and escaped with his three puppets without any delay. He did not plan to stop for anything, not even for a second.

Was it a joke? There were three Void Refinement Realm blood beasts and more than one hundred Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts. Even if Ning Fan had plenty of trump cards, he would not be so foolish as to risk his life against them.

Moreover, once the battle begins, it would certainly draw the attention of even more ferocious beasts. When that happens, it would be even more difficult to escape from the massive herd of beasts.

“V-Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets?! And you actually have three of them? How is this possible?!”

Yu Chong'er snuggled in Ning Fan's embrace while her little face was filled with shock.

She could not imagine that Ning Fan, the man whom she despised, would actually have such powerful spiritual puppets. Even the aristocratic families of the Rain World didn't necessarily have Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets!

She had lots of questions. However, she knew that getting out of there alive was their first priority right now and it was not the time for questions.

She gently turned her head and looked behind them. When she saw the ferocious beasts which were chasing after them relentlessly, she felt her scalp tingle. Among them, a Void Refinement Realm blood beast which had the fastest speed was just three hundred zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) behind Ning Fan. Yu Chong'er could vaguely feel its fiery breath on her face.

Moreover, she also noticed that the enormous beast had opened its terrifying mouth. A ball of red light was forming between its jaws. Evidently, it was going to blast out something at Ning Fan.

“Be careful!” She cried out in alarm.

In the next moment, a blinding red light engulfed Yu Chong'er, Ning Fan and his three spiritual puppets.

\*Roar\*

An evil and pleased roar reverberated throughout the dense forest.

From the perspective of the Void Refinement Realm blood beast, that ray of red light was more than enough to eliminate Ning Fan and his group.

\*Roar\*

As the deafening roar of the beast reverberated throughout the area, the blood-red light became even more strange. Everything the red light touched was frozen into blood-red ice crystals.

Within the vicinity of ten thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang), the woods, the ground and some innocent blood beasts turned into ice crystals.

Ning Fan and his group were also trapped within the ice which disabled their movements.

Even Half-Step Void Refinement Realm beings would find it difficult to escape if they are sealed within the ice crystal.

Ning Fan's body then burned with black devil flames. This flame was the combination of twelve types of Heavenly Cold Qi and Earth Flames. The power of this devil flame would certainly rival a Seventh Grade Void Flames.

In a matter of seconds, all the ice crystals within the area melted under the heat of his black flames.

His three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets regained their mobility. Yu Chong'er also recovered her breathing. However, her jaws were trembling from the cold, making her teeth chatter. She snuggled more closely against Ning Fan's chest. However, she still stubbornly insisted that she was not cold.

In Yu Chong'er's consciousness, the ray of red light just now was too horrifying. Its ice power had probably reached the level of a Mortal Void Cold Qi.

However, a cold qi with such an extreme degree of coldness was directly melted away by Ning Fan's devil flames. It was enough to prove how powerful his devil flame was.

Besides, when Ning Fan conjured his flames just now, he was unable to use its full power due to the lack of magic power. Otherwise, not a single Void Refinement Realm being would dare to withstand his flames head-on when he completely unleashes its power!

"Why is he so strong...? It's just too unimaginable..."

Even if Yu Chong'er hated Ning Fan, she could not help but admit that his actual strength was unquestionably impressive.

The kind of strength he had was tempered and trained by going through countless life-threatening fights and events. Whenever he killed, his actions were as fast as lightning. Furthermore, he did not bat an eye when blood splattered everywhere. He would never stop until he or his enemies die.

Speaking from the bottom of her heart, it was difficult for Yu Chong'er not to have a sense of gratitude or acknowledgement towards Ning Fan when he had saved her from the brink of death.

At the very least, she knew how to cherish the kindness of others in her heart and repay them.

Thus, even though Ning Fan placed a palm on one of her breasts, she swallowed her embarrassment and tolerated it without resisting.

"We can't run away anymore."

Ning Fan's eyes turned cold. Even though he had managed to ward off the red light, the group of blood beasts caught up with them and surrounded them when they were trapped in the ice.

Ning Fan stared at the innumerable black figures of the beasts, feeling their qi which were so strong that it nearly broke the space they were occupying. Ning Fan did not explain much to Yu Chong'er and touched her directly using his Yin Plucking Finger, which made her unconscious. After keeping her into his Cauldron Ring, his eyes were brimming with battle intent. Evidently, he was going to have a bloody battle against this group of beasts.

It isn't difficult to deal with the three Void Refinement Realm blood beasts since I can let my three puppets handle them for me.

As for the remaining Divine Transformation Realm beasts, I shall deal with them in my own way.

"Puppets, appear!"

He summoned his seven Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppets and the black dragon refined corpse. He would need all the help he could get right now.

At the next moment, both forces charged towards each other as if they could read each other's minds.

The beasts charged towards Ning Fan in a large herd which was just like a tidal wave. However, Ning Fan's expression did not reveal the slightest hint of fear facing the incoming beasts.

"Soul Extraction! Inlaid Star Compass, appear!"

He stretched his five fingers wide and clawed at the earth. The soul of the vast land moved and was then drawn into his body which caused his magic power to increase.

He raised the Inlaid Star Compass into the air. It transformed into a massive star diagram which stretched into one hundred thousand li\* (500m per li) long. He lit up half of the thirty thousand star lamps.

Within the area beneath the star diagram, the physical defense of all blood beasts had slightly weakened.

As for Ning Fan and his groups of fighters, their physical defense was increased to a terrifying level when the starlight shone upon them.

Under the blessing of the starlight of the Inlaid Star Compass, the defense of each of the spiritual puppets was strong enough to withstand a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm attack.

Moreover, the starlight also had the function of deflecting enemy attacks.

Ning Fan's magic power had become stronger and stronger over time. It was his first time having enough power to use the Inlaid Star Compass in this manner.

Therefore, this situation proved that the Inlaid Star Compass was not only a supreme defensive treasure but also an extremely powerful supplementary magic treasure. It was a treasure that would be of great use in the future.

\*Roar\*

Roars of beasts filled the air. Some of them were filled with rage while some of them were cries of pain.

A few Half-Step Void Refinement Realm beasts then realized that the destructive power of their joint attack was only enough to injure a Late Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppet instead of killing it in a single blow. It was just too ridiculous to them.

With the blessing of the starlight, this group of Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppets are quite tough and are hard to destroy. This way, they can keep the blood beasts at bay for a while.

As for the three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets, all of them threw out a fist at the same time when Ning Fan commanded them to do so and blasted away the respective Void Refinement Realm beasts they were dealing with. Then, they immediately stood together shoulder to shoulder.

At this moment, the situation of this battle was on equal grounds despite the fact that they were outnumbered!

As Ning Fan joined the battle, his side began to dominate over the entire situation.

While facing nine Wild Beasts on his own, he still had the energy to use his sword sense.

His physical body was on a completely different level compared to them. Each of his fists could break mountains and rivers. After just exchanging a few blows, four of the nine Wild Beasts died in his hands. He also received quite a lot of physical attacks but he gradually recovered in between the dispersals and recondensation of his incarnation.

Meanwhile, there were five black stars hanging in the sky above his head. When the black starlight that the black stars emanated enveloped him, his body healed at a greater speed than the use of his incarnation!

The injuries which were caused by mere Wild Beasts were healed in a matter of breaths.

Ning Fan did not have a million natal stars. He would not be able to stay alive while being simultaneously attacked by several Immortal Emperors like the Celestial Emperor.

However, with the five natal black stars he had right now, it was enough for him to be invincible even though he was surrounded by Wild Beasts!

The look on his face became even colder and fiercer. When he dispersed into a black cloud using his Black Tempest Rupture Art, the remaining five Wild Beasts died miserably.

At the same time, a Late Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppet of his was blown to pieces by the group of beasts. Ning Fan did not have time to feel heartache for his spiritual puppet. Instead, he carried a more ferocious killing intent and charged towards the twelve Wild Beasts which had laid siege to the spiritual puppet just now.

\*Bang\*

Fearlessly, he engaged them with his fists and legs.

As he hurled a single punch, a Late Divine Transformation Realm Wild Beast perished upon impact.

As he stomped his foot, a Peak Divine Transformation Realm Wild Beast was pulverized to pieces.

Ning Fan eliminated eight of the twelve Wild Beasts in an instant and only four Half-Step Void Refinement Realm Wild Beasts remained. Unwaveringly, he engaged the four of them all at once.

As a matter of fact, the physical bodies of Half-Step Void Refinement Realm Wild Beasts were already impressive in the first place. Now, however, they were attacking Ning Fan as a group. Even with the current strength of his physical body, his situation was slowly becoming disadvantageous.

After that, a flash of purple intent flashed within his eyes and a gust of purple smoke suddenly scattered and blew across the battlefield. Within the purple smoke, the four Half-Step Void Refinement Realm beasts were literally reduced to dust and disappeared.

In addition to that, hundreds of Nascent Soul Realm beasts and a dozen Wild Beasts nearby were disintegrated by the purple smoke as well.

Ning Fan breathed hard for a bit. It was his first time experiencing a shortage of magic power.

Each of the trump cards he had would deplete his magic power. If his magic power is completely exhausted, he would then be unable to display any of his powerful magic techniques even if he had a variety of them.

The current situation did not allow him to be concerned about the pain and his swelling immortal veins. He patted his storage pouch and took out a bottle of Fifth Revolution pills. They were Spirit Recovering Pills. Without any hesitation, he swallowed all of them.

A tremendous amount of medicinal power nearly caused his immortal veins to explode. It was just too much for him to consume. However, Ning Fan did not have the patience to slowly and meticulously absorb the medicinal power. Instead, he directly digested the pills and crudely squeezed out their magic power. Then, he resumed fighting in the battlefield once more.

