

Grasping 396

Chapter 396: Who is the True Divine Sovereign of the World?!

Fragments after fragments and layers after layers, a great amount of memories entered Ning Fan's Sea of Consciousness.

Compared to the memory inheritance he got from Emperor Ancient Chaos, the amount of memories within this Crystal of Inheritance was not a lot.

The memories he obtained from Ancient Chaos include healing arts, divination, astrology, physiognomy and countless cultivation methods as well as profound principles. As for this crystal, it only passed down the insights and experiences of the Demon Cloud Rain Sovereign regarding the Sovereign's Shadow and the sovereign qi.

Of course, there were also some secret techniques of the Rain Palace.

The Demon Cloud Rain Sovereign used the Sovereign Rain Primordial Art to help him condense his sovereign qi. Thus, the inherited memories within the Crystal of Inheritance analyzed and explained that cultivation method with high clarity.

One hour later, the light of the crystal gradually faded away.

Ning Fan took his hand off the crystal. His eyes remained tightly shut as he digested the new memories and insights within his Sea of Consciousness.

Among the insights he obtained, not only were the comprehensions from the Demon Cloud Rain Sovereign there, but also the insights from a few Rain Sovereigns of the previous generations.

The Demon Cloud Rain Sovereign became famous seventy thousand years ago. As for Chu Chang'an, he was a senior at the Void Fragmentation Realm of that generation.

Therefore, even though Chu Chang'an was a member of the demon race which the Rain Palace would never officially accept, he had a prominent status and had become an indispensable member of the Rain Palace in the end.

After the Demon Cloud Rain Sovereign passed away, the Rain Sovereigns of the two following generations did not manage to obtain an honorific title. Not a single Rain Sovereign had gained a title until the Red Cloud Rain Sovereign broke through the Sixth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm and gained the honorific title again.

The Red Cloud Rain Sovereign was the last Rain Sovereign who obtained the inheritance and had also left his own insights in this place. In other words, these were insights from four different generations of Rain Sovereigns in total inside this crystal.

After the Red Cloud Rain Sovereign, it had already been three generations.

The Rain Sovereign of the current generation had never obtained this set of insights before.

Instead, Ning Fan was the first one to obtain it!

Not only had he obtained the insights, but also obtained a mysterious kind of power within the crystal which helped him open up all the bottlenecks of the first five levels of the Primordial Art.

Half a day later, he opened his eyes again. He had already fully assimilated the inheritance of all the cultivation methods he inherited.

The insights related to sovereign qi from four previous Divine Sovereigns were obviously significant. Besides, after he received teachings and advice from the four Divine Sovereigns, he thoroughly learned all the essential parts of cultivation for the seven levels of the Sovereign Rain Primordial Art.

Right after he fully grasped the cultivation method, he went into his Profound Yin World.

A day of cultivation within the Profound Yin World was one hundred times faster compared to a single day in the outside world.

Thus, spending three days cultivating in the Profound Yin World was equivalent to three hundred days of bitter cultivation in the outside world. With the insights from the four previous Divine Sovereigns and the breakthroughs of the bottlenecks of the first five levels, Ning Fan had completely mastered the Sovereign Rain Primordial Art up until the fifth level.

Three days later, Ning Fan was automatically expelled from the Profound Yin World.

Now, there were still five days before the day he could leave the Blood Dragon Pool.

He kept all of the immortal jade, Dao Crystals, jade slips and ancient books away. Then, he stood beside the blood pool and stared at the pool again with a serious expression.

By chance, he managed to enter the third layer of the Blood Dragon Pool and obtained the inheritance which three generations of Divine Sovereigns had failed to uncover.

If he does not make use of the blood pool to condense a trace of sovereign qi, how could he be contented?!

Since his mastery of the Sovereign Rain Primordial Art had reached the fifth level, he could now condense the sovereign qi.

Besides, the current amount of dragon blood in the pool was much greater than the time when the Demon Cloud Rain Sovereign, the Red Cloud Rain Sovereign and the other two Rain Sovereigns individually condensed their sovereign qi. A situation where there is insufficient dragon blood would certainly not occur.

In addition to that, the insights from the four generations of Divine Sovereigns could prevent Ning Fan from making a mistake when he finally condenses his very own sovereign qi.

Furthermore, since he had purple-colored luck, misfortune resulting from the negligence of the heavens would certainly not happen.

Now, the timing and geographical conditions of condensing the sovereign qi were perfect. The only thing that needed to be done was for him to act!

If Ning Fan fails to condense the sovereign qi, the only possible reason for that would be his cultivation realm being too low!

After all, which one of the past Rain Sovereigns was not a Void Fragmentation Realm expert when they condensed their sovereign qi? There was no one among them like Ning Fan who entered the blood pool to condense the sovereign qi while only having a Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base.

But there was another question. Out of the past Rain Sovereigns including the Demon Cloud Rain Sovereign, who among them managed to condense the Sovereign's Shadow while they were at the Divine Transformation Realm?

The biggest factor that would affect the result of his success in condensation of the sovereign qi was his weak cultivation base.

Even so, Ning Fan wanted to give it a try.

If he succeeds in condensing the sovereign qi and breaks through to the Void Fragmentations Realm in the future, he would certainly be unrivaled among the individuals of the same level as him unless he faces another sovereign like himself!

Since Sovereign Moksha¹ is the Divine Sovereign of the Devil World, he must have condensed his very own sovereign qi...

If that's the case, how could Ning Fan choose not to condense his sovereign qi as it would make him weaker than Sovereign Moksha?!

His stern eyes flashed with determination. Then, he leaped into the blood pool and immersed himself in it.

Just as the skin of his body came into contact with the dragon blood, it burned and festered.

This was a pool of dragon blood! By adding up all of the dragon blood together, this pool contained several hundred millions of units of magic power!

While bathing in this pool of pure magic power, Ning Fan felt that his five internal organs were burning. At the next moment, his blood qi went into his mind, instantly warping his thoughts. His mind was in chaos. His eyes immediately became bloodshot.

Without any hesitation, he used the Sovereign Rain Primordial Art. Under the protection of the Primordial Art, only then did his mind gradually regain clarity.

He called out his Sovereign's Shadow. With the blessing from the shadow, his eyes became bright and clear like those of a divine being. His aura force became strong and powerful like that of the sun and moon. At the bottom of the blood pool, he crazily performed a series of hand seals.

His physical body was too weak. It could not endure the might of the dragon blood.

His Sovereign's Shadow, however, did not feel any pain at all. It could absolutely serve as the vessel of magic power from the entire pool of dragon blood.

"Refine!"

Ning Fan's face revealed a crazed expression. He wanted to refine and infuse all the magic power of the pool which amounted to several hundred million units into his Sovereign's Shadow.

The dragon blood was gradually absorbed into the shadow. Even though the Sovereign's Shadow still did not have defined features, it became more and more solid.

At the central part of the shadow, a golden vortex slowly took form. When that vortex fully formed, the massive amount of dragon blood got sucked into the shadow with an unstoppable surge.

A layer of blood-red light began to surface around the faint-golden shadow.

Within just two hours, the dragon blood of the entire blood pool was completely absorbed by the Sovereign's Shadow.

"The first step is done!"

Ning Fan sat at the bottom of the pool in a meditative posture. His eyes shone with a hint of joy.

The condensation process of the sovereign qi consisted of three steps.

The first step required one to condense their natal Sovereign's Shadow. Otherwise, they would not have the qualification to condense the sovereign qi.

In other words, Ning Fan had only completed the first step when he condensed his Sovereign's Shadow in the past.

The second step required one to prepare enough spiritual medicine and items for the Sovereign's Shadow and let the shadow devour the power of the items through cultivation and gaining a deeper insight of the shadow.

This process required the cultivator to have the insight of a Void Fragmentation Realm expert who had been cultivating for countless years and also learn the sovereign qi cultivation method. Ning Fan had already obtained both the cultivation method and insights from the Crystal of Inheritance.

The Blood Dragon Pool had several ten thousand bottles of dragon blood. The great amount of dragon blood supplied enough nutrition for the Sovereign's Shadow to condense the sovereign qi.

Next, Ning Fan only had to go through the third and final step – to completely condense the sovereign qi!

This step required the cultivator to be one with the Sovereign's Shadow.

This step was the one that Ning Fan was worried about the most.

His cultivation level was too low. If he merges with the Sovereign's Shadow, the tremendous amount of power from the entire pool of dragon blood would undoubtedly flow into his body.

His body would likely burst directly due to his current body's limited capacity for excessive amounts of magic power.

Cold sweat beaded the center of his palms. Unquestionably, it was another life and death gamble.

If he abandons the third step, he could avoid risking his life but he would lose the chance of condensing his sovereign qi.

If he decides to proceed with the third step, he would have a chance of condensing his sovereign qi but he might also suffer a severe backlash.

Deciding between life and death, Ning Fan's thoughts were slightly chaotic. However, when he recalled the debt he had to repay and the grudges he had yet to resolve, his heart suddenly calmed down.

He could not run away.

If he ran away in the past, Weiliang would have already died in the hands of the Love Wielding Immortal Emperor, Zhang Qing. Her soul would have been completely destroyed and she would not have the chance to reunite with him again in this life.

If he ran away in the past, Seven Apricot City would have been flattened by Sovereign Moksha and he would certainly have become a vagabond who was no better than a stray dog.

“The Incarnation Ability can guarantee my life even if I am defeated. The Black Star Technique can guarantee my survival even if I am injured. If I fail, I will at most suffer severe injuries and my cultivation realm might regress. If I succeed, I will become a sovereign from today onwards.”

“I want to be a sovereign!”

Ning Fan’s eyes were filled with determination. A rush of resolute aura rose from within his body.

At the moment the aura filled him, a trace of qi from the blood of the Insect Sovereign resonated with him in his bloodline.

That was the droplet of blood which was given by Yu Chong’er.

It was once the blood that remained in her after she reincarnated from the body of an Insect Sovereign. With this blood, Ning Fan’s chances of success in condensing the sovereign qi was raised even more.

He had no hesitation. Why should he hesitate at all? He made a step forward and became one with his Sovereign’s Shadow.

As soon as the shadow emanating blood. However, he recondensed himself from a cloud of black shadows with the a blood-red light fused with Ning Fan, a faint-golden light that burned his blood surrounded him immediately. A wave of vast magic power gushed into his body.

In an instant, his body was torn to pieces by the massive power of the dragon help of his incarnation. His face was bloodless and fearless.

“Refine them all!”

Ning Fan’s fingers moved rapidly as he formed different kinds of hand seals, forcibly driving the dragon blood into his Sovereign’s Shadow. Traces of faint-golden thin threads began to form in the shadow.

The red color of the dragon blood on the light surrounding the Sovereign's Shadow gradually diminished.

As for Ning Fan, he drew in the last trace of power from the soul of the land, summoned his five natal black stars and consumed half a bottle of vulnerary pills. He was crazily using every means possible to heal the injuries of his body.

Boom

Before Ning Fan's injuries healed completely, his body experienced a second explosion. Again, he recondensed his physical body from black smoke. His determination to condense the sovereign qi did not diminish. There was not the slightest trace of fear on his expression.

"I want to become a sovereign!"

An air of arrogance and unbending spirit rose within Ning Fan's mind. He was always arrogant.

His arrogance was not because of his reputation or the victories he had over his opponents in the past.

Instead, his arrogance was his unwillingness to submit to anyone stronger or mightier than him in his entire lifetime.

He wanted to be the sovereign who controlled others instead of someone who was under someone else's manipulation.

If I condense the first trace of the sovereign qi today, I will attain the level of an Immortal Sovereign in the future and stand at the pinnacle of one billion worlds!

Bang

In the following five days, Ning Fan's body exploded again and again. However, he recondensed his body each and every explosion to suppress his injuries.

On the first day, his body exploded 102 times.

On the second day, his body exploded 75 times.

On the third day, his body exploded 51 times.

On the fourth day, his body exploded 12 times.

On the fifth day, his body exploded thrice.

The power of the dragon blood became weaker and weaker. It was no longer dangerous towards the end.

Inversely, Ning Fan's body became so brilliant and shiny like that of Konjin (God of Metal). His eyes were bright like the sun and moon and his aura was vast like the boundless sky.

There was a ray of golden light which took the form of a dragon revolving around his body.

He successfully condensed the first trace of sovereign qi. It only required one final thing and he would then succeed!

Ning Fan's eyes were filled with resolve. He suddenly raised his head and stared coldly at the sky, as if he was communicating with the heavens.

"I want... to be a sovereign!"

Rumble

He opened his mouth and swallowed the whole dragon-like golden ray into his abdomen. All of a sudden, his eyes gained an air of mightiness which overpowered that of heaven and earth.

A massive and boundless aura force spread across the entire palace. Countless old bookshelves were literally blown away by Ning Fan's aura force.

As he performed a hand seal, his Sovereign's Shadow suddenly emerged behind him. It still did not have defined features but it had grown to ten zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall from just a few zhang*.

Its color had also turned pure gold from being faint gold.

When Ning Fan made a stomp on the ground, the earth immediately trembled. A trace of sovereign qi was revolving around his body.

"I succeeded..."

His eyes became calm and collected. He knew that he was going to succeed.

It was because if he fails, he would keep trying and trying until he succeeds.

The passage of the Blood Dragon Pool had already opened. Now, Ning Fan could leave this place anytime he wanted.

He held the token of the Rain Sovereign in his hand and gently touched it with one of his fingers. A ray of golden light entered the token.

Under the activation of his sovereign qi, his figure suddenly vanished from the third layer and reappeared in the second layer.

With his new insights after condensing his sovereign qi, he naturally saw through the function of the token of the Rain Sovereign of allowing the holder to get out of the Blood Dragon Pool immediately.

However, he did not directly leave the Blood Dragon Pool. Instead, he appeared right in front of an Early Void Refinement Realm blood beast at a swamp of the second layer. His expression was indifferent.

He did not summon his Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets or take out his Blood Dragon Demon Sword. He wanted to confront an Early Void Refinement Realm creature using only his sovereign qi.

Roar

When the Void Refinement Realm blood beast saw Ning Fan appear out of nowhere, it was a little shocked and agitated. But at the next second, it slowly calmed down.

It could not understand why a dignified Early Void Refinement Realm blood beast like it would feel nervous when facing a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

It only felt that the current Ning Fan who had a trace of sovereign qi flying around his body was extremely dangerous!

Roar

It dispelled its fear very quickly. After all, it was a Void Refinement Realm creature, how could it be afraid of a mere Divine Transformation Realm cultivator? It was just absurd!

It opened its mouth and shot out its natal green thunderbolt. Immediately, it split into at least a million rays of lightning which were about to bombard Ning Fan.

In the face of such a terrifying thunderbolt, Ning Fan would only choose to evade in the past because he would also be injured badly even if he withstands it using his incarnation.