The cost of forcibly consuming the pills was to inflict some damage to his internal organs which caused blood to flow out from the corners of his mouth.

However, since he had the incarnation that had self-recovery and the Black Star Technique, he was not afraid of getting hurt.

When he saw that another Late Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppet of his was about to be destroyed, he stepped forward and dashed towards the beasts. He unleashed the last bit of his killing intent. The group of beasts instinctively retreated in a hurry. All of them were shocked.

“Die!”

This time, he activated his Heart Formation. Five thousand tall and straight sword mountains rose from the ground.

Nearly at the same time, around twenty Wild Beasts became trapped within the formation of the sword mountains. Every one of them was at a loss.

They did not notice Ning Fan holding a formation compass at all. Neither did they see him establishing a great formation in this area. How come a gigantic formation like this appeared out of nowhere?!

Unfortunately, they would never have the chance to understand it. It was the Heart Formation Technique of the He Luo Style of the Dao of Formations. When one has the formation diagram within his heart, why would he need to establish the formation using external items?!

Chapter 392.2 The Blood from a Maiden

\*Shua\*

Five thousand traces of Peak Nascent Soul Realm sword light flew across the air, shredding everything within the sword formation.

Within the Eastern Profound Sword Formation, each of the Wild Beasts died horribly when countless swords literally shredded them to pieces.

Meanwhile, Ning Fan's magic power was being consumed quickly like water gushing from the top of the waterfall. He took a few more Spirit Recovering Pills, flinging caution to the wind. Just then, intense black flames rose above the center of his palm which expanded into a sea of flames.

It was the Samadhi Fire Palm. As he directed his palm at the Wild Beasts, each of them got incinerated into ashes. Not a single beast was able to escape alive.

The herd of blood beasts gradually diminished and the number of Wild Beasts was dropping. Because of Ning Fan's viciousness and formidable strength, even the Wild Beasts from afar did not dare to come to their own kind's rescue.

There are only fifty Wild Beasts left...

Forty... Thirty...Twenty...

The state of Ning Fan's injuries became more severe as he continued to battle. Nearly all of his Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppets had suffered heavy damage. It would be difficult to use them in the future unless they get repaired.

On his side, there was only him and his three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets that still had the strength to fight.

Opposite them, there were still three Void Refinement Realm beasts and twenty Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts. All of them were shocked to stand above the corpses of their kind in the middle of the sea of blood.

Ning Fan's hands had taken the lives of another one hundred and twenty Wild Beasts. However, he suffered grave injuries as the price. He was covered with blood from head to toe.

Most of the blood on him came from the blood beasts he killed while a small fraction of it was his own blood that flowed out from his wounds.

His immortal veins were already on the brink of bursting after he pushed himself to his limits by haphazardly consuming pills several times. Now, his body could no longer take the medicinal power of any pill.

His magic power was severely depleted. It was difficult for him to continue the battle.

In a way, Ning Fan was like an arrow at the end of its flight after fighting up until this point despite his formidable strength.

However, the lesser magic power he had, the clearer the sword intent within his mind.

Traces of sword intent coiled around his palm. Killing someone with his sword intent would not use any magic power at all.

When he merged his sword intent with his heart, he heard the calling of his flying sword for the first time.

His Separation Slayer Sword which was revolving around him showed excitement. It seemed like it craved battle.

Meanwhile, the Blood Dragon Demon Sword within his storage pouch was longing for blood. It wanted to devour all the blood of the blood beasts.

“Blood Dragon Demon Sword...”

Ning Fan patted his pouch and took out a blood-red demon sword which was as clear as crystal.

Right after he took out that sword, he infused all the baleful qi he accumulated after killing more than one thousand Divine Transformation Realm beings into the sword from its tip.

The Blood Dragon Demon Sword glowed and gave out an extraordinary red light which looked eerie and evil. Besides, it even gave off a faint dragon’s cry.

\*Roar\*

A strange and inexplicable scene occurred!

Just as the Blood Dragon Demon Sword began to glow red, all the blood beasts including the three Void Refinement Realm beasts revealed looks of absolute fear. Each and every one of them let out frightened roars.

They were blood beasts which were food or nourishment for the Blood Dragon Race.

It was similar to what happened in the Black Dragon Pond. Every one of the dark beasts lurking around the pond was food for the black dragons!

As soon as Ning Fan noticed the terrified expressions of the blood beasts in front of him, he immediately figured out that this Blood Dragon Demon Sword was something that had an extremely strong restraining effect on the blood beasts.

He raised his heels and disappeared into whiffs of smoke. At the next moment, he strangely emerged above the back of a Peak Divine Transformation Realm blood beast and thrust his sword into its skin.

To a blood beast which had a body that was a few thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) large, having their back pierced by a sword which was only three chi\* (30.7 cm per chi) long was equivalent to being stung by a mosquito. It should not have been painful or itchy.

However, when the Blood Dragon Demon Blood cut through its skin and penetrated into its back, a massive suction force activated itself within the sword. In the next moment, the beast collapsed to the ground. Within seconds, the sword had completely sucked the blood of the gigantic Peak Divine Transformation Realm blood beast dry, turning it into a dry corpse!

“This sword is a bloodthirsty sword that thirsts for blood. But I’m afraid its terrifying bloodsucking ability only works with blood beasts.”

Ning Fan’s mind became more determined and confident.

With this blood sword, the remaining nineteen Wild Beasts won’t be a trouble at all.

He raised the blood sword into the air and wielded it using flying sword techniques.

Since the blood sword was originally a Void Treasure, penetrating the hard hide of the blood beasts was the same as slicing a cake.

Even though the sword's destructive power was not strong, once it pierced into the body of a Divine Transformation Realm blood beast, it could instantly suck the blood of the beast until the very last drop!

Within ten plus breaths, all the remaining Wild Beasts were killed with the help of the bloodsucking sword!

\*Roar\*

Compared to the Wild Beasts, the three Void Refinement Realm blood beasts had higher spiritual intelligence. The three of them exchanged glances with each other. After seeing the annihilation of the Wild Beasts, they now had the intention of running away.

They were also blood beasts. As long as the blood sword pierces into their bodies, all of their blood would be instantly sucked dry by the sword.

The blood sword carried the might of an immortal blood dragon. Blood dragons of this level could even suck the blood of a Life Immortal Realm blood beast dry in an instant, much less Void Refinement Realm blood beasts!

If these three Void Refinement Realm blood beasts faced this blood sword right at the beginning of the fight, they might not necessarily be afraid of it because it would do them no harm as long as they avoid being pierced.

However, after a lengthy and arduous fight against Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets, they were already heavily wounded with blood oozing out from their wounds in streams. As long as Ning Fan lunged the blood sword into their wounds right now, they would certainly die!

“Are you planning to flee? It's too late!”

Ning Fan smiled maliciously. He turned into a trace of smoke with just a single step and landed on the back of one of the Void Refinement Realm beasts. Looking at the dense and numerous wounds on its body, he lifted his sword and stabbed it into its back, disregarding the pleading eyes on the beast's face.

\*Shua\*

The tip of the sword penetrated through the beast's hide followed by its blood-red sword body. While the Void Refinement Realm blood beast screamed painfully, its skin shriveled and its body dried up incredibly fast.

One breath later, its blood qi became dull.

Two breaths later, its body was only left with shriveled skin and bones.

Three breaths later, it breathed its last and collapsed to the ground.

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with excitement. Even though he did it using the might of the blood sword, it was still his first time killing a Void Refinement Realm creature on his own.

His footsteps became a little unsteady. The blood sword which had devoured the blood of countless beasts seemed to have grown bolder as it was trying to devour Ning Fan as well.

Ning Fan's eyes turned gloomy.

This sword is rather difficult to control.

As he staggered to regain his balance, he made another step and teleported to the back of another Void Refinement Realm beast. With a single stab, it died within three breaths as well!

\*Rooooar\*

The last surviving Void Refinement Realm blood beast was extremely terrified.

As a blood beast, it had no strength to retaliate at all when faced with the Blood Dragon Demon Sword!

He withstood the blows from the spiritual puppets and turned around to flee with all its might. When Ning Fan tried to fly and pursue the beast, he helplessly realized that the current him no longer had a single trace of magic power. Thus, he was already unable to catch up with it.

“Finish it.”

He gave a command to his Void Refinement Realm puppets. After that, he stabbed the sword to the ground to maintain his balance as he was a little unsteady to stand on his own feet right now.

It was his second time experiencing such a bitter battle.

As the level and strength of his enemy increased, the more difficult the battles became. Currently, it was very difficult for him to kill in an overbearing way like before.

In the dense forest far away, a painful cry of a beast was heard. It belonged to the Void Refinement Realm blood beast from before. Without a doubt, the only outcome for it was death when it was attacked by three Void Refinement Realm puppets at once.

Ning Fan flicked his sleeve and kept all of the dragon blood on the ground. To his surprise, he discovered that the blood veins of the blood beasts that he killed using the blood sword were completely dry. None of them left any dragon blood.

In this battle, there were 120 Wild Beasts in total that had died in Ning Fan's hands. He collected nearly 1500 drops of dragon blood which filled up fifteen bottles.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn passed, his three spiritual puppets with blank expressions returned with an enormous corpse of the beast. Unbelievably, there were actually one

thousand drops of dragon blood within a Void Refinement Realm beast! It was one hundred times that of a Divine Transformation Realm beast!

Ning Fan could not help but feel slightly terrible. If he didn't use the blood sword to kill the other two Void Refinement Realm blood beasts which sucked their blood dry, he could have gotten another two thousand drops of dragon blood.

However, he just thought about it for a bit and discarded that thought immediately. Given the circumstances, he completely had no time to worry about the dragon blood as it was a life and death situation.

### Chapter 392.3 The Blood from a Maiden

After everything Ning Fan went through, he had already gathered a total of 107 bottles of dragon blood. Including the three bottles which Elder Chu gave to him during their first meeting, he possessed 110 bottles in total. If he brews all of it into blood wine, it would be equivalent to five hundred and fifty thousand units of magic power!

Ten years! Ning Fan only needed to wait ten years for the blood wine to be done. When that time comes, it would definitely be not difficult for him to break through to the Void Refinement Realm!

He kept the bottles of dragon blood properly and spread his spirit sense to study his surroundings. Countless pairs of eyes of beasts were spying on him in the dark from every direction. Besides, there were even several Void Refinement Realm beasts among them. However, none of them dared to provoke Ning Fan.

To be more specific, they were not afraid of Ning Fan but the Blood Dragon Demon Sword instead.

The dragon might of the immortal blood dragon residing in the demon sword was so strong that none of the blood beasts was bold enough to resist.

Ning Fan's face was filled with a little surprise. However, his lips curved into a self-mocking smile in the next second.

Evidently, not a single blood beast will dare to attack me no matter where I go in this Blood Dragon Pool as long as I hold on to this sword.

If I have known about this and showed this demon sword from the very beginning, I suppose a difficult battle could have been avoided.

He gently raised the tip of his sword and uttered with a cold expression.

“Get lost!”

He infused a hint of dragon might from the blood dragon sword into his words. As soon as that formidable aura spread, the blood beasts hiding in the dark immediately shivered in fear and instinctively ran for their lives.

So it's so easy to drive those blood beasts away...

As such, Ning Fan was not in a hurry to return to the first layer. With this blood sword, it was not dangerous at all for him to stay in the second layer.

He randomly chose one of the mountaintops and opened up a cave as a temporary dwelling place. He then ordered his three spiritual puppets to stand guard in the cave with the blood sword. In addition to that, he also set up multiple formations inside. Only then did he shake his Cauldron Ring and brought Yu Chong'er out.

She was still unconscious. Moreover, her cheeks were red and she was even crying in her dreams due to the effect of Ning Fan's Yin Plucking Finger.

Ning Fan dispersed the power of the Yin Plucking Finger within her body. When the remaining power of his finger dispersed, she finally woke up and let out a squeal of surprise.

“Am I dead...?! Is this place the underworld...?”

She looked around the unfamiliar cave anxiously. Her senses were still a little muddled.

“No. You aren’t dead.”

Ning Fan sounded a little weak and frail. He sat on the ground with his back leaning against the stone wall. He felt extremely exhausted.

It was the first time in his life where he fought and killed until he completely used up his magic power. When he finally got to relax, only then did he notice that his entire body was full of scars and injuries. Even though the pain was unbearable, he just knitted his brows together.

He did not care about the pain.

“Did you save me? W-Why are you hurt so badly?!”

Yu Chong’er rubbed her eyes. Slowly, her mind became clearer and her senses sharper.

When she saw Ning Fan covered with blood from head to toe, her heart was suddenly filled with worry. A thought which she should have found extremely weird naturally surfaced within her mind.

How... How could he...

I despised him, underestimated him and even mocked him in the past. But he still risked his life to save me...

“I-I’ll help you stop the bleeding.”

“No need!”

Before Ning Fan could speak, Yu Chong’er grabbed his arm. Because of that slight movement, countless injuries on Ning Fan’s body ruptured.

When she realized that she had made a mistake again, she could not help but blame herself. Immense guilt weighed her shoulders down. Ning Fan had saved her life but she only caused his injuries to worsen, making them bleed even more severely.

“I have some pills with me. Here. Quickly consume them...”

“I can’t consume pills at the moment. My immortal veins have already been strained to their limits by overconsuming pills. Just stay here and keep me safe. I will sleep for a while. The bleeding will stop on its own.”

Ning Fan did not explain to her the profound healing effect of the Black Star Technique. With this technique, it was only a matter of time before his injuries were completely healed, provided that Yu Chong’er do not cause him any more troubles.

Exhaustion took over his mind and body. Ning Fan fell asleep in his current position.

Yu Chong’er felt even more ashamed of herself. She had once called herself a daughter of the heavens. She even bragged that she had a Void Fragmentation Realm master and her innate talent was unmatched.

Today, however, she finally understood that the difference between her, the so-called genius, and Ning Fan was huge.

She only managed to escape from the attacks of the blood beasts with the help of her Profound Divinity Spiritual Equipment, the Heaven Deceiving Cloak.

As for Ning Fan, he forcefully killed his way out from the herd of blood beasts which also had Void Refinement Realm blood beasts among them, relying solely on his own ability and strength.

She had no idea that Ning Fan did not just escape from the encirclement of the blood beasts, but eliminated every last one of them instead. She did not know that he had actually gained a glorious victory in the battle against the beasts.

However, it did not diminish her admiration and respect for Ning Fan.

She had to admit that Ning Fan was extremely strong. One has to know that even an expert of the Early Void Refinement Realm might not be able to survive the pursuit of three Void Refinement Realm beasts.

She had to admit that Ning Fan was actually really good-looking when he was in deep slumber. Neither was there a fake smile on his face nor the cold-blooded nature of the Devil Dao he usually had. He was as quiet as a young master of her neighborhood.

However, when she saw Ning Fan's pale and bloodless face, the greater the remorse she felt within her heart.

She recalled the words that her master had once said to her. The scenes from the past vividly flashed before her eyes.

"My master had once told me that I am the reincarnation of the sovereign of insects. In my previous life, I was the One-Hundred Grass Insect Sovereign. Thus, I was born with a drop of the sovereign's blood which is an extremely nourishing item beneath the heavens. However, I only have a single drop in my entire life which can revive a man from death with its help..."

"Unfortunately, no matter how precious this drop of blood is, it can't be used on women. Thus, I can't use it to save my mother. But this time, I have found the Blood Dragon Moss. The only reason why I am still alive right now is all because of Zhou Ming's help. If I don't repay him for his help, it's really against my heart..."

"He's the one who gave me hope. The hope of curing my mother. The hope of getting out of this place alive... I think I should give him this drop of blood..."

Looking at Ning Fan who was sleeping soundly, her face suddenly blushed.

She gently bit the tip of her tongue and a drop of golden blood flowed out. She held it in her mouth, mixing it with her saliva.

She pursed her lips hesitantly. A moment later, she finally made an extremely bold decision. While Ning Fan was sleeping, she kissed him on the lips to let the golden blood flow into his body.

Her moist and smooth tongue went through Ning Fan's lips and explored within. Since she was doing something bold, she felt so embarrassed that she wanted to bury her head into a hole.

After all, she was a revered elder of the Rain Palace, the most treasured descendant of the Yu Family. A part of her could not accept such a shameless act of deliberately kissing a sleeping man. Even if it was to repay him for his help in saving her life, it was still a little too excessive, wasn't it?

Luckily, Ning Fan was not aware of this. Otherwise, Yu Chong'er would really have no idea how to explain it to him.

After letting the golden blood flow into Ning Fan's body, Yu Chong'er behaved like a terrified fawn. She hurriedly retracted her tongue and moved away from Ning Fan's lips.

However, Ning Fan, who was sleeping soundly reacted to her kiss, like he was doing it on purpose. He entangled his tongue with hers and kept it within his mouth, making her unable to break free.

Yu Chong'er's face was as red as a tomato. She nearly cried out of embarrassment while cursing him inwardly.

"Shameless. This Zhou Ming is too shameless! He is already sleeping soundly. How come he can still react?!"

"Yes! He must have lots of experience in this aspect in the past. That's why he still has a physiological reaction even when he is asleep. He is just too shameless!"

If it was not because Ning Fan was really asleep, Yu Chong'er would have thought that Ning Fan was deliberately taking advantage of her.

Since she was unable to break free from Ning Fan's lips, she helplessly rested her body against his. She decided not to struggle anymore and let him continue.

She could only pray that Ning Fan would not wake up now. Otherwise, she would never be able to sever her relationship with him if he sees what was happening.

Gradually, she began to immerse herself in this kiss. Her first kiss was gone but it was a very comfortable experience.

"Mmm..."

A young lady's moans vaguely reverberated across the cave. There was rapid breathing accompanying the noise.

When Ning Fan finally let go of Yu Chong'er, she hurriedly retreated to one side. The way she looked at Ning Fan was similar to looking at a demon.

Her delicate lips swelled after being in a prolonged kiss with Ning Fan.

Her chin, lips and mouth were tainted with Ning Fan's saliva and smell...

Annoyed, she sat on the ground and contemplated. After such an erotic kiss, does it mean that her chastity was no longer intact?

"If my master finds out about this, I'm afraid he is going to beat me to death..." Yu Chong'er was a little scared.

Chapter 393.1 The Fourth Level of Jade Life Realm

Ning Fan did not sleep deeply. It should be said that it was impossible for him to sleep deeply in a place like this that was full of danger.

In his blurry dream, he vaguely felt a pair of ice-cold lips pressing against his. Subconsciously, he reacted to the kiss.

He only thought that it was just an erotic dream. However, he did not expect that after the pair of lips left his, he would begin to feel an immense heat rising within his body.

After a bloody battle, he had lost a huge amount of blood essence. Even though he had the Black Star Healing Technique, it would take quite a long time for him to completely recover.

However, he was surprised to feel that a drop of hot golden blood, which had come out of nowhere, slid into his throat while he was asleep. When it flowed into his dantian, it immediately transformed into a rush of hot current.

The blood essence he lost in the battle was being replenished incredibly fast.

As for the devil marks on his back, they also became blazing hot. In fact, they were actually absorbing power from this drop of golden blood.