This time, however, Ning Fan was not going to evade.

He pointed one of his fingers at the lightning rays and a golden beam shot out. It soared into the sky like a flying dragon.

As soon as the golden light was in the air, it immediately multiplied into one million rays, filling the entire sky with a blinding golden light.

Gradually, the golden light condensed into an enormous golden mountain which was approximately ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall.

That enormous mountain then fell directly at the head of the Void Refinement Realm beast. When the one million green lightning rays came into contact with the golden mountain, each of them dispersed into nothingness.

It fell with a speed that was even faster than a Late Void Refinement Realm cultivator. The Void Refinement Realm blood beast was unable to dodge at all.

Bang

When the golden mountain crashed into the blood beast, its bones shattered completely. Blood flowed out from its pulverized body in streams. Without a doubt, it had been instantly killed by that single blow!

The force of the collision directly caused the mountains and earth on the second layer to shake intensely. Countless Void Refinement Realm blood beasts panicked at the same time.

Every one of the blood beasts which had a cultivation base lower than the Mid Void Refinement Realm was horrified as soon as they sensed Ning Fan's presence. Immediately, they hid themselves in the dark corners, fearing that he would appear out of nowhere and kill them like how he killed the blood beast just now!

Terrifying. It's just too terrifying. That enormous golden mountain could eliminate a Void Refinement Realm blood beast with just a single attack. Unquestionably, its destructive power was exceedingly frightening.

“So this is the power of the sovereign qi. A single trace of sovereign qi is enough to kill an Early Void Refinement Realm creature. If I have ten traces, a hundred traces, a thousand traces or ten thousand traces... How powerful would it be?!”

“Sovereign qi is doubtlessly the technique for offense among the three Void Fragmentation Realm techniques...!”

Ning Fan scattered his sovereign qi. In just a matter of seconds, he had scared off groups of blood beasts.

By using that trace of sovereign qi to form a mighty mountain, he nearly fully depleted his magic power. Even though the sovereign qi was powerful, the cost of using it to attack was quite heavy.

After collecting the Void Refinement Realm dragon blood, Ning Fan clenched his fists tightly. His heart was filled with excitement.

Today, he had killed an Early Void Refinement Realm creature using his own strength for the first time!

Today, he was capable of killing a Void Refinement Realm being. In the future, he would have the capabilities to kill a Void Fragmentation Realm being!

The day when he finally kills Sovereign Moksha with his own two hands was not far away now.

“It’s time to leave.”

The blood beasts were already regrouping. Since Ning Fan used up his magic power, it was difficult for him to instantly kill the other Void Refinement Realm blood beasts.

It’s not advantageous to continue staying here. It’s more important to return to the outside world and finish Senior Yun’s test.

If Ning Fan gets back late, he did not know whether Yun Tianjue would be considered to have lost the bet. Well, he did not want to witness Yun Tianjue's wrath from losing his beloved sword.

By activating the token of the Rain Sovereign, Ning Fan's figure gradually became illusory and eventually disappeared from the second layer.

...

The Rain Palace of the Middle State was in a state of bewilderment and astonishment.

In the ancestral temple of the Rain Palace, the giant statue of the rain ancestors that was worshipped by many with incense and joss sticks day and night had flared with a dazzling golden light.

The sky above the entire Middle State which was nearly tens of millions of li* (500m per li) was lit up with golden rays.

As a cultivator of the Middle State, it was certainly impossible to not know the meaning behind such a strange phenomenon.

The new generation of Rain Sovereign has been born.

But how is this possible?

The current Rain Sovereign has yet to pass away. Thus, how can it be possible for the new Rain Sovereign to be born?

"Who was it that has successfully condensed the sovereign qi? Was it Yun Xiaoxiang or Yun Tianjue?!"

The Rain Sovereign summoned countless experts of the Middle State and questioned each and every one of them as soon as he met them. Evidently, he also did not understand why such a strange phenomenon would happen to the statue of rain ancestors.

However, although he did not know the cause of it, he could guess that someone in the Rain World must have managed to condense the sovereign qi using the Sovereign Rain Primordial Art. Otherwise, the ancestral statue would never show such a strange phenomenon.

Who was it?

Yun Xiaoxiang was the second prince as well as the biological son of the current Rain Sovereign. If Yun Xiaoxiang was the one who condensed the sovereign qi, it would, of course, be a delightful matter to the Rain Sovereign.

But if it was Yun Tianjue... He was not the Rain Sovereign's own son. He attained the status of being one of the sons of god by depending on his own strength and capabilities.

If he was the one who condensed the sovereign qi, he would without a doubt become the Rain Sovereign.

The Rain Sovereign might not say it publicly, but deep inside, he was certainly reluctant to allow the Rain Palace to fall into the hands of an outsider.

Yun Xiaoxiang had yet to return from his journey whereas Yun Tianjue seemed to be in the Dragon Determining Valley. If it was proven that Yun Tianjue was not the one who condensed the sovereign qi after their investigation, it would probably be Yun Xiaoxiang.

"Reporting to Father, the person who condensed the sovereign qi is definitely not Yun Tianjue. One month ago, I have just fought him. His strength has recovered to the Fourth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. He is extraordinarily powerful. However, when he fought, he still emanated a tremendous amount of baleful qi. It's definitely not the graceful and refined demeanor of a sovereign... I can assure you that he definitely has no sovereign qi!"

Yun Jinghong cupped his fists and spoke. He was also the biological son of the Rain Sovereign.

There were still some injuries on his face. Without a doubt, they had been caused by Yun Tianjue using his Myriad Sword Style.

He was unwilling to see Yun Tianjue become the next Divine Sovereign. Thus, he would certainly do his best to prove that the latter had yet to condense the sovereign qi.

Even though he did not harbor kind intentions, what he said was not a lie. Yun Tianjue had indeed yet to condense his sovereign qi.

“If it wasn’t Tianjue, then it would be Xiaoxiang...”

The anxiety on Rain Sovereign’s face loosened a little.

If it is Yun Xiaoxiang, then it isn’t any disastrous matter. Instead, it’s a joyful thing.

“It wasn’t me!”

Just as the Rain Sovereign revealed a faint smile on his face, an ice-cold voice echoed across the hall. It was none other than Yun Xiaoxiang’s voice.

It wasn’t him? He wasn’t the one...?

His words made all the experts of the Middle State go blank for a second.

Could it be one of the four greatest Void Fragmentation Realm experts? Impossible. The four of them have unique identities but none of them has the innate potential to comprehend the sovereign qi. Even Chu Chang’an has only condensed half a trace of the sovereign qi. However, it had still been bestowed upon him by the past Rain Sovereign.

Among the six princes of the Rain Palace, no one else has the potential to condense the sovereign qi except for Yun Tianjue and Yun Xiaoxiang.

If it’s neither one of them, who could it be?

Could it be that the ancestral statue has made a mistake? Was it because the ancestral statue broke and that's why it gave out a strange phenomenon?

No one dared to suggest that the ancestral statue had been broken... It was a disgraceful thing to say that was offensive to all established values of the Rain Palace.

All of a sudden, a brewing storm overwhelmed the Middle State and it was even spreading across the entire Rain World.

Who is the true Divine Sovereign of the world?!

Chapter 397 Obtaining A Golden Token

As soon as Ning Fan used the token of the Rain Sovereign, his figure vanished from the second layer and he returned to the thirteenth swamp of the first layer.

He brought Yu Chong'er out from his Cauldron Ring and dispelled the power of his Yin Plucking Finger. He then held her in his arms, waiting for her to wake up.

After a while, she let out a faint moan. She was gradually regaining her consciousness. When she opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was Ning Fan's face, which was the most detestable face to her.

Before she fully regained her consciousness, she subconsciously placed her jaw on Ning Fan's arm and took a bite. Afterwards, she mumbled words that were ambiguous and indiscernible, similar to how one would talk in their sleep.

"Zhou Ming, you bullied me... You knocked me out... You're a shameless man..."

After she finished cursing him, the little lady gently shut her eyes and leaned against Ning Fan's arm, entering her sweet dreamland again. She even reached her delicate arms out and placed them around Ning Fan's neck like she was hugging a pillow.

Ning Fan was rendered speechless from her actions.

This little lady seems to hate me a lot that she could not forget about me and was even thinking about me in her dreams.

What did she think of Ning Fan as? A bed? A pillow? Something that she could bite and sleep on as she wished?

"Yu Chong'er, I will only give you three breaths to wake up." Ning Fan indifferently uttered.

"You're terribly noisy. Why can't you just let me sleep...?"

Yu Chong'er rubbed her eyes. This time, she gradually became clear-headed.

As soon as she realized that she was indecently snuggling in Ning Fan's embrace and even hugged the latter's neck, her face instantly blushed. She was literally scared awake. With an angry tone, she uttered.

"Zhou Ming, how shameless of you! You knocked me unconscious and took advantage of me!"

"I took advantage of you?" Ning Fan laughed, a bit provoked by her remark.

This little lady must have a bad memory.

It was her who forced a kiss on him, treated him as a pillow and refused to wake up from her sleep.

Since when did Ning Fan take advantage of her?

“Who knows whether or not you have done something to me while I was sleeping...?”

Yu Chong'er replied defiantly. She quickly broke free from Ning Fan's embrace and ran away to hide at a corner.

Then, she carefully checked her own clothes and examined her inner body with her spirit sense. After making sure that there was not a sign of her being undressed and the presence of her primordial yin, only then did she let out a breath of relief.

Luckily, he didn't force himself on me while I was asleep... Let's think of him as a person who still has some humanity in him.

Her expressions and reactions were within Ning Fan's view all this while, making the latter even more speechless.

Well, if he wanted to pluck a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, does he really need to knock them unconscious?

“Are you awake?”

“Mm...”

“Great. Let's get going then.”

“Where are we going?”

“Find your elder brother. You have been asleep for nine days. Today is the day to leave.”

“N-No. I don't want to go!”

As soon as Ning Fan heard her words, she immediately felt a little afraid and nervous.

She could not pluck the courage to find her elder brother. Her recklessness had exposed her elder brother Yu Bai and the others to life-threatening danger. She could not imagine how much her brother hated her now.

“What are you afraid of? You have been to the forest of the beast king and stole a spiritual herb and even escaped death from numerous Void Refinement Realm blood beasts. I didn’t see you being scared at that time. Why? Don’t tell me you are actually such a timid lady who doesn’t even dare to return to receive punishment for your mistakes?” Ning Fan stared at Yu Chong’er directly, trying to provoke her with his words.

“No! I am not afraid of receiving punishment. I’m just afraid...I’m just afraid that my brother will hate me...” Yu Chong’er pursed her lips. Her cheeks were slightly pale. She was not afraid of death or punishments. What she feared the most was that her brother would hate her for the rest of his life.

“How is it possible for you to still be afraid that your elder brother will hate you since you even dared to bite my arm?”

“Pah! I didn’t bite you!”

“Then, was my arm bitten by a dog?”

“You! How impudent of you!”

Yu Chong’er answered insolently. However, she did not realize that her fear had diminished by quite a lot after quarrelling with Ning Fan.

After thinking about it deeply for a while, she figured that she had already made a mistake and it was irreversible no matter what. Fortunately, Ning Fan had saved her brother and the others. At the very least, she still had a chance to make up for her mistake.

She petulantly rolled her eyes at Ning Fan. Then, she patted her storage pouch and took out a jade pendant. She turned around and faced a certain direction. It seemed like she had managed to lock on to the direction where Yu Bai and the others were with the help of the pendant.

“Zhou Ming, you’re right. I should not be afraid. Even if my brother will come to hate me, I still have to go back to apologize to him. Thank you for saving me and keeping me safe throughout this trip. You may leave the Blood Dragon Pool first. I want to reunite with my brother.”

Yu Chong’er held her head high. Her long black hair danced in the wind and her face brightened up.

Ning Fan nodded his head.

This lady knows her mistake and is not ashamed to admit her wrongs. She is even willing to make up for her mistake. She is not a bad lady after all.

He was just trying to test her character by saying those words just now.

At the next moment, he grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his embrace. He was not going to give her a chance to leave alone.

By making a step forward, he dashed towards a certain direction within the thirteenth swamp.

Yu Chong’er was stunned. Only a few seconds later did she realize that Ning Fan was taking advantage of her again.

“Let go of me! Where are you taking me?!” She resisted with a low tone. However, she did not struggle very much. After all, she had already grown accustomed to it as she had been staying in Ning Fan’s embrace for more than ten days.

“I will send you back. With my presence, no one will make things too difficult for you.”

Ning Fan stopped speaking. As he travelled within the thirteenth swamp, his presence shifted smoothly and swiftly like a trace of smoke.

To the blood beasts of that area, his qi was a literal nightmare. Whichever beast sniffed his presence would all prostrate on the ground, shivering in fear.

Yu Chong'er felt a mild pain on her nose. According to Ning Fan's words, he was obviously going to exert some pressure on the other revered elders so that they would not hold Yu Chong'er's accountable.

A feeling of warmth filled her, making her heart skip a beat.

Other than her own mother, elder brother and master, Ning Fan was the first outsider who treated her well.

"Thank you..." Her voice was extremely soft. Perhaps Ning Fan did not hear her at all.

With Ning Fan's speed, it only took the time it takes for an incense stick to burn to reach the place where Yu Bai and the rest were healing their wounds.

They had yet to leave the Blood Dragon Pool. The reason why Yu Bai had chosen to stay was naturally because he felt unsettled and guilty since Ning Fan had gone to search for his sister on his behalf.

Most of the blood beasts in the thirteenth swamp were already dead. There was basically no danger at all even when all twelve revered elders meditated in seclusion.

In the dwelling place which they stayed temporarily, all twelve of them were busy treating their own wounds. None of them was talking to each other.

When they sensed two traces of Divine Transformation Realm auras outside their cave, the expressions of all the revered elders changed. All of them slightly behaved like a bird that had been startled by a mere twang of a bow.

If they were blood beasts which had come to attack them, although they might be afraid to confront them, they would still fight to the bitter end.

Luckily, all of them discovered that the two traces of auras were very familiar at the next second. One of them belonged to Yu Chong'er whereas the other belonged to Ning Fan.

"Revered Ming has returned!"

The revered elder in hemp robes instantly rose to his feet with eyes filled with excitement.

The group of revered elders walked out of their dwelling place. Then, they saw Ning Fan stand outside the cave waiting for them with the usual smile on his face. Seeing him completely unscathed, the eyes of the revered elder in hemp robes were filled with an even deeper respect.

He had witnessed Ning Fan entering the second layer with his own eyes. One has to know that the second layer was a dangerous place where Void Refinement Realm creatures roamed freely.

Unexpectedly, not only did Ning Fan come back in one piece from the second layer but he had also successfully brought Yu Chong'er back.