That drop of golden blood contained a massive amount of magic power. If it is completely assimilated, it could raise one's magic power by at least ten thousand units.

Unfortunately, Ning Fan was currently in a state of inactivity. Thus, he was unable to control the assimilation of the golden blood as he wished. He could only watch his devil marks taking in the golden blood.

To his surprise, they advanced to the next level after that!

The devil marks were originally Soldier Rank devil marks which were the most basic Stone Warrior Devil Marks.

With Stone Warrior's help in the inscription of his devil marks, the marks eventually advanced to the general rank and became the Profound Earth Devil Marks. Other than that, Ning Fan had been

strengthening and cultivating his body refining realm along his journey. Now, it was already at the peak of the Third Level of the Jade Life Realm.

It was only a hair's breadth away from attaining the Fourth Level of Jade Life Realm. All he needed to realize that was just an opportunity.

And this drop of golden blood was none other than the opportunity that he needed!

Ning Fan could feel the devil marks on his back heating up. To a certain extent, it felt like they were being burned with flames.

Above the evil mountain on his back which was shrouded with thick clouds, a devilish eye gradually emerged!

That eye remained close.

Even so, just as that frightening eye appeared, Ning Fan's body refining realm broke through to the Fourth Level of Jade Life Realm effortlessly!

Taking into account the capabilities of his corpse devil body, although the strength of his current physical body might be inferior to cultivators with the Golden Body Refining Realm, he was slightly better than ordinary cultivators with the Peak Level of Jade Life Body Refining Realm!

It was even possible that the Venerated Giant who had the strongest physical body among the seven venerated beings of the Internal Endless Sea was a bit weaker than Ning Fan.

Ning Fan did not know what to say about this discovery. He actually achieved a breakthrough in his body refining realm during his sleep and he had no idea where that drop of golden blood came from.

What he was particularly concerned about was the emergence of the devilish eye in the portrait of the evil mountain on his back.

That eye which appeared in the form of a closed slit gave Ning Fan an extremely strange and evil feeling. Ning Fan had thought that his cultivation level in the Devil Dao was already quite deep.

However, when he discovered that devilish eye, he still found it difficult to retain his composure. The devil qi within the eye was too powerful and evil.

Moreover, Ning Fan had an intuition that when he achieves a breakthrough from the Peak Level of Jade Life Realm to the Golden Body Refining Realm, that devilish eye would certainly open. When that time comes, his devil marks would advance into the marshal rank and would experience a qualitative change once more.

Ning Fan could not be sure whether the qualitative transformation of his devil marks would be good or bad. Instead, he only had a faint feeling about this. If he does not place importance on this advancement of his devil marks, he would very likely be taken over by the tremendous devil qi of his devil marks. Then, he would lose his sanity and completely sink into the abyss of the Devil Dao.

If that's the case, I guess I must pay a visit to the Giant Devil Sect. I shall find out about what 'Evil Luo' means exactly."

Ning Fan secretly made up his mind.

After the golden blood spread across his system, his blood essence was replenished. Thus, his injuries were healing at a much faster speed.

Another day passed. After the bruises and swelling on his immortal veins were gone, only then did Ning Fan open his eyes and wake up from his sleep.

The first thing he did after waking up was consume a Divine Injury Pill and meticulously digest it. The reason why he did that was to treat all of his hidden internal injuries and avoid leaving any future problems.

The inside of the cave was slightly dim. There was not a candle or a lamp there. The only source of light came from a few moonstones embedded on the stone wall. They gave off a soft and gentle light in the dark.

While Ning Fan was digesting the medicinal power, his eyes were scanning the surroundings. Then, he noticed Yu Chong'er who was lying on the ground on the opposite side. She curled up her body and hugged her knees tightly looking like she was feeling cold. Her complexion was a little pale, as if she had lost some blood.

Ning Fan pondered for a while and suddenly revealed a look of surprise.

Could it be that she was the one who gave me that drop of mysterious golden blood...?

When he looked at Yu Chong'er's lips which were slightly swollen, he could imagine how that young little lady passed that blood into him.

He then touched his lips and his expression turned weird.

It seems I had been forcibly kissed by this little lady while I was asleep without my consent.

"Yu Chong'er..."

Ning Fan muttered to himself. He rose to his feet and flicked his sleeve to sprinkle traces of black starlight on her. The black starlight then coiled around her, helping her heal her injuries.

After that, he patted his storage pouch, taking out a set of white robes and changed his bloodstained clothes. Then, he took out a coat which was made of the fur of a Divine Transformation Realm fox demon and draped it over Yu Chong'er's body.

Afterwards, he continued consuming the Divine Injury Pills and Spirit Recovering Pills to regulate his qi and adjust his condition. Gradually, he was returning to his peak form.

Quite some time later, Yu Chong'er let out a gentle moan and woke up.

She gently moved her body and the fur coat slid down from her. When she noticed that coat, her cheeks flushed red.

She knew that she certainly did not possess a fur coat, much less cover herself after passing out...

“Thank you.” Yu Chong’er was not a fool. She naturally knew that it was Ning Fan’s doing. Therefore, she expressed her thanks to him with an embarrassed expression.

“Just expressing your thanks verbally?” Ning Fan’s lips suddenly curved into a mysterious smile.

After all, what this little lady owed Ning Fan was a lot more than just saying words of gratitude.

“W-What else do you want? What you did was just put a fox fur coat over me while I was sleeping. Are you seriously thinking that I have to devote my life to you because of that?!”

Yu Chong’er seemed to be somewhat nervous as she was intentionally avoiding eye contact with Ning Fan.

“No. I’ve saved your life. Aren’t you going to repay me?” Ning Fan teased her on purpose.

“Zhou Ming! Who would ask for rewards from the person who he had just saved? You are really a person who lacks generosity!”

Yu Chong’er rolled her eyes at Ning Fan.

“Generosity? Since I have saved you, you will have to repay me. That’s a matter of course. What does it have to do with generosity? Or does it mean that Miss Yu Chong’er is being ungrateful and thinks that it’s my obligation to save you?”

“I didn’t think like that. In fact, I have already repaid...” Yu Chong’er suddenly stopped halfway when she spoke. Her face instantly turned red and she swallowed back her words.

The way she repaid Ning Fan was a little embarrassing. It was perfectly fine for her to give him the blood of the Insect Sovereign. The problem was the method of how she delivered it. She forced a kiss on him. How was she supposed to tell him that?

“You have already repaid me? How did you repay me? Why didn’t I know about it?”

“No. I haven’t repaid you and please stop asking about it...”

Yu Chong’er felt very annoyed. It seemed like that drop of golden blood was going to Ning Fan had saved her life and it was equivalent to saving her mother’s be a free gift to Ning Fan. It did not account for anything at all.

Fine.

Ning Fan had saved her life and it was actually equivalent to saving her mother’s life as well. So in a way, he had saved her twice.

Even if she had to repay Ning Fan twice, it was still appropriate. So long as she does not need to give herself to him, it didn’t matter if she had to repay him once more.

“How do you want me to repay you? I also have a few types of High Grade Fifth Revolution Pills with me. Even if you want the cultivation method of my Yu Family, I can also give it to you secretly...”

“I am not lacking High Grade Fifth Revolution Pills. As for the cultivation method of your Yu Family, do you really think I will set my eyes on that?” Ning Fan raised one of his eyebrows and his eyes fell on her curvaceous body. Then, he pointed his finger at her ample bosoms.

“I want this!”

Chapter 393.2 The Fourth Level of Jade Life Realm

“Z-Zhou Ming, don’t be too excessive! You’re a scoundrel, an extremely shameless man!”

Yu Chong'er covered her upper body defensively. His words sent chills down her spine and a feeling of disgust filled her. She would rather die than give him her body.

The grin on Ning Fan's face grew wider, making him look even more malicious. He kept on getting closer to Yu Chong'er step by step without speaking another word until he drove her into a corner.

She wore a helpless and frightened expression. With an anxious tone, she asked.

"W-What are you trying to do?"

"I'm trying to get my reward for saving your life."

As soon as he finished speaking, he reached out one of the tips of his fingers towards Yu Chong'er's neck. She was so scared that she immediately shut her eyes. She knew deep inside that she would never be able to resist him.

At the next moment, she felt the button of her cloak behind her neck became undone. Her cloak slid down from her body. Only then did she realize that Ning Fan was actually taking her clothes off.

She was thoroughly embarrassed. She really wanted to unsheathe her sword and cut him into pieces. However, she knew very well that she could never put up a fight against him no matter what she did.

On the other hand, a part of her was looking forward to what was going to happen next despite being panic-stricken. It seemed like she could also not fully grasp her own thoughts.

However, she did not expect that Ning Fan would not do what was in her imagination after taking off her cloak. He only stared at her with some interest, just like he was studying a frightened fawn.

"What are you so afraid of?" Ning Fan deliberately asked.

“I am obviously afraid that you will...” As she sensed that Ning Fan was not doing anything bad to her, she gathered her courage and opened her eyes. Her cheeks were bright red.

After Ning Fan unbuttoned her cloak which was a spiritual equipment, he was slowly moving backwards. He did not seem to have any intention of violating her.

“Why did you take off my cloak...?” She asked with a puzzled look, even though she already had some guesses in her mind.

“I have told you. This cloak will be my reward. It’s a Profound Divinity Spiritual Equipment, right? This is something that only Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters would be qualified to use. Did your master give you this?”

“What?! Are you saying that the reward you want is not me but this cloak instead?” Yu Chong’er gently let out a sigh. But her expression became rather troubled.

Compared to losing her virginity, losing the cloak was certainly a small matter in comparison.

However, this cloak was a Profound Divinity Spiritual Equipment, a gift from her master who was one of the four greatest Void Fragmentation Realm experts . It was not something that she could randomly give to anyone, no matter what.

If her master ever asks her about it, she has no idea how she would explain to him.

Usually, Divine Transformation Realm cultivators would use Profound Earth Spiritual Equipment whereas Void Refinement Realm experts would use Profound Heaven Spiritual Equipment. Only Void Fragmentation Realm experts would use spiritual equipment of the Profound Divinity Grade.

The price of this cloak was somewhat expensive.

“Are you unwilling to give it to me as a reward? Or do you think that your life is not worth as much as a cloak?” Ning Fan asked provocatively.

“My life is naturally more valuable than this Heaven Deceiving Cloak! Hmph! If you want it, just take it then. However, after you take this item, both of us no longer owe each other anything.”

“Very well!”

Ning Fan promised her without hesitation. He liked this cloak very much.

The function of this Heaven Deceiving Cloak allows the wearer to conceal his presence. If he could refine this spiritual equipment and make it yield to him, he could even block the spirit sense of Void Fragmentation Realm experts when he puts it on.

Yu Chong'er's current cultivation base was still incapable of refining this spiritual equipment. However, it was already enough to let her survive for a few days in the second layer even though she just draped it over her shoulders. Evidently, it showed how strong this spiritual equipment was.

In order to save Yu Chong'er's life, Ning Fan had lost a spiritual puppet and caused a few of his puppets to be badly damaged. However, he had gained quite a lot of dragon blood from the battle and he even got a drop of golden blood and a Profound Divinity Spiritual Equipment. These gains were enough to make up for his losses.

However, when he straightforwardly promised Yu Chong'er, he didn't notice that her eyes flashed with a hint of disappointment.

“We don't owe each other anymore... Is he really that delighted that both of us no longer owe each other anything...?” A young lady's thoughts were always very complex.

She gently shook her head and cast aside her thoughts. Hesitantly, she asked.

“Should we return to the first layer...?”

She was a little afraid. After all, she was the one who enraged the beast king as she stole the Blood Dragon Moss. Because of her reckless and selfish actions, she brought trouble to her brother and the other revered elders. She was afraid that they would never let her off easily when she returns.

“Are you scared? Speaking of which, why did you want to enter the forest of the beast king to steal a spiritual herb? Did you know that your actions nearly got your brother killed?” Ning Fan asked with curiosity. He only thought that this spoiled little lady who acted rashly without much consideration would also feel scared after making a mistake.

“I didn’t know. At first, I thought that I wouldn’t be spotted by the beast king as long as I was cautious enough with the help of the Heaven Deceiving Cloak... This is the Blood Dragon Moss. It’s something that can cure my mother’s illness. We, the Yu Family, have been searching for this for hundreds of years now but we haven’t managed to find even a tuft after so many years. I didn’t expect that I would find it in a place like this. At that time, I didn’t think about it too much. The only thought I had in my mind was the need to get this spiritual herb... Zhou Ming, is my brother extremely angry at me?”

She lowered her head. Her face could not be seen clearly. Her fragrant shoulders began to tremble gently. She knew that she had made a huge mistake. However, if she could do it all over again, she would still take the risk again... for her mother.

Ning Fan remained silent.

This Yu Chong’er might be a little immature, but her nature isn’t bad.

“Don’t worry. All of them are still alive since I rescued them. If we return to the first layer, they will never dare to accuse you as a way of giving me some face. However, there are still 19 days before the day comes when we exit this dragon pool. In these 19 days, I intend to continue staying in the second layer and see if I can hunt some more beasts. It is pointless for me to return to the first layer.”

“You are insane! The second layer is so dangerous...” Yu Chong’er was extremely angered and shocked.

Is his brain made of wood? Isn’t he aware of how dangerous this place is? Doesn’t he know how scary it was seeing how his white robes were entirely soaked with blood?

“There’s no problem. I have my ways to protect myself. Besides, if I refine this Heaven Deceiving Cloak, I can even explore the third layer.” Ning Fan did not sound like he was joking. If he manages to refine the Heaven Deceiving Cloak, he would be able to conceal himself from the spirit sense of Void

Fragmentation Realm beings. He could then sneak around in the entire Blood Dragon Pool without being spotted by any beasts.

Furthermore, if he fails in refining the cloak, he still has the Blood Dragon Demon Sword. With the sword, he was still capable of roaming freely around the second layer.

Thus, there was completely no need to be worried about his own safety.

However, he would certainly not explain to Yu Chong'er about the Blood Dragon Demon Sword.

"Heaven Deceiving Cloak? This is a Profound Divinity Spiritual Equipment. Only Void Fragmentation Realm beings are able to refine it into their bodies..." Yu Chong'er doubtfully stared at Ning Fan. She did not think that Ning Fan would be able to refine a Profound Divinity Spiritual Equipment.

"Void Fragmentation Realm beings, huh? Well, it doesn't necessarily mean that I am unable to do it."

Ning Fan's eyes were filled with confidence. He had already comprehended the three divine abilities of the Void Fragmentation Realm. Besides, of all the things he had done, which one was not shocking and unbelievable? It would probably be difficult to refine this spiritual equipment, but it did not mean that he could not succeed at all.

At least, it was worth a try!

When Yu Chong'er saw his confident eyes, she immediately avoided eye contact.

Arrogance would make one appear to be wild and crazy but self-confidence would make one look excessively charming.

At this very moment, Ning Fan's eyes would stir the hearts of almost everyone.

"Perhaps he really is able to do it..." Unconsciously, Yu Chong'er was lost in her thoughts.

Translated by Tommy, edited by Roel

#### Chapter 394.1 The Heaven Deceiving Cloak

The Heaven Deceiving Cloak was of the Profound Divinity Grade. Once the owner of the equipment refines it into their body, they could even guard themselves from the spirit sense of Void Fragmentation Realm beings when they put it into use.

Theoretically speaking, only Void Fragmentation Realm beings were capable of refining Profound Divinity Spiritual Equipment. It would be extremely difficult even for Void Refinement Realm experts to successfully refine it.

However, Ning Fan had confidence in successfully refining this spiritual equipment. There was only one reason behind his confidence.

It was because he had the Fu Li Bloodline and he had the last remaining “spirit” in this world!

The Fu Li Bloodline was extremely powerful. It had the purple wings which allowed one to fly at an incredible speed, the eyes to discern illusions and more outstanding innate abilities. The most important element of this bloodline was that it actually allowed Ning Fan to use the ancestral blood secret technique of the Black Dragon Race several times.

It was believed that only the members of the Black Dragon Race who possessed the ancestral blood could use the Five Graves of Dragon Burial Technique. Ning Fan, however, had really displayed that technique with his own hands.

Besides, after consuming the ancestral blood of the Black Dragon Race, Ning Fan actually gained an additional trace of Fu Li Ancestral Blood.

With the demon bloodline of the Fu Li Race, one could use the secret techniques of the other races as well as swallow the ancestral blood of other races to improve their own bloodline. From this aspect alone, it had an advantage that no other demon race could achieve.

“Spirit’... How did it disappear exactly...?”

Ning Fan held the Heaven Deceiving Cloak in his hands while absorbed in his thoughts.

This cloak was sewn using the Threads of Clouds and Heavens. After that, it was tempered and refined by imprinting runes of the demon art on it. On the left shoulder of the cloak, there was a rather unique pattern. It seemed to be an emblem of a family or race. It was the pattern of a red cloud.

However, Ning Fan did not place too much attention on the pattern. He spread a trace of his demon power, trying to deepen his relationship with the cloak. Meanwhile, he also infused his spirit sense into the cloak, attempting to refine it and make it yield.

Bit by bit, he engraved his Fu Li Ancestral Blood on the cloak.

At the start, the cloak strongly repelled Ning Fan’s intrusion. It seemed to be disgusted with Ning Fan’s weak cultivation base and had thought that the latter did not deserve to be its master.

However, when he fully engraved his Fu Li Ancestral Blood on it, the cloak no longer dared to resist him as if it had become afraid of him.

After getting rid of the cloak’s resistance, Ning Fan only needed at most three days in order to successfully refine the Heaven Deceiving Cloak. Furthermore, the chance of success of doing so was guaranteed.

The result of his test made his eyes light up with joy. At the same time, he also felt shocked inwardly.

The bloodline of the Fu Li Race is indeed a little too heaven-defying.

With the help of the Fu Li Bloodline, refining a Profound Divinity Spiritual Equipment which is way beyond what my current cultivation base can refine will actually be easy!

Yu Chong'er could not help but feel a little bored watching Ning Fan who had been sitting there motionlessly, as if he was practicing Zen.

Within the cave, Ning Fan was similar to a wooden log as he did not entertain her at all.

Outside the cave, there were three Void Refinement Realm puppets guarding the entrance. She could not get out and she did not have the courage to do so even if she could. After all, there were ferocious Void Refinement Realm blood beasts lurking around outside.

Feeling bored stiff, she squatted down at a corner of the cave and secretly looked at Ning Fan's expression. When she saw his focused expression, she suddenly felt that she could not take her eyes off of him.

"I think he didn't just depend on his luck to attain his current strength. My master had once said that 'for those who are focused in the Dao, they will certainly go far in the path they traversed.' I guess the person my master was describing is someone like him..."

Yu Chong'er's eyes were glued to Ning Fan. Suddenly, she saw Ning Fan put down the cloak and darted a glance at her. She immediately looked away to avoid making eye contact and pretended as if nothing had happened.

"You have been staring at the Heaven Deceiving Cloak for an entire day. Is it that attractive?" When Yu Chong'er did not have anything to do, she loved teasing Ning Fan.

"You have been staring at me for half a day. Am I that attractive to you?" Ning Fan casually replied.

"W-Who has been staring at you? Which part of you is attractive...?" Yu Chong'er petulantly turned her head facing the other side, ignoring Ning Fan.