This kind of strength and capability were truly impressive and admirable.

However, when the eyes of the revered elders fell upon Yu Chong'er, all of their expressions became a little unnatural.

It was all because of her that they had been in a life-threatening situation on that day. All of them certainly hated her to the core during that time.

However, on the following day after the incident, Ning Fan eliminated every last one of the blood beasts and headed to the second layer on his own. As for Yu Bai and the rest, they returned to the forest of the beast king and gathered a number of spiritual herbs.

There, they found signs of a living Blood Dragon Moss. However, the Blood Dragon Moss had been plucked away by someone.

Instantly, Yu Bai understood the reason behind all of this.

The reason why Yu Chong'er recklessly entered the forest of the beast king was because she was after the Blood Dragon Moss.

This Blood Dragon Moss was their only hope of curing their mother. By putting himself in her shoes, he would also do the same regardless of the costs if he was the one who discovered the existence of the Blood Dragon Moss in this forest.

He then told the other revered elders about his sister's motive. All of them fell into silence.

As the saying goes, of all virtues, filial piety is the most important. Yu Chong'er was just eager to save her mother. She did not have the intention of causing any trouble to them. Besides, no one died during the incident.

Hence, the original hatred they had for her diminished a lot. However, they still wanted to reproach her.

If she discussed with them about her plan of stealing the spiritual herb, it would not have caused such a huge trouble to them if everyone cooperated.

All in all, Yu Chong'er was still at fault but her mistake was forgivable.

"Greetings to Revered Ming!"

The twelve revered elders straightened their backs and cupped their fists towards Ning Fan. Their eyes were filled with sincerity and respect.

If it wasn't for Ning Fan, they would have died in the mouth of the beast king. Ning Fan was their savior and this debt of gratitude must never be forgotten easily.

“Mm. Brother Yu, I have rescued your younger sister. You don’t have to be worried anymore.”

Ning Fan loosened his embrace, allowing the brother and sister to reunite.

Yu Bai’s eyes shone with joy. However, as soon as he thought of his sister’s mistake, his face changed at once.

Yu Chong’er did not dare to look his brother in the eye. But when she thought of the promise that she earnestly made in front of Ning Fan from before, she regained her courage. Without backing off, she raised her head high and bowed towards the twelve revered elders to express her apology.

“I have endangered all of my Fellow Daoists’ lives and I know that not even ten thousand deaths will make up for my mistake. Fellow Daoists, if you want to punish me, you can just say so.”

“Hmph!” One of the revered elders snorted coldly. Evidently, he still harbored some resentment towards Yu Chong’er.

However, he was taken aback at the next moment. Just as he let out a sound, he saw Ning Fan suddenly walk up to Yu Chong’er and pull her into his embrace with one of his arms.

“Give me face!”

He did not explain too much. All he did was just utter a brief and simple sentence.

Even so, all of the revered elders there were sharp-witted. When they saw the intimacy between Ning Fan and Yu Chong’er and heard his words, how could they not know what he meant?

Ning Fan was pleading for their mercy on behalf of Yu Chong’er.

How could the twelve revered elders of the Serene Heaven Palace not give him face?!

Even if all of them were unaware that the reason why Yu Chong'er made that mistake was for her mother, they would also have no choice but to forgive her in order to pay respect to Ning Fan.

"This matter shall be written off right away!"

The elderly cultivator in hemp robes took the lead in voicing out their opinion. Then, each of the revered elders of the Serene Heaven Palace began to chime in with agreement one after another.

Even the revered elder who let out a dissatisfied snort earlier hid away all of his discontentment and heaved a confused sigh.

It seems like Yu Chong'er has become Revered Ming's woman...

This woman can't be touched or offended.

Yu Bai was dumbstruck. Ning Fan saved Yu Chong'er from an awkward situation with just a single sentence. He was extremely thankful for him. However, he had never thought that his younger sister would have such a close relationship with Ning Fan.

Yu Chong'er felt her heart miss a beat. Ning Fan saved her once again.

She had made a huge mistake. Even if she could avoid the death penalty, she certainly could not be exempted from any other forms of punishment.

However, her mistake and wrongs were erased by a single sentence from Ning Fan.

Give me face!

What a domineering man. Who would not dare to pay him respect?

Perhaps she was completely overwhelmed with surprise after seeing what had just happened. Even though she had always been disgusted by Ning Fan, she actually did not resist the latter's embrace this time.

Regarding the mistake that she had made, all the revered elders would definitely keep their lips sealed.

After having a brief conversation with Ning Fan, everyone talked nicely and communicatively with each other. Then, all of them got out of the Blood Dragon Pool together.

Yu Chong'er was snuggled in Ning Fan's embrace all this while. Looking at the harmless and innocent smile on his face, she could not help but feel a little speechless.

Well, she finally witnessed what 'mingling with both the evil and righteous side' meant.

He was obviously a devil cultivator who killed without batting an eye but he was still able to warmly converse with a group of righteous cultivators and even make them admire him so much.

To her, this was just too unreasonable.

"Humph..." While leaning against his shoulder, she let out a dissatisfied snort.

At the next second, her ears turned red and hot and her cheeks flushed pink.

It was because Ning Fan mischievously blew a mouthful of warm breath at her ear and uttered with a soft tone.

"Yu Chong'er, you owe me another favor now."

"I will definitely repay you..." Her voice grew weaker as she spoke because she was a little unconfident whether or not she could really repay them.

She had already given Ning Fan her Insect Sovereign's blood as well as the Heaven Deceiving Cloak. It seemed like she did not have anything else that was good enough to give him.

Is devoting my life to him the only option I have left?

She began to feel a mild headache.

It's fortunate that Ning Fan did not continue questioning her about how she would repay him this time. At least, she could feel a bit of relief from this mental burden.

However, when she thought that both of them would probably say goodbye to each other as soon as they returned to the surface of the Blood Dragon Pool, her heart was filled with disappointment.

Piak

Yu Chong'er felt a large hand grabbing and ruthlessly squeezing her soft and tender buttocks even though they were covered with silver armor.

All of a sudden, her delicate body tightened up. Her charming eyes were filled with absolute anger and embarrassment. The person who squeezed her backside was none other than Ning Fan!

"Shameless!"

Humph...

Yu Chong'er was in a fit of anger and disregarded Ning Fan. Well, her buttocks were being fondled. It would only be weird if she could still be in a calm mood.

She was certainly foolish to actually feel sad to part with such a shameless and lecherous man.

Just as Ning Fan saw the disgusted expression which she originally had during their first meeting, he smiled without speaking a word.

It's good to remain like this.

To Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters, one month was nothing more than just a short meditation.

Yun Tianjue and Chu Chang'an were both sitting in meditation. The difference between them was that the former was at peace like he was sleeping whereas the latter seemed to be a little dejected.

I've lost...

Chu Chang'an knew that he lost the bet against Yun Tianjue.

Twenty-one beast kings had been killed and there were even three Void Refinement Realm blood beasts dead... If all of this was Ning Fan's doing, then the amount of dragon blood he obtained already exceeded 50 bottles.

Even to a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert, gathering 50 bottles of dragon blood within one month was a ridiculous mission.

However, it seemed like Ning Fan still managed to accomplish it.

Chu Chang'an held a golden lamp in his hand. Within the lamp, there was a small mass of yellow flames shining brightly. It was the Sixth Grade Void Flames – Serene Palace Buddha Fire.

This spiritual flame was the most precious flame of the Serene Heaven Palace. Even though Revered Flames came to ask for it in the past, Chu Chang'an did not hand it over to him.

Don't tell me it's going to change hands after today...

“No. I may not necessarily lose the gamble. Even though Zhou Ming has killed quite a lot of blood beasts, he might not have killed 500 Divine Transformation Realm blood beasts in total... Perhaps he just killed the beast kings of the swamps without touching the other blood beasts...”

Chu Chang’an consoled himself although he knew he was just lying to himself.

One month was already over. Multiple rays of travelling light burst out from the surface of the blood-red pool one after another.

There were fourteen rays of light in total. Without a doubt, all of them were the revered elders of the Serene Heaven Palace. Of course, Ning Fan was one of them as well.

Seeing that all the Divine Transformation Realm elders from his own division were still alive despite having some injuries, Chu Chang’an let out a sigh of relief.

The chance of dying in the Blood Dragon Pool was quite high. Even though he deliberately sent all the Divine Transformation Realm elders from his own palace to a similar area, it was likely that one or two people among them would get killed.

Thus, it could not be any better that everyone had survived.

As for how much dragon blood they obtained from the trip, it was not that important because having a life and death experience was much more advantageous to them in their cultivation.

Chu Chang’an was only concerned about how much dragon blood a particular individual had gathered.

His gaze then fell upon Ning Fan. His eyes were filled with hesitation and a hint of curiosity.

“Little friend, how’s your gain? It was very difficult to gather 50 bottles of dragon blood, wasn’t it...?”

“It’s indeed very difficult.” Ning Fan nodded his head and let go of Yu Chong’er who nearly died from her own embarrassment and anger. He turned towards Chu Chang’an, completely ignoring the latter’s expression which looked like she was about to devour him.

“Oh? Could it be that this Little Friend didn’t manage to gather 50 bottles of dragon blood?”

As soon as Chu Chang’an heard Ning Fan admit that it was indeed difficult, he was euphoric.

According to his tone, he probably failed to collect enough dragon blood.

However, just as his lips formed into a broad grin, he saw Ning Fan pat his storage pouch and a multitude of bottles of dragon blood immediately emerged on the ground. There were actually more than one hundred bottles.

“117 bottles of dragon blood! You have gathered all of these within a month?!” Chu Chang’an found it a bit hard to believe.

“Yes. I accomplished the mission without fail by chance!”

Ning Fan nodded his head again and cupped his fists towards Yun Tianjue.

Yun Tianjue who had been sitting in meditation for the entire month only opened his eyes now. His cold piercing eyes shone with a hint of approval after hearing Ning Fan’s words.

“Well done. Elder Chu, you’ve lost.”

He stood up and tied the giant sword to his back again.

After that, he shifted his gaze to Chu Chang’an. The latter certainly understood what he meant.

Chu Chang'an clenched his teeth. With a pained expression, he took out the golden lamp which he was holding earlier. A bright yellow flame flickered within the lamp.

With a snap of his fingers, the golden flame flew out from the lamp and went towards Yun Tianjue.

After losing the Serene Palace Buddha Fire, the lamp was instantly extinguished.

Yun Tianjue flicked his sleeve and drew the Buddha Fire to his hand. Without even sparing a glance at it, he directly tossed it to Ning Fan. Other than the mass of Void Flame, there was also a golden token.

"You've passed the test and this is your reward."

"My reward?"

Ning Fan was stunned for a moment. He caught both the golden token and the flame.

The golden token was obviously the golden token of a revered elder that Yun Tianjue promised him in the first place. With this token in his possession, Ning Fan could freely travel around the eight hundred cultivation countries of the Rain World without any obstructions. It was the item that he would originally get for passing the test. Thus, it was not surprising.

That Serene Palace Buddha Fire, however, was not something that Yun Tianjue had promised him.

Ning Fan was a bit confused when Yun Tianjue decided to use his beloved sword as a bet for the Sixth Grade Void Flame of Chu Chang'an.

Yun Tianjue's skills and abilities entirely involved the use of a sword. What did he want the spiritual flame for? It was utterly illogical to bet for a useless flame with his beloved sword.

Ning Fan only knew that Yun Tianjue had already planned on giving him this flame after winning it when he suggested the gamble.

“Why?” Ning Fan frowned. He did not like receiving gifts from someone for nothing and then owe them a favor because of it. He could not help but feel a little suspicious about receiving so many benefits from Yun Tianjue for free.

“If you don’t want it, then just throw it away.”

Yun Tianjue’s expression turned cold. Well, would he even care whether you want it or not when he gives you something?

As a matter of fact, he also did not understand why a cold and indifferent person like him would feel such an affinity towards Ning Fan and would be willing enough to grant him some opportunities.

Perhaps it was because of the confident smile on Ning Fan’s face.

It resembles a person a lot. It just looks like...

That smile was able to move the unfeeling heart of Yun Tianjue.

Who was it? Who was it...

Yun Tianjue balled his fists. Someday in the future, he would regain his memories.

Since he had gotten rid of his emotions to practice the Dao of Swords, his memories had been erased by the Heavenly Dao and Samsara. It was the cost of becoming the frightening sword devil.

He wanted to retrieve his memories. In the Rain World, there was only one single secret technique that could bring back the memories that were wiped out by the Heavenly Dao.

That was the White Lightning Technique of the Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou¹ which could extinguish or salvage one’s memories!

The reason why he asked for the Immortal Entrapping Sword and seized countless famous swords from the eight hundred cultivation countries was to fight the Thunder Sovereign in the Sovereign's Tomb and snatched his White Lightning Technique!

"You have one day to understand and finish what you have started. One day later, return to the Endless Sea!"

Yun Tianjue did not say anything else. He turned around and tried to leave.

However, at the moment when he was about to leave, two rays of dazzling golden light dashed past the sky and flew towards them. They were message-transmitting flying swords.

There was a trace of gold qi in the shape of a dragon revolving around the flying swords. It had lengthened the travel distance of these flying swords to a terrifying extent.

It was impossible for Ning Fan not to recognize that trace of gold qi.

That was... a sovereign qi!

"Sovereign Message Flying Swords! Could there be a command from the Rain Sovereign?"

Chu Chang'an's expression changed. Deep inside, he was thinking of what had happened in the Middle State that was significant enough to make the Rain Sovereign send out a message to Void Fragmentation Realm experts.

Yun Tianjue's eyes shone with a little surprise too. After catching the flying swords, he remained silent as usual.

All the content of the message from the swords directly flowed into the Sea of Consciousness of these two Void Fragmentation Realm experts without letting any outsider know about it.

Just as they heard what the message was, an immense astonishment filled Chu Chang'an's face, making him be at a loss for words. Even Yun Tianjue's eyes widened a little in surprise.

“Sovereign qi! Someone has condensed the sovereign qi!”

A new Rain Sovereign has been born in the Rain World!

Someone had used the cultivation method of the Divine Sovereigns – the Sovereign Rain Primordial Art, to condense a trace of sovereign qi!

It was a matter of great importance. The Rain Sovereign ordered Yun Tianjue and Chu Chang'an to return to the Rain Palace at once to look into this matter.

Chu Chang'an's words made the group of revered elders stand and gaze at each other in confusion. None of them really understood what he meant.

Only Ning Fan had a vague understanding that the matter that shocked the Rain Sovereign, Elder Chu and even Yun Tianjue were related to him condensing the sovereign qi.

Besides, judging from the heavy expressions of the two Void Fragmentation Realm experts, the matter that he had successfully condensed the sovereign qi did not seem to be a good thing to the Rain Palace.