Ning Fan also did not bother about her. He rose to his feet and draped the cloak around his shoulders. Then, he walked towards the inner area of the cave alone. When he reached the end of the cave, he drew his sword and slashed, creating a stone chamber. After that, he told Yu Chong'er that she must not enter without his permission.

He wanted to completely refine the cloak. Even though he had already subdued the cloak, he was still doing a refinement that was beyond his current cultivation base. Thus, it was possible that there could still be some danger involved in it.

Memories surfaced in his eyes. He recalled the experience he had in refining the Wind Lightning Wings which required a higher cultivation base than what he had back then in Great Jin.

In the ancestral grave of Wei Country, he had once obtained the Consecration Technique. That technique contained the Self-Sacrifice Technique which could increase the chances of making spiritual equipment of higher grades to recognize him as their master by thirty percent.

As soon as he shut the entrance of the stone chamber, his body suddenly burned with fierce black flames.

With the assistance of the black flames, the Heaven Deceiving Cloak gradually showed signs of merging with Ning Fan's body.

At the same time, immense pain ran across his entire body. His eyes widened with surprise and he inhaled a mouthful of cold air.

The Heaven Deceiving Cloak was a magic treasure of the Immortal Void Grade. The magic power it contained was immeasurable.

With Ning Fan's current cultivation base, it was, of course, excruciatingly painful for him to endure merging with such a powerful spiritual equipment.

In addition to that, when he merged the cloak into him, the All-Heaven Relic located in his dantian was actually being devoured by the Heaven Deceiving Cloak.

Both of them were magic treasures for concealing the secrets of the heavens involving the owner. However, the Heaven Deceiving Cloak was two large grades higher than the All-Heaven Relic.

One day later, the Heaven Deceiving Cloak completely absorbed the All-Heaven Relic and one-third of the former had already been refined by Ning Fan.

Two days later, a trace of power that could deceive the heavens began to encircle Ning Fan, disrupting the heavens' secret about him and his fate. Evidently, this cloak also had the function of shielding the owner from the divination of others aside from making the owner invisible.

Three days later, the Heaven Deceiving Cloak was completely refined in his body.

He withdrew the black flames that had filled the entire chamber and let out a mouthful of foul breath.

When he willed it, a cloak immediately emerged from the white robes he was wearing which covered his whole body. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared from his original spot. Not even half a trace of his qi was left.

Ning Fan then kept the cloak and his body appeared once again. He revealed a smile of satisfaction.

“With this cloak, I can also do whatever I want even if I am right under the nose of Void Fragmentation Realm beings. It will definitely come in handy in the future.”

As a matter of fact, he did not need to wait until the future as this cloak could be very useful right here, right now.

For three consecutive days, Ning Fan did not step out of the chamber at all. His inactivity made Yu Chong'er extremely anxious and worried.

If one fails to make a spiritual equipment of a higher grade recognize them as its master, they would suffer a backlash. The stronger the spiritual equipment, the more severe the backlash they would suffer.

Sometimes, Yu Chong'er was really worried that Ning Fan would be killed by the severe backlash of the cloak out of carelessness.

“It’s strange. Why would his life and death have anything to do with me...? Why do I have to be worried about him...?”

“Yes. The reason why I am worried about him is because if he dies, no one else will escort me away from the second layer. Mmm. That must be the reason...”

It was clear that Yu Chong’er was trying very hard to convince herself.

Because of that, she did not notice that the door of the stone chamber slightly creaked open, forming a narrow slit. Ning Fan weightlessly flew out from the chamber in the form of a trace of smoke.

“Is Miss Chong’er worried about me?” Ning Fan asked with a smile.

“Tsk. Who do you think you are? Why would I be worried about you?” Yu Chong’er lied.

When she saw that Ning Fan did not suffer any backlash from the spiritual equipment, she felt somewhat relieved. However, she only thought that he had yet to begin refining the cloak.

When she recalled the fear and worries she had in the past three days, she actually persuaded Ning Fan to give up on refining the cloak. No one knew whether her brain had gone haywire or what.

Translated by Tommy, edited by Roel

Chapter 394.2: The Heaven Deceiving Cloak

Ning Fan smiled without saying a word. Suddenly, he grabbed Yu Chong’er’s wrist and spun in mid-air. In the next moment, they were already flying towards the exit of the cave.

Furthermore, what was even more shocking was that Ning Fan did not bring any of his three Void Refinement Realm puppets with him!

Without the intimidating aura of his three Void Refinement Realm puppets and his blood sword, Ning Fan was being targeted by a number of blood beasts as soon as he got out of the cave. All of a sudden, countless roars of blood beasts reverberated from the nearby forests and they all charged at Ning Fan.

Yu Chong'er's face turned pale. She was scared half to death. At first, she wanted to scold Ning Fan for what he did as it was improper for men and women to have intimate physical contact and tried to break free from his devilish grasp.

However, when she saw a large group of blood beasts charging towards them, she could not help but feel fearful. Instinctively, she got closer to Ning Fan and clutched his arm. With an uneasy tone, she pleaded.

"I-I think it's better that we go back to the cave now. If Void Refinement Realm blood beasts discovers our trail and surrounds us, we will be killed..."

"Are you afraid of death?" Ning Fan asked with a calm smile.

"Nonsense! Of course, I am afraid of death! I am afraid of dying here!" Yu Chong'er honestly replied.

"I'm afraid too. That's why it's better that we don't let them discover us... Cloak, deceive the heavens!"

Ning Fan's eyes turned solemn. A black-colored cloak suddenly emerged, enveloping both him and Yu Chong'er.

The moment the cloak enveloped them, both of them literally disappeared before the eyes of the incoming blood beasts, like they just evaporated into thin air.

Even the Mid Void Refinement Realm blood beast with them was extremely confused. It could not understand how they both suddenly vanished and where they had gone to.

In actual fact, they did not go anywhere. They still remained at the same place. It's just that they had become invisible under the concealment of the cloak.

“It’s the Heaven Deceiving Cloak! You’ve successfully refined the Heaven Deceiving Cloak into your body?! This is an impressive and unbelievable achievement! You’ve really disregarded the grade of the spiritual equipment and refined a Profound Divinity Spiritual Equipment!”

As she drew herself closer to Ning Fan, she found this discovery extremely incredible. Everything was just like a dream.

What did this mean? It meant that from today onwards, if ever Ning Fan faces any opponent that he could not defeat, he could just summon the cloak and calmly flee under its concealment. Even Void Fragmentation Realm beings would not be able to find a trace of him!

“Help me keep it a secret.” Ning Fan solemnly spoke.

“Why?” Yu Chong’er’s cheeks blushed. She was not asking why Ning Fan wanted her to keep the fact that he had successfully refined the cloak a secret. Instead, what she wanted to know was why he was willing to trust her and think that she would help him keep it a secret.

“There’s no why. I’m not afraid of others finding out the existence of this cloak. However, I dislike others knowing all of my trump cards.”

It was clear that Ning Fan was not answering the question.

He was not afraid that Yu Chong’er would leak this secret out. In fact, he was just used to staying low-key with the fortune he had and that was it.

After that, they returned to the cave. This time, he brought his three spiritual puppets with him.

Afterwards, they travelled across the second layer to explore the place more. Their journey lasted ten days.

When the both of them travelled across the dense forests, they had brushed past countless blood beasts. However, none of the beasts were able to discover their presence.

Once in a while, Ning Fan would make a move and kill a few Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts. As soon as he was done with them, he would turn invisible using the cloak to avoid the trouble of getting surrounded.

By making stealthy attacks along their path, the chances of killing the blood beasts with one blow was much higher. Within ten days, Ning Fan eliminated a few hundreds more Wild Beasts.

As for Yu Chong'er, she had been in Ning Fan's embrace all throughout these ten days. At first, she felt a little resistant. However, after being there for a while, she simply let him continue and behaved obediently as she had already grown accustomed to his smell and embrace.

Even though she would still complain endlessly during the journey, a strange feeling began to fill her heart.

Ten days later, Ning Fan and Yu Chong'er arrived at the central area of the second layer.

There was only a pitch-black pit on the ground. It was so deep that its end of it could not be seen.

Looking at it from above, it was probably the passage to the third layer.

Near this hole, there were several Peak Void Refinement Realm blood beasts standing guard. Ning Fan could imagine how easily he would be crushed to powder by this group of blood beasts once he reveals himself.

The third layer of the Blood Dragon Pool was a private place that only the Rain Sovereigns of the past generations could enter for secluded meditation.

If one investigates the origin of this place, they would discover that this Blood Dragon Pool was built by Chu Chang'an who was the demon pet of a Rain Sovereign in the past under the request of another previous Rain Sovereign. It was initially meant for that previous Rain Sovereign to conduct his training.

When Ning Fan got closer to the hole, his eyes widened with a hint of surprise. It gave off the aura of dragon blood. Moreover, this aura was incredibly strong.

This discovery gave rise to a guess in Ning Fan's mind.

Could there be tens of thousands of bottles of dragon blood in the third layer of the blood pool? Otherwise, how could there be such an immense aura of dragon blood?

"Z-Zhou Ming, I'm a little scared. Let's go back. There are just nine more days before we can leave this place. It's about time for us to return." Yu Chong'er looked at the four Peak Void Refinement Realm blood beasts which were guarding around this bottomless pit and her limbs began to tremble uncontrollably.

It was possible that even a True Void Fragmentation Realm cultivator would not be able to handle four Peak Void Refinement Realm beings with ease.

Despite knowing that they were under the concealment of the Heaven Deceiving Cloak, Yu Chong'er was still afraid. After all, she did not want to die in this place, much less die together with Ning Fan here.

"I want to enter this pit to explore the place below. If you are scared, you can choose to let me knock you unconscious and keep you into my Cauldron Ring." Ning Fan teased.

"You still want to knock me unconscious... How dare you?!" Yu Chong'er was so angry that she had a little difficulty breathing. She could still vaguely remember how Ning Fan knocked her out when they were trying to escape from the encirclement of the blood beasts.

This time, Ning Fan could actually still give such a callous and unsympathetic idea with a calm expression. It was just too infuriating.

"Give it a guess. Do you think I am daring to do so or not? ... Huh? This is...!"

Ning Fan was just cracking a joke in the first place. However, after activating his Fu Li Demon Eye, he could clearly see the entire place below the pit. His expression suddenly changed.

He had never expected that the so-called third layer of the Blood Dragon Pool would be in such a state.

If this was really what it appears, perhaps he was the only one in this world who could enter the secluded training ground of the former Divine Sovereigns.

If this was really the case, he really had to knock out Yu Chong'er again in order to prevent the leak of some secrets down there.

"I'm sorry. Since you are so scared, I think it's better for you to take a nap for a while. Nine days later, I will wake you up again."

Ning Fan did not give Yu Chong'er the chance to refuse. Without showing any sympathy, he touched the part above her collarbone using one of his fingers.

A trace of power from his Yin Plucking Finger flowed into her body. Her consciousness slowly slipped away. She certainly knew that Ning Fan was really going to knock her out once again.

She furiously took a deep bite on Ning Fan's arm and fainted a few seconds later.

However, just a moment before she completely lost her consciousness, she suddenly felt shocked by her own actions.

How shameless of me. I actually bit his arm. How could I do such an indecent thing?

When she did that, it really was something that others should see.

"I'm sorry."

Ning Fan sighed. To him, the third layer contained a massive fortune.

Thus, it was really inappropriate for Yu Chong'er to follow him. He had too many secrets. If Yu Chong'er finds out about them, it might not necessarily be a good thing for her.

He temporarily kept her into the Cauldron Ring. He then made a step forward, entering the pit and flying towards the third layer.

He could feel the qi of the dragon blood from the place in front of him getting stronger and stronger.

Perhaps there were really tens of thousands of bottles of dragon blood down there!

The third layer was the secluded training ground of the Divine Sovereigns of the past generations.

However, ever since the rule of the Red Cloud Rain Sovereign, no one was able to enter this place again. Even the Rain Sovereign of the current generation did not know what the third layer looked like.

Today, Ning Fan was the next person after the Red Cloud Rain Sovereign to enter this place!

Chapter 395.1 Demon Cloud Rain Sovereign

Ning Fan was stealthily travelling in the pitch-black tunnel. It was unknown how much distance he had covered. At the end of the dark passage, there stood a gigantic silver door.

The door was at least one hundred thousand zhang\* (3.33 m per zhang) tall and there were twelve silver lion statues lined up at the entrance.

When Ning Fan revealed himself and approached the door, the dull and lifeless eyes of the twelve lion statues suddenly turned towards him. Each of them emanated a bone-chilling killing intent.

Their message was clear. If Ning Fan gets a little closer to the door, all twelve of them would pounce on him and tear him to pieces.

A jolt of surprise ran across Ning Fan. If he did not sense wrongly, these twelve lion statues were products of a certain kind of formation technique.

They had been built and placed at this place with each of them infused with the power of the formation technique to guard the gigantic door and attack every intruder.

Each and every one of these twelve lion statues gave off the aura of the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm!

Even the Rain Sovereign himself would be inflicted with injuries once he is attacked by the twelve lion statues at the same time.

These lion statues could never be moved or brought away from this place. Their presence gave Ning Fan great surprise.

“The Rain Sovereign of a past generation who built this Blood Dragon Pool had really spent a great fortune on this! He actually used twelve Void Fragmentation Realm statues as guards whenever he entered into secluded training. One has to know that even the current Rain Palace only has eleven Void Fragmentation Realm experts in total, including the current Rain Sovereign...”

After calming his feeling of surprise, Ning Fan stopped moving. He did not dare to get a step closer to the gigantic door.

He stood there and pondered.

It's been rumored that none of the three generations of Rain Sovereigns after the Red Cloud Rain Sovereign could enter this place for secluded training.

There must be some kind of reason for that hidden behind this door.

As for this particular reason, Ning Fan already had a guess before he entered the tunnel.

His gaze swept across the twelve lion statues and eventually stopped at an inconspicuous groove above the gigantic door.

The groove was only the size of a palm. It seemed like something was needed to be inserted on that spot in order to unlock the gigantic door.

Without this item, any intruder would never be able to open the door even if the lion statues do not attack them.

Ning Fan patted his storage pouch and took out a silver token.

That token was the token of the Rain Sovereign which he obtained from the eighth floor of the Lost World Tower!

The third layer of the Blood Dragon Pool was specially prepared for the Rain Sovereign for cultivation purposes. But why could none of them enter the third layer after the generation of the Red Cloud Rain Sovereign...?

When Ning Fan noticed the groove above the door, he already had another guess in his mind. The size of the groove was exactly the same as the token of the Rain Sovereign. Perhaps all of this was related to the token?!

Ever since the generation of the Red Cloud Rain Sovereign, the Rain Sovereigns of the following three generations had lost the token.

Presently, this item had fallen into Ning Fan's hands. Would he be able to unlock the treasure house of cultivation that the Rain Sovereigns of three generations were unable to unlock?!

"Whether it's true or not, it will be known after a single try! If the lion statues still attacks me even if I hold this token, I will turn invisible immediately using the Heaven Deceiving Cloak and flee. Even though these lion statues are of the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm, they may not necessarily be able to detect me."

Ning Fan made up his mind. He took a large step forward, going into the attack range of the lion statues.

His heart was filled with two hundred percent of alertness and caution. Once he sees any lion statue show signs of assaulting him, he would immediately use his cloak and retreat.

Just as he stepped within the attack range of the lion statues, the killing intent of the twelve statues locked onto him.

However, when their blank eyes caught sight of the token of the Rain Sovereign, their killing intent subsided instantly.

A rumbling noise echoed across the dark, hollow tunnel. The twelve lion statues actually got to their knees and lowered their heads in the presence of Ning Fan.

After worshipping him on their knees, all twelve of them spoke in unison. Their voices were old and stiff.

“Wel...come...Divine...Sovereign...”

Ning Fan’s eyes lit up with delight.

Sure enough, the key to open the door to the third layer of the Blood Dragon Pool was this token!

However, his expression was filled with shock a moment later. When the twelve lion statues knelt before him, there was actually an indescribable aura force pressing against him.

That aura force did not have malicious intentions.

In fact, that aura force was produced because of the worship from Void Fragmentation Realm beings.

When one attains the Void Fragmentation Realm, they would achieve unity with the Heavenly Dao as they were on the verge of becoming an immortal.

Not everyone would be able to accept the worship of Void Fragmentation Realm cultivators. If one's aura force wasn't strong enough, they would probably be crushed by the aura force of the Void Fragmentation Realm beings!

In this situation where twelve Void Fragmentation Realm lion statues were on their knees worshipping simultaneously, a cultivator of the Early Void Refinement Realm would probably be instantly crushed.

Even a Peak Void Refinement Realm expert would not be able to withstand without suffering any injuries!

Ning Fan retreated for one hundred steps consecutively. An aura force which was as massive and boundless as the sea was getting closer to him.

This scene was similar to that time when he was ascending the Ming Yu Building in the Northern Desert City of the Luo Yun Tribe.

While he was being restrained and suppressed by the intense aura force, he then understood and learned the Aura Force Cultivation Technique as well as the divine ability called the Sovereign's Shadow1...

“The Sovereign’s Shadow!”

Ning Fan stopped retreating. Golden light glowed within his eyes. Afterwards, a golden illusory shadow which was a few zhang\* (3.33 m per zhang) tall emerged behind him.

The moment this golden illusory shadow appeared, a protective layer in the form of a golden light surrounded his body. He then fearlessly made a firm step towards the immense aura force.

“Crush!”

His voice was cold and indifferent. It was as if he had become a Void Fragmentation Realm supreme being under the blessing of the Sovereign’s Shadow.

With the help of the aura force of the Sovereign’s Shadow, the aura force from the twelve lion statues actually dispersed after he uttered that single word.

“All of you may rise!”

“Yes!”

The twelve lion statues gradually rose to their feet. They slowly lost their spiritual intelligence and returned to their original forms again.

Ning Fan turned around to look at the Sovereign's Shadow behind him and thought that if it wasn't for the Sovereign's Shadow, he was not confident that he would survive after being hit by the aura force of the statues.

Among the three Void Fragmentation Realm divine abilities: Incarnation, Soul Extraction and the Sovereign's Shadow, the first two were the abilities that Ning Fan used the most.

His Sense Soul Incarnation Technique allowed him to summon another entity of himself and then merge together whenever he wanted to. It also allowed him to fend off different kinds of attacks by either turning into an illusory form or condensing into a real entity. Moreover, he was able to create various kinds of techniques from his incarnation like his Black Tempest Rupture Art.

The Soul Extraction Technique enabled him to draw the soul of the heavens, land, mountains and rivers to temporarily enhance his own magic power. It was a secret technique that countless cultivators desired.

As for the Sovereign's Shadow, it had a much greater use.

The strong aura force of the Sovereign's Shadow was actually just one of its functions. However, it was not the true way to use it.

The ultimate objective of condensing a Sovereign's Shadow was to temper the sovereign qi of the shadow's owner. It was not something that just about anyone could do.

When one cultivates their sovereign qi to a certain level, they would be able to use it for different purposes such as devouring the heavenly thunderbolt or earth flames, blocking calamities or tribulations, shielding their fates and heavens' secrets from others or making their souls immortal. Besides, it could also be used as a powerful means to attack!