Am I being considered as a threat to the throne of the Rain Sovereign...?

If that's the case, it might be a disaster to me once I reveal my sovereign qi which might even get me killed.

Thus, I must never reveal my sovereign qi!

Ning Fan made up his mind. Even though his sovereign qi had a might that could easily overpower a Void Refinement Realm expert, he must never use it without much consideration unless he has the power that could make the Rain Sovereign afraid of him.

Otherwise, a catastrophe would certainly befall on him!

It was clear that the Rain World was not going to be peaceful in the future.

Chapter 398 I Found You!

Ning Fan decided to stay in the Dragon Determining Valley for the moment. After bidding farewell to Yu Bai and the others, he dismissed all of his guests and stayed in his room alone.

Yu Chong'er was still full of complaints. Whenever she had nothing to do, she would bicker with Ning Fan over any issue she could find. However, Ning Fan was worried about something. Thus, he did not give much attention to the little lady.

A bright full moon rose and hung in the sky. Snow fell and the wind blew as usual but the atmosphere was filled with a hint of melancholy.

Within the room, Ning Fan sat on a pillow all alone. He held a jade slip in his hands and found it rather shocking.

That jade slip held information that he obtained from Snow Country.

Not long after Elder Chu and Yun Tianjue received the Sovereign Message Flying Swords, the important event which shook the Middle State spread across the entire Snow Country.

A strange phenomenon had happened to the ancestral statue. It gave out a dazzling golden light which covered the whole sky. It was a sign that a new Divine Sovereign had been born!

In the Rain World, a number of forces had deployed all of their forces to discover the whereabouts of the new sovereign.

They might want to either welcome the new Rain Sovereign to invite him to plot against the current Rain Sovereign or assassinate the new Rain Sovereign in order to please the current Rain Sovereign.

‘Assassination...’

Ning Fan knitted his brows together. What he had done was nothing more than condensing a trace of sovereign qi. He did not have the intention of competing against the current Rain Sovereign for the throne. However, it seemed like what was going to unfold would be very similar to a saying which goes: people might not have the intention of hurting the tigers but the tigers would still attack them regardless.

The matter was developing in a direction that Ning Fan was worried about the most.

The Rain Sovereign could not tolerate Ning Fan’s existence. If he finds out that Ning Fan was the one who possesses the sovereign qi, he would probably... silence him forever.

Luckily, Ning Fan had already refined the Heaven Deceiving Cloak which was able to keep his heavenly secret confidential.

On top of that, the sovereign qi itself already had the function of preventing others from performing divination on him. Hence, ordinary individuals would not be able to discover his whereabouts, unless the ones who were looking for him were highly proficient in the art of divination like Dong Xu. With some kind of unique technique as powerful as the blood of a True Immortal, they would probably see through his identity and find out some clues about him.

Dong Xu would never harm Ning Fan. However, no one knew whether or not there is a master of the Dao of Divination like Dong Xu in the Rain Palace...

Ning Fan’s eyes turned grim. No matter what, he had to prepare himself for this uncertainty.

Besides, from today onwards, he must never display his sovereign qi in front of others.

Not only that, he also had to find a way to protect himself as soon as possible so that he could keep his identity concealed from others.

“After I condensed my sovereign qi, I have created a technique using that trace of sovereign qi and it’s capable of killing a Void Refinement Realm creature instantly. Unfortunately, I didn’t expect that I would have to refrain from using it temporarily...’Immortal Crushing Qi’. I have just figured out a name for this technique but it now has to be sealed away. It’s quite a shame...”

Ning Fan smiled bitterly and shook his head. Immortal Crushing Qi, crushing a Void Refinement Realm being with a trace of sovereign qi!

Despite being an impressive and domineering technique, it could not be shown in public unless Ning Fan finds Void Fragmentation Realm allies to keep him safe!

At the end of the day, Yun Tianjue was still a member of the Rain Palace. Moreover, he was neither a relative nor a friend to Ning Fan. It was obvious that Ning Fan would not be able to get him on his side and protect him.

2

As for the little sable, Mei Chen, she was still in the Demon Sinister Forest. It was very likely that Ning Fan would be unable to persuade her too.

The only person that Ning Fan could probably depend on right now was Luo You.

“Recently, I have been busy with different kinds of matters. It’s time to help Little You’er recover her primordial spirit as soon as possible. Without the protection of someone at the Void Fragmentation Realm, I can’t be at peace...”

Ning Fan felt the uneasiness in his heart grow even more intense. He had a feeling that something might happen tonight.

Ever since he obtained purple-colored luck, his senses towards the Heavenly Dao became even sharper.

It's indeed unusual to keep having such a feeling. I better help Luo You recover as soon as possible...

When he willed it, his figure slowly vanished from his room and appeared inside the Profound Yin World.

From the moment he arrived at the Dragon Determining Valley up until now, he had obtained quite a lot of excellent items.

The Divine Cold Soul which was a Heavenly Cold Qi ranked third of twelve, the Serene Palace Buddha Fire, a Sixth Grade Void Flame which was stronger than Earth Vein Demonic Flames, 120 bottles of dragon blood and a Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruit... Unfortunately, the blood beasts were not true living creatures. Otherwise, he would have gained quite a lot of Dao Fruits from killing those beasts.

Ning Fan did not have the time to deal with these items now.

He patted his storage pouch and took out 207 pellets of Spirit Solidifying Pill which he concocted in the Lost World Palace.

In a flash, he dashed into the thatched cottage of the Profound Yin World. Luo You was still deeply slumbering on the bed inside the cottage. Her primordial spirit was a bit more illusory than usual.

With such a frail body, she would not be able to endure the medicinal power of Fifth Revolution pills.

If she consumes too many Spirit Solidifying Pills at one time, it would probably go beyond her limit and hurt her primordial spirit, just like the saying which goes: too much is as bad as not enough.

Ning Fan sighed with emotion. Although he hoped to get Luo You's help as soon as possible, he was reluctant to let her suffer.

The idea of waking Luo You using a forceful method gradually subsided in his head. He kept away most of the Spirit Solidifying Pills and left 12 pellets in his hand. He dissolved them in clean water. Then, he held the unconscious Luo You in his arms and gently fed the medicinal liquid into her mouth.

Ning Fan was not a villain. He would not allow Luo You who was his savior to be hurt for his own sake against an uncertain threat.

“It’s bitter...”

In her sleep, her brows gently knitted together, as if she disliked the bitter taste of the pills and was not willing to continue drinking it. After a while, she willfully spat out some of the medicinal liquid.

Ning Fan stared at her with a weird expression.

This Luo You is an expert as strong as Yuan Yao. She was at least a True Immortal like her. However, a dignified True Immortal Realm cultivator like her can actually be also picky like a young lady in her sleep. It’s indeed a little beyond my expectations.

Perhaps Luo You was once also a mistress from one of the aristocratic families many years ago, a lady who led a pampered life.

However, no one knew why a fragile mistress like her would choose to cultivate an undignified cultivation method like the Yin Yang Transformation and even put herself in danger in order to obtain the recognition of the Yin Yang Locket.

“Cold...”

Luo You’s primordial spirit became even more illusory. Her skin was as cold as ice. She crossed her arms and gently trembled in Ning Fan’s embrace.

Under her snow white robes, her white neck gave off a charming fragrance. Beneath her neck were two ample round lumps...

A trace of the power of lust spread out from Luo You’s body and nearly enchanted Ning Fan’s mind.

Ning Fan immediately corrected his thoughts and restrained himself from peeking on her body.

He shifted his gaze to her face. Looking at her sleeping face which was pure and clear, his heart suddenly turned soft. He took out several kinds of ten-thousand-year-old spiritual fruits which were sweet and sour and mixed them together into the medicinal liquid, making the originally bitter medicinal liquid have a touch of sweetness.

“You can drink it now. It’s not bitter anymore.”

He fed her the medicinal liquid again like he was coaxing a child.

As soon as she tasted the medicinal liquid which was slightly sweet now, she obediently consumed all of it without showing any resistance.

Her illusory primordial spirit solidified a little bit more than before.

Even her ice-cold body gradually became warmer.

He helped her wipe off the residue of the medicinal liquid at the corners of her mouth and placed her back in her bed. He covered her with a blanket and gently stroked her sleeping face with his palm, not knowing what kind of feeling he was experiencing.

Throughout Ning Fan’s journey, this woman had always been at his side and with both of them facing countless dangers together. If Ning Fan did not have her help, he would probably have died long ago.

The weak and fragile Ning Fan in the past needed her protection time after time.

Today, however, he already had the strength to protect himself and travel around the Rain World without needing to hide. This time, it’s his turn to protect her.

Bang

Just as Ning Fan was looking after Luo You, the earth and mountains within the Profound Yin World suddenly shook violently.

He was startled. An immense sense of unease magnified within his heart.

Without any hesitation, he dashed out of the thatched cottage and gazed into the dusky and overcast sky of the Profound Yin World. His expression changed.

A pitch-black crack appeared right above the vast sky. That black and eerie crack eventually turned into a humongous black eyeball.

When the eyeball had just taken form, it looked blank and dull and it seemed to be unable to focus on anything it saw. Thus, it could not see Ning Fan's face clearly.

Furthermore, the chaotic yin qi within the Profound Yin World made it even more difficult for the eyeball to have a clear view on Ning Fan's appearance.

Even so, this eyeball still managed to see Ning Fan's vague figure!

"I've found you! The new Divine Sovereign!"

Hiss

Chills ran down from his head to his toes, spreading to his entire body.

Ning Fan's eyes were filled with shock. He recognized what that black eyeball was.

It was the Heavenly Eye!

It had been rumored that if one cultivates the art of divination to a powerful level, their Heavenly Eye would open. With the Heavenly Eye, one would be capable of prying into any secrets, even the heavenly secrets that were purposely concealed.

Judging from the words of the owner of this Heavenly Eye, that individual was unquestionably coming after Ning Fan!

That person's objective was related to the matter of the new Divine Sovereign of the Rain World!

Every part of that large black eye was full of murderous intent!

The owner of this Heavenly Eye did not harbor a good intention!

Countless thoughts ran across Ning Fan's mind at once. Gradually, he discovered that even though that black eyeball was created from the Heavenly Eye Technique, it seemed like it had yet to reach the appropriate level. The eye was listless and it could not see his actual appearance at all.

Judging from the aura force of the eyeball, the individual who had used this technique seemed to be a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert, just like Dong Xu. However, he was slightly stronger than the latter.

Ning Fan's heart sank. Evidently, this mysterious cultivator who used the Heavenly Eye Technique to spy into Ning Fan was a revered elder of the Rain Palace who was highly skilled in the art of divination.

It's likely he's under the orders of the Rain Sovereign to discover my whereabouts so that they could eliminate me!

When this thought rose within Ning Fan's mind, he felt lucky.

This mysterious revered elder chose a bad time to spy on him. Ning Fan was currently inside his Profound Yin World.

The Profound Yin World was a medium dichiliocosm. Other than Emperor Ancient Chaos, no one had entered this world before. Since Ning Fan was staying inside this place, the caster of the Heavenly Eye would certainly not know about Ning Fan's background and where he was right now.

If Ning Fan did not enter the Profound Yin World tonight, then the owner of the Heavenly Eye would probably clearly see Ning Fan's figure in the Dragon Determining Valley.

If that happens, even though that individual could not recognize Ning Fan's appearance, he would be able to take note of the topography of the Dragon Determining Valley and eventually find out his identity.

Just as the saying goes, two tigers cannot live in the same mountain. Without a doubt, Ning Fan who was the new sovereign of the Rain World would instantly be neutralized as soon as he was discovered!

Sure enough, his purple-colored luck was not bad. It sought luck and avoided calamity. Because of it, Ning Fan managed to escape from a disaster.

Just like how Ning Fan had expected it, that Heavenly Eye began to study the topography of the surroundings as it was not able to see his appearance.

The owner of the Heavenly Eye knew the landscape of the Rain World like the back of his hands. Wherever Ning Fan might be within the Rain World, he would be able to find his location by looking at the topography. Then, the Rain Palace would surely send out a few Void Fragmentation Realm experts to assassinate him!

Unfortunately, the realm the Heavenly Eye was in was the Profound Yin World, a world that the owner of the Heavenly Eye had never seen before.

"T-This is a medium dichiliocosm! It can't be wrong. This is a world within a treasure of the cosmos that contains a medium dichiliocosm!"

The owner of the Heavenly Eye was rather flabbergasted.

He could not make out Ning Fan's appearance. Neither could he tell Ning Fan's cultivation base. The only thing he could capture with his Heavenly Eye was the general body size of Ning Fan.

He was able to recognize that this was a medium dichiliocosm. However, he could not imagine what kind of expert would possess a treasure of medium dichiliocosm!

Even the entire Rain Immortal World was just a small chiliocosm.

This Profound Yin World was even larger than the whole Rain Immortal World. Even a True Immortal would not necessarily possess a treasure like this medium dichiliocosm. Usually, only Immortal Emperors would possess such supreme treasures. They would open up a world and control its life and death using this treasure!

It's strange! It's extremely strange!

The owner of the Heavenly Eye was completely puzzled. Wasn't the new Divine Sovereign of the Rain World the person whom he wanted to find and pursue? Why did he track down a mysterious expert who possessed a medium dichiliocosm.

"Who are you exactly?! What intentions do you have towards my Rain World?!" An old and cold voice echoed out from the Heavenly Eye, questioning Ning Fan.

"..."

Ning Fan was not going to answer him. He was not stupid.

That individual was unable to see his face or determine where he was currently at. Moreover, that person might not necessarily be sure that he was within the Rain World.

The reason why that individual questioned Ning Fan was not out of good intentions as well. His true motive was to listen to Ning Fan's voice.

With Ning Fan's voice, it would be much easier to track him down.

Well, Ning Fan was not a fool. Before crushing the Heavenly Eye of that mysterious expert, he would never speak a single word!

He absolutely wanted to crush this person's Heavenly Eye. He wanted to thoroughly pulverize that incomplete Heavenly Eye to avoid any future trouble!

If he gets spied on by this Heavenly Eye again after he leaves the Profound Yin World, it would be extremely troublesome.

He wanted to eliminate this Heavenly Eye but he must not use techniques that he had already used before to prevent that individual from discovering his identity through those tiny hints and clues.

Both the Wind Mist Finger and Wind Snow Finger could not be used.

The same with the Five Graves of Dragon Burial and Samadhi Fire Palm which he could not display.

All the divine abilities and secret techniques that he had once displayed could not be used at this point of time.

However, he still had one particular technique that could destroy the Heavenly Eye without exposing his identity.

The Immortal Crushing Qi!

This Heavenly Eye came for the sovereign qi in the first place. Thus, there was no need for Ning Fan to conceal his sovereign qi.

Destroying the Heavenly Eye with the sovereign qi and letting that individual taste his own medicine could not be any better.

If Ning Fan refrains from showing his sovereign qi to the world from today onwards, who else would know that he was the person whom the Rain Sovereign had personally sent people to track down and assassinate?!

Ning Fan made a stomp on the hollow space in the air. Brilliant golden light shone and emanated from his body and a trace of sovereign qi revolved around him.

Just as he unleashed his sovereign qi, his killing intent locked onto the Heavenly Eye. The Heavenly Eye looked a little delighted at first but it widened with surprise and anger a second later.

That individual was delighted because he did not track the wrong person indeed. The sovereign qi that Ning Fan had was certainly the sovereign qi that could be condensed using the Sovereign Rain Primordial Art. From the point of view of the owner of that Heavenly Eye, Ning Fan must have a close relationship with the Rain Palace. Otherwise, it was certainly impossible for him to possess the Primordial Art that was passed down through the generations among the Divine Sovereigns.

The owner of the Heavenly Eye was even more certain that Ning Fan harbored the intention to conspire against the Rain Palace.

However, just as the hint of delight appeared in his Heavenly Eye, it immediately dissipated. It was because that individual realized that Ning Fan had actually revealed his intentions of crushing his Heavenly Eye.

He wanted to withdraw his Heavenly Eye but to his surprise, he realized that he was unable to do so. It might be easy to probe into the Profound Yin World with his Heavenly Eye, but it was beyond his ability to extract his eye from that world!

As a matter of fact, it was not strange at all. He used the Heavenly Eye Technique to search for Ning Fan without the latter being aware of it. Thus, he managed to enter the Profound Yin World.

However, Ning Fan was the master of the Profound Yin World no matter what. If he commands this world not to let the Heavenly Eye leave, how would the owner of the eye be able to withdraw his eye as he pleases?!

“You can’t crush my Heavenly Eye! I am Revered Sage, a revered elder from the Vast Heaven Palace of the Rain Palace! I am a close minister of Prince Xiaoxiang, the number-one celestial master of the Rain Palace conferred by the Rain Sovereign himself. You must not crush my Heavenly Eye! Otherwise, you will face the pursuit of the entire Rain World!”

“...”

Ning Fan still remained silent. Then, his lips formed into a cold smirk.

So this is how it is. This person is Revered Sage, huh?

Ning Fan seemed to have heard that name before back in Great Jin.

On that day, the reason why Revered Snow came to Great Jin’s rescue was because Revered Sage had predicted that a demon invasion would occur in the country. Besides that, he had probably also foreseen the relationship between Li Ban and the Demon World which discouraged Revered Snow from killing Li Ban in the end.

Revered Sage was the number-one celestial master of the Rain Palace. It could be said that he was the only expert who could condense the Heavenly Eye.

That is to say that Ning Fan only needed to crush his Heavenly Eye and there would be no one else who could pry into his heavenly secrets!

It’ll be excellent if that was really the case!

Ning Fan’s eyes shone with a cold light. He would not fall at the same pit twice. Revered Sage would never have a second chance of spying on Ning Fan!

He pointed using one of his fingers. A trace of golden sovereign qi soared into the sky, multiplying into thousands which eventually transformed into a gigantic golden mountain. That mountain crashed violently into the Heavenly Eye.

This sovereign qi technique was strong enough to instantly kill an Early Void Refinement Realm creature. Now, it had been used to deal with a mere incomplete Heavenly Eye. The result was obvious.

In just an instant, the large eye occupying the vast sky was crushed into a thick cloud of blood mist by the golden mountain and dispersed.

After seeing that the strange phenomenon in the Profound Yin World was gradually disappearing, only then did Ning Fan's frown fade.

This encounter certainly was extremely dangerous.

The Heavenly Eye Technique was originally a technique that could only be cultivated by immortals who practiced the art of divination. It was unexpected for a mere revered elder of the Rain Palace to have such an incredible innate potential in the art of divination.

With this set of special skills, this person must be regarded very highly in the Rain Palace.

Would the Rain Sovereign fly into a rage after knowing that Ning Fan had crushed his Heavenly Eye?

"The Rain Sovereign!"

Ning Fan's expression darkened with enmity. It was his first time harboring hatred for a person whom he had not even met before.

I have condensed my sovereign qi on my own. But what does it have to do with him?!

Even if I become a sovereign, can't the Rain World have two sovereigns at the same time?

The Sword World has three sovereigns. The Devil World has nine sovereigns. Which one of the nine worlds is monopolized by a single sovereign? The current Rain Sovereign... Come to think of it, the reason why he is suppressing Elder Chu may not necessarily be because of the latter's identity as a

member of the demon race. Perhaps he was afraid that Elder Chu might be able to condense another half a trace and possess a complete trace of sovereign qi!

When that happens, his status as a sovereign in the Rain World will waver.

What an envious Rain Sovereign who is jealous of the good and talented!

I will definitely settle this score with you someday in the future!

...

In a secret chamber within the Rain Palace in Middle State, a black-robed elderly man sat crossed-leg on a rough cushion. His left eye was open but his right eye was close. His fingers moved so rapidly to form a series of hand seals that they seemed like they were flying. It seemed like he was performing divination on something.

Outside the secret chamber, countless experts were standing guard to protect that individual. Even the Rain Sovereign was among them!

They were waiting. They were waiting for the black-robed elderly man to find out who the new sovereign was. If the person isn't a member of their own, they would eliminate him as soon as possible for their own sake!

This black-robed elderly man was none other than Revered Sage, the revered elder from the Vast Heaven Palace!

"The sovereign qi of a sovereign can conceal heavenly secrets. Revered Sage's Heavenly Eye was just activated not long ago. He has yet to stabilize the current state of his Heavenly Eye. Wouldn't it be a little too strenuous for him to perform divination on that person?" The Rain Sovereign frowned. A hint of unease filled his expression.

"Father, be rest assured. Revered Sage is my subordinate. I know his capabilities well. In the entire Rain World, no one is able to surpass him in the art of divination. Moreover, that mysterious sovereign has

just condensed his sovereign qi. That person's sovereign qi shouldn't be stable yet. Thus, it may not necessarily conceal his heavenly secrets entirely. It should not be difficult for Revered Sage to obtain a bit of information from that person such as his appearance, voice or background. However, if we discover that individual's identity, I'm afraid Father has to make the decision as soon as possible..."

Yun Xiaoxiang reminded him.

What he meant by saying that last sentence was, of course, to kill the dissident as soon as possible so as to not allow the existence of a future disaster.

The Rain Sovereign nodded his head and remained silent.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn passed, a massive rumbling sound like an earthquake resounded from within the chamber.

It was then followed by a scream of pain of an elderly man.

The Rain Sovereign's expression instantly changed. He knew that Revered Sage had discovered something from his divination. However, he was curious about the commotion inside the chamber which was a little too much. Immediately, he pushed the door open and entered.

Just as he got into the chamber, he was stunned after witnessing the scene in front of him.

Revered Sage's left eye was open and bloodshot, his face grimacing in pain. His right eye, however, had been crushed completely. Black-colored blood flowed down from the right part of his face!

His Heavenly Eye was crushed!

"Revered Sage, what exactly happened?! Why was your Heavenly Eye destroyed?! Did you manage to clearly see who that person is?!"

The Rain Sovereign was filled with absolute shock. Revered Sage was his right-hand man. Even though Revered Sage did not have incredible strength, his proficiency in the art of divination was certainly the best in the Rain World. When his Heavenly Eye was crushed, it was the same as breaking an arm of the Rain Sovereign!

“It’s him.... It’s him...!” Revered Sage’s face looked terrified, bitter and indignant.

He inwardly swore that he would certainly find that person using other ways and make his life a living hell.

“It’s him?!”

The others might not understand who the person Revered Sage was talking about. Only the Rain Sovereign was fully aware of it. When he heard Revered Sage’s words, his eyes actually shone with fear.

It’s that person!

One hundred years ago, before the former Rain Sovereign passed away, he had left a gift of prophecy using his Life Soul Technique. This gift was nurtured in the Pool of Heavenly Secrets and it had an unimaginable ability to predict things.

The current Rain Sovereign had once taken out this gift and used it to predict the future of the Rain World.

No. He claimed to have foreseen the future of the Rain World using the gift of prophecy but that was not the truth.

What he had divined using that gift of prophecy was whether or not he could become an immortal being in his current life!

The answer of the prophecy was a big no!

Because the current Rain Sovereign would die. He would be killed by an expert who would attain the pinnacle of strength of the nine worlds within one thousand years!

In that prophecy, the Rain Sovereign had only managed to see the back of that person. By just looking at that person's back, it nearly caused the Rain Sovereign's primordial spirit to crumble.

The Rain Sovereign foresaw that this individual had a strong and boundless magic power. Because of that, he had once made a decision to find that individual.

From the prophecy, he had also sensed a trace of rain intent from that person's qi. In the deepest part of that person's qi, there was a trace of Rain Divine Veins.

The Rain Sovereign had thought that that person must be a descendant of the seven princes of the Rain Palace. Thus, he had once given an order to look for that person in the eight hundred cultivation countries.

During that time, Yun Bushu had met Ning Fan. The objective of his journey was to search for that person.

If they manage to find that person, the Rain Sovereign would definitely not show mercy.

During their search, all the descendants of the seven sons of god that they found in the eight hundred cultivation countries were either eliminated stealthily or forced to discard their immortal veins, causing them to become handicapped.

Without being aware of it, Ning Fan had already avoided that disaster.

The reason why the Rain Sovereign would be so anxious this time after discovering the birth of a new sovereign in the Rain World was because he had had that prophecy about his death.

He had a feeling that the sovereign that had been born was the mysterious expert that he had seen in the prophecy!

In the near future, this person would murder him, the dignified Rain Sovereign.

In order to avoid that from happening, he must first eliminate that person before the latter has the chance!

2

Now, Revered Sage managed to discover the existence of that person at the expense of his Heavenly Eye.

Unfortunately, Revered Sage did not find out Ning Fan's appearance, qi, voice, cultivation base, background and even his abilities at the end of his divination.

The only thing he managed to see was the vague figure of Ning Fan.

That was exactly the same as the Rain Sovereign's nemesis in the prophecy. They were certainly the same person!

"W-We must find him...! *Cough*"

Revered Sage puked out a large amount of fresh blood from his mouth and eventually fainted on the ground.

The Rain Sovereign's heart pounded. His nemesis had finally appeared.

"Deploy all our forces in the eight hundred cultivation kingdoms. Find that person and kill him!"

The Rain Sovereign's face turned cold. He casually tossed a jade slip into the air. What was imprinted inside the jade slip was a vague figure that had a great resemblance to Ning Fan.

“This... There is just a vague figure. How could we find that person? Moreover, this person was able to condense the sovereign qi. It’s very likely he’s a Void Fragmentation Realm expert. How can we kill...” A revered elder who was a close associate of the Rain Sovereign awkwardly voiced out.

“Then, kill anyone who has a similar figure to this man! Even if that person is a Void Fragmentation Realm expert, he has to be eliminated... He has to die!” The Rain Sovereign uttered coldly.

Within one thousand years, he would probably die in that person’s hands.

Since it was related to his own life and death, how would the Rain Sovereign be careless. Even though he had to use all of his resources and manpower in the Rain World, he would ensure that person died.

Chapter 399 She’s Very Delicious!

Ning Fan had not expected the pursuit of the Heavenly Eye.

Fortunately, he managed to avoid a predicament which could have been disastrous or even lethal to him. After making sure everything was back to normal, he returned to the thatched cottage and checked on Luo You.

Seeing that she still showed no signs of waking up, Ning Fan let out a faint sigh and began sorting out the spoils that he gained from his previous battles.

It was time to deal with the 120 bottles of dragon blood.

It would take ten years to brew the dragon blood into blood wine. However, Ning Fan wanted to find out if there was a possibility of shortening the time needed for it to ferment.

In the Profound Yin World, the speed of cultivating and refining pills was one hundred times faster than in the outside world.

It was still unknown as to whether or not it would speed up the process of brewing the blood wine.

He took out the Xuan Wei Bloody Gourd and carefully examined the wine within the gourd. After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, he let out a dejected sigh.

The Profound Yin World did not have the ability of accelerating the process of brewing blood wine.

No. It should be said that the structure of the Xuan Wei Bloody Gourd was extremely unique. It must be connected to the power of heaven and earth in the outside world in order to brew blood into wine.

If it is kept in the Profound Yin World or another realm in which time flows at a faster rate, not only would the time distortion have no effect on the brewing process, but it would also cause the gourd to cease the process completely.

It was one cumbersome matter.

Ning Fan would probably only be able to brew blood wine in the Profound Yin World after he connects with the power of heaven and earth when he shatters the Void Space and becomes an immortal being in the future. Currently, there was no way he could do so.

“The process of brewing blood wine can only be done in the outside world and it will take ten years in the outside world without any means to accelerate the process... In other words, it will need at least another ten years for the blood wine to be complete and I can only break through the bottleneck of the Void Refinement Realm using the power of the blood wine ten years later.”

“I can only gather enough magic power after ten years. As for breaking through the bottleneck of the Void Refinement Realm, I wonder how many years it will take me. I’m afraid attaining the Void Refinement Realm will be extremely time-consuming. Moreover, there is a possibility that I may not be able to successfully attain the Void Refinement Realm in the remaining sixty years... I was too greedy. If I really succeed in attaining the Void Refinement Realm in several tens of years, it will already be an extremely great achievement. To ordinary cultivators, they may not even be able to break through to the Void Refinement Realm even if they spend hundreds or even thousands of years.”

“Rather than pondering about something uncertain, I might as well drink the remaining seven mouthfuls of blood wine in the blood gourd and then fill it with the dragon blood from the 120 bottles. This is what I should be doing!”

Before coming to the Dragon Determining Valley, Ning Fan could drink at most three mouthfuls of blood wine and it would then be beyond his limit to withstand any additional baleful qi of the blood wine.

However, after all the killings he had been through in the blood pool, the baleful qi that he possessed became even more immense. It might not necessarily be impossible for him to drink seven mouthfuls in a row.

Gulp *Gulp* *Gulp*

As he raised the blood gourd, he finished the seven mouthfuls of blood wine at one go. A wave of intense heat filled his throat and nasal cavity. He immediately sat down in a meditative position to assimilate the power of the wine.

Three mouthfuls of blood wine had increased his magic power by 25000 units.

When he finished the seven mouthfuls of blood wine, his magic power was raised again by an estimated 58000 units!

With the accelerated cultivation speed in the Profound Yin World, it did not take him too long to assimilate the blood wine. When he completely absorbed the wine power in his body, his magic power rose to 396500 units.

The seven mouthfuls of blood wine were brewed using the blood of the Sword Sovereign¹. Thus, the power of the wine was rather strong.

Even with Ning Fan’s alcohol tolerance, his face looked a little flushed and he felt a little dizzy after drinking the remaining blood wine.

After slightly suppressing his drunkenness, Ning Fan patted his storage pouch. He took out the 120 jade bottles and poured all of the dragon blood into the blood gourd.

Dragon blood might be a little inferior to the blood of the Sword Sovereign but if all it is turned into blood wine, each bottle of it would be equivalent to at least 5000 units of magic power.

Once the dragon blood that was worth six hundred thousand units of magic power is brewed, Ning Fan would have more than one million units of magic power after assimilating it. Then, he could officially begin to break through the bottleneck of the Void Refinement Realm.

Ten years... It's just ten years. It's not very long!

The problem of the blood wine was now solved. Afterwards, Ning Fan took out the Serene Palace Buddha Fire and the Divine Cold Soul. With a solemn expression, he started refining them one after another.

When he absorbed the Divine Cold Soul, his magic power increased by one thousand units. He now possessed a new type of Heavenly Cold Qi, bringing the total number of Heavenly Cold Qi and Earth Flames in his collection to thirteen types.

When he was done refining the Serene Palace Buddha Fire, his magic power sharply rose by five thousand units. It was the first type of Sixth Grade Void Flame that he had ever obtained.

402500 units of magic power. His magic power had already exceeded four hundred thousand. Now, he was just one hundred thousand units away from the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm which required five hundred thousand units of magic power.

Originally, Ning Fan wanted to consume the Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruit. However, he gave up that idea after pondering for a while.

Yin Suqiu was highly regarded by the Zifu Academy. After she attains the Divine Transformation Realm, she could then ascend to the Four Heavens immediately.

Even though she was already at the Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm, she would certainly still need another several tens or even a hundred years to truly achieve the Divine Transformation Realm.

It's better that I save this Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruit for Suqiu.

To Ning Fan who had a large amount of blood wine, one thousand units of magic power was insignificant.

To Suqiu, however, it could save her a lengthy time of bitter cultivation and establish a stronger foundation for her Divine Transformation Realm.

Mm. Of course, I have to prepare one more for Xu Qiuling and the rest of the women...

A faint smile formed on Ning Fan's face. If he returns to his home, perhaps he could properly help his women improve their cultivation levels.

When he checked the time, it was approaching daybreak. Ning Fan took care of Luo You for a little while more and then left the Profound Yin World, returning to the Dragon Determining Valley.

In the valley, white snowflakes flew in the air, creating a desolate and lonesome atmosphere.

Outside Ning Fan's room, a lonely middle-aged man carrying a sword on his back had been standing alone in the snow for a very long time.

He sensed Ning Fan entering the space of a magic treasure earlier. Besides, the fluctuations the space emanated did not seem like that of a magic treasure with a small chiliocosm, much less the magic treasure of immortal's abode.

It looks like he has entered the space of a treasure with a medium dichiliocosm... However, this should be impossible. Only Immortal Emperors are worthy of owning that kind of magic treasure, aren't they?

Yun Tianjue pondered. However, he did not raise a question about it to Ning Fan. He disliked prying into someone else's secrets.

When he saw Ning Fan open the door and get out of the room, he only uttered coldly.

“You have already passed the test. When you are done bidding farewell to that little girlfriend of yours, I will then send you back to the Endless Sea.”

Well, Ning Fan really needed Yun Tianjue to give him a ride back.

Otherwise, the journey back to the Endless Sea which was billions of li* (500m per li) away was going to take him a few months of travel.

What made him rather speechless was the ‘little girlfriend’ that Yun Tianjue mentioned.

It was naturally referring to Yu Chong'er.

To be honest, Ning Fan had some favorable feelings for that honest and forthright lady who was also a filial daughter even though she always argued with him. However, the feelings he had for her had yet to blossom into love.

He did not deny it but he did not plan to say goodbye to Yu Chong'er too. He thought that it was enough to just leave silently.

“This junior had gained a lot during this trip to the Dragon Determining Valley. It's all thanks to Senior's care. This junior will never forget Senior's kindness. However, the Rain Sovereign has ordered Senior to immediately return to the Middle State but Senior is defying that order to send this junior back to the Endless Sea. Wouldn't it create troubles for Senior?”

Ning Fan was worried that Yun Tianjue will provoke the Rain Sovereign.

With his current understanding towards the Rain Sovereign, the latter was certainly not a kind and friendly person.

“Don’t care too much about things that are none of your business!”

Yun Tianjue impatiently replied, stopping Ning Fan from raising any other questions.

Seeing that Ning Fan had no intention of staying, he also did not intend to linger at this place any longer.

He turned and looked at a certain direction in the snow and coldly said ‘farewell’.

Then, a ray of sword light shone, encircling both him and Ning Fan, dashing out of Snow Country.

In a dark corner, Chu Chang’an revealed himself with a bitter smile.

Yun Tianjue was, of course, bidding farewell to Elder Chu.

From the one-month trip to the Blood Dragon Pool, Ning Fan’s Blood Dragon Demon Sword had absorbed a great amount of blood qi, thus making its dragon might even more active.

Elder Chu had sensed a trace of blood dragon might from Ning Fan. He knew that Ning Fan probably had some kind of blood dragon secret treasure and wanted to find out about it. However, he did not expect that Yun Tianjue had actually seen through his intentions and stayed outside of Ning Fan’s room without moving a foot.

And so, Elder Chu had no other choice but to forget about his idea to check Ning Fan.

He still did not want to offend Yun Tianjue for a blood dragon secret treasure that he did not know about.

“White-Robed Sword God, Yun Tianjue... It’s beyond my expectations that a cold and indifferent person like him would treat a revered elder who cultivates the devil path so kindly and generously. Hehe. Looking at Yun Tianjue’s face, this old man is not going to plan anything against that Zhou Ming.”

“However, about the request from the Rain Sovereign, Yun Tianjue might be daring enough to ignore but this old man does not dare to do so. I am a member of the demon race and I also possess half a trace of sovereign qi that was given by the past Rain Sovereign. To the current Rain Sovereign, I am a thorn. If I arrive late in the Middle State, it will probably become an excuse for him to get rid of me. Hehe. Even though I am a Void Fragmentation Realm expert, I don’t have any freedom at all. *Chuckle* I better get going...”

Chu Chang’an laughed mockingly at himself. He then disappeared into a ray of travelling light which headed towards the Middle State.

Amidst the wind and snow, Yu Chong’er was unable to sleep the entire night. She did not utter a single word while looking at the sword light which Ning Fan rode on to leave the valley.

She felt a bit melancholic. Unconsciously, she placed her fingers against her lips and recalled the intense and passionate kiss they had on that day which moistened her entire lips. It felt like Ning Fan’s smell still lingered on them.

“Thank you... You’ve saved me, my mother and my brother. As for the third favor that I owe you, I will definitely repay you. Definitely.”

When they came to the Dragon Determining Valley, the journey took them three days. When they left, it only took them two days to reach the Endless Sea.

From the beginning until the end, Yun Tianjue did not utter a single word. He drove the sword light faster than before. Within just two days, he had sent Ning Fan back to Penglai Island on the External Endless Sea.

He did not say goodbye or give a reminder to Ning Fan. After Ning Fan jumped down from the sword light and cupped his fists at him, he only lightly nodded his head with his expression becoming a little gentler.

“I heard that Senior isn’t a true son of the Rain Sovereign... Senior must take care in your trip to the Middle State!” Ning Fan slightly knitted his brows together as he solemnly spoke to Yun Tianjue.

Yun Tianjue had erased the sinful mark that was branded on him and recovered his original cultivation base which was at the Fourth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. He had openly defied the Rain Sovereign’s orders in Snow Country and even hurt the seventh prince with his sword.

Ning Fan was somewhat worried because he didn’t know how the Rain Sovereign would deal with Yun Tianjue according to his cold and unsympathetic nature.

Hearing that Ning Fan was actually concerned about him, Yun Tianjue’s eyes flashed slightly but he still did not say anything. He steered his sword light and left loftily.

In a flash, he vanished without leaving a trace.

However, after he travelled for quite a distance, a ray of sword qi was suddenly sent out from the direction where he had left and entered Ning Fan’s body.

That sword qi did not contain any intent to kill him. In fact, it seemed to be a guide for a sword technique.

Ning Fan did not resist. He allowed the sword qi to freely enter his body. At the next moment, an additional sword technique appeared in his Sea of Consciousness.

The Myriad Sword Style!

Ning Fan took a deep breath. Yun Tianjue had actually passed down one of his entire lifetime’s three strongest sword techniques to him!

Aside from that, the trace of sword qi was accompanied with Yun Tianjue’s cold voice.

“You have to be careful too.”

For the past one thousand years, it was the first time Yun Tianjue had asked someone to be careful!

All of a sudden, it was difficult for Ning Fan to calm down the waves of emotions within him. He did not understand why this kind of silent and wordless farewell would make him feel a little reluctant.

Perhaps he found the familiar feeling of being protected that the Old Devil used to give him from Yun Tianjue.

Perhaps some kind of reason that he could not understand was playing tricks on his mind.

He shook his head and cast aside whatever thoughts were in his mind. He gazed upon the Penglai Immortal Island beneath his feet and smiled bitterly.

He did not return to Penglai for two months straight ever since his trip to the Green Bamboo Palace and met Yun Tianjue.

It made one wonder if Bei Xiaoman who had just lost her virginity had already blown her top for not being able to see her lover after waking up.

Bei Xiaoman, Xu Qiuling and... Yin Suqiu...

Once I deal with their problems, it will then be the right time for me to enter the Internal Endless Sea.

After dealing with all the trivial matters, I can finally go home...

Ning Fan could go to many pleasant and comfortable places where his women are staying but he could not linger there for long. He had too many things to do. If he stops, he would not be able to keep anything at all.

Ning Fan made a step forward in the air and his figure vanished. When he revealed himself, he was already within the southern pill tower of Xuan Wu City.

Ya Lan was receiving some guests. After she was praised by Ning Fan in the past, her confidence for cultivation was ignited and her entire person became even more radiant and energetic.

As soon as she saw Ning Fan return, she unconsciously revealed an embarrassed but joyful expression. She gently lowered her head and curtsied to welcome him.

“Young Master Zhou has returned. Does Young Master want to meet the Mistress? Young Master left without bidding farewell and you have disappeared for the last two months. Mistress is peeved and vexed with your departure.”

“Really? Then, are you angry at me?” Ning Fan teased.

“Me? What qualifications do I have to be angry at Young Master?” Ya Lan gently turned her head to face the other side, not daring to look Ning Fan in the eye. It felt like her heart was about to leap out of her throat.

It was the first time Ning Fan teased her...

“It’s good that you aren’t angry at me. Good girl.”

Ning Fan smiled and went up the stairs of the southern tower.

The last two words that Ning Fan said sounded like he was coaxing his little girlfriend. Ya Lan’s face down to her neck immediately flushed red upon hearing his words.

As for the elders of the pill tower who were standing at the sides, they became even less daring to offend Ya Lan after seeing Ning Fan being so intimate with her.

With Ning Fan’s prestige around, Ya Lan’s life would probably be very smooth in the future. Furthermore, her status in the Ya Family might also rise.

Inside Bei Xiaoman's boudoir on the peak of the southern tower.

Just as Ning Fan reached the door of her boudoir, he could hear the mumbling and curses of an annoyed lady from the distance.

He pushed the door open and saw Bei Xiaoman gloomily sitting on her bed. She was holding a ragdoll which looked similar to Ning Fan and was stabbing it with needles.

The part where she was stabbing was the one in between the legs of the ragdoll.

When Ning Fan looked at the ground, he found out that there were already at least two ragdolls with ruined lower parts.

He suddenly felt chills gathering at his lower part.

This Bei Xiaoman indeed harbors a strong resentment. Is she trying to castrate me?

"Stinky Zhou Ming! You are shameless! After you did 'that' with me, you ran away. After you finished enjoying me, you cast me away! How shameless of you!"

Well, how was it possible for her not to feel resentment?

If it were to be any other woman, they would probably have the same feeling when they could not see their partner after they wake up the next day.

It was already very rare that Bei Xiaoman did not weep endlessly because of that incident but instead vented all of her anger and frustration by stabbing ragdolls.

"Oh? Mistress Xiaoman seems to be very angry. I wonder if there's anything I can do to appease your anger?"

“Humph! You still dare to come back?! I’ll stab you to death! Stab! Stab! Stab!”

Bei Xiaoman behaved like an aggrieved wild leopard. Without even wearing her shoes, she directly ran down off of her bed on her silk stockings and pounced into Ning Fan’s embrace. She used the needle in her hand to stab right at his lower part.

She was actually bold enough to stab him there. Is she trying to make herself a widow?

“You’re crazy!”

Ning Fan did not talk much. The current Bei Xiaoman was not going to listen to anyone. Hence, he was also lazy to explain.

With a snap of his fingers, he flicked that silver needle in her hand away. Then, he lifted her up, gathering her in his embrace and directly tossed her on the bed. He then pressed her down.

He used one of his hands to hold both of Bei Xiaoman’s hands and the other to undo the buttons of her robes.

“Shame—less!”

Bei Xiaoman was angered to the point that she was at a loss for words.

Humph! After doing it with him that night, he slipped away without leaving any words. When he finally returns after two months, the first thing he wants to do is to have sex with me again.

This stinky Zhou Ming’s brain must be full of poop. He’s really disgusting!

Even though she thought that it was disgusting, her body was immediately aroused when Ning Fan touched her body. Both of her legs rubbed against each other and the part between her inner thighs was already wet.

Her thin shirt was unbuttoned. However, he did not take it off her body. Instead, he directly lifted her tube top, revealing her two petite little rabbits. He shoved his mouth on one of the tips and began licking it.

“N-No. Don’t... I...Yes...Ah...”

Before Bei Xiaoman could resist, she was already conquered by Ning Fan in an extremely skillful manner.

A sense of pleasure spread throughout her body. Her emptiness and loneliness made her unable to hold back any longer.

Her misty eyes stared at Ning Fan. All of her resentments were shoved to the back of her mind. What she wanted to do right now was to ride above Ning Fan’s body and clamp him with her legs as hard as possible without separating...

“Your legs are really beautiful...” Ning Fan stroked Bei Xiaoman’s silky and slender inner thighs which were covered by a layer of stockings and praised them without reservation.

He still remembered that during his first meeting with Bei Xiaoman in the past, someone reminded him that praising her like that would make her happy.

“Humph! You have a sweet tongue... Ah...”

Bei Xiaoman held her head high, feeling a little proud. To her, being praised by Ning Fan was much more pleasant to hear than being praised by others.

Humph. This Zhou Ming could be said to have a good insight since he still knows that my legs are nice...

When that fiery hot rod penetrated her, she was completely conquered. She grabbed Ning Fan with her hands so hard her fingernails pierced through the skin on his back.

The fierce and intense thrusts made her so excited that she could not breathe.

“The next time you go... please... let me know...Otherwise...I’ll be worried... Yes...Yes!...” As Bei Xiaoman moaned, she spoke intermittently.

“Mm. I’ll never do that again.”

Ning Fan savored Bei Xiaoman to the fullest.

She’s very delicious.

Chapter 400 Parting

After an erotic night, two naked bodies were embracing each other on the bed.

Bei Xiaoman nestled up in Ning Fan’s embrace while listening carefully to him recounting what he had been through in the past two months.

On that day, Ning Fan sent a message-transmitting flying sword to her saying that he had some urgent matters to deal with. However, he did not tell her the details.

After hearing that a Void Fragmentation Realm expert of the Rain Palace came to find him and that expert was Yun Tianjue, the most brutal expert of the Rain Palace, Bei Xiaoman was so shocked that her face turned pale.

She finally understood why Ning Fan left without saying goodbye for two months.

Since the one who sought him was the most notorious Sword Devil, there was no way he could refuse at all.

Yun Tianjue, the White-Robed Sword God. Even if it was in the Four Heavens, this man's cold personality and strength would make him an outstanding expert.

Even Bei Xiaoman was a little terrified of Yun Tianjue's merciless reputation.

When she heard that Yun Tianjue had actually brought Ning Fan to the Dragon Determining Valley in Snow Country to obtain some dragon blood, she was even more anxious.

She had heard of the Blood Dragon Pool of the Dragon Determining Valley and knew how dangerous that place was.

When she heard that Ning Fan went inside the Blood Dragon Pool to kill blood beasts and was in countless dangerous situations, she no longer harbored any trace of resentment or grudge towards Ning Fan.

"Fortunately, you came back alive and safe... If Yun Tianjue dared to do anything to you, humph, I will certainly ask my mother to avenge you!" Bei Xiaoman's cheeks turned cold and merciless when she said that.

Her words made Ning Fan feel a sense of warmth inside him. However, he thought that it was unnecessary to avenge him.

During that trip, he really started a fight. However, Yun Tianjue was not the person he made an enemy of. Instead, his enemy was the entire Rain World!

The Rain Sovereign had a unique status. Since he was the lord of an entire world, the experts from the upper worlds must never kill him. Otherwise, they would be punished according to the heavenly laws.

Ning Fan was not going to count on Bei Xiaoman to assist him in getting rid of the Rain Sovereign. That would be unrealistic.

After that day, Ning Fan stayed in Penglai for another month. Every day, he would enter the Profound Yin World to help Luo You recover her primordial spirit by dissolving a Spirit Solidifying Pill with clean water.

Every night, he would immerse in sexual pleasure together with Bei Xiaoman. Besides, during their pleasurable activities, Ning Fan gradually helped her sever her scarlet dragon.

This caused Bei Xiaoman to be extremely surprised. She could not comprehend what kind of divine ability Ning Fan had that could allow him to help her get rid of her scarlet dragon.

However, she did not ask and naturally Ning Fan did not tell her.

When Ning Fan asked her about Bei Yao, Bei Xiaoman's reply surprised him.

There wasn't a person who had the name of Bei Yao in the Lost World Palace.

Ning Fan then pondered about it.

This woman should be a member of the Lost World Palace. Moreover, she was wholeheartedly concerned about Bei Xiaoman's well-being. Thus, there was nothing suspicious in her identity of being Xiaoman's elder sister.

Perhaps she had given me a false name so that no one would know that it was her.

As such, Ning Fan did not mention a single word about his meeting with Yuan Yao in order to prevent Bei Xiaoman from knowing about her.

One month passed. Bei Xiaoman's scarlet dragon was completely gone. Her innate talent was not weak in the first place. Thus, after her scarlet dragon was severed, her cultivation base rapidly improved.

In the Profound Yin World, Luo You's condition was getting better by the day. The condition of her primordial spirit improved and had solidified to a degree where it was no different from its original state.

After feeding her the last fifteen pellets of Spirit Solidifying Pills, Ning Fan sat beside her bed. He held her soft hands in his and channeled his magic power to help her nourish her primordial spirit.

She had already consumed 207 pellets of Spirit Solidifying Pills in total. Her delicate hands had also become gradually warmer.

The aura force of her primordial spirit was progressively recovering, slowly getting back to the Divine Transformation Realm from being on the brink of destruction.

Early Divine Transformation Realm, Mid Divine Transformation Realm, Late Divine Transformation, Peak Divine Transformation Realm.

Early Void Refinement Realm, Mid Void Refinement Realm, Late Void Refinement Realm, Peak Void Refinement Realm.

However, even though Luo You's aura force was rising daily, she had yet to wake up.

Ning Fan sighed inwardly. He held Luo You's wrist with one of his hands and continued to channel his magic power into her without stopping while using his other hand to stroke her smooth and cold cheeks.

On the final day of the month, her aura force rose once again, reaching a level which was not at all inferior to that of Yun Jinghong!

The First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm! Luo You had actually regained her strength to the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm with the 207 pellets of Spirit Solidifying Pills!

A wave of aura force spread out of her body like a gust of strong wind, scattering across the entire Profound Yin World.

The entire realm was trembling violently under the influence of her aura force. That supreme and peerless aura literally blew Ning Fan away from her.

Ning Fan's face lit up with joy. The fact that Luo You managed to recover her Void Fragmentation Realm strength was an incredibly good news to him.

As such, with Luo You by his side, Ning Fan would have the assurance of protecting himself even if he faces the pursuit of Void Fragmentation Realm experts from the Rain Palace.

Luo You was someone he could trust unreservedly and entrust his life and death to. Ning Fan believed in her deeply from the very beginning.

However, what filled him with disappointment was that even though Luo You's primordial spirit regained her strength at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm, she still showed no signs of waking up.

That Void Fragmentation Realm aura force gradually dissipated. As for Luo You, she wore that peaceful and elegant look on her face again while deep in slumber, just like a princess who remained aloof from the world.

Ning Fan sighed once more. If Luo You does not wake up, there was no way she could protect him even if she had strength at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm.

It's really a pity... But it's still something that can't be helped.

"Still can't wake up, huh...? Regardless, it's fortunate that your primordial spirit is already stable now. Even if you can't wake up now, your life won't be in danger anymore. Get a good rest, Little You'er. With me by your side, you can relax."

Ning Fan stroked her cheek again. Then, he shook his head and smiled.

If Luo You wakes up and finds out that I am being so brazen towards her, I wonder if she will be angry.

“I’m sorry for being so disrespectful.”

He blamed himself for his actions. Afterwards, he put the blanket properly on Luo You again. With a spin, he left the Profound Yin World.

However, Ning Fan was unaware that after he had left for quite some time, Luo You’s eyebrows moved slightly and her eyes slowly opened.

Her fair and elegant cheeks were boiling hot due to embarrassment.

“That brat actually had the guts to behave impolitely towards this elder sister... How dare he...”

Actually, she had already woken up but she did not want Ning Fan to know about it.

There were two reasons.

Firstly, her primordial spirit was still suffering from some injuries. Thus, she could not leave the Profound Yin World on her own for too long and she still could not freely go out to the outside world.

Secondly, Ning Fan had held her in his arms. Moreover, he had treated her with all his care all this time. He had even touched her at the sides of her face...

Luo You was still a woman at the end of the day. How could she wake up right in front of Ning Fan.

She did not want the both of them to feel awkward. She had always treated Ning Fan as her silly little brother.

She never expected that this silly little brother of hers would actually disrespect her... It was... It was...

Words that she had heard before echoed in her mind one after another. Those were the words that Ning Fan uttered to himself while she was still asleep.

He held her tight in his arms. He helped her ward off the cold. He gave her simple but powerful words of comfort.

Don't worry, I'm here.

This time, it's my turn to protect you.

Luo You helplessly realized that she actually had no idea how to confront Ning Fan.

This was probably the biggest reason why she did not dare to open her eyes.

"You can't protect me... The enemies of the Luo Family are not people you can handle..."

Her eyes darkened all of a sudden. With her hand placed around her chest, she gently rose to her feet. She looked at the Profound Yin World outside of the window of the cottage without uttering a word.

She was not a talkative lady in the first place. Her mature, enchanting and charming behavior towards Ning Fan was just a pretense.

No one could ever walk into her heart. No one...

Ning Fan did not know that Luo You was already awake.

Originally, he planned on entering the Internal Endless Sea after waking her up to ensure his safety.

Since she was still not awake today and he could not force her to do so, he had to rely on himself for everything for the moment.

It's time to visit the Internal Endless Sea...

He had to leave again. This time, the date of his return was unknown.

Bei Xiaoman was reluctant to part with him but she did not urge him to stay.

It was because she also had to leave.

Previously, Ning Fan had beaten up the incarnation of Ximen Ye. This matter spread like wildfire in the upper world.

Even though the Ximen Aristocratic Family did not publicly declare they would seek revenge on Ning Fan, the Lost World Palace was rather dissatisfied about the matter between Ning Fan and Bei Xiaoman.

The person who was dissatisfied was, of course, the Great Elder of the Lost World Palace.

However, although he was dissatisfied, he did not send anyone to deal with Zhou Ming who was a mere cultivator of the mortal world.

It should be said that the Great Elder was not going to place a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator in his eyes at his current cultivation level.

Even if Ning Fan attains the Void Refinement Realm, Void Fragmentation Realm, Life Immortal Realm or the Crossing Truth Realm, the Great Elder would never spare a glance at him.

How would a strong being pay attention to a mere ant?

Even so, Bei Xiaoman still needed to make a trip to the Lost World Palace no matter what to give the Great Elder an explanation.

Even though her purity had been taken, she was willing to do so. Besides, since Ning Fan was able to defeat Ximen Ye's incarnation, it showed that he would also become a Void Fragmentation Realm expert after hundreds of years.

An individual with that much innate talent was worthy enough to be Bei Xiaoman's partner.

Anyway, the Ximen Aristocratic Family had already taken the initiative to cancel the marriage agreement. There was nothing the Great Elder could say about who Bei Xiaoman likes. What he could do at most was just give her a little scolding.

"Zhou Ming, I have to return to the Northern Heaven soon. You don't have to worry about me. My mother will protect me there. Under my mother's protection, even the Great Elder won't dare to do anything to me. One more thing, if you wish to ascend to the Northern Heaven in the future, just come to Penglai and find Lu Qing. He has ways to connect to the upper world and contact me. I will find a way to help you ascend..."

It was very rare for Bei Xiaoman to be so gentle for once. However, when she noticed he was looking at her with a mischievous grin, anger immediately boiled within her.

"Humph! Don't think that the reason why I'm helping you is because I like you very much! You're nothing but my human cauldron that I keep as a consort. I don't want to see you die under the heavenly tribulations during your ascension and that's it. You shouldn't read too much into it!" Bei Xiaoman said with an arrogant tone.

"I didn't overthink. I'm just thinking that I probably won't be able to have a taste of you for a very long time."

"Pah! Vulgar!"

Bei Xiaoman's face flushed red. The sorrow of the so-called parting was diminished by this kind of noisy atmosphere.

"Take good care of yourself."

Ning Fan planted a kiss on Bei Xiaoman's forehead like how the dragonfly touches the surface of the water and gave her a collected smile. Then, he jumped and became a trace of smoke, flying towards the direction of the Pleasure Devil Sea.

Looking at Ning Fan's figure which slowly vanished into the distance, Bei Xiaoman felt a mild pain on her nose as if she had swallowed a lemon. She turned to her back and clenched her fists tightly.

"Stinky Zhou Ming..."

"Mistress, don't be sad. With Fellow Daoist Zhou's potential, ascension is only a matter of time." Stone Warrior consoled her.

"Mm. I know. Grandpa Stone Warrior..." Bei Xiaoman nodded her head. At the next moment, she felt stunned. She then looked at Stone Warrior with an embarrassed expression and raised one of her slender hands, giving him a lashing with her whip. She blew her top.

"Who is feeling sad for him?! That's nonsense!"

That beating was similar to scratching an itch to Stone Warrior. He also did not try to evade because he knew that Bei Xiaoman was thin-skinned.

Even though Bei Xiaoman gave Ning Fan the opportunity to ascend to the Northern Heaven, he still had yet to decide to do the ascension.

To Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivators, as long as they obtain the ascension permit, they could then make the ascension right away.

Ning Fan could choose to make the ascension right here and right now but he still had too many unfinished business. He could not leave.

Now, the Pleasure Devil Immortal Island was a neighboring island to Gusu Island.

The reason why Ning Fan returned to the Pleasure Devil Sea was certainly to bring Xu Qiuling away from Gusu Island.

There were not many people who were able to leave a mark on his heart so deep that it corroded the bones and Xu Qiuling was one of them.

He had come to fulfill his promise which was to bring Xu Qiuling to the Internal Endless Sea. However, it seemed like he was a step too late.

Old Ancestor Dong Xu had actually brought Xu Qiuling to the Giant Devil Sect in the Internal Endless Sea in advance.

On Gusu Island, there was a note left for him by Xu Qiuling. In general, it said that there were some problems about the condition of the daughter of Venerated Giant, Feng Xueyan. She wanted to go to the internal sea to visit her.

There was certainly no problem for her to head to the Internal Endless Sea with her master, Dong Xu, protecting her.

However, she had just left for the Giant Devil Sect one month ago. It was a little unfortunate that Ning Fan brushed past her just like this.

Ning Fan shook his head but he did not sigh a lot. He could definitely still meet her when he soon arrives at the Giant Devil Sect in the internal sea. There was no need to be in a hurry for the moment.

Cultivators have a very long lifespan. In a way, the partings and loneliness of cultivators are destined to be longer than mortals.

Ning Fan still had some unsettled bonds in that mortal country.

He had asked Old Ancestor Yu Long to stay on the Pleasure Devil Sea. The latter was the elder of the Pleasure Devil Sect in the first place. Due to some reasons, he joined the Lost World Palace. However, he was eventually brought back to the Pleasure Devil Sea by Ning Fan.

During the time when Ning Fan was not around, Yu Long had gathered a lot of spiritual medicines that had a nourishing effect on one's primordial spirit. Unfortunately, to Luo You who had already regained her Void Fragmentation Realm cultivation base, the recovery effect of these spiritual medicines would be extremely insignificant.

Other than these, Yu Long had also gathered many spiritual medicines that help in recovering one's sea of consciousness. These medicines would be quite useful to help repair her sea of consciousness.

After giving some pills and some sets of cultivation methods to Xu Rushan and Yu Long, Ning Fan also left something for Wang Si and Uncle Qi on Gusu Island.

Finally, Ning Fan went back to his mansion and met Bai Su.

Bai Su had already changed her mourning dress. Since she was already openly staying in Ning Fan's mansion, it would only create more gossip among the people if she still wore mourning clothes.

Xu Qiuling had taught Bai Su different kinds of cultivation techniques and helped her raise her cultivation base to the Tenth Level of Vein Opening Realm. Now, she was not far away from breaking through to the Harmonious Spirit Realm.

Gusu was no longer a country of mortals. In order to survive in the Endless Sea, everyone had no choice but to walk the path of cultivation.

Bai Su's innate talent was slightly above average. Besides, with the gifts and advice from Dong Xu, Xu Qiuling and Ning Fan, her starting point was certainly more firm and better than most cultivators.

After practicing cultivation, Bai Su's appearance seemed to have gotten one or two years younger. Besides, her mature beauty radiated glamor which fit all kinds of style with her various expressions. To a certain extent, she was almost on par with the fairies in the cultivation world.

Bai Su saw Ning Fan return. There was neither joy nor sadness on her face. She only went to the kitchen and prepared some dishes and wine to serve him.

Gusu Island was basked in dim moonlight. In the mansion, only two people sat on a table having a drink with each other.

Little Stone was no longer staying in Gusu. He left a note behind and then headed to one of the mortal countries within the eight hundred cultivation countries to further his cultivation under the escort of Wang Si and the others.

He decided to cultivate the Dao of Swords wholeheartedly!

That young kid had excellent potential of being a sword cultivator. It was rare to find a kid with such latent potential and he could be said to be a genius that would only be born once in every one thousand years in the Rain World.

A thousand years ago, a prodigious sword cultivator had been born. He stood out from the rest of the sword cultivators, making his reputation soar across the horizon. His name was Yun Tianjue.

Would Little Stone also make a name for himself in the Rain World one thousand years later?

That young kid had an extraordinary attachment and stubbornness towards swords. He was born to be a sword cultivator.

Ning Fan gave him a mission to be the person with the best sword techniques in the mortal world. Only then could he begin his journey in the cultivation world.

On the surface, it would cause Little Stone to miss the best time to open up his immortal veins and begin his cultivation. However, it was a process that would help him lay the most solid foundation for his Dao of Swords.

Perhaps Little Stone would not be able to rival other cultivators in terms of cultivation speed in the future but in every cultivation realm he attains, he would probably be completely unrivalled against cultivators of the same level as him with a sword in his hand.

With this kind of momentum and progress, this kid would surely be a peerless sword cultivator in the future.

After Little Stone left, Bai Su was full of longing. However, she did not stop her son who was filled with determination from pursuing the Dao of Swords.

What made Bai Su feel speechless and baffled her the most was that that little daring but mischievous child had deliberately left a note specifically for Ning Fan.

Bai Su had secretly looked at its contents.

On that note, Little Stone only asked 'Uncle Zhou' for one favor...

That is to help him and his father take care of his mother!

"Stinky little brat..."

Other than being speechless, there was nothing else she could do.

However, she still followed Little Stone's request in the end and passed that letter to Ning Fan.

When Ning Fan read that note, his expression immediately turned weird. Bai Su then hurriedly explained.

"Little Stone is still very young. He's just writing nonsense. Young Master Zhou should not take this matter to heart."

"No. Little Stone is right. Since he has decided to devote himself to the Dao of Swords, he will probably never return to Gusu in his entire lifetime. Besides, he can be rest assured by entrusting you to me."

“Young Master, please conduct yourself with dignity. I didn’t say that I would agree with it...” Bai Su sounded a little displeased but her eyes were already somewhat unsettled.

“Really? Well then, drink with me.”

Ning Fan was not going to force her. Not every woman had to be conquered on the bed.

For women like Bai Su, it was already a joyful matter to be able to prepare dishes and wine for Ning Fan and accompany him in drinking under the moon.

Some matters did not need to be clearly pointed out and there was also no need for one to force it.

At least, Ning Fan was sure that Bai Su would not pour wine for another man in her entire life other than him and this was enough.

“Mm.”

Bai Su did not refuse. However, after taking cups after cups of light wine, she eventually could not tolerate the alcohol. Her body swayed and her head then fell on Ning Fan’s shoulder. In seconds, she was already sleeping soundly.

Ning Fan did not wake her up. Neither did he violate her body. He only let her lean against his shoulder while drinking wine on his own.

As he was taking sips and nibbling the dishes, a wave of emotions gradually filled his heart.

“In the wandering life of a cultivator, it’s rare to find someone who could understand him... The Su Wine of Gusu Island is the best wine that I have ever had...”

Slowly, he realized that he had a bit more understanding of the truth between wine and women.

It was food for the soul.

Ning Fan reached out his arm and placed it around Bai Su's shoulders. The latter's body made an obvious jolt. It seemed like she was already awake but she did not break free.

"Do you want to stay in Gusu or leave with me..."

"I think it's better that I stay in Gusu... After all, I don't like the killing and bloodshed in the world of cultivation. Staying here helps calm down my heart for cultivation. Besides, I can also prepare some dishes and wine for Young Master. When Young Master has dealt with all of your grudges and resentment one day or when Young Master feels mentally tired, you can come to Gusu. I will certainly prepare dishes and wine to welcome you."

"It's fine that way..."

Ning Fan moved his head to the sky and looked at the moon without uttering a single word. If he could let go of all his grudges and resentment and live a peaceful life, he would certainly return to Gusu Island.

However, it will still take a very long time before that day arrives.

"Take this Red Chamber Zoysia... If you don't cultivate properly, you won't have a long enough lifespan to see me return. I'll probably need thousands of years or even ten thousand years... If I can only see your tombstone when I return, I will be sad..."

"I'll strive to break through to the Nascent Soul Realm and live for another three thousand years..." Bai Su said with a warm smile on her face.

"I will only wait for you for three thousand years... You better not die and let me wait in vain."

His bonds with the mortals on the Gusu Island ended with this.

Now, Ning Fan believed even more firmly that he could not die. He had too many people who needed his protection.

His identity as the one who condensed the sovereign qi must not be found out by the Rain Palace. As long as he does not have a fallout with the Rain Palace, he could ensure that every force and people who were related to him would be safe from any disturbance with his identity as a revered elder with a golden token.

After that drinking session, he left Gusu Island. Only Bai Su and the bright moon sent him off on his journey.

As he began travelling at night, he had already arrived at Bi Yao Immortal Island when dawn broke.

The moment Ning Fan descended on the island, the grand formation of the island suddenly shook heavily. All of the female cultivators of the sect woke up in shock.

Each of them got into their battle formations and flew towards the source of the tremor. When they discovered that the person who had visited them was Ning Fan, they immediately put down the magic treasures and weapons in their hands. No one dared to attack him.

“This old lady, Feng Yu, welcomes Revered Ming...”

Elder Feng revealed a dejected and fearful look.

She had already acted according to Ning Fan’s order and handed out her cultivation inheritance which caused her cultivation level to regress to the Early Nascent Soul Realm.

Su Yao inherited her Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base. After absorbing the inheritance she got from Elder Feng, the current Su Yao was already at the Late Nascent Soul Realm.

If she is given some time to completely absorb the power of the inheritance, she would become a Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

It would then be only a matter of time for her to break through to the Divine Transformation Realm.

“Zhou Ming, you have come...” Both Yin Suqiu and Su Yao welcomed him with smiles.

However, the smile on Yin Suqiu’s face seemed to have a hint of sadness.

That hint of emotion did not escape Ning Fan’s eyes. He of course knew what Yin Suqiu was feeling depressed about.

It was probably because the Zifu Academy had already found Yin Suqiu and she could not make up her mind regarding the matter of her ascension.

She knew that Ning Fan hated the path of righteousness and she did not want him to harbor hatred towards her.

“You don’t have to hesitate. I’ll support you no matter what.”

Ning Fan smiled. His calm tone filled Yin Suqiu’s face with astonishment.

“Y-You knew about it?”

“Mm. I found out about it. This Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruit is a gift for you. The earlier you attain the Divine Transformation Realm, the earlier you can ascend. The Zifu Academy is rumored to have two great Immortal Emperors. One of them controls the heavenly tribulations while the other one takes charge of punishments. If any of the devil cultivators of the Four Heavens commit a big sin, they will be punished by the Sins Controlling Immortal Emperor... Mm. If you join the Zifu Academy, I can find you to have a walk with me when I commit a crime in the future. That might help in clearing up my sin.”

“Pah!”

Yin Suqiu answered defiantly with an annoyed tone.

The reason why he came here from afar is just to tell me that he can have a secret connection with me?

Well, if Yin Suqiu can protect Ning Fan, she would certainly be willing to do so...

She understood Ning Fan. She knew how good Ning Fan was in creating troubles as he was bold enough to kill anybody.

When she thought in that way, she suddenly felt that there was no need to continue hesitating about her ascension to the Zifu Academy. It would not be bad as she could still help cover up for Ning Fan if he commits any sins in the future.

At least, she was still able to help him, wasn't she?

However, when Ning Fan took the initiative to talk about this, the meaning seemed to have completely changed!

"This Dao Fruit is for you. After consuming this fruit, it won't take too long for you to attain the Divine Transformation Realm."

Ning Fan patted his storage pouch and took out a golden Dao Fruit. All of a sudden, countless female cultivators of the sect were dumbfounded.

Even Yin Suqiu and Su Yao who had been through a lot did not know how to react.

"D-Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruit?!"

According to the probability of spawning a Dao Fruit, one could only obtain a single Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruit from killing one hundred Divine Transformation Realm experts...

What has he done? He actually possesses a Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruit. It's just too terrifying...

Could it be that he has killed one hundred Divine Transformation Realm old monsters...?

"I don't want it! Your enemies are very strong. You'll need strength to fight them. It's better for you to consume this Dao Fruit instead..." Yin Suqiu's eyes were filled with zeal but she still refused to accept it.

"Keep it! Don't reject it! Besides, I want you to blow my pipe in exchange."

2

Ning Fan glanced at his surroundings. All the other female cultivators who had no relationship with him shuddered and curtsied to leave.

Ning Fan wanted to stay with the two women alone without being disrupted by the others. They understood it.

"Blow your pipe?" Su Yao's cheeks turned red and she looked at Yin Suqiu with a weird expression. Evidently, she had got the wrong meaning.

"It's not the 'pipe' that you're thinking!" Yin Suqiu answered impatiently. Then, she took out a flute from her storage pouch.

Obviously, Yin Suqiu had been led astray by Su Yao. The Yin Suqiu of the past would never know about the meaning of 'blow my pipe' at all. Now, however, she understood it.

"No. Su Yao is right. Are you willing to do that?" Ning Fan gave her a mischievous grin.

As soon as she heard it, her face became as red as a tomato. She covered her red lips and her eyes were filled with panic.

N-No way. It can't be...

He's asking me to b-blow him...?

"I-I..." As the vice sect master of the Bi Yao Immortal Sect and the future goddess of the Zifu Academy, Yin Suqiu was at a loss.

"Is Sister really not willing?" Su Yao smiled faintly. She was greatly intrigued as Yin Suqiu who was always calm and composed actually revealed such a shy and awkward expression like a little girl.

"If she is unwilling, it'll be fine if you can replace her... I remember that Miss Su Yao is still my human cauldron, right?"

"W-What?! You want me to do that on behalf of Sister Suqiu?!" As the sect master of the Bi Yao Immortal Sect, Su Yao was also puzzled.

Did Ning Fan come to the Bi Yao Immortal Sect so early in the morning to actually satisfy his lust during the day?

"I was just joking." Ning Fan waved his hand and clarified that what he said earlier was nothing but a joke.

"No. I'm willing!" Yin Suqiu's beautiful eyes glinted with determination. She could vaguely tell that Ning Fan was going to go on a long journey and that's why he came here to meet her.

Since he will travel to somewhere faraway while she will ascend to the heavens, would they be able to meet again in the future...?

Even if Ning Fan's request was a little abrupt, Yin Suqiu would regret it for the rest of her life if she did not fulfill his request because once they part with each other, they might be separated forever by life and death.

"Go to my room... It's easy to be seen here..."

Yin Suqiu mustered her courage and grabbed Ning Fan's arm to lead him to her room.

Su Yao was stunned. When she thought of what might happen next, she was immediately filled with embarrassment which made her not dare to follow them.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn passed, faint moans of a woman were heard from Yin Suqiu's room.

Behind the curtains of the bed, Suqiu knelt on the bed with her body bent. She pushed the hairs on her temple to the back of her ears. Her mouth was sucking a fiery hot rod. She gripped around it with her lips while using her moist and delicate tongue to lick it all around.

She was still too lacking in her technique but the tip of her tongue was flexible and agile, making her nearly on par with Nalan Zi's tongue technique.

She was a Gold Core Realm old ancestor of Yue Country, the Nascent Soul Realm vice sect master of the Bi Yao Sect and the future Divine Transformation Realm goddess of the Zifu Academy.

She would definitely have an even higher and more respectable status in the future and she would certainly be admired by countless men.

Today, however, she was willing to kneel in front of Ning Fan and give him her pure cherry lips.

When Ning Fan felt her firm and tight mouth, he nearly lost himself to lust.

Ning Fan's hands tenderly stroked Yin Suqiu's hair and went down to her face, her neck and her bosom.

Her body shuddered lightly. Both her face and ears were hot and red but she did not refuse. She just closed her eyes due to embarrassment, not daring to look any longer.

"Is it comfortable...?" Her hair was messy and droplets of water seemed to have trickled down from her eyes.

“You’ll know when you try it!”

Ning Fan pulled Yin Suqiu with his arm and placed her in his previous position. Then, he lay flat in front of her, took off her skirt and split her silky legs which were filled with a tinge of red. He reached out the tip of his tongue and assailed that pink and tender slit which was covered with slippery fluid.

“Ahh!”

Yin Suqiu was caught off guard. When her lower part was being intruded like this, she felt a stimulation so great that her whole body began to tremble with excitement for the first time.

“D-Don’t... This part is... dirty... Ahh! Don’t... Don’t...”

“Shh. Lower your voice down. What is happening here is something that outsiders should not know. Beware of the ears on the other side of the wall...”

Ning Fan’s eyes gradually burned with passion and he began to suck greedily.

Because of the matter of her ascension, Yin Suqiu’s purity could not be destroyed at the moment.

Thus, he could only do this to relieve the both of them.

Honestly speaking, Ning Fan’s original intention of coming to the Bi Yao Sect was to hear her play the flute.

Unfortunately, Yin Suqiu’s faithful and affectionate face was too alluring.

Ning Fan was not a saint. He never was...

After Yin Suqiu and him had deliberately lowered down their voices, no one knew what happened later