The Incarnation Ability was focused on defense, the Soul Extraction Ability emphasized support while the Sovereign's Shadow Ability was specialized in attacks!

Ning Fan might have successfully condensed his Sovereign's Shadow, but there was not a single trace of sovereign qi in him.

Out of the eleven Void Fragmentation Realm experts of the Rain Palace, it was rumored that only the Rain Sovereign had completely condensed a trace of sovereign qi. Furthermore, even Chu Chang'an who was of high seniority and had served a few generations of Divine Sovereigns had only condensed half a trace of sovereign qi.

Even so, a lot of cultivators respectfully addressed him as Sovereign Chu1!

The word 'sovereign' represented the sovereign qi that he had!

A trace of sovereign qi might seem as light as cotton, but it could crush mountains and rivers.

If Ning Fan possessed even a trace of sovereign qi and prostrated in front of the twelve lion statues, it would definitely be those lion statues that would be harmed!

Within the nine worlds, even ordinary Void Fragmentation Realm experts were incapable of withstanding the worship of a sovereign-like being!

On the other hand, the reason why the Sovereign Rain Primordial Art of the Red Cloud Rain Sovereign was listed as the strongest cultivation method of the Rain Palace was because it contained several types of secret techniques that utilized the sovereign qi. The former Rain Sovereign who had condensed sovereign qi would not have any opponents among the experts of the same level when they display those secret techniques utilizing their sovereign qi, unless they faced another sovereign-like being!

Staring at his Sovereign's Shadow, Ning Fan silently contemplated.

Chapter 395.2: Demon Cloud Rain Sovereign

Currently, he had no sovereign qi. It was completely impossible for him to use the sovereign qi to attack his enemies, other than using the Sovereign's Shadow to block against external aura force.

To him, sovereign qi was something that was in his sight but beyond his reach at the end of the day.

If he could condense a trace of sovereign qi right now, perhaps he would directly become a sovereign of the Rain World. It would be a bit too absurd if that happens...

Without the obstruction of the lion statues, Ning Fan walked closer to the gigantic door. There was a great and forceful aura force coming from it. Naturally, Ning Fan was not afraid of the aura force of the door as he was under the blessing of his Sovereign's Shadow.

He flicked the token of the Rain Sovereign to the groove above the door with his finger. Immediately, the gigantic door gave off a thunderous rumbling noise and gradually opened.

Ning Fan took the token of the Rain Sovereign and kept it. And then, he made a step forward, passing through the entrance. Seconds later, the gigantic door gradually closed behind him.

No one knew that Ning Fan had successfully entered the restricted area that even the Rain Sovereigns of the last three generations failed to enter!

When one looks around and then gazes into the distance, they would realize that this place was actually a bright and resplendent palace decorated with gold and jade.

This palace was meant only for the Rain Sovereigns of the past generations to train and cultivate.

At the center of the palace, there was a circular pool. It had a diameter of just a few zhang\* (3.33m per zhang). The pool was filled to the brim with dragon blood. It seemed to have been prepared for one to bathe or conduct training.

On the ceiling of the palace directly above the blood pool, there was a tiny hole. It seemed to be connected to the first and second layers and the dragon blood of countless blood beasts was being drawn in endlessly into this pool.

Ning Fan's gaze fell upon the blood pool. At the next second, he took in a deep breath.

The liquid in this blood pool was all dragon blood!

Perhaps the amount of dragon blood in this entire pool was really equivalent to tens of thousands of bottles!

With such a massive amount of dragon blood, try to imagine how tremendous the magic power it contained!

The dragon blood in this pool was gathered drop after drop.

If the previous generations of Rain Sovereigns could still enter this place for cultivation, the pool would definitely not accumulate so much dragon blood. Presumably, the dragon blood would be assimilated and refined by the Rain Sovereigns to the very last drop when half of the pool was full.

Ning Fan was fortunate because it had already been three generations since the last Rain Sovereign visited the third layer of the Blood Dragon Pool. Thus, the pool had accumulated dragon blood to its full capacity and all of it was right there, waiting for Ning Fan to consume.

He stared at the pool which was full of dragon blood. He was certainly not going to use this dragon blood to bathe.

If ten thousand bottles of dragon blood are brewed into blood wine, it would be equivalent to fifty million units of magic power.

Now, there were tens of thousands of bottles of dragon blood. If he assimilated the entire pool of dragon blood, it would be extremely possible for him to even break through to the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm!

From this small pool of dragon blood, Ning Fan saw hope of reaching the sky in a single step. However, a brief moment later, he seemed to have noticed something which made him immediately feel like he had been splashed with a bucket of cold water which doused his excitement. He did not know whether to laugh or cry upon his discovery.

It's ruined... Even though there is a lot of dragon blood in this pool, all of it had been ruined by this pool.

This blood pool was established with a grand formation which transformed all of the dragon blood into bathing water. Therefore, the dragon blood could not be brewed into blood wine anymore.

The only option Ning Fan had was to take a bath in this pool. Assimilating the dragon blood and breaking through to the Void Fragmentation Realm had now become impossible!

Despite the strength and firmness of his Dao Heart, he could not help but waver a little.

Well, when a cultivator who had been bitterly cultivating all his life and aspired to attain the Void Fragmentation Realm suddenly sees a glimpse of hope of breaking through to his desired cultivation realm, he would obviously be joyful.

However, when he realized that he had rejoiced too soon and things did not turn out to be like what he had expected, he would be seriously disappointed.

Even so, the wavering of his Dao Heart only lasted for a short while and it was stopped by Ning Fan.

He continued to silently stare at the blood pool. After pondering for a while, he understood something.

To a Divine Transformation Realm or a Void Refinement Realm expert, if all the dragon blood in this pool is brewed into blood wine, they would have the chance of breaking through to the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm.

However, to Rain Sovereigns who already have Void Fragmentation Realm cultivation bases, the magic power contained inside the dragon blood was probably insignificant.

The Rain Sovereign who built the Blood Dragon Blood had spent so much effort and wealth. Hence, the reason why this blood bathing pool was built was certainly not just for bathing.

With Ning Fan's intelligence, it did not take him a long time to figure out that this blood pool must be of great and essential use to the cultivation of the Rain Sovereigns!

The use of the pool was far more important than helping them achieve a breakthrough in their cultivation. That was the reason why the dragon blood was used to fill up this pool instead of being brewed into blood wine!

Ning Fan formed a conclusion in his mind. Then, his eyes carefully scanned around the palace as if he was searching for something.

Other than the blood pool, there were still different kinds of good items in this palace.

Ning Fan found an ancient shelf. Many jade slips and ancient books were placed there. He browsed through every one of them and discovered that these jade slips contained the insights and comprehensions from the cultivations of some cultivators. There were not only the insights from the cultivators of the Rain World there, but also those of other worlds. Moreover, there were even the comprehensions of the ancient immortals.

The core content of their comprehensions was about the Sovereign's Shadow and the sovereign qi!

Aside from that, Ning Fan also found at the end of the palace a massive amount of immortal jade which was piled up like mountains as well as Dao Crystals!

A single Dao Crystal was worth five million immortal jade.

There were at least one thousand Dao Crystals here. All of them were worth five billion immortal jade!

Apart from that, the walls surrounding the palace had been carved with characters and drawings.

When Ning Fan used his spirit sense to study them carefully, he found out that what the characters and drawings held were actually the insights of the past Rain Sovereigns in cultivating the Sovereign's Shadow and condensing the sovereign qi.

At the end of the main hall, Ning Fan saw a stone platform. A piece of round crystal was enshrined on it.

As soon as he caught sight of this crystal, his eyes shone with great surprise.

This crystal was a Crystal of Inheritance, something that could only be found in the Four Heavens Immortal Worlds!

A Crystal of Inheritance allowed one to directly pass down the insights and enlightenment they gained in cultivating their cultivation methods and secret techniques to their descendants.

As for how much information one could receive, it depended on the cultivator's own innate talent and ability to comprehend.

A bold thought rose in Ning Fan's mind.

Every part of this place is related to the Sovereign's Shadow and the sovereign. Is it possible that the original purpose of building the blood pool is to help the previous Rain Sovereigns condense the sovereign qi and become a sovereign?

If what Ning Fan guessed was true, would he be able to condense his first trace of sovereign qi with the help of the resources in this place?!

Currently, there was only the Rain Sovereign in the Rain Palace who had managed to condense the sovereign qi. After today, would Ning Fan be the second individual to do so?

Ning Fan's eyes burned with excitement. If everything was just like how he expected and the blood pool existed for one to condense the sovereign qi, then bathing in the dragon blood would unquestionably be much more effective than using it to directly increase his magic power.

Whether or not his guess was correct, he would know by studying this crystal.

Ning Fan wanted to see what kind of inheritance the previous Rain Sovereigns had left in this place.

He placed one of his palms on the crystal.

At the next moment, the memories within the crystal were activated and started to enter Ning Fan's body.

In his Sea of Consciousness, he seemed to have heard a voice that began teaching him using words and examples.

“I’m the Demon Cloud Rain Sovereign. I set up the Dragon Pool and inheritance for the subsequent Rain Sovereigns to condense the sovereign qi...”

After hearing this voice, a wave of memories flooded into Ning Fan’s Sea of Consciousness like a tidal wave.

Ning Fan’s eyes looked even more excited. The memory inheritance included all the cultivation approaches of the Sovereign Rain Primordial Art.

Most importantly, he had ascertained one thing: this place was indeed prepared in order to condense the sovereign qi.

If he manages to condense even just a trace of sovereign qi, he could completely suppress a Void Refinement Realm expert even if he was still just a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator!