

Grasping 401

Chapter 401 Six-Winged Clan

The Endless Sea was also called the Grave of Cultivators. Its external sea domain consisted of three thousand islands whereas its internal sea domain had one hundred thousand islands.

The danger within the internal sea domain was countless times greater than in the External Endless Sea.

At the same time, the Internal Endless Sea offers great opportunities which were also innumerable times more than in the External Endless Sea.

At the junction between the internal and external sea domain, the sea water eerily turned inky-black from azure blue.

It was hard to tell when and where rare and precious treasures could be found beneath this ocean of darkness.

At the area which was close to the border of the junction between the internal and external sea domain, there was an uninhabited island.

This island did not have any specialty at all. Today, however, thirteen Nascent Soul Realm old monsters met on the island.

It was just a deserted island which was a few li* (500m per li) long but there was a hidden grand formation covering it.

Out of the thirteen Nascent Soul Realm old monsters, the one with the highest cultivation realm was only a Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. Each of them was channeling their magic power into the formation light with eyes filled with excitement and nervousness.

“Fellow Daoist Song, is there really a secret dwelling place of a Divine Transformation Realm old monster in this place? I can’t believe it even until now.” A skinny young man asked.

“After Fellow Daoist Lu saw the hidden formation light on this island, are you still having doubts about this old man’s words?” Another elderly man replied with displeasure. He had a Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivation base and was the strongest out of all of them.

Sensing that the elderly man was displeased by his question, the skinny young man felt awkward and quickly gave him an apologetic smile. The rest of the people no longer spoke a word.

All of them gave their full concentration in activating the grand formation.

As the thirteen Nascent Soul Realm cultivators continued to channel their magic power into the formation light, the immortal jade which had been maintaining the formation light was finally exhausted. The formation light gradually dimmed and it eventually shattered into nothingness.

Just as the formation light broke, the deserted island which originally had nothing on it changed. The land on the center of the island sank into the earth, forming a hole in the ground. There was really a cultivator’s dwelling place hidden here!

“A Divine Transformation Realm old monster’s dwelling place!”

The eyes of the thirteen individuals were filled with excitement. If they could obtain some treasures, pills and cultivation methods, they might have the chance of attaining the Divine Transformation Realm in their current lives.

Thirteen rays of travelling light dashed into the cave as fast as they could, as if they were competing with each other to be the first. The dwelling place was not huge. There were only five quiet rooms inside its empty and deserted interior. Each of the rooms was filled with some magic treasures and items.

“This is... a High Grade Fourth Revolution Pill, Earth Primordial Pill! There are actually 20 pellets here!”

“A Low-Grade Divine Transformation Realm cultivation method, the Three Profound Arts of Heavenly Fire! This cultivation method is mine!”

“A Profound Heaven Defective Treasure! There are actually three pieces of a Profound Heaven Defective Treasure here!”

“This is... a Nascent Soul Realm spiritual puppet! The senior who created this dwelling place must have spent quite a sum of money for this. He actually caught a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator and refined him into a spiritual puppet!”

Of the five quiet rooms, four of them contained rare and priceless treasures. Each of the thirteen Nascent Soul Realm cultivators obtained something without fighting for it.

It was impossible for them not to fight against each other like the saying: too little gruel for too many monks. They would definitely fight until their heads are broken and bleed horribly for the precious treasures.

However, that was something that would happen later. There was still a fifth room which they had yet to enter. No matter what, they would want to find all the possible treasures in this place first and only then would they fight each other to the death.

Rumble

The stone door of the fifth room was particularly hard. All of them together only managed to create a narrow opening on the stone door after spending tremendous effort which was equivalent to the strength of nine bulls and two tigers.

A vague smell of death came out from the opening. The smell was something that only Divine Transformation Realm old monsters would leave after passing away!

The fifth stone room was actually where the previous owner of this dwelling place died! Perhaps the storage pouch of this senior was still left in that room!

The best treasures must be inside that room!

The eyes of the thirteen cultivators were filled with even greater excitement. All of them were nervous upon imagining what could be within the room. They mustered up all of their strength and only then were they able to break through the stone door.

The inside of the room was rather simple and crude. A withered skeleton of a cultivator was sitting on a cattail hassock. The owner of the skeleton had already died for countless years.

There was an old storage pouch tied to his waist.

As soon as they spotted that storage pouch, the faces of all thirteen Nascent Soul Realm old monsters were filled with greed and they had the urge to reach out their hands and snatch the pouch.

However, before they could even act, the gaze of the thirteen individuals shifted to the side. Then, the greed on their faces was replaced with fear and went blank.

There was actually a white-robed young man standing beside the withered bones. He did not reveal a single trace of his qi, as if he was not a being that belonged to this world.

It's uncanny! It's too uncanny!

Why would a white-robed young man be inside this stone room?!

By just standing there without even turning his head, that individual made the thirteen old monsters feel that their nascent souls were about to collapse. The presence of that individual caused all of them to tremble with fear!

What level of cultivation base is this?! What kind of expert can break one's nascent soul with just his presence?!

"Oh? Some juniors are breaking in, aren't they? Weiliang, Yue'er, chase them off..."

"Yes!"

When the white-robed young man gave a command, two ladies appeared out of nowhere. One of them emanated an air of elegance. She looked as pure and beautiful as a goddess. As for the other one, even though she had the body of a little girl, she had red lips and white teeth which made her look rather cute.

As soon as the both of them appeared, they revealed Divine Transformation Realm aura force. With a wave of their hands, a gust of ferocious wind rose within the stone chamber and directly blew the thirteen cultivators out of the island, carrying them tens of thousands of li* (500m per li) away in an instant.

Astonished! All of them were stricken with fear, finding it difficult to understand what had happened!

They were all Nascent Soul Realm old monsters. Their minds were as sharp as needles. How could they not know that the cultivation bases of the young man and the two ladies were far beyond the Nascent Soul Realm?!

The three of them were Divine Transformation Realm old monsters!

“*sucks in a cold breath* Before we entered this cave, the three Divine Transformation Realm experts had already gone inside before us! Retreat! We must retreat at once!”

How could the thirteen individuals still have the mood to seize treasures. Now, there was only a single thought in their heads and that was to run!

They had never seen such a strong expert who could nearly crush one’s nascent soul with his presence alone in their entire lives!

Now, their well-formulated plan of searching for treasures in the remains of a Divine Transformation Realm expert in the past had to be called off like this.

Meanwhile, many of them felt that the figure of that young man was rather familiar.

When they thought carefully, they found it somewhat similar to that figure of the person that the Rain Palace was pursuing. However, it was none of their business.

...

In the stone room, the white-robed young man's eyes were focused on an ancient pill recipe in his hands.

He disdained to even glance at the storage pouch of the withered skeleton.

As for the thirteen Nascent Soul Realm old monsters, they could not arouse his interest at all.

He had a fair complexion and looked refined and skinny. By just looking at his body, it would give one an impression that he was too weak to throw a punch. Even so, when he stood there without moving, he radiated an air of grandeur and prestige even though he was not angry.

This person was none other than Ning Fan who had just entered the Internal Endless Sea!

He was already done with his affairs in the External Endless Sea. Now, it had been three days since he entered the Internal Endless Sea.

As he was passing by this deserted island, his eyes flashed. He noticed that there were some hidden remains on that island and discovered that it used to be a dwelling place of an Early Divine Transformation Realm junior.

At first, the remains of an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator did not intrigue him. However, when he spread his spirit sense and scanned through the area, he found out that there were a few types of pill recipes which piqued his interest to drop by.

The treasures within the five stone rooms including the storage pouch of the deceased Divine Transformation Realm cultivator which barely had anything could not attract Ning Fan's attention.

It was unknown where this departed cultivator got those ancient pill recipes from. Most of them were recipes of Third Revolution pills. Only a few of them were Fourth Revolution pill recipes. Additionally, there were also three ancient pill recipes of Fifth Revolution pills.

Of all the pill recipes he found, only the three ancient pill recipes of Fifth Revolution pills could slightly gain his interest.

Especially one of the three recipes which contained the steps to concoct a pill named Consciousness Repairing Pill. It is a type of pill that heals the injuries of a cultivator's sea of consciousness. It was a Low-Grade Fifth Revolution pill.

Ning Fan also knew a few types of pill recipes that specialized in healing one's sea of consciousness. However, the Fourth Revolution pill recipes were of slightly lower grades while the Fifth Revolution Pill recipes required a few types of main ingredients that he did not have. Moreover, those main ingredients had already gone extinct in the cultivation world.

As for this Consciousness Repairing Pill, although its medicinal effect might not be as good as those that he knew, the main ingredients of concocting the pill were rather easy to find.

Since Ning Fan had obtained this pill recipe by accident, he could now gather some spiritual medicines and continue to help the female corpse recover her sea of consciousness.

"Little You'er's primordial spirit is already stable. Even if she still does not wake up, her life will not be in danger. Weiliang's Sea of Consciousness is still recovering. At the same time, I can concoct some pills to help her in her recovery..."

Ning Fan kept the pill recipe away and casually looked at the storage pouch which was tied to the waist of the withered skeleton. He shook his head and then walked up to the skeleton to take the belongings of that deceased cultivator.

Although this person is too poor, it's a shame to be wasteful.

"Little Cucumber, I have already chased those people away. How do you plan to thank me?!"

“Light...They...are...gone...”

After a short while, the female corpse and Yue Lingkong returned to the stone room. The female corpse was still wearing an expressionless face whereas Yue Lingkong seemed a little impatient.

Both of their injuries had already healed for quite some time. Since Ning Fan was going to enter the Internal Endless Sea, he could bring the two of them with him.

Yue Lingkong’s cultivation base was still at the Late Divine Transformation Realm. She could probably regain her original cultivation base after overthrowing her second primordial spirit when she returns to the Divine Space Island.

As for the female corpse, her spiritual intelligence seemed to have grown compared to before. Her cultivation realm was also on the verge of breaking through to the Late Divine Transformation Realm.

If the key to Luo You’s recovery was to heal her primordial spirit, then the crux of the female corpse’s recovery would most likely be repairing her sea of consciousness.

“Do we still need to say thanks to each other?!”

Ning Fan stroked the face of the female corpse which did not have the normal body temperature of a living person as he spoke with a mischievous tone and then shifted his gaze to Yue Lingkong.

“I have only slept with you once. Thus, our relationship is not as deep as you think. When it’s time to express thanks, you still have to do so. Now, please hurry up and help me fight my way back to the Divine Space Island and teach my second primordial spirit a good lesson! I already can’t wait any longer!”

“Fine.”

Without any hesitation, Ning Fan accepted her request. Yue Lingkong was a little stunned. She did not know since when he had become so easygoing.

“Give me the map of the Internal Endless Sea. I will then bring you back to your Divine Space Island.”

“The map of the Internal Endless Sea? Well, I can give you that for sure. However, are you prepared to travel to Divine Space Island on your own?” Yue Lingkong asked with a strange look on her face.

“Is there an alternative?”

“The Divine Space Island is situated at the deepest part of the northern domain of the internal sea. It’s at least seven billion li* (500m per li) away from our current location. With your travelling speed, it is going to take you a few months or even more to reach there even if you travel without rest. However, I have a way that can help you reach the Divine Space Island within just one month!”

“Oh? What way is that?”

“The moon portal! The subordinate forces of my Divine Space Island are built with moon portals. When I went out for trips in the past, I could use the moon portals to instantly move to the next island. I didn’t need to rush my journey at all... Mm. A single moon portal allows one to travel approximately three hundred million li* (500m per li) at a time.”

“If that’s the case, we have to go to the subordinate forces of the Divine Space Island next, don’t we?”

Even though Ning Fan had never seen a moon portal before, it sounded very similar to a teleportation formation to him.

Since he now had such a convenient tool, if he chooses not to use it, he is really a fool.

“Mm... It has already been twenty plus years since the tragedy of the Divine Space Island. The forces which used to be under my control in the past probably have already been divided and swallowed by others. However, the moon portals should still be around... Other than me, no one is able to pass through or destroy that portal.”

Yue Lingkong nodded her head but her face was filled with a hint of sadness. However, she immediately concealed it at the next second, not wanting to let Ning Fan see it.

Then, she took out a jade slip and placed it against her glabella. She closed her eyes and imprinted her memories of the map of the Endless Sea within it. Afterwards, she handed it to Ning Fan.

Two hours later, Ning Fan had memorized all the details within the map. He pulled the two ladies into his arms and left.

Looking at the familiar Internal Endless Sea, Yue Lingkong's eyebrows were tightly knitted together. The scenes of her past vividly surfaced in her mind...

In the past, she was still a supreme being of the Internal Endless Sea, a frightening female tyrant. Today, however, she was only left with the body of a little girl. She could not help but feel a little depressed.

The expression on her face obviously did not evade Ning Fan's keen eyesight. He remained silent but internally, he was determined to help her take back the Divine Space Island.

The female corpse blinked her large bright eyes but her expression was slightly vacant and tranquil. There was neither joy nor sadness on her face.

To Ning Fan, however, it was pitiful to see that look on her face.

He had already made up his mind. Since they were going to travel using the moon portals, he might as well purchase some spiritual medicines in every place they stop by and prepare to refine the Consciousness Repairing Pill.

The nearest subordinate force of the Divine Space Island was called Tianqi Island. It was a medium scale island in the internal sea.

The lord of the island was an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. He once joined forces with the Divine Space Island. Yes. Everything was already history.

Twenty plus years ago, a massive change happened to the Divine Space Island. Ever since that incident, the island was sealed and no one knew whether the lord of the Divine Space Island, Yue Lingkong, was still alive or had died.

The Divine Space Island which once had the greatest influence among the seven venerated beings of the internal sea then declined.

The subordinated forces under its control broke away. They were either forced to do so by an external influence or dispersed on their own.

“Little Cucumber, have you been betrayed before...?”

“This place was once my territory...”

Outside Tianqi Island, Ning Fan stopped and sensed that Yue Lingkong who was in his arms became even more flustered when they got closer to the island.

Her tone sounded a little depressed. No matter how boyish and careless she might usually be, the feeling of being betrayed was certainly not good.

She had obviously broken through to the Void Refinement Realm but her second primordial spirit seized everything from her and even her seven close disciples betrayed her.

If she was still the previous Yue Lingkong, she would mercilessly kill all of the traitors without feeling a hint of sadness.

However, after she had been by Ning Fan’s side for quite some time, her heart also softened a little.

“If you don’t betray me, I will also not betray you.”

Ning Fan’s expression remained unchanged and spoke indifferently.

Even though his words were simple and brief, Yue Lingkong's mood became slightly better.

"Very well. Remember your words. If you betray me one day, I will definitely not forgive you. Let's enter the island!"

Her weakness was consoled by Ning Fan with a simple sentence.

Now, her heart was filled with absolute dominion again like how she was during her era as a female tyrant.

Apparently, Tianqi Island was on a lockdown. Its defensive formation light was activated, prohibiting anyone from entering the island.

However, a cold smile formed on Yue Lingkong's face. She paid no attention to this formation light at all. She clenched her fist and hurled a punch on the formation light.

At the next moment, that layer of defensive formation light shattered. Everyone on the island was terrified!

"Who dares to intrude us?! The lord of Tianqi Island is discussing important matters with an elder from the 'main clan'. The island is closed. No cultivator is allowed to enter..." Numerous cultivators of Tianqi Island soared into the sky. Their eyes emanated fear and alertness.

The grand formation of the Tianqi Island was a Low-Grade Divine Transformation Realm grand formation. Other than Divine Transformation Realm old monsters, no one would be able to break it with a single punch!

They unquestionably felt dreadful of Yue Lingkong but that was it.

After all, a powerful clan was backing Tianqi Island. Even if Divine Transformation Realm old monsters came to Tianqi Island to create trouble, they would certainly land themselves in a predicament.

“Get lost! How dare you to even stand in my way?!” Yue Lingkong spoke angrily. All of a sudden, millions of rays of moonlight appeared in the bright clear sky.

When the rays of moonlight scattered, the faces of countless cultivators there were filled with absolute terror. All of them recognized that technique.

Then, a panic-stricken voice which belonged to an elderly man echoed from the golden hall on the center of the island. It carried an aura force at the Early Divine Transformation Realm.

“The Scattering Moon Technique! You’re a member of the Divine Space Island! No. You are... Venerated Moon!”

An elderly man who was dressed in brocade robes hurriedly flew out from the golden palace and rose into the sky. He was panicking. When he looked at Yue Lingkong, his eyes trembled with fear.

Divine Space Island. This name was too influential! He, the old man of Tianqi Island, had once surrendered to the Divine Space Island. Hence, he knew very well how terrifying the Divine Space Island was!

It can’t be wrong. Only a few Divine Transformation Realm experts of the Divine Space Island are able to use this Moon Scattering Technique.

And the only person who is able to display this technique to such an extent was Yue Lingkong!

The elderly man began to realize that the petite female child before his eyes was very likely the lord of the Divine Space Island from the rumors!

Even though he was once a subordinate of the Divine Space Island, he had never seen Yue Lingkong’s face before. This time, it was his first time seeing it with his own eyes.

He spread his spirit sense again and placed his attention on Ning Fan and the female corpse who were behind Yue Lingkong.

With the elderly man's cultivation base, he was unable to sense Ning Fan's qi at all. He only felt that this person's appearance looked rather familiar. However, he did not think of him as a Divine Transformation Realm expert.

On the other hand, he also could not clearly see through Yue Lingkong's cultivation base and had normally thought that the latter was still a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert. Thus, he naturally was extremely terrified.

When the elderly man noticed the female corpse, he was filled with fear once again. It was because he realized that the female corpse was a Mid Divine Transformation Realm corpse devil!

The elderly man in brocade robes was utterly horrified. He did not know why Venerated Moon who had gone missing for many years would descend on Tianqi Island bringing a Mid Divine Transformation Realm corpse devil. Could it be that she has come to take action against him for breaking away from the Divine Space Island?

Beside that elderly man stood another black-robed elderly man who emanated a Peak Divine Transformation Realm aura. He, however, could see through Yue Lingkong's cultivation base at first glance and spoke with an eccentric tone.

"You are Yue Lingkong?"

"Who are you?!" Yue Lingkong knitted her brows. No one had ever dared to call her name directly in the years when she still ruled the internal sea.

"I'm Elder Hei Yi1[1], one of the six elders of the Six-Winged Clan! Yue Lingkong, we, the Six-Winged Clan, don't care whether you are dead or alive. Tianqi Island is already under our control. If you still want to come to make trouble, don't blame this old man for being merciless and eliminating you. Currently, you are only at the Late Divine Transformation Realm. You are not my match!"

Hiss

Countless cultivators of Tianqi Island sucked in a cold breath.

They were already astonished to know that Yue Lingkong was still alive. When they heard that she had regressed to the Late Divine Transformation Realm, they were even more surprised.

Now, Yue Lingkong's face had the exact same expression as Weiliang.

It was very rare for her to be astonished. But evidently, the identity of the black-robed elderly man made her afraid.

"Get lost!"

The elderly man in black robes made a stomp. His aura force vigorously spread out like a huge mountain was falling down on the ground. It was so forceful that even Yue Lingkong could only regain her balance after retreating several steps. Blood trickled down from the corners of her mouth. That impact had slightly injured her.

With Yue Lingkong's current cultivation base, she was still slightly stronger than an ordinary Peak Divine Transformation Realm if she gave her all.

However, her aura force was a bit inferior to that of the black-robed elderly man. This undoubtedly showed that the strength of the latter was incredible.

The words he spoke were filled with contempt and humiliation.

That black-robed elderly man did not put the Divine Space Island in his eyes at all, much less Yue Lingkong who was now a Late Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. Naturally, it was impossible for him to regard the Mid Divine Transformation Realm female corpse with respect.

As for Ning Fan, not one of them was able to tell how strong he was.

Seeing that the black-robed elderly man could force Yue Lingkong to back off with just a single step, the elderly man in brocade robes who was originally very afraid of Yue Lingkong felt relieved.

“The Venerated Moon of the past was extremely strong. No Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert was qualified to stand toe to toe with her at all. Today, she had fallen to such a terrible state. Apparently, the incident that had happened to the Divine Space Island was extremely serious. It seems like joining the Six-Winged Clan had been a wise choice. I don’t have to be worried at all about the members of Divine Space Island who will come back to settle some old scores at a convenient time.”

The elderly man of Tianqi Island felt a sense of relief, as if the heavy stone weighing down on his heart was lifted. His fear towards the Divine Space Island instantly dissipated.

At that moment, however, an astonishing scene that neither of them had ever expected happened!

Ning Fan whom no one had paid any attention from the beginning until now suddenly walked forward with gentle steps and stood in front of Yue Lingkong.

He reached out one of his large hands and clawed at the air. An unimaginable ripping force shredded all the aura force of the black-robed elderly man with ease.

Puke

The black-robed elderly man immediately unceasingly coughed out blood. His physical body was nearly torn apart by the immense ripping force!

His face was filled with shock. He felt that the young man who was standing in front of him was so strong that he made him feel fear instinctively!

“Who are you! I am the Sixth Elder of the Six-Winged Clan. How dare you even lay a finger on me?!”

“Six-Winged Clan? Never heard of it...”

Ning Fan’s face was expressionless. He made a step forward and dashed towards the elderly man’s face with an incredible speed. He grasped the latter’s neck with one of his hands and lifted him up.

“How dare you hurt my woman?”

“Who...are...you...”

“Zhou Ming.”

Those two bone-chilling words immediately turned into a raging tempest that spread throughout Tianqi Island.

Zhou Ming!

Those two words were the name of a terrifying devil of the Endless Sea!

Even though not many people in the internal sea recognized Ning Fan’s appearance, no one had any doubts regarding the authenticity of the words that he said just now.

This man must be Zhou Ming! Other than Zhou Ming, who has the strength to kill Elder Hei Yi in an instant?!

“Zhou Ming! Stop! Don’t kill a member of the Six-Winged Clan!”

Just as Ning Fan was about to finish off Hei Yi, Yue Lingkong bit her lower lip and warned reluctantly.

She was a proud and arrogant woman. She really wished that Ning Fan could kill Hei Yi right away. However, she knew how powerful the Six-Winged Clan was. She did not want Ning Fan to provoke a formidable enemy.

“Just let him go... The Six-Winged Clan is being ruled over by an Early Void Refinement Realm expert...” She explained so grudgingly but she could not do anything to Hei Yi but to spare him and forget about what had happened.

Even Yue Lingkong also had a force that she was unwilling to offend in the internal sea.

In the past, the Six-Winged Clan was one of the Four Clans of the Hidden Sea. The four of them were the previous lords of the Endless Sea. However, they were all suppressed by Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou². Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou was previously called Thunder Emperor Bu Zhou. The name had been changed to better suit the context.²[2] alone!

“Really? You should tell me earlier.”

Ning Fan shook his head. He had never heard of the Six-Winged Clan before.

However, since he had already hurt Hei Yi now, it was certain that he had already offended the Six-Winged Clan. Whether he chooses to kill or spare Hei Yi, he would still displease the Six-Winged Clan.

As such, it would be better to use the most brutal and ferocious way to kill Hei Yi so that the Six-Winged Clan would not dare to seek revenge on him.

Hei Yi of course had no idea what Ning Fan was thinking. When he saw that Ning Fan did not dare to act recklessly after the latter had heard the reputation of the Six-Winged Clan, he thought Ning Fan was scared. He thought Ning Fan no longer had the courage to hurt him. Thus, some of his anger and hatred came back to him.

“Humph! Zhou Ming! Regardless of who you are, be it the revered elder of the Rain Palace or the Venerated Eighth of the Internal Endless Sea, you should bear in mind that there are beings that you can’t provoke living deep beneath this sea domain! Just so you know, the great elder of my Six-Winged Clan is an Early Void Refinement Realm! He can crush you as easily as squashing an ant!”

“Is that so...?” Ning Fan remained unaffected but his eyes flashed with a cold light.

There is always someone like that in the world. When you tolerate them, they will think that you are soft and weak and treat you like a pushover.

As for Ning Fan, he was never a person who can put up with this kind of folly.

“Puppets, appear!”

He patted his storage pouch and summoned his three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets.

The Six-Winged Clan? A clan that is being ruled by a Void Refinement Realm expert? Killing Hei Yi would displease the Six-Winged Clan?

If the Six-Winged Clan finds out that one of their elders, Hei Yi, has offended a person who possessed three Void Refinement Realm puppets, would they still be bold enough to seek revenge on Ning Fan?

No! Not only would they not dare to hold Ning Fan accountable, but they would also have to humbly apologize to him!

Ning Fan did not originally plan on showing his trump cards so easily. However, if he continues on pretending to be weak, he would have to suffer some unnecessary losses as the Six-Winged Clan would think that he is a pushover and might play some other tricks.

Instead of pretending to be a pig to eat the tiger, he would rather pretend to be a tiger that kills the pig!

“No. Impossible! How could you have three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets?! This is utterly impossible!” Hei Yi’s face grimaced hideously due to extreme shock and terror.

Bang

Ning Fan no longer cared about Hei Yi’s words. He strengthened his grip and destroyed Hei Yi’s physical body, leaving only a black primordial spirit. After sealing it, he kept it into his storage pouch for the moment.

“Enter the island!”

Ning Fan said coldly. However, his voice was filled with an unimaginably strong baleful qi which made the cultivators of the island feel chills so cold that they froze to their core.

No one... dared to stop him!

A shocking news that would strike everyone's heart with fear would circulate within the internal sea with terrifying speed.

Revered Ming, Zhou Ming, had entered the Internal Endless Sea with three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets!

He was unstoppable!

...

Half a day later, in the Six-Winged Clan which was located in the kingdom within the sea a million zhang* (3.33m per zhang) beneath the hidden ocean.

The faces of each of the old men were filled with rage as they had received news of Hei Yi's death.

However, they were not angry at Ning Fan... In fact, they were angry at the fact that Hei Yi had actually offended such a vicious person!

If Ning Fan did not have three Void Refinement Realm puppets, the great elder would never mind eliminating him using his Void Refinement Realm strength. Even if Ning Fan was a revered elder of the Rain Palace, he would not be scared either.

However, Ning Fan's trump cards made him afraid.

"Great Elder! This Zhou Ming possesses three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets. In the internal sea, who is able to restrain him other than the Zhou Family?! It's hateful that Hei Yi actually offended

such a vicious person in the name of our clan. Great Elder, please make a final decision as soon as possible to offer an apology to Revered Ming!”

To them, there was no other alternative other than asking for forgiveness from Ning Fan!

Since Ning Fan had three Void Refinement Realm puppets, he had enough strength to annihilate the entire Six-Winged Clan on his own!

How could they afford to make such a malevolent person as their enemy?!

Chapter 402 A Single Move!

Venerated Moon had returned while Revered Ming had entered the internal sea.

News of him having three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets had spread across the Endless Sea like a typhoon.

All of a sudden, Ning Fan had become the person whom they wanted to provoke the least on the surface realm of the Endless Sea.

Among the eight venerated beings of the Internal Endless Sea, nearly no one could rival Ning Fan’s prestige.

On Tianqi Island, the elder who was ruling over the island was still in a state of shock. Hei Yi, a dignified Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert, was literally crushed to death with a single hand right before his eyes by Ning Fan. The former did not even have the strength to retaliate at all.

He could not help but shudder at the thought of the cold and vacant eyes of the three spiritual puppets. He also could not imagine how and why Ning Fan would possess three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets!

Ning Fan later planted a demon seal on him and took control over this island by force and returned it to Yue Lingkong.

Tianqi Island's elder did not dare to resist!

The Six-Winged Clan remained silent without taking action!

Cultivators who heard of that incident quickly searched for Ning Fan's appearance to avoid offending him when they meet him in the future in the internal sea.

Furthermore, there were also people who were secretly guessing where the three spiritual puppets came from.

It had been rumored that after Ning Fan joined the Great Heaven Palace and became a revered elder, he received a gift from Yun Tianjue.

Naturally, they think that the three Void Refinement Realm puppets were somehow connected to Yun Tianjue. All of them thought that the puppets were a gift from him.

As such, no one had any doubts about the background of the spiritual puppets.

Moreover, when they thought that Yun Tianjue had given Ning Fan the spiritual puppets, even the hidden experts of the Zhou Family were unwilling to mess with him.

Three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets made people dreadful.

Yun Tianjue's protection made people fearful!

Ever since that incident, Ning Fan did not summon his spiritual puppets in public anymore. Thus, the fact that the true identities of the puppets which were originally Realm Beasts was not exposed.

However, even if someone finds out about it, no one would be brave enough to question where the spiritual puppets had come from. They would at most think that Yun Tianjue was the one who killed the Realm Beasts and turned them into spiritual puppets judging from how merciless and brutal he was.

Ning Fan spent the entire day gathering spiritual medicine on Tianqi Island.

Before coming to Tianqi Island, he was actually prepared to buy spiritual medicine using money. However, since he had already conquered the island, there was certainly no need for him to spend a single piece of immortal jade.

He literally emptied the medicine storage of the Tianqi Island. He obtained quite a lot of medicinal ingredients from there that can be used for concocting and refining the Consciousness Repairing Pill.

After he summoned his spiritual puppets during that clash earlier, what he did had not only intimidated the Six-Winged Clan but also borrowed the prestige of Yun Tianjue.

Hence, no one would try to plot against Ning Fan, unless they were his bitter enemies.

At the peak of Feiyue Mountain^[1] located at the southern part of the island stood a man and two women.

They were silently waiting for the dusk to fall and the moon to rise. The moonlight would then condense into the moon portal.

The moon portal that Yue Lingkong told them about could only be used when it was night time.

Now, only the first quarter moon was up in the sky. They had to wait until the third quarter moon rose and only then could they borrow the power of the moon to summon the moon portal.

“The moonlight forms the portal. The portal appears in mid-air. Prajna Polo. Traverse the space like a flash of light...”

Yue Lingkong muttered some incantations while her fingers moved rapidly. Traces of moonlight began to coil around her tender fingers.

Amidst the dark sky, the shape of a portal which radiated the color of moonlight gradually emerged. It looked indistinct, very indistinct. It had been left here by Yue Lingkong in the past.

The Moon Portal Technique was one of Yue Lingkong's trump cards. It was from the inheritance of the Immortal Concubine Zang Yue[2].

If Yue Lingkong was at her peak, she could use the power of the moon to condense a door and directly open it to travel somewhere.

Unfortunately, the current her could only make use of the moon portal which she had condensed in the past.

"Moon consciousness. The Moon Portal Technique... Your techniques are indeed extraordinary!"

Ning Fan was a little amazed. Yue Lingkong's divine veins were somewhat profound.

"Tsk. No matter how extraordinary they are, I'm not as strong as you. Little Cucumber, you really like causing trouble. As soon as you stepped forward, you just eliminated Hei Yi. And you even summoned your three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets. I suppose no one in the internal sea will dare to offend you anymore."

Yue Lingkong uttered with a slight tone of criticism and envy. Even though she was known as the female tyrant in the past, she did not have the guts to kill one of the six elders of the Six-Winged Clan.

"The Six-Winged Clan. What's their background...?" Ning Fan still took the initiative to ask.

"Do you know about the Four Clans of the Hidden Sea?" Yue Lingkong sounded a little hesitant. The Six-Winged Clan was a dark force in the internal sea. Not many people were aware of its existence.

“No. I haven’t heard of them before...”

“The Four Clans of the Hidden Sea were the rulers of the Endless Sea before the appearance of Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou. The four clans are all devil clans!”

“Devil clans? If that’s the case, it’s a little similar to the Giant Devil Clan was previously known as Giant Devil Sect. The name had been changed to better suit the context.Giant Devil Clan[3].” Ning Fan muttered thoughtfully.

“The Giant Devil Clan was originally one of the four clans. However, it eventually surrendered to the Thunder Sovereign. The other three clans are still being suppressed one million zhang* (3.33m per zhang) beneath the sea domain up until today.”

Yue Lingkong frowned.

This was a secret. However, it would not cause any harm by telling him about it.

Then, she continued.

“Among the Four Clans of the Hidden Sea, other than the Giant Devil Clan which joined the Thunder Sovereign, the remaining three clans are the Six-Winged Clan, the Mist Horn Clan and the Ghost Eye Clan. The Void Refinement Realm predecessor of the Giant Devil Clan died a long time ago during an expedition led by the Thunder Sovereign. The Giant Devil Clan today is unable to compare with the other three clans at all. The Six-Winged Clan is the weakest among the three clans. There is only one Void Refinement Realm expert overseeing it. The Mist Horn Clan is stronger and it has a total of three Void Refinement Realm experts. One of them has even attained the Mid Void Refinement Realm. As for the Ghost Eye Clan...”

When she talked about the Ghost Eye Clan, even the little face of this female tyrant was filled with solemnity.

“Long ago, a Void Fragmentation Realm expert was born in the Ghost Eye Clan. That person was the previous overlord of the Endless Sea. Eventually, that individual was killed by the Thunder Sovereign... Even so, the Ghost Eye Clan must not be provoked!”

Yue Lingkong's tone became unprecedentedly serious.

Even though Ning Fan had three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets, she would not let Ning Fan mess up with Ghost Eye Clan.

It doesn't matter if he messes with the Six-Winged Clan or the Mist Horn Clan. The Ghost Eye Clan, however, was extremely terrifying...

"Little Cucumber, the internal sea is not as simple as you think. You can cause troubles. However, you must never offend the Zhou Family and the Ghost Eye Clan..." Yue Lingkong emphasized once more.

"Are you worried about me?"

Ning Fan gave her a faint smile. However, beneath his smile, there was a hint of seriousness.

He had never belittled the internal sea. He just looked down on the Six-Winged Clan.

"Why would I be worried about you? Do you think I will give you a special reminder like this if you didn't offend the Six-Winged Clan because of me?" Yue Lingkong knitted her eyebrows and stopped talking. Ning Fan also did not tease her anymore. He placed his palm on her shoulder and healed her wounds using the power of the black stars.

The moon portal was gradually forming. It was only completely formed when it was already late at night and the third quarter moon appeared.

As soon as they stepped into the portal, they would then traverse a distance of three hundred million li* (500 per li), arriving at the next force which was once under the Divine Space Island.

"Little Cucumber, we can go now..." Yue Lingkong unnaturally shook her shoulders to shake off Ning Fan's hands. She moved her small foot forward and was about to go through the portal.

However, just as she made a leap, Ning Fan pulled her petite body back and held her tightly in his embrace.

“Little Cucumber! Don’t delay any longer!” Yue Lingkon gave him a straight face.

“Wait. We have a visitor.”

Ning Fan let go of Yue Lingkong and the female corpse and gathered them behind him. Then, he faced the south of the mountain and stood with both of his hands clasped behind his back.

One hundred thousand li* (500m per li) away in that direction, a vague silver shadow eerily loomed and dashed towards them at an incredible speed.

That person could travel across a distance of nearly one hundred and fifty thousand li* (500m per li) for every dash he made.

Just as Ning Fan’s voice fell, that silver shadow had already arrived at the peak of the mountain. Then, it shimmered into an old man in silver robes.

That elderly man had Early Void Refinement Realm cultivation base.

He had six silver wings on his back!

As soon as that elderly man revealed himself, an extremely obscure spirit sense aimed at Ning Fan. It obviously harbored bad intentions.

It felt as if that individual wanted to directly subdue Ning Fan with his spirit sense without giving the latter a chance to summon his spiritual puppets.

“Who are you?!”

Ning Fan's eyes turned grim.

This person's speed is far beyond mine. But his spirit sense is just nearly the same as mine.

Trying to land a sneak attack on me using his Early Void Refinement Realm spirit sense? Impossible!

He made a stomp and black sword sense suddenly encircled his body. The elderly man felt a sharp pain in his spirit sense and immediately retracted it. His eyes were filled with astonishment.

"You have a strong spirit sense! I suppose the level of your spirit sense is already on par with mine. It's no wonder you are able to control three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets at the same time!"

"You are quite extraordinary too. By flying with your six wings, you can travel up to one hundred and fifty thousand li* (500m per li) every time. If you sacrifice your blood essence and force yourself to travel at the fastest speed possible, I suppose you would be able to travel three hundred thousand li* (500m per li) at a time. With such an incredible speed, I believe you must be extremely confident of your capabilities. You must be thinking that I won't be able to catch you even if I summon my three Void Refinement spiritual puppets, right? However, do you believe that I don't have the means to make you stay even without summoning my spiritual puppets?!"

Ning Fan made an incisive remark. Then, he withdrew his black sense. He could already guess the identity of the individual who had come to pay them a sudden visit.

His tone changed. When he unleashed all of his baleful qi, the bright and clear moon was instantly dyed red by the baleful qi, becoming a blood-red moon.

Hiss

The silver-robed elderly man was astonished once again.

He could not imagine a Divine Transformation Realm junior actually having a baleful qi which was tens of times stronger than his own!

Judging from the intensity of Ning Fan's baleful qi, he had taken the lives of at least one thousand Divine Transformation Realm cultivators.

No. It's even more than that!

Within his baleful qi, there was a trace which was especially intense... A cultivator would only have that trace of baleful qi after killing a Void Refinement Realm being!

At first, the elderly man bore malice towards Ning Fan. He intended to sneak attack Ning Fan, thinking that the latter would be caught off guard. However, all of his efforts were futile. Only then did he give up the thought of performing another sneak attack.

However, when he heard Ning Fan's warning later claiming that he could make him stay where he was currently at depending only on his own capabilities, the elderly man certainly did not believe it. He only thought that Ning Fan was merely boasting.

But the one thousand traces of Divine Transformation Realm baleful qi and one Void Refinement Realm baleful qi that Ning Fan released made the silver-robed elderly man no longer have any doubts in the authenticity of his words.

This man is capable of killing a Void Refinement Realm being! Besides, judging from the concentration of his baleful qi, he took that Void Refinement Realm expert's life without using any external items or force to assist him. Aside from that, it was done with a single fatal blow!

When a person kills others with the help of an outsider or the battle went on for quite some time, it's impossible for that individual to carry such a deep and immense baleful qi!

"My young friend, please calm down. I am Xuan Yi[4], the great elder of the Six-Winged Clan! I came here tonight bearing no ill will!"

"Oh. It's Great Elder Xuan. I'm sorry for not recognizing you just now. Please excuse me for my lack of manners! I wonder what noble errand brought the Great Elder here at such a late hour. Could it be that the Great Elder has come to condemn me for my crime?!"

Ning Fan's face was expressionless. However, he was sneering internally.

It was not true that Xuan Yi did not harbor any malice. In fact, he was intimidated by Ning Fan's baleful qi which made him not dare to act on that intention.

Since Ning Fan was brave enough to reveal his spiritual puppets, he was obviously unafraid of letting others know about it, much less being sneak-attacked by Void Refinement Realm experts.

As a matter of fact, his combat power was already strong enough to battle against a Void Refinement Realm expert. However, he could at most protect himself from being defeated without being able to gain victory as he had to refrain himself from using his sovereign qi.

"My young friend, you must be joking. I am already fully aware of the incident that had happened during the day. You're not at fault. The one who was in the wrong is, of course, the member of my Six-Winged Clan, Hei Yi. When Venerated Moon went missing in the past, the outside world has been spreading the news of her death. I didn't know that she is actually still with us in this world. Thus, I made a bold decision to conquer hundreds of islands including Tianqi Island. This is our first mistake. Then, Hei Yi acted on his own and clashed with Venerated Moon. His self-absorbed act injured Venerated Moon and it was an utter disrespect to Revered Ming's woman. This is our second mistake. Evidently, Hei Yi brought the trouble to himself and he deserved to be killed by Revered Ming."

"Who said that I am this little cucumber's woman?!" Yue Lingkong tried to argue. However, Ning Fan secretly pinched her wrist and shook his head, signaling her to quiet down for a while.

"If the Great Elder has something to say, you may go straight to the point." Ning Fan indifferently uttered.

The muddy eyes of Xuan Yi flashed with a hint of struggle. He clenched his teeth, cupped his fists and slightly bowed towards Ning Fan.

"Actually, I have come here with two requests. Firstly, I hope that the misunderstanding between Revered Ming and the Six-Winged Clan can be resolved. Revered Ming must not take your anger out on my Six-Winged Clan because of Hei Yi's wrongdoings. As compensation, I will return each and every island which used to be under the Divine Space Island in the past. Secondly, I have heard that Revered Ming has yet to eradicate Hei Yi's primordial spirit. May I ask Revered Ming to return his primordial spirit

to me. If Revered Ming agrees, I will sincerely express my appreciation towards Revered Ming on behalf of the Six-Winged Clan for your generosity!”

The female corpse was staring at the moon with an indifferent face as usual. It seemed like whatever that was happening around her had nothing to do with her. There were only Ning Fan and her in her world.

As for Yue Lingkong, however, she was so surprised that her jaw dropped a bit. What had she seen? The Early Void Refinement Realm great elder of the Six-Winged Clan was asking forgiveness from Ning Fan?

Even though the great elder did not act very humbly and did not lower his voice, it was already extremely rare for him to make requests, give compensation and even bow as a gesture of courtesy.

Which of those who were able to attain the Void Refinement Realm was not arrogant and haughty? Ning Fan certainly had a great face that he could make a Void Refinement Realm expert to bow and apologize.

“Since the Six-Winged Clan had seized the forces under the Divine Space Island, returning them is something you should do. It can’t be considered as compensation. As for Hei Yi’s primordial spirit, it’s useless to me. It’s not impossible for me to return it to you. However, you have to show me some sincerity!”

Ning Fan’s eyes turned serious. He was not a young brat who had just entered the cultivation world. This Void Refinement Realm expert was a little too presumptuous to think that this matter could be resolved by bowing and verbally apologizing.

If there are benefits, Ning Fan would naturally let the Six-Winged Clan off the hook. He had too many things to handle. Thus, he was lazy to deal with the Six-Winged Clan any further.

If there are no benefits, he would not mind annihilating the entire Six-Winged Clan!

Apparently, Xuan Yi had yet to have a clear grasp of his current position in this situation.

Did he think that he was giving Ning Fan enough face by negotiating with him face to face?

No. He was not on an equal footing with Ning Fan.

Ning Fan had the capabilities to eliminate the entire Six-Winged Clan whereas he could at most ask for forgiveness from him.

“Humph! What kind of sincerity does Fellow Daoist want?!” Xuan Yi’s face darkened.

“I heard Yue’er saying that there’s a stone platform in your clan which is called the Reviving Platform. It has a unique healing effect on physical wounds and the wounds on the Sea of Consciousness of a cultivator. My wife’s Sea of Consciousness has some injuries. I intend to borrow the Reviving Platform to use it.”

“Impossible! According to the ancestral teachings of our clan, no member of a foreign clan or race is allowed to use the Reviving Platform!” Xuan Yi refused immediately, not allowing any concessions for this matter.

“What if I insist?!” Ning Fan’s tone was filled with a hint of menace.

“One move... If you are able to make me retreat for half a step, I can lend you the Reviving Platform once... This is also based on the ancestral teachings of our clan!”

Xuan Yi’s eyes became even more solemn.

He felt that he had the need to let Ning Fan know how strong he was!

Even though he had shown tolerance towards Ning Fan, he was still forced to ask for forgiveness from the latter due to the pressure from the members within his clan.

He felt that he had already given Ning Fan enough face by bowing and apologizing. But Ning Fan was going overboard!

“A single move? Alright!”

Ning Fan touched his glabella and the Separation Slayer Sword appeared in his hand. Under the moonlight, the shadows of the sword multiplied.

From a single sword shadow, it became ten. Ten became a hundred. A hundred became a thousand and a thousand became ten thousand!

Ning Fan was comprehending the profound principle of turning one into ten thousand.

A terrifying sword qi was condensing in his body.

The Myriad Sword Style!

Xuan Yi's aura force became weak for a while. He suddenly had a feeling that he did not have one-hundred percent assurance of winning against Ning Fan.

“What level of sword qi is this?!”

Chapter 403 The Star Punishing Bow

It was Ning Fan's first time showing off the Myriad Sword Style ever since he had learned it.

This was a Void Fragmentation Realm sword technique. With his current level in the Dao of Swords, he could only comprehend one-tenth of it.

Even so, it was already stronger compared to ordinary Mortal Void Realm sword techniques even though Ning Fan was just casually using it without thinking about it.

Xuan Yi's old eyes stared at Ning Fan even more deeply. He found out that he could not see through the paths of Ning Fan's sword shadows with his eyes.

A strange and uneasy feeling rose within him, telling him that he would likely lose this battle.

"No! I am a Void Refinement Realm expert. How is it possible for me to lose to a Divine Transformation Realm junior?!"

Then, self-pride and arrogance overpowered his hesitation. His eyes flashed with determination. When he made a hand seal, the six silver wings on his back flapped at the same time, giving off rays of silver light which resembled starlight.

When he grabbed the silver light with one of his hands, the light immediately condensed into a long silver bow.

Holding the silver bow, Xuan Yi stood at the peak of Feiyue Mountain with an air of arrogance. He drew the string of the bow even though there was no physical arrow nocked on it.

However, as soon as the string was pulled, the starlight above the sky was drawn to the bow, forming into an arrow of starlight.

All of a sudden, the entire night sky began to tremble. It felt like if this arrow was fired, its power would be so great that it could destroy Tianqi Island in its entirety!

When the bow was aimed straight at Ning Fan, he felt like his blood veins were about to burn.

The eyes on his face which looked more serious now were filled with a bit of astonishment.

If he was not wrong, the technique of forming a bow using starlight really resembled the lost divine ability of the ancient fiendgods which was called the Star Punishing Bow!

However, when Xuan Yi displayed this technique, it seemed a little obsolete. Besides, Xuan Yi had not comprehended a starlight technique and did not have a natal star. Thus, perhaps not even one-thousandth of the original might of this technique could be activated when he's the one using it.

If it was a true ancient fiendgod who used this technique, they could shatter a star just by drawing a bow!

They could eliminate a small chiliocosm by firing an arrow!

The astonishment in Ning Fan's eyes turned into excitement.

This technique is certainly nice!

"This is the Star Punishing Bow, the fiendgod divine ability that was created by the ancestor of my Six-Winged Clan! Even though the might of this technique when I'm the one using it isn't even one-thousandth compared to when my ancestor uses it, you won't be able to withstand it! Let me offer you a piece of advice. Hurry up and summon your spiritual puppets. Otherwise, you will be killed by this technique!"

"Do you think so?!"

Ning Fan made a step forward and swung his Separation Slayer Sword in a small arc. The thousands of traces of sword shadows around him were all activated at the same moment!

Even though the sword had just arced slightly across the air, it seemed like it had sliced the darkness in half, bringing upon the far dawn. A desolate and solemn sword intent spread out from Ning Fan's body. At the next moment, it encompassed the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) on Tianqi Island!

Countless cultivators were instantly affected by the extremely impressive sword intent before they could even react. All of them were completely overwhelmed by the sword might which immobilized them!

On the island, only the lord of the island who was a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator retained his ability to move. However, when he sensed the terrifying sword intent on the outside world, he did not even have the courage to go out and find out what it was.

The current Ning Fan stood imposingly on the peak of Feiyu Mountain. His white robes fluttered in the wind and his long black hair danced wildly, making him look like an absolute devil.

When this technique was displayed by Yun Tianjue, the sword rays were as ferocious as dragons and as massive as clouds. However, when Ning Fan used it, it was desolate to a terrifying extent.

Below the moon which was dyed blood-red by Ning Fan's baleful qi, a huge cloud which was black like ink suddenly emerged. If one takes a closer look at it, they would discover that that black mass was not a cloud at all. Instead, it was sword qi!

The profound principle of turning one into ten thousand was not only about multiplying a sword shadow into ten thousand.

On top of the ten thousand traces of sword shadows, one could still continue on duplicating them. Like Yun Tianjue, he had literally applied the principle of ten thousand duplications again on the foundation of the ten thousand traces of sword shadows which he had conjured, producing one hundred million traces of sword shadows.

Theoretically speaking, as long as one has enough magic power, the one hundred million traces of swords could still be duplicated infinitely. There were basically no limitations at all in duplicating the sword shadows using this Myriad Sword Style.

Ning Fan had only comprehended one-tenth of this sword technique. He could not produce one hundred million traces of sword shadows but he had managed to make ten million traces of them!

The cloudlike black mass which covered the blood-red moon from everyone's view was none other than the sword shadows that Ning Fan had produced with a single sword!

When he lifted the sword in his hand, the black cloud occupying the vast night sky transformed into countless rays of moving sword light and was like a massive black dragon dancing in the air!

“Myriad Sword Style!”

The light of the sword flashed within Ning Fan’s eyes. When he pointed his sword at Xuan Yi, ten million sword shadows fell upon the latter in volleys like heavy rain, drowning him in a matter of seconds.

An immense feeling of danger instantly flowed across Xuan Yi’s body, urging him who was in a state of stupefaction to immediately let go of the string of his bow. An arrow of starlight was launched from the bow. This almost used up all of his magic power!

As soon as the silver bow was drawn, the hollow space within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) exploded into pieces!

After a loud bang, the Feiyue Mountain crumbled and half of Tianqi Island sank into the deep ocean!

Innumerable cultivators cried out in shock. None of them were injured or killed as they were only impacted by the waves of force. Even so, screams of fright and terror reverberated throughout the island

Who was it?! Who drew the bow and shot the arrow?! Whose arrow sank half of the island with that mighty force?!

No one had an answer! Under the concealment of ten million rays of sword light, no one was able to use their spirit sense to spy into the battle!

After Feiyue Mountain collapsed, Ning Fan saved the two women but they were directly pushed to the hollow space.

Facing the arrow ray which was whistling towards them, even Ning Fan felt a hint of danger.

It was already able to stir one’s soul even though Xuan Yi had only unleashed one-thousandth of the original might of the technique.

If it was really a true ancient fiendgod who used this technique, it would not be strange if that single arrow could wipe out the entire Rain World.

However, since Xuan Yi was the one who displayed this technique, it was far from enough to defeat Ning Fan!

Ten million black swords and a ray of arrow starlight clashed against each other in the middle of the sky.

The sword shadows disintegrated immediately one after another. Meanwhile, traces of starlight of the arrow began to diminish as well.

Xuan Yi's eyes were filled with surprise. Even though he had gone all-out to draw that bow, that single arrow did not bring him victory. It was as if his full-powered strike was on par with Ning Fan's technique.

Then, Ning Fan rotated the tip of his sword, intensifying his sword intent. His Immortal Entrapping Sword Intent then spread across the hollow space. At the next second, the might of the millions of sword shadows instantly doubled, engulfing the arrow of starlight.

Bang

Nine million sword shadows shattered and the arrow of starlight dispersed. Its remaining force scattered in all directions, causing heaven and earth to tremble!

The final one million sword shadows broke free from the resistance of the arrow and went straight to Xuan Yi at once.

Xuan Yi's expression changed greatly. He could not believe that his full-powered attack was actually slightly weaker than Ning Fan's technique!

Puke

One million sword shadows rushed at him in the blink of an eye. They were too fast. Xuan Yi could not avoid being barraged with this volley of sword shadows in his current exhausted state even though he had an incredible movement speed.

Despite the strength of his physical body as a Void Refinement Realm devil cultivator, he was immediately hurt by the one million sword shadows, causing him to cough out blood incessantly.

The silver light of his six silver wings became dim. Aside from that, there were even scars and wounds on them. His robes became tattered like a street beggar's as blood gushed out from the cuts on his body!

He looked at Ning Fan with horror. The might of his sword technique was just too terrifying!

An absurd feeling filled his heart. If Ning Fan breaks through to the Void Refinement Realm in the future and fights him with the same cultivation level, all he needs would be a single sword to take his life!

Even though this young man has yet to attain the Void Refinement Realm, it was already not difficult for him to be on equal grounds against me in the battle when he only had a single sword. Moreover, he was still a little stronger than me!

He is certainly very strong!

"You've lost!"

Ning Fan kept his sword and stood in mid-air while using his other hand to block the wind from the Void Realm for his two women.

A power was coiling around the tip of his finger. It was void power. Xuan Yi's eyes shone with even greater surprise.

Being able to control the power of the Void? At the very least, one has to be a cultivator who has passed the Void Inquiry Stage in order to do so!

Xuan Yi was only a cultivator of the Void Glimpse Stage.

Could it be that this man has actually succeeded in the Void Inquiry Stage?

Does it mean that he managed to gain the upper hand against me during our battle with just a single sword while having a part of his attention divided to take care of his two women?

If he was not preoccupied, even though the sword technique he displayed might not be able to kill me, it would not just inflict such shallow injuries on me!

At least... He might be able to sever one of my arms and wings!

"I concede defeat..." Xuan Yi revealed a disheartened look. The confidence he had at first while confronting Ning Fan was no longer there.

He had already used his strongest technique but still lost to Ning Fan's Myriad Sword Style. According to their promise, he had to give Ning Fan the right to use the Revival Platform.

"As promised, Fellow Daoist is allowed to use the Revival Platform. But... you must wait until one year later..."

"One year? This is not a part of our agreement." Ning Fan frowned, expressing a hint of displeasure.

"Fellow Daoist, please don't misunderstand. The activation of the Revival Platform requires a lot of preparations. Sacrificial offerings, formation techniques and so on. Each and every step is essential. Usually, we will only use this platform when the experts of our clan are grievously injured. Even if Fellow Daoist did not win against me just now, I will also have to wait after one year of preparation after bringing Hei Yi's primordial spirit back in order to use the power of the Revival Platform to reconstruct his body and treat his injuries..."

Xuan Yi hurriedly explained, worried that Ning Fan would misunderstand him for not keeping his promise.

Furthermore, he was clear on one thing now – the Six-Winged Clan did not have the qualifications to negotiate with Ning Fan on an equal footing at all.

Ning Fan's strength was already comparable to an ordinary Void Refinement Realm being and his means were even more terrifying.

Apart from that, if he calls out his three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets, it would not be difficult for him to eradicate the Six-Winged Clan!

The current Xuan Yi was no longer willing to offend Ning Fan anymore!

“Since the Revival Platform will need one year of preparation, I will head to the Six-Winged Clan a year later. However, if this is how it works, I suppose Fellow Daoist Xuan Yi still owes me a little more. Besides, your arrow has destroyed half of my Tianqi Island. Naturally, it will have to be compensated.”

“Compensations? Hehe. As long as Fellow Daoist's requests are reasonable, I'll try my best to fulfill them.” Xuan Yi smiled apologetically. There was no longer the brutality and haughtiness in him anymore. He did not even have any objections towards Ning Fan's requests.

What a joke! Since he had already promised to lend Ning Fan the Revival Platform which was the most important treasure of the Six-Winged Clan, how can he mind giving other things?

“I want... the Star Punishing Bow Technique!”

Once again, Ning Fan said something surprising which completely dumbfounded Xuan Yi after hearing his words.

Xuan Yi had never expected that Ning Fan would set his eyes on the ancestral secret technique of the Six-Winged Clan this time.

“This...” Xuan Yi felt troubled again.

“Is Fellow Daoist refusing?” Ning Fan’s tone sounded a little cold.

“No. It’s fine if Fellow Daoist wants to learn this technique. However, Fellow Daoist have to make a vow first...”

Before Xuan Yi finished his words, Ning Fan interjected.

“I don’t have the habit of making vows.”

Ning Fan did not need to give in to Xuan Yi’s request at all.

He had set his eyes on the Revival Platform and the Star Punishing Bow. If Xuan Yi refuses to give it to him, he would directly kill his way into the Six-Winged Clan and wipe out this devil clan in its entirety. Then, he could get everything he wanted.

It was natural for him to be this domineering even with his demands because his strength was much stronger than the Six-Winged Clan.

If it wasn’t because he possessed three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets and his formidable strength which was comparable to the Void Refinement Realm, the Six-Winged Clan would probably send out all of their experts to finish him off. Why would they still have such a lengthy negotiation with him?

When everyone defames you, bullies you, humiliates you and laughs at you, what should you do?

You should do what they did unto you. Defame him back, bully him back, humiliate him back and laugh at him back. Why should you tolerate him?!

Xuan Yi let out a long sigh. Unfortunately, he could not afford to mess with Ning Fan. His only choice was to put up with him.

The Star Punishing Bow Technique was complex and hard to understand. The requirements of practicing this technique were even more demanding. Not only would one need to condense devil veins, but they also need to comprehend star techniques.

If one does not know any star techniques, the destructive power of this technique would only be equivalent to a Mortal Void Realm magical technique.

If one can condense a natal star, then the power of the technique would be extremely extraordinary.

If Xuan Yi had condensed even just half a natal star, he would not lose to Ning Fan during the fight just now. However, it was obvious that with his innate talent, it was unlikely for him to be able to comprehend star techniques even after he becomes an immortal being.

“*Sigh* Fellow Daoist must use this technique well... This is the jade slip that the ancestor of my clan himself imprinted. Fellow Daoist can take a look. When you learn this technique in the future, please return this jade slip to me.”

“Sure.” Ning Fan nodded his head. Xuan Yi’s request was still quite acceptable this time. Thus, he was not going to refuse.

He patted his storage pouch and took out a sealed primordial spirit. It was none other than Hei Yi.

He lifted the seal and tossed it to Xuan Yi. Without uttering another word, he held his two women and turned to leave.

He would only head to the Six-Winged Clan one year later, not now.

After Hei Yi’s seal was erased, his primordial spirit gradually regained consciousness. All of a sudden, he saw the great elder’s face and Ning Fan’s back. His mind was still a little unclear and hence, he said in surprise and anger.

“Great Elder! You’ve come to rescue me! Kill him! It’s him who destroyed my physical body...”

“Shut up! After we return to the clan, you aren’t allowed to leave the clan for even a single step within one thousand years. Otherwise, I will kill you myself!”

Xuan Yi roared at him at once, literally making the latter petrified.

What a joke. He, Xuan Yi, was unwilling to offend Ning Fan anymore in his entire life.

If Hei Yi causes more trouble and provokes Ning Fan, he would be the first person to execute him with a single slap.

After being scolded by Xuan Yi, Hei Yi gradually became more clear-headed. Only then did he realize that the great elder looked rather tattered and worn. The latter had taken quite some damage whereas Ning Fan who was standing far from them was not injured at all...

Additionally, the injuries that the great elder suffered did not seem to be attacks from spiritual puppets. Instead, they were cuts left by countless swords...

Aside from that, the cuts on his body still contained the qi and sword intent of Ning Fan...

Instantly, a feeling of immense astonishment and fear spread throughout Hei Yi.

Could it be that the Great Elder battled against Zhou Ming?! Could it be that he has lost to him?! How is this possible?! The Great Elder is the strongest being in the Six-Winged Clan!

Hei Yi who was already conscious now was scared to the core by Ning Fan!

Ning Fan, the female corpse and Yue Lingkong flew back to Tianqi Island.

Looking at the miserable condition of the island, none of them was moved or affected.

There was no casualty. Only half of the island was destroyed. Thus, there was no need to fuss about nothing.

Ning Fan did not explain to everyone at all about what had happened earlier. There was also no one who saw that the person who fought against Ning Fan just now was the great elder of the Six-Winged Clan.

Now, the moon portal had already formed. Without any hesitation, the three of them entered the portal with a single step.

The moonlight dispersed and the trio vanished from the place they were standing along with the moonlight. After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, they appeared at an island which was three hundred million li* (500m per li) away.

This island was also a subordinate force to the Divine Space Island in the past. Currently, this island has been sealed off too, just like what had happened to Tianqi Island when they first arrived.

However, the lord of this island had learned to be obedient.

Just as Yue Lingkong crushed the formation light of this island with a single hand, nobody tried to resist her at all. All of them knew that the people who had come were Revered Ming and Venerated Moon.

It was still fine if it was just Yue Lingkong whose cultivation base had regressed. Ning Fan, however, was a person that they certainly would not want to mess with.

One day ago, this island was still under the alliance of a second-rate force. However, right after the news of the battle on Tianqi Island spread, the second-rate force immediately gave up on this island and all the other related territories. They had even prepared expensive gifts, getting ready to make an apology to the Divine Space Island at any time.

Naturally, all these gifts went into Ning Fan's pocket. As for the spiritual medicine on the island, Ning Fan took all of them once again.

Due to the interruption earlier, they had already missed the third quarter moon. Hence, they had to wait until the next night to activate the moon portal again.

Judging by their current progress, they would really need an entire month to arrive at the Divine Space Island as they could only make a journey of three hundred million li* (500m per li) per night and the route was full of twists and turns.

However, compared to Ning Fan flying on his own, it saved them quite a lot of time. Furthermore, other than the time of teleporting to the next moon portal which was equal to the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, Ning Fan could spend the rest of the time on doing his own things.

Refining pills, refining pills and refining pills.

Adding up all the spiritual medicine from the two islands' storages, they were enough for him to produce a few pellets of Consciousness Repairing Pill.

Taking advantage of the pill concoction speed in the Profound Yin World which was one hundred times faster than in the outside world, Ning Fan also refined some Fifth Revolution Pills such as the Divine Injury Pill and Spirit Solidifying Pills.

After feeding the female corpse a Consciousness Repairing Pill, the female corpse's Sea of Consciousness got better once again. Ning Fan felt more relieved because of that.

However, after letting Luo You consume the Spirit Solidifying Pill which he had made into medicinal liquid, he sighed dejectedly as she still did not wake up.

"If you wake up, there's no need for me to be afraid of the Ghost Eye Clan anymore. I can just travel in the internal sea freely and domineeringly..." He gently brushed Luo You's hair aside and stroked her face. Then, he let out another sigh and left.

Right after he left, only then did Luo You slowly opened her eyes. She no longer pretended to be asleep. Her eyes were filled with confusion. Within her confusion, there was also a hint of worry.

“The Ghost Eye Clan? Did he face some troubles? Should I tell him that I am already awake and help him settle his troubles?”

“I think it’s better not to... If he is in danger, I will naturally know. Let’s wait until he is really in danger. Only then will I reveal myself... It’s still too awkward to let him know now...”

One month passed by in a flash.

From the beginning of their journey up until now, Ning Fan had gone to more than thirty islands. After tomorrow, they would pass through the last moon portal and they would then arrive at the Divine Space Sea Domain.

Within this period of time, Ning Fan had produced one hundred plus pellets of Consciousness Repairing Pills. He fed the female corpse all of the pills and managed to help her recover her Late Divine Transformation Realm strength.

His pill refining skill also improved in the process. He was now only a hair’s breadth away from attaining the High Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Refining Skill.

Perhaps he could achieve a breakthrough by refining a few more pills after the battle on Divine Space Island.

Since they would be heading to the Divine Space Sea Domain tomorrow night, he no longer refined pills tonight. Instead, he sat aside in a meditative position to regulate his qi and magic power, tuning them to their peak condition.

There was a Void Refinement Realm being in the Divine Space Island. That person was Yue Lingkong’s second primordial spirit. For now, he called her Xiao Yue Yue[1].

Ning Fan would not dare to underestimate Xiao Yue Yue at all.

He had already witnessed how profound and powerful Zang Yue’s inheritance which Yue Lingkong obtained was.

As Yue Lingkong's second primordial spirit, it was unlikely that she would lose even if she fought three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets on her own.

Besides, her second primordial spirit was probably also proficient in the Moon Portal Technique. If she slips away this time, they would then make a dangerous future enemy.

This battle was rather dangerous. Thus, he could not belittle his enemies at all.

Ning Fan took out a jade slip. It was none other than the jade slip he obtained from Xuan Yi.

In the past month, he had been studying all the contents within the jade slip every day and night. Now, he was already at the initial stage of mastering the technique where he could display it without fail.

Even though his mastery in that technique was not as good as Xuan Yi, he had five natal stars with him. Thus, the might of the Star Punishing Bow he can display was much greater than that of Xuan Yi's.

There would be a life and death battle tomorrow night. Ning Fan did not cultivate or practice anything tonight. Instead, he just casually flipped through and looked at the jade slip.

All of a sudden, his brows tightly knitted together.

In the second half of the jade slip, it was completely blank, as if something had been erased from it.

Something seemed to be hidden beneath the blank page...

Ning Fan's eyes were filled with seriousness. He felt that this blank and empty page was rather familiar to him.

It was not a page that was deliberately left blank. Instead, this page had once contained some words but they were erased by a mysterious power like the power of Samsara!

However, the individual who cast this power of Samsara did not seem to have comprehended the true Samsara. Thus, the power of Samsara he used seemed to be right but it was actually not. It was not the true power of Samsara.

This concealment seemed to have been done quite clumsily. With Ning Fan's eyesight, he could vaguely notice a few silver-colored words beneath the white empty page.

Before this, other than the ancestor of the Six-Winged Clan who imprinted this jade slip, no one knew what was hidden within the blank page of this jade slip.

However, after tonight, Ning Fan would find out the secrets hidden in this page.

His eyes flashed. He touched the page with his fingertips and a trace of his memory intent power flowed into the jade slip.

Memories. The memories of Samsara.

If the words had been erased using the true power of Samsara, Ning Fan would definitely be unable to bring them back with his current memory intent power.

However, since it was a fake power of Samsara, it was not significant to Ning Fan's current power.

The silver-colored words that had been erased in the past gradually emerged.

As soon as Ning Fan saw the words, his eyes were filled with astonishment at first and his face lit up with excitement after that.

"My Six-Winged Clan was once one of the subordinate clans of the Six Dao. I had discovered a trace of the Great Dao of Life and Destruction from the Six Dao. Using the power of the stars in the sky, creating the vast vault of heaven, condensing the bow of destruction. An arrow decides one's life and death. I shall name it the Star Punishing Bow! When the bow is drawn, a star shall fall. When an arrow is fired, a world shall disappear! To the descendants of my Six-Winged Clan who wish to master this technique,

one should comprehend the power of stars. When this jade slip is given to you, you shall obtain my inheritance of star power! A word means a star!”

There were ninety-four words in total on this page. All of them were condensed from the power of stars.

A single word was the total star power of a single natal star!

In other words, ninety-four stars were equivalent to an inheritance of ninety-four natal stars!

This jade slip had passed through many hands within the Six-Winged Clan for countless years. However, no one managed to discover the profound principle of Samsara, much less see through the inheritance that was concealed by a fake power of Samsara.

Today, however, Ning Fan saw through it! Tonight, he could pretend to be a member of the Six-Winged Clan and obtain the ninety-four natal stars left by the ancestor of the clan after seeing through the concealment!

“It’s really a great gift from the Six-Winged Clan... Devour!”

He opened his mouth and absorbed them all. Ninety-four rays of starlight flowed into his body.

Then, his mouth curved into a smile. He kept the jade slip and entered his Profound Yin World.

He wanted to completely assimilate the power of these ninety-four stars tonight.

I wonder if I can have 99 natal stars by tomorrow night!

By just having 5 natal stars, one could withstand the joint attacks of Divine Transformation Realm cultivators without dying.

By having ninety-nine natal stars, one would be able to heal their injuries instantly even if they receive attacks from Void Refinement Realm beings.

If Ning Fan possesses ninety-nine natal stars, he had one-hundred percent assurance that he could put up a fight against Yue Lingkong's second primordial spirit.

When he successfully assimilates all the power of the natal stars, he would be invincible even if he's facing Early Void Refinement Realm experts!

Chapter 404 The Might of A Single Arrow!

On the following day, stars suddenly appeared in the sky above the island in broad daylight. Ninety-nine streaks of light which resembled falling meteors flew past the clouds. It looked extremely weird especially during this time of day. However, that strange phenomenon disappeared after a few seconds.

Innumerable cultivators on the island began to guess and discuss with each other. None of them could explain why such a strange phenomenon happened.

When it was in the dead of night, only then did Ning Fan come out from his Profound Yin World. His presence and temperament were entirely different from before. If one were to describe it in a way, it would feel like Ning Fan had an ethereal, spiritual and mysterious aura surrounding his body, making him erratic like the stars in space.

"Little Cucumber, were the stars that appeared during the day related to you? There's nothing wrong with you, right? If there is any problem with your body, we can delay the trip and just go to Divine Space Island in the future. You have to take care of your body and recover first."

Yue Lingkong's tone sounded indifferent but her eyes were filled with concern.

"Are you concerned about me?" Ning Fan teased.

"Why should I be concerned about you, Little Cucumber? You are so thin and tiny. Putting you as a dressing on the salad isn't even enough for me to eat!"

“Really...?” Ning Fan shook his head. Well, he had no memory of him having a small ‘cucumber’.

“You don’t have to worry. The stars which appeared during the day were indeed related to me. However, it wasn’t a bad thing. In fact, it’s a good thing... I will help you retrieve your second primordial spirit.”

“Mm... You have to be careful. Don’t you get yourself killed in the end! Since you are lending me a hand on this, I will feel like crap if you die.” Yue Lingkong was a bit uneasy. She did not have confidence like Ning Fan did.

The female corpse, on the other hand, always had that peaceful and tranquil look on her face.

With her Late Divine Transformation Realm strength and her corpse devil body, she could even put up a fight against a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert. Her spiritual intelligence was improving and her experience in combat was getting richer. Hence, she would not have a problem in protecting herself on this trip.

The third quarter moon rose and the final moon portal was activated.

The closer they got to the moon portal, the more nervous Yue Lingkong became. Once they get through the portal, they would then enter the Divine Space Sea Domain.

Ning Fan held the two women in each of his hands. His expression turned serious. Without giving Yue Lingkong a chance to hesitate, he dragged the both of them to enter the moon portal together.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the three of them appeared above a sea domain which was filled with white mist.

The white mist was light as cotton and faint like moonlight. However, it blocked the spirit sense of nearly all cultivators.

Ning Fan’s eyes narrowed with solemnity. This white mist was far stronger than the power of the Primordial Magnetic Force in the Pleasure Devil Sea.

Despite having an Early Void Refinement Realm sword sense, he was unable to spread his spirit sense too far in the white mist. The longest his spirit sense could reach was two hundred zhang* (3.33m per zhang).

As such, when one enters this sea domain that was filled with white mist, they would certainly be lost. If ordinary cultivators enter this sea domain without knowing the exact path, they would probably be unable to come out again.

“Follow me closely. This is the ‘moon mist’ that I established on the Divine Space Sea Domain. Anyone’s spirit sense will be severely impaired in this area unless they are Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters...”

As soon as she finished explaining, she spread out a spirit sense which was silver like moonlight. It extended for approximately one hundred thousand li* (500m per li).

Only she, the inheritor of Zang Yue’s divine veins, could use the moon consciousness to discern the path within this dense white mist.

She disliked having too much body contact with Ning Fan. However, she had no other alternative but to hold his hand right now in order to prevent him from being lost in the moon mist.

She set up this moon mist when she was on the verge of attaining the Void Refinement Realm. Now, since she was forcibly piercing through the mist using her current spirit sense, the burden was quite immense.

Seeing that her magic power was being consumed extremely quickly, Ning Fan channeled his magic power into her through the center of their palms.

Immediately, Yue Lingkong’s little hand shuddered. She then spoke with a bland tone.

“Save more magic power for yourself. Don’t waste it on me. Later, I will still have to rely on you to battle against my second primordial spirit with your three spiritual puppets... My second primordial spirit is really strong. You should retain your strength.”

“Don’t worry.”

“I’ve told you I’m not worrying about you! Once this is over, I will regain my status as a supreme being of the internal sea. I won’t be following you around anymore. As for the favors that I owe you, I will compensate you one after another.”

“Compensate me? How will you compensate me?” Ning Fan lifted his eyebrows.

“Immortal jade, spiritual medicine, human cauldrons, Dao fruits...”

“Not enough.” Ning Fan’s tone was really indifferent.

“What about my body? Will that be enough?!” Yue Lingkong answered explosively.

“Your body?” Ning Fan smiled meaningfully. Yue Lingkong’s current body which was similar to an eight-year-old girl was too tight. How could she pay him back with it?

“Rest assured! After you help me seize back my second primordial spirit, I will probably regain my original body. It will be enough for you to play. I will certainly suck you dry!”

Yue Lingkong said with a lot of confidence.

The flatness of her tone made Ning Fan feel a little ashamed of himself. He was indeed not as thick-skinned as her.

However, when he thought about it carefully, Yue Lingkong seemed to treat him quite specially. When she said she would repay him using her body, she did not feel disgusted at all.

If it were other men, she would feel disgusted even with a single touch. It was impossible for her to be so open-minded...

In other words, he was quite special to Yue Lingkong after all, wasn't he?

"Interesting. I really look forward to the day you compensate me with your body." The corners of Ning Fan's lips formed into a smile.

"Mm. You better stay alive and look forward to your compensation. My original body is really hot. I'm sure you'll be satisfied."

"What if I don't get satisfied?"

"If you are not satisfied, I will keep following you and keep doing it with you until you are satisfied!"

"Very well. It's a deal."

Ning Fan's eyes became deeper. If Yue Lingkong was unable to satisfy him, she would then be unable to break free from his devilish grasp.

I suppose it will be very difficult for this little lady to regain her status of being single.

During their conversation, Yue Lingkong had already guided Ning Fan to the end of the moon mist.

After getting through this mist, they would arrive at Divine Space Island. By now, they could vaguely sense the mountains, rivers and formation light outside the mist.

Yue Lingkong retracted her hand whereas Ning Fan no longer cracked a joke.

He slapped his storage pouch and took out his three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets. After that, he took out six Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppets which consisted of five Late Divine Transformation Realm puppets and a Peak Divine Transformation Realm puppet as well as the black dragon refined corpse.

Other than the spiritual puppet whose body had been completely destroyed, the remaining spiritual puppets had already been repaired by Ning Fan using a great amount of immortal jade.

Ning Fan stared at his spiritual puppets deeply for a while and then made a hand seal.

“Devour!”

As soon as his voice fell, four painful cries reverberated in the air. Four primordial spirits which were sealed within the puppets were devoured by the puppets.

The auras of the three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets improved by a bit.

“This... You used four Half-Step Void Refinement Realm primordial spirits to increase the strength of your spiritual puppets? You are a madman!” Yue Lingkong was flabbergasted once again.

During the time she was recovering from her injuries in the past, Ning Fan had already eliminated the Revered Elders of the Five Elements in the Dragon Determining Valley. He then kept their primordial spirits and fed them to his spiritual puppets as nourishment.

“I was already a madman from a very long time ago... Enter the island!”

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with seriousness. With a single step, he brought the two women and got out of the white mist.

Right before their very eyes, a splendid and magnificent holy cultivation land appeared. It was like a palace on the moon. It was exceptionally pure and tranquil. The air was a little cold and thin ice formed on the surface of the sea.

A formation light which emanated the color of the moon surrounded the Divine Space Island. It seemed like the island had been sealed.

By looking at the formation light, one could vaguely determine that someone was absorbing the power of the moon with the help of the formation light to raise her cultivation base inside the palace on the island.

Without a doubt, the person who was raising her cultivation base with the help of the moonlight was none other than Yue Lingkong's second primordial spirit.

If that was the case, even though Yue Lingkong had not been cultivating during the past twenty plus years, her second primordial spirit was helping her original body cultivate.

"I'll deal with the second primordial spirit. You, Weiliang and the puppets will handle the other disciples and elders!"

As soon as Ning Fan's voice fell, he crushed the formation light with a single finger.

At the next moment, countless cries of surprise echoed from within the island. They could not comprehend why the formation light would break.

Then, a cold and fearsome female voice suddenly blew across the air. It carried the terrifying aura force of an Early Void Refinement Realm cultivator.

"Who dares to come to my island?! How dare you intrude my Divine Space Island! You are courting death!"

After that cold voice reverberated across the air, countless traces of moonlight fell down from above the sky like light cloth, falling upon Ning Fan.

Even though the moonlight looked soft and gentle, the force they gave out was not inferior to that of a ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) gigantic mountain!

In the middle of the faint moonlight, a graceful woman wearing faint yellow mist walked out leisurely. Every step she made seemed to blossom lotuses. Her appearance was peerlessly beautiful. It was the mature and beautiful version of Yue Lingkong.

However, the eyes on her face were overly cold. There was not a hint of emotion. What filled those eyes was only killing intent!

“Long time no see, my second primordial spirit!” Yue Lingkong’s beautiful eyes were filled with rage.

“Oh? It’s actually my master who has returned. Master, you haven’t died yet. Then, I will send you to hell with my own bare hands today! Suppress!”

When she uttered that word, the rays of moonlight became even more ethereal but their power immediately increased by a few times. All of them were aimed at Yue Lingkong now.

“Let me deal with this woman!”

Ning Fan took a step forward and hurled a punch forward. The rays of moonlight which were falling towards Yue Lingkong were immediately dispersed. However, he felt that his fist was a little numb.

These moonlight rays have a really strong pressure.

Taking the three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets with him, the four of them instantly surrounded the lady wearing yellow robes.

This lady in the yellow robes was an Early Void Refinement Realm expert. Other than her, there were also seven Divine Transformation Realm elders on the Divine Space Island. All of them used to be Yue Lingkong’s disciples. Four of them were at the early stage, two were at the middle stage and the last one was at the late stage. By letting Yue Lingkong, the female corpse and the group of spiritual puppets to deal with them, they could completely overwhelm them without any difficulty.

Yue Lingkong looked a little dejected as her eyes fell upon her seven Divine Transformation Realm disciples.

Among them, some of them had once risked their lives to save her while the others had betrayed her. Today, however, the consciousness and spiritual intelligence of all seven of them had been wiped out by her second primordial spirit. Every one of them was turned into moon puppets.

As for the other disciples at lower levels, most of them had also been turned into moon puppets and only a few of them barely preserved their spiritual intelligence.

The rest of the members of the Divine Space Island had already died long ago during the rebellion of her second primordial spirit.

Be it the debt of gratitude she owed them or the hatred she harbored towards them, these disciples seemed to have already paid the price.

Originally, Yue Lingkong had intended to kill every last one of the traitors. Now, however, she did not want to commit a massacre.

To her, there was only one enemy – her second primordial spirit.

“Cucumber’s woman, let’s show them some mercy. Let’s just knock them out...” The ‘cucumber’s woman’ Yue Lingkong was referring to was, of course, the female corpse.

“Oh...”

The female corpse lightly replied in agreement even though she did not understand at all what ‘cucumber’s woman’ really meant. She then took a mincing step and joined Yue Lingkong and the puppets. In a group of nine, they killed their way into the group of cultivators.

For those who they could spare, they knocked them out without exception. They would only resort to killing when they were dealing with those who were really stubborn.

Out of the group of two women and seven puppets, every one of them had a cultivation base of at least the Late Divine Transformation. How could the disciples at the Divine Transformation Realm resist them?

The sharp and alluring eyes of the yellow-robed lady turned grim and cold. The fact that such a massive foundation that she had seized with painstaking effort would actually be so frail truly infuriated her. With a cold and angry tone, she asked.

“Who are you?! Why are you helping her?!”

“...” Ning Fan certainly did not have much to say to her.

Although the yellow-robed lady was also a Void Refinement Realm expert, she was wary of the three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets of Ning Fan.

Of course, she only felt alarmed and nothing else. After all, she was Yue Lingkong’s second primordial spirit and she inherited her self-conceited and domineering personality. She did not think she would be defeated even if she was going to confront the three of them on her own.

Besides, since they were just spiritual puppets, all of them would become useless trash once she eliminates Ning Fan who was the master of the puppets.

“I will finish you off instantly with a single move and it’ll be all over! Scattering Moon Technique!”

The yellow-robed lady raised her hands and rays of moonlight scattered from within her sleeves.

As the moon rays swept across the air, the three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets were shoved aside at the same time. Meanwhile, a ray of moonlight condensed at one of her hands, forming into a long, moon-colored sword. Its sharpness was terrifying as if it could cut through the firmament.

She tapped the tip of her toes in the air and charged towards Ning Fan, wielding the peerlessly sharp sword.

“Magnificent Dispersal Blade!”

Shua

An ear-piercing shrill of a sword reverberated across the atmosphere. The hollow space within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) was split open by the yellow-robed lady with a single swing of her sword. The tear was bizarrely smooth and frightening.

Seeing Ning Fan's body being cut into two after taking her slash, a corner of the lady's mouth curved into a vicious smirk.

At the next moment, however, her large eyes were suddenly filled with shock because she realized that what her sword had cut through was just Ning Fan's afterimage!

Shua

Behind the yellow-robed lady, the figure of a white-robed man gradually emerged. There were two huge purple wings on his back producing gusts of wind as they flapped.

Just as he appeared, he tried to immediately close the gap with his speed. He pointed using one of his fingers and amassed the power of his Yin Plucking Finger, intending to subdue her with a single touch.

"A pair of demon wings that can travel at a speed comparable to that of a Void Refinement Realm expert... This bewitching technique does not seem to be weak either..."

The yellow-robed lady knitted her brows and instantly understood why Ning Fan was able to dodge her deadly strike.

Faint moonlight was glowing around her body. Her movement speed was actually a fraction faster than Ning Fan's. She evaded Ning Fan's Yin Plucking Finger with ease and kept him at arm's length, not giving him any chance to get close to her.

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with solemnity.

This lady is very vigilant. Aside from that, she is much quicker than me. I'm afraid landing a sneak-attack on her with my Yin Plucking Finger might not be possible.

There was a streak of blood on his chest. It was a cut left by the sword attack of the yellow-robed lady just now. Even though he had already dodged with the fastest speed possible, he was still wounded by her slash.

This lady's reactions are extremely quick. Her speed is very fast and she strikes like lightning. She certainly is not a person that one should underestimate!

She truly deserves to be Yue Lingkong's second primordial spirit. If it were to be Yue Lingkong herself, I wonder how strong she will be.

"Surround her!"

Despite facing the lady whose appearance was rather attractive, Ning Fan showed no pity at all. Without hesitation, he commanded his three puppets to surround the lady.

The next moment, the lady and the three puppets were locked into an intense fight. When her moon blade collided against the bodies of the puppets, it instantly dispersed into fire sparks.

Every time they clashed, it would give out a terrifying wave of force which could destroy Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.

However, even though the yellow-robed lady was confronting three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets all alone, she did not seem to be at a disadvantage.

In addition to that, when she frowned with focus and spread her moon consciousness, traces of flames which were silver-white like the moon suddenly engulfed the three puppets. As the flames exploded, the puppets were all blown away. The flames then turned into a huge cage trapping the three puppets all at once!

"Moon Imprisoning Flame!"

The yellow-robed lady was already filled with killing intent. She pointed her moon sword at Ning Fan, charging at him once again.

What was different from before was that a layer of faint moon flames enveloped the surface of the sword this time.

If Ning Fan were to be struck by this sword once more, his body would be incinerated by the moon flames even if the sword just left an extremely small cut on him.

“You have quite a lot of techniques. Were they ‘stolen’ from Yue’er...?”

He touched his glabella and his Separation Slayer Sword appeared in his hand. His aura suddenly changed. As soon as he thrust his sword, black clouds filled the sky like an enormous dragon. Ten million traces of jet-black sword light rose into the sky.

“Myriad Sword Style!”

When faced with such a powerful sword technique, even the eyes of the yellow-robed lady flashed with surprise. She hurriedly changed her attack to a defensive stance. She held her moon sword horizontally in front of her chest and pointed one of her tender fingers at the innumerable sword shadows.

“Moon Burial Technique!”

The divine star on the glabella of the yellow-robed lady twinkled.

Within the vicinity of a hundred thousand li* (500m per li), countless rays of moonlight rushed towards Ning Fan.

This time, the moon rays did not have an immense crushing force like the previous one. Instead, they had been summoned to erode one’s Sea of Consciousness.

Burying one's entire past beneath the moonlight.

Erase the thoughts of all the cultivators who indulge in the moonlight!

With just Late Divine Transformation Realm strength, Yue Lingkong was capable of erasing the Sea of Consciousness of two Half-Step Void Refinement Realm experts by using this technique.

When this technique was displayed by her second primordial spirit who had a Void Refinement Realm cultivation base, the destructive power of the technique was even more frightening.

Ning Fan's expression changed. The ten million rays of sword light he summoned were all being eroded under the effect of the Moon Burial Technique.

Fortunately, the might of his sword light was extraordinary too, thus allowing it to offset her Moon Burial Technique. As for the result of the clash, the Myriad Sword Style and the Moon Burial Technique ended up in a tie.

"You have a very impressive sword technique! But that is not enough!"

The face of the yellow-robed lady looked a little astonished. She still underestimated the Myriad Sword Style.

However, so what if she underestimated it?

She bit the tip of her tongue and formed a different hand seal. The moon rays which had originally been neutralized by the Myriad Sword Style suddenly condensed again. Moreover, they were filled with much greater eroding power this time as they descended right above Ning Fan's head.

The Moon Burial Technique was far from being that simple. There was still something more than just that!

"Second Burial!"

Seeing that the incoming moon rays were beyond his capabilities to block, Ning Fan fluttered his wings and flew towards his three puppets. He opened his mouth wide and inhaled, directly absorbing the moon flames on the bodies of the puppets into his abdomen.

The moon flames which were strong enough to trap Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets were unable to inflict even the slightest damage on Ning Fan!

Naturally, the yellow-robed lady was extremely shocked upon seeing that. She did not know that Ning Fan possessed the Stele of Sun and Moon which was a supreme magic treasure specialized in restraining flames.

When his three spiritual puppets regained their mobility, Ning Fan swung his sword and delivered a joint attack with his puppets. Four different traces of attacks blasted the moon rays which were all over the sky to pieces!

Bang *Bang* *Bang* *Bang*

Each fragment of the moon rays fell to the ground like snowflakes. Since her Moon Burial Technique was countered, the yellow-robed lady felt a sharp pain on her chest. A streak of fresh blood flowed out from the corners of her mouth. Her beautiful eyes flashed with even more intense killing intent.

She dispersed her moon sword and wiped off the blood on her mouth with her fingers. Then, she began to form a series of hand seals rapidly with her fingers while muttering a chant.

“Moon Shadow Spirit Division Technique!”

Moonlight covered her body. At the next second, her beautiful figure split into four.

Three of them were illusory and only one of them was her true body. All the illusory figures were a part of her divided spirit that were condensed by the power of moonlight and each of them possessed Early Void Refinement Realm combat power!

Her clones were, of course, a fraction weaker than her true body. Nonetheless, they were strong enough to fight equally with Ning Fan's Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets.

Using this technique was obviously very burdensome to the yellow-robed lady. However, she no longer cared about how it affects her body now.

She had used a few of her trump cards but she still could not eliminate Ning Fan. The latter was strong enough to make her regard him seriously.

Her three illusory figures engaged Ning Fan's three spiritual puppets at the side. As for the yellow-robed lady, she walked gently towards Ning Fan.

"This time, no one is able to save you... Moon Burial Technique, Second Burial and Third Burial!"

Traces of moonlight stretched in the entire one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) and descended once again. However, the moonlight this time was even more intimidating than all the previous ones.

Even the Sea of Consciousness of Mid Void Refinement Realm experts would be destroyed completely and the erosion was irreversible after being attacked by those terrifying moonlight.

Countless thoughts ran across Ning Fan's mind. Even though he had various kinds of techniques, it was still difficult for him to neutralize the Third Moon Burial!

The yellow-robed lady was not an ordinary Void Refinement Realm cultivator. In fact, she was a being who was nearly unrivalled among the experts of the same level as her.

Ning Fan had yet to attain the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm, much less the Void Refinement Realm. Even if he uses his Heaven Breaking Sword Finger, Wind Mist Finger or Wind Snow Finger, it was unlikely to block the Third Burial of her Moon Burial Technique.

Now, he was only left with two methods to resist this lady. One of them was using his sovereign qi. However, he was not prepared to use it. As for the second method...

Starlight shone within his eyes. He stretched out five fingers and clawed at the earth, causing the vast earth to tremble. Meanwhile, the soul of the earth was extracted by his hand and he quickly swallowed it down.

After performing Soul Extraction, his cultivation base broke through to the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm reducing the power gap between him and the yellow-robed lady.

He pointed one of his fingers to the sky. Amidst the dark sky which was filled with moonlight, ninety-nine stars which were black like ink suddenly appeared.

The strange black starlight shone upon him, blessing his entire body. No matter how the moon rays attacked his body, he still remained unscathed.

No. He was not unscathed. However, all the injuries he suffered were being instantly healed by the star power!

He could still remain alive despite being barraged by the moon rays!

“Soul Extraction! Star Technique! Aside from that, he actually has 99 natal black stars!”

The face of the yellow-robed lady turned pale for the first time.

With such a powerful star technique, Ning Fan could disregard nearly every Early Void Refinement Realm attack.

The yellow-robed lady was just Yue Lingkong’s second primordial spirit after all. Thus, she was unable to completely activate the full power of the Moon Burial Technique.

Otherwise, the destructive power of the Third Burial would be enough to kill Ning Fan.

Since he possessed ninety-nine natal stars which could prevent him from dying from injuries, he was already invincible fighting against this lady.

What happened next made her feel even more surprised and scared. She saw Ning Fan reach out one of his hands to grab the intangible starlight and countless rays of black starlight then condensed into a black star bow in his hand!

He used his other hand to pull the bowstring. Starlight began to amass at the center of the bow, forming into an arrow. The heavens trembled as if they were terrified.

The moment Ning Fan drew the bow, a loud bang reverberated across the entire Divine Space Island. Without showing any signs, the surface of the island cracked. Sea waves rolled higher into the sky and the hollow space within one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) was suddenly torn.

“The lost fiendgod technique – Star Punishing Bow! Impossible! Why would this technique fall into your hands?!”

Ning Fan did not answer her doubts. Besides, why would he need to give her an answer?!

He did not even spare a glance at the yellow-robed lady. He only placed all of his focus and concentration on drawing the bow to eliminate his enemy!

The lady poured out all of her remaining strength, using all of her ten fingers to form different hand seals. Layers of armors formed from the moonlight appeared in front of her chest.

Then, she produced ninety-nine layers of moonlight walls. Each of them sturdy enough to withstand a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert’s full-powered attack.

Nevertheless, she still could not eliminate the sense of imminent danger within her even with all of her preparations. She only felt her blood veins burning as Ning Fan aimed at her with the tip of his arrow.

Aside from that, she even had a feeling that she would also be shot by this arrow in seconds even if she runs one million li* (500m per li) away.

The attack range of an Early Void Refinement Realm cultivator was at most one hundred thousand li* (500m per li). However, bow techniques were different. They were originally meant for long-distance attacks.

Since I can't run away from it, the only thing I can do is to withstand it!

On the other hand, the lady had also noticed that Ning Fan had almost exhausted all of his magic power in order to draw this bow.

As long as she could block this shot, she could subdue her enemy without further struggle and apprehend Ning Fan whose magic power was depleted!

However, all of these wishful thoughts died away at the next moment.

Ning Fan felt that his entire magic power and blood essence had been completely drained by this bow.

His complexion turned ashen rapidly but his heart became calmer and more confident.

“When the bow is drawn, the world shall be destroyed!”

Shua

As soon as Ning Fan let go of the bowstring, the black-colored star arrow turned into a soul-stirring beam of light. In just an instant, it whistled past one million li* (500m per li), leaving a trail of white light in the air which extended to one million li* (500m per li)!

The layers of moonlight walls which were in front of the lady protecting her broke just like that!

The moonlight armors in front of her chest were instantly shattered!

The star arrow went through her body, nearly seizing away all of her life force and magic power.

The sea domain where the star arrow passed through was parted into two by that arrow. A one million zhang* (3.33m per zhang) deep and one million li* (500 per li) wide channel was formed in the middle of the ocean.

Splitting the sea with a single arrow!

At the next moment, the hollow space within the vicinity broke into pieces as if the firmament was about to collapse. The heavens were gloomy while the earth was dark!

The yellow-robed lady completely lost her magic power and fell down from the vast sky like a kite with a broken string. Her eyes were filled with resentment.

She mustered her final trace of magic power, attempting to activate a moon portal to teleport through the hollow space.

However, before she could form the hand seal, Ning Fan was already one move ahead of her as he pointed his finger.

“Heaven Sealing Technique!”

Countless traces of blood threads grew from within her body and coiled around her, immobilizing her limbs.

Ning Fan flapped his purple wings and dashed towards her. He then thrust one of his fingers forward, enchanting her with his Yin Plucking Finger.

“You have lost...”

He did not kill her. At the end of the day, she was Yue Lingkong’s second primordial spirit. In a sense, she was another Yue Lingkong. There was no way he could do it.

I think it's better to let Yue Lingkong devour her herself.

"No. Don't... Please let me go. I am a million times better than that little woman. I can satisfy you no matter what you want. I can give you everything including my body! Ahhh!"

The yellow-robed lady struggled to break free. However, no matter how hard she tried, she could not break free from the Heaven Sealing Technique.

She bitterly pleaded but her appeal could not arouse a hint of pity in Ning Fan. No matter what she did, she could not stop the effect of his Yin Plucking Finger.

To Ning Fan, even though she had the most perfect body of a woman, she was nowhere near as important as the true Yue Lingkong who had the body of a little girl and could not perform dual cultivation properly.

Beauties with a countenance of a flower and a face like the moon would still end up being skeletons in the end.

Not everyone was qualified to move Ning Fan's heart.

"You can never compare to her!"

Then, the yellow-robed lady let out a painful cry and passed out. She was subdued by Ning Fan with his Yin Plucking Finger.

Her three illusory figures vanished at once.

In just the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, Ning Fan had managed to capture the second primordial spirit. His speed of accomplishing the mission amazed Yue Lingkong deeply.

One has to know that even though Yue Lingkong and the others were overpowering the disciples of the Divine Space Island, they still had yet to finish dealing with all of them.

Yue Lingkong witnessed the scenes of the battle between Ning Fan and the yellow-robed lady.

She was aware that even if the person whom Ning Fan dealt with just now was not her second primordial spirit but her Early Void Refinement Realm true self, she also could not withstand his arrow.

The might of a single arrow from the Star Punishing Bow was a little too frightening...

With ninety-nine natal stars, Ning Fan could directly withstand Early Void Refinement Realm attacks without dying. His means was a little too heaven-defying...

“This stinky cucumber has actually grown so strong...”

Yue Lingkong felt a sense of relief within her heart. Dexterously, she performed a series of hands seals, conjuring threads using the moonlight to bind each of the remaining female cultivators.

Within her mind, she was recalling the words that Ning Fan had uttered earlier. Her cute large eyes blinked with confusion.

Facing the seduction from her second primordial spirit, he only replied to her with a brief sentence.

You can never compare to her!

Yue Lingkong helplessly realized that her state of mind was completely thrown into disorder by a man's words for the first time after four thousand years of cultivating the Dao.

For the first time, she found that the Little Cucumber was especially good-looking. To a certain extent, she felt like she would never get tired of looking at him...

Her mind was thoroughly overwhelmed!

Chapter 405: Advancement. Half-Step Void Refinement Realm!

“You’ve actually defeated my second primordial spirit. Little Cucumber, you really are a monster!”

They were in a gloomy corridor which seemed long and endless. Yue Lingkong was guiding Ning Fan to the secret area of the Divine Space Island. Up until now, she still found it somewhat unacceptable that Ning Fan had won against her second primordial spirit.

By drawing a bow and firing an arrow, he could eliminate someone at the Void Refinement Realm. The might of that single arrow was indeed a little too terrifying.

Condensing the star power of ninety-nine natal black stars into a star bow... Ning Fan’s means was surely not any bit weaker than Early Void Refinement Realm cultivators.

“Light...certainly...wins...” The female corpse glanced at Yue Lingkong with a hint of dissatisfaction.

To her, Ning Fan was omnipotent. There was nothing he was not capable of accomplishing. Hence, there was nothing strange about him gaining victory in the fight earlier.

Ning Fan wore a pleased smile.

This little lady’s improvement is not bad. Her spiritual intelligence has recovered to a level where she can argue with another person.

Perhaps when he visits the Six-Winged Clan in the future to borrow their Revival Platform and treat the female corpse, her Sea of Consciousness might recover even faster.

After Yue Lingkong’s second primordial spirit was sealed, she was handed over to Yue Lingkong. Of all the female cultivators on the island, only one-third of them could still be considered alive. The rest of them had already been turned into moon puppets and were nothing more than living corpses...

There were seven Divine Transformation Realm human cauldrons which, of course, needed to be plucked. They had betrayed Yue Lingkong in the first place. Even though they were turned into moon puppets, they deserved it as a consequence for their actions. Thus, Yue Lingkong would also not harbor any guilt in letting Ning Fan pluck them.

Within the secret area on the island, there were also four Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits which Yue Lingkong had gathered in the past.

Aside from that, there were two types of Heavenly Cold Qi inside the body of her second primordial spirit.

All the spiritual medicine and immortal jade of the island were Ning Fan's reward for his victory.

Even if Ning Fan wants to take all of them away with him, Yue Lingkong would not hold any resentment towards him.

She looked at the Divine Space Island which was nearly turned into ruins and sighed with emotion.

The Divine Space Island which was once the pinnacle of power in the internal sea in the past had met its inevitable downfall today. Too many treacheries had transpired in this place. At first, she thought she could slaughter every last one of the traitors and re-establish the prestige of the Divine Space Island.

In the end, however, she realized that there was nothing here at all which she could cherish.

"After cultivating the Dao for four thousand years, there is nothing in the end, just like drawing water with a sieve... Little Cucumber, what path should I follow in the future...?"

"If you've lost your direction, just continue to follow me. After all, you have yet to compensate me with the 'service' you promised. So why bother going faraway so insistently?"

"Alright."

Yue Lingkong nodded her head. It seemed like she was going to stay by Ning Fan's side for quite a long time.

Yue Lingkong's storeroom was located at the end of the secret area. All the precious items that she had gathered in her entire life were stored inside. Even her second primordial spirit was unable to access them.

Inside, Ning Fan obtained four Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits. Even so, he did not feel excited at all.

Four Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits were only equivalent to four thousand units of magic power. In the past, he went hither and thither for Divine Transformation Realm human cauldrons and Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits. Now, with the current intensity of his magic power, the effect of consuming Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruits was rather insignificant.

Thus, he did not consume them. Instead, he stored them in his storage pouch, planning to give Xu Qiling one of them while bringing the rest to his hometown for Zhihe and the others.

As for the seven Divine Transformation Realm human cauldrons, he, of course, would pluck them himself.

Yue Lingkong stayed inside the secret area to refine and assimilate her second primordial spirit whereas Ning Fan went outside to deal with the female cultivators of the Divine Space Island.

After plucking the seven Divine Transformation Realm female cultivators dry, he gained an extra seven thousand units of magic power.

He did not touch the other female cultivators. Instead, he lifted the moon puppet seals of all the affected female cultivators.

After the seals were nullified, the female cultivators who were in a deathlike state faded one after another and turned into moonlight. They could now pass away and return to Samsara.

As a matter of fact, it was Yue Lingkong's request. She decided to let go of all the goodwill and grudges of the past and hoped to let everything return to what it originally was, ashes to ashes, dust to dust. She was no longer emotionally attached to the Divine Space Island.

Since goodwill and grudges are already not important, then one shall let the dead return to Samsara.

There were just 2000 female cultivators who were not turned into moon puppets. Ning Fan planted demon seals in each and every one of them and took them into the female guards of the Ning Clan.

The rest would be handed over to Bing Ling and Yue Ling.

Eventually, only Ning Fan and the female corpse were left on the Divine Space Island which was split and broken apart. Both of them stood guard outside the secret area to protect Yue Lingkong during her assimilation.

Once they settled down to guard the secret area, it lasted for ten consecutive months.

Yue Lingkong attempted to completely devour her second primordial spirit and abandon the idea of having double primordial spirits in order to avoid the previous incident from happening again.

The two types of Heavenly Cold Qi in her second primordial spirit were filtered out from her body. They were then given to Ning Fan for him to devour.

The two types of Heavenly Cold Qi were the Snow Moon Mist which was ranked fifth of the twelve Heavenly Cold Qi and the Orchid Tomb Frost which was ranked seventh.

After devouring both of them, Ning Fan's magic power increased by another 2000 units. Currently, he already accumulated 8 types of Heavenly Cold Qi.

There was still one trace of Profound Yin Qi with the little pill devil which he could definitely obtain in the future. That is to say, Ning Fan would only need to look for the other three types of Heavenly Cold Qi and he would then have all twelve of them.

In regards to the Earth Vein Demonic Flames, he had already devoured seven of them. There were still three other types in the Rain Palace. If the types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames in the Rain Palace do not overlap with the current ones that Ning Fan already had, he would just have to find two more and he could then complete the collection of the twelve types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames.

As the Heavenly Cold Qi and the Earth Vein Demonic Flames in his possession combined, the current might of his Yin Yang Flame was at least equivalent to an Intermediate Seventh Grade Immortal Void Flame.

Using this flame to refine pills, not only would the quality of the pills be higher, but the speed of the refinement would also be incomparable.

During these ten months, other than keeping guard for Yue Lingkong, he spent most of the time refining pills.

Now, his pill refinement technique was already on the verge of breaking through to the High Grade Fifth Revolution. For the past ten months, he had been refining the Consciousness Repairing Pill and Thunder Profound Pill.

A single Thunder Profound Pill was able to raise an Early Divine Transformation Realm being's magic power by a hundred units. However, Ning Fan could only gain 50 units of magic power from consuming a single pellet with his current Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base.

Despite that, he did not bother thinking about it. Taking advantage of the realm within the Profound Yin World where he could refine pills one hundred times faster than in the outside world, he refined Thunder Profound Pills energetically.

There was certainly a single cooldown day where he could not access the Profound Yin World after using it for three consecutive days. Nonetheless, spending ten months refining pills was similar to 750 months worth of effort to others.

Ten months later, Ning Fan's success rate of producing a complete Thunder Profound Pill had reached ninety percent and he produced 240 pellets of Thunder Profound Pill in total throughout all the pill refinement sessions.

After he consumed and assimilated every single pellet of the Thunder Profound Pill, his magic power increased by 8000 units. It was nearly 4000 units less than what he had estimated to gain.

Presumably, it was already not far from turning the Thunder Profound Pill into a candy without any effect.

Currently, he has amassed 419500 units of magic power in total.

As for the Consciousness Repairing Pill, he had also produced over one hundred pellets. They helped the female corpse's Sea of Consciousness recover by quite a lot.

Now, the day when Yue Lingkong would come out of her seclusion was about to come. Apart from waiting for her to come out, Ning Fan was waiting for the breakthrough of his Medicine Soul.

His Medicine Soul was already at the critical point of breaking through to the next level. His pill refinement technique could advance into the High Grade Fifth Revolution anytime. All he needed was just an opportunity.

Once he achieves the breakthrough in his pill refinement technique, he would then be considered as a High Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Master and he would then be able to refine High Grade Fifth Revolution pills.

He left the Xuan Wei Bloody Gourd within this secret area.

There is no one else in the Divine Space Island. Except for Void Fragmentation Realm experts, there is literally no one who can pass through the moon mist and enter this place.

Hence, there won't be any problems in keeping the bloody gourd here for ten years to brew the blood wine. Besides, I can also avoid interrupting the fermentation process of the blood wine by frequently entering the Profound Yin World.

When Ning Fan carefully calculated it, he found out that his magic power was only eighty thousand units away from attaining five hundred thousand units.

There were still three Peak Void Refinement Realm Dao Fruits with him. All of them had been given to him by Wei Xuan and each of them contained sixty thousand units of magic power.

When he was still at the Late Divine Transformation Realm, he could only absorb one-third of the power in the Dao Fruit after consuming it.

Now, his cultivation base had reached the Peak Divine Transformation Realm. He could take in at least two-thirds of the total power contained in the Dao Fruit.

The remaining power of the Dao Fruit was the portion that his current cultivation base was unable to endure. In the past, if he were to forcefully assimilate that extra portion, he would only bring harm to himself.

However, after he had condensed ninety-nine natal stars, his heart was filled with assurance when faced with the Dao Fruit. He was confident that he could now absorb the power of the Void Refinement Realm Dao Fruit in its entirety.

He was not afraid of harming himself in the process. With the ninety-nine natal stars to protect him, he could already withstand Void Refinement Realm attacks without suffering injuries. How would he be afraid of the backlash from consuming a Void Refinement Realm Dao Fruit?

If it was the Void Fragmentation Realm, he would not dare to consume it. But for Void Refinement Realm Dao Fruits, he was nearly at a level where he could consume it without suffering any injuries.

“I may as well break through to the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm in one go!”

Inside the Profound Yin World, Ning Fan summoned his ninety-nine natal stars. Ninety-nine rays of starlight shone upon him, shielding his body.

He consumed the three Void Refinement Realm Dao Fruits one after another and a massive amount of magic power surged within his body, nearly causing his physical body to explode.

However, under the blessing of the starlight, his physical body immediately became normal again as soon as it showed signs of exploding.

Three Peak Void Refinement Realm Dao Fruits containing one hundred and eight thousand units of magic power in total were eventually assimilated by Ning Fan thoroughly!

Ning Fan suddenly rose to his feet in the Profound Yin World. His magic power had reached a total of six hundred thousand units. The Half-Step Void Refinement Realm aura spread out from his body, making earth and heaven shatter at once.

Up in the sky, the Heavenly Tribulations emerged. Several ten thousand traces of silver flames took form and fell upon him. They were much vigorous than all of the Heavenly Tribulations he had previously encountered. Each trace of the silver flames was enough to instantly destroy an Early Divine Transformation Realm.

Facing ten thousand traces of silver flames, even an ordinary Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert would not dare to withstand it directly at all. They would at most use their magic treasures to block the Heavenly Tribulation.

Ning Fan, however, was different. He had the Stele of Sun and Moon which allowed him to restrain all types of flames.

Seeing the vast amount of traces of silver flames descending on him, his eyes were filled with excitement. He opened his mouth wide and sucked them all in, turning all of them into nourishment for his Stele of Sun and Moon.

Ninety percent of the soul of the stele was replenished. He just needed a bit more and he could then condense the soul of the stele again and possess a Void Fragmentation Realm strike under his sleeve.

As his cultivation base had advanced to the next level, the opportunity that his Medicine Soul was lacking to achieve its breakthrough had finally arrived.

It felt so natural like the saying which goes, where water flows, a channel will form. A feeling of warmth flowed across his entire body as immense medicinal qi surrounded it. Without a doubt, his Medicinal Soul had already broken through to the High Grade Fifth Revolution.

Now, his cultivation base was at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm while his pill refinement technique had attained the High Grade Fifth Revolution!

Ning Fan's eyes lit up with joy but there wasn't the slightest hint of pride in them.

As his cultivation base had reached the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm, it was definitely not easy to advance to the next cultivation realm. Breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm was still something that was not within the foreseeable future. Even if the blood wine finishes brewing and he amasses enough magic power, he does not know how long he would need to meditate in seclusion in order to successfully attain the Void Refinement Realm.

Similarly, it was extremely difficult for his pill refinement technique to rise to the next level after it achieved the High Grade Fifth Revolution. Fortunately, Ning Fan remembered that there was the Medicine Soul Pool on Pill Island.

I wonder if my pill refinement technique can break through to the Peak Grade Fifth Revolution with the help of the Medicine Soul Pool.

Everything was uncertain. After roughly stabilizing his cultivation base, he left the Profound Yin World. When he went to the outside world, his eyes turned serious all of a sudden.

The sky above the Divine Space Island was also filled with layers upon layers of silver-colored fire clouds.

This abnormal phenomenon naturally showed that Yue Lingkong had already completely devoured her second primordial spirit and regained her Void Refinement Realm cultivation base.

Those fire clouds were the Tribulations of Flames that would befall one when they break through to the Void Refinement Realm. The might of those flames was by no means insignificant!

“L-Little Cucumber... Help me... block the tribulations... I am facing a problem here...”

Yue Lingkong’s voice echoed out from the secret area intermittently.

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with surprise. He did not have the time to figure out what kind of problem Yue Lingkong was facing. He instantly soared into the sky and stood facing the one hundred thousand traces of silver flames.

The current Yue Lingkong had met an unforeseen circumstance which rendered her unable to block the tribulations herself.

One hundred thousand traces of silver flames were nearly comparable to a full-powered attack of a Mid Void Refinement Realm cultivator. Without Ning Fan’s assistance, Yue Lingkong would literally die under the Heavenly Tribulation this time.

“Absorb!”

With the power of his Stele of Sun and Moon, Ning Fan swallowed all the silver flames of the Heavenly Tribulation and crushed every layer of fire clouds.

However, he had underestimated the destructive power of the Heavenly Tribulation this time. Even though he had the Stele of Sun and Moon with him, he was unable to completely absorb the flames of the Heavenly Tribulation.

As the might of the Tribulation of Flames increased, the effect of the Stele of Sun and Moon in restraining flames was reduced.

Ning Fan’s eyes turned gloomy. He flicked his sleeve and summoned his ninety-nine natal stars. Dazzling black stars rose to the sky and shone upon him.

He stood in the middle of the Tribulation of Flames but his injuries were being instantly healed. Even though he experienced great amounts of pain, he did not care about it at all.

Two hours later, the fire tribulation ceased.

The Heavenly Tribulation of the Void Refinement Realm was at least tens of times greater than the Heavenly Tribulation of the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm which Ning Fan encountered earlier.

Inwardly, Ning Fan thought to himself.

I'm afraid that the Heavenly Tribulation which I will face in each advancement I make after the Void Refinement Realm will be more terrifying than before...

Before attaining the Void Refinement Realm, he could still disregard the Heavenly Tribulation. However, after achieving that cultivation realm, perhaps he would also have to make some preparations in order to block the Heavenly Tribulation beforehand.

When the fire clouds of the Heavenly Tribulation dispersed, Ning Fan let out a sigh of relief. He performed an internal check in his Profound Yin World and discovered that the soul of the Stele of Sun and Moon was completely replenished. His eyes instantly lit up with excitement.

By using up the soul of the stele, he could call upon the Stele of Sun and Moon and unleash power equivalent to a Void Fragmentation Realm attack. As such, he could now be considered to have enough strength to protect himself against a Void Fragmentation Realm expert.

However, just as the excitement rose within him, the feeling immediately vanished from his heart.

He descended outside the secret area and his eyes were filled with sternness. He was eager to know what circumstance Yue Lingkong encountered that caused her to be unable to even block the Heavenly Tribulation.

"Yue'er, are you alright?"

"I'm still... fine... but..."

A beautiful woman who was completely naked was seen limping her way out of the secret grounds.

She did not wear even an inch of clothing. Her black hair was smooth and long like a waterfall. Her eyes were bright and round like the moon while her skin was spotlessly clean like the moonlight. Her eyebrows also carried a hint of icy arrogance. Majesty was the element that could be found at the first sight of her appearance which was mature and elegant. Her bosoms were firm and ample and her waist was so small that it would perfectly fit into one's arm. A crescent moon hair ornament was pinned to her glossy black hair and a pair of small and delicate earrings hung down from her earlobes. Her presence emanated an Early Void Refinement Realm aura.

She looked rather similar to the Yue Lingkong in the body of a little girl but she was more beautiful than her second primordial spirit.

"Are you Yue'er?" Ning Fan sounded somewhat unsure. Could this naked mature woman with peerless beauty before his eyes be Yue Lingkong?

Wasn't Yue Lingkong the witless young girl with no bosom and buttocks? Could she be so beautiful when she grows up?

"Little Cucumber...Of course, it's me... Give me a hand..."

Yue Lingkong's cheeks were pale. When she walked, she nearly lost her balance. She could not even stand properly now. After Ning Fan reached out his hand to hold her, only then did she avoid falling down on the ground.

Sensing that Yue Lingkong's was extremely weak internally, Ning Fan asked with a serious tone.

"What happened? Why is your body in such a frail state?"

"It's just a trivial matter... After I refined my second primordial spirit, I regained my Early Void Refinement Realm cultivation base. Besides that, I have also broken through to the peak of the Early Void Refinement Realm in one attempt, nearly attaining the Mid Void Refinement Realm... Then, I was carried away by a whim and tried to see whether I could break through to the Mid Void Refinement Realm as well. But I failed and then I ended up in such a state..."

“Idiot!”

Ning Fan’s eyes looked stern.

The Void Refinement Realm was not the same as the Divine Transformation Realm, much less the Nascent Soul Realm.

Even if Yue Lingkong had enough magic power to obtain a breakthrough in her cultivation realm after regaining her original cultivation base, she was still at the Void Glimpse stage after all.

Without passing through the Void Inquiry stage, there was no way she could achieve the advancement in her cultivation realm no matter how much magic power she had. If one attempts to force the breakthrough, they would certainly fail without a doubt. If what she did was not an act of stupidity, what else could it be?

Void Glimpse, Void Inquiry, Void Pierce, Absolute Void and then... Void Fragmenting!

Each step was certainly related to one’s comprehension towards the void and each of the steps could never be omitted.

“Fine. I was wrong, okay...?” Yue Lingkong seemed to be avoiding direct eye contact with Ning Fan. Originally, she thought that she could behave domineeringly as her cultivation realm transcended Ning Fan’s after she regained her actual strength.

Unexpectedly, when Ning Fan had just begun to feel angry, she immediately backed off. Moreover, she also did not dare to talk back at him.

Strange. It’s really strange...

Yue Lingkong could only feel strange as it was not her style at all!

What happened to me...? I was obviously reprimanded by this Little Cucumber. Why do I still feel a little delighted...? Could it be that my brain has been damaged?"

Yue Lingkong's thoughts were chaotic. When she lowered her head at the next moment, her beautiful eyes looked stunned all of a sudden.

It was only now that she realized that she was not wearing any clothes!

All of her clothing was ripped to pieces when her previous body of a little girl grew into her current one.

However, she reacted very calmly. Without embarrassment, she grabbed Ning Fan's hand and placed it on her bosoms. Then, she spoke with a pleased tone.

"How are they? Are my bosoms large enough?! I didn't lie to you, did I? My body is especially great. Compensating you with my body definitely is your good fortune."

"..."

Ning Fan did not know what to say. Yue Lingkong was not an ordinary woman. Thus, she could not be understood based on logical thinking.

However, Ning Fan had to admit that the feeling was indeed not bad. It was tender and elastic.

"Do you want me to compensate you with my body now? I will surely make you yield to me." Yue Lingkong said proudly, feeling eager to try it out.

"No need. Take a good rest... Stabilize your cultivation base and then accompany me to the Six-Winged Clan."

Ning Fan shook his head. He was not that lustful to make out with a woman who could not even stand properly.

Though, he had to admit that Yue Lingkong was absolutely gorgeous.

Chapter 406: Thunder Bamboo Island

There was only one month before the appointed day which the Ning Fan and the Six-Winged Clan had agreed.

Yue Lingkong had no choice but to stay in the secret area to treat her wounds. After she failed to achieve the breakthrough to the Mid Void Refinement Realm, the backlash was naturally not light.

As for Ning Fan, he was not anxious to leave for the Six-Winged Clan because Yue Lingkong said that she had the complete assurance to bring Ning Fan through the moon portals and arrive at the Six-Winged Clan in the shortest time possible after she recovers fully.

Now, with her original appearance and cultivation base back, Yue Lingkong seemed to have regained her confidence in the past.

Moreover, the current her even had the confidence to wipe out the Six-Winged Clan on her own.

Since her second primordial spirit was already able to fight three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets on her own, her true self would be even stronger.

If she really intends to kill her path into the Six-Winged Clan, perhaps that Xuan Yi would not be her match at all.

However, the prerequisite was that her injuries must be healed completely and she must return to her peak state.

In the secret area of the Divine Space Island, Yue Lingkong sat on a piece of large cold jade. Starlight surrounded her unclothed body.

Meanwhile, Ning Fan sat behind her in a meditative position while manipulating the power of black stars, helping her treat her wounds. However, the seriousness in his eyes grew as the process went on.

Ning Fan had condensed ninety-nine natal black stars. With the strength of his star technique, even a Life Immortal Realm being who had just comprehended an ordinary star technique would not be able to rival him.

With the star power he currently had, injuries could be healed completely and blood essence could be replenished fully but there was still something that his star power could not accomplish.

For instance, the crack on Yue Lingkong's primordial spirit. It could not be sewn up using the star power.

"Light...Danger..." The female corpse who was standing at a corner warned. She raised one of her hands and pointed at Yue Lingkong's primordial spirit which was situated at the latter's dantian.

Even the female corpse could notice that the condition of Yue Lingkong's primordial spirit was far from good. It was somewhat dangerous.

Of course, Ning Fan had also noticed it. While healing Yue Lingkong's injuries, he berated her with a frown on his face.

"Your primordial spirit fissures... Yue Lingkong, I really didn't know that you are such a bold woman in the past! Do you know how dangerous it is to have a split primordial spirit?"

"Little Cucumber! Don't think that you can criticize me as you please after helping me a few times... Argh!" Subconsciously, Yue Lingkong talked back at Ning Fan. Immediately after that, her firm buttocks were spanked by Ning Fan with force, causing her to cry out in pain.

A bright red palm imprint instantly emerged on the surface on her silky white buttocks... While feeling pain, a hint of embarrassment magnified limitless within her heart.

She actually got beaten and the person who beat her was Ning Fan! Furthermore, the area where she got beaten was her tender buttocks! Damn!

With Yue Lingkong's irascible temperament, she would certainly chop off the adult stick of those who dare to spank her buttocks. If it were to happen in the past, she would probably have started a fight with Ning Fan and risk her life to retaliate.

This time, however, Yue Lingkong actually did not strike back. After pondering carefully, it was not unreasonable for Ning Fan to be angry.

She had devoured her second primordial spirit and attempted to break through to the Mid Void Refinement Realm without considering the consequences. Those actions were extremely risky and possibly life-threatening.

Let's skip the danger involved in breaking through the Mid Void Refinement Realm because no matter how severe the backlash, Ning Fan would still be able to heal her.

Devouring her second primordial spirit, however... To cultivators below the Peak Void Refinement Realm, this action was extremely risk.

Now, a crack had appeared on her primordial spirit. It was the sign where her primordial spirit was about to split.

This crack was not a common injury. Thus, it could not be healed using the power of black star. It was the sequela left after Yue Lingkong fused her own primordial spirit with her second primordial spirit.

The technique of creating a second primordial spirit, just as its name had implied, allowed a cultivator to cultivate two primordial spirits within their single dantian and the two entities were independent from each other.

There were pros and cons for the two primordial spirits to have their own power and independence. The advantage was that the cultivator was able to use the both of primordial spirit at once. Especially during a fight, it was exceptionally remarkable and incomparable. As for the disadvantage...

Yue Lingkong had been betrayed by her second primordial spirit. That was one of the disadvantages.

After having the experience of being turned against by her second primordial spirit, Yue Lingkong did not try to subdue her second primordial spirit again. Instead, she adopted a method which seemed brutal and ruthless by directly devouring her second primordial spirit, fusing it and her own primordial spirit into one.

The fusion of primordial spirits was something that was only possible to be accomplished by Peak Void Refinement Realm experts who were on the Absolute Void Stage. Nevertheless, even cultivators of that level did not have complete assurance to succeed.

It was already considered rare that Yue Lingkong could merge both of her primordial spirits into one even though it was not perfect in the end. It was inevitable that a crack left between the two primordial spirits.

If this crack is not eliminated, Yue Lingkong would not be able to control her own magic power as she wishes.

Besides, as the crack continued to deepen and spread, Yue Lingkong's primordial spirit would split within a single month. If that happens, her cultivation realm would regress to her previous level and it would leave a severe and irreversible wound on her own primordial spirit.

Worst case scenario, it would probably cost her life!

Ning Fan's eyes glinted with solemnity. The crack on her primordial spirit was indeed troublesome.

If he could not heal Yue Lingkong completely and sew up the crack, she would be bound to suffer a grievous damage. No one would activate the moon portals for him to rush to the Six-Winged Clan within a month.

Seeing Ning Fan was really displeased, Yue Lingkong only rubbed her buttocks and gritted her silver teeth. In the end, she still did not retaliate.

Detestable! How dare this Little Cucumber dare to hit me?! If it wasn't because of his sincere concern about me, I would definitely have chopped off his "cucumber" and turned it into a dressing of my salad... Fine. I will forgive him this time!"

Yue Lingkong actually suffered a loss which left her speechless this time.

After the healing process was completed, she donned her clothes. Her long, loose sleeves fluttered in the air while her waistband danced in the wind. Her moon-like eyes glowed faintly, making her look just like an Immortal Concubine of the ancient times or a fairy from the moon palace.

However, aside from the gentle and elegant disposition, there was a valiant and heroic bearing.

Although her injuries were completely recovered, the problem with her primordial spirit was still unresolved. Hence, she was not able to use her magic power, certainly much less activate the moon portals to travel across the hollow space.

Seeing Ning Fan's brows were still tightly knitted together, not only did Yue Lingkong not retaliate at him for spanking her buttocks, she also began to behave somewhat submissively...

"Little Cucumber, don't be angry anymore. Before I make any decision next time, I will discuss with you first, okay?"

"Remember your own words. This matter shall not be repeated! Hurry up and be prepared. The condition of your primordial spirit cannot be delayed any longer. I will find ways to get you to the Six-Winged Clan within one month. It should not be difficult to help you sew up your primordial spirit borrowing the power of the Revival Platform." Ning Fan said firmly, giving no room for rejection.

"There's no need to take so much trouble. I know a place which has a kind of magical item that can help me sew up my primordial spirit. Besides, that place is only one billion li* (500m per li) away from Divine Space Sea Domain. With your travelling speed to bring me to that island, it will just take ten days for us to reach there. Once I recover to my peak state, I will then open the moon portals and guide you through the hollow space. Arriving at the Six-Winged Clan is just a matter of a few blinks. There is barely anyone below the Void Fragmentation Realm who can catch up with the speed of my moon portal! As for the Revival Platform, leave it for 'cucumber woman' to use. Her Sea of Consciousness is yet to recover. Her condition is more pitiful than mine..."

Yue Lingkong shifted her gaze to the female corpse and her eyes were filled with a hint of pity. Anyhow, she had been spending quite some time with the female corpse and both of them had been through life-or-death situations together. Thus, they more or less had some feelings for each other.

Aside from that, Yue Lingkong was not a fool. Since she was bold enough to devour her second primordial spirit, she naturally had a way in mind in which she had confidence to stitch back her primordial spirit without leaving and sequela.

Of all the incidents that happened this time, only her action of forcefully breaking through to the Mid Void Refinement Realm was considered impulsive and reckless. In regards to her action of devouring her second primordial spirit, it was certainly a decision within her calculations.

Therefore, it was, in fact, very unfair to her to be smacked by Ning Fan in her buttocks.

However, what's surprising was that she actually did not even return a slap to Ning Fan. It was just a little too incompatible with her demeanor.

Moreover, she had even given in to Ning Fan... Her brain must have gone haywire!

"Which island and what kind of magical item can heal the wounds on your primordial spirit?" Ning Fan's brows began to loosen slightly.

"Thunder Bamboo Island, the force which affiliates to the Zhou Clan. On this island, there is a type of thunder bamboo. Its bamboo leaves have unique properties in nourishing one's primordial spirit, according to their age. Even if it is the crack on my primordial spirit, they can also heal it without exception."

"Thunder Bamboo..." Ning Fan's brows were gently knitted together again whereas his face revealed a deprecating expression. He, of course, had heard of the thunder bamboo before. However, he did not think that the thunder bamboo was able to heal Yue Lingkong.

As a matter of fact, before he entered the Internal Endless Sea, he had already inquired about the Thunder Bamboo Island.

Thunder bamboo was a type of mysterious and unusual magical item of heaven and earth. It grew on the land where massive thunder power concentrated. Under the nourishment of the thunder power for a long period of time, it began to have magical effect. The bamboo leaves it produced had the nourishing property to one's primordial spirit.

However, common thunder bamboos only had the quality of silver bamboo. They could at most nourish the primordial spirit of Divine Transformation Realm cultivators.

Without a doubt, it was certainly unsuitable for Luo You to use silver bamboo. As for the fissure on Yue Lingkong's primordial spirit, it also might not necessarily be sewn up using the thunder bamboos.

As such, Ning Fan did not think that heading to Thunder Bamboo Island could heal the wound on Yue Lingkong's primordial spirit.

Besides, the Thunder Bamboo Island was a force under the Zhou Clan. The background of the Zhou Clan was too deep and influential. Even Ning Fan was rather dreadful to mess with them.

The thunder sovereign of the Zhou Clan could still be on an equal footing with the Rain Palace even though he was already dead.

The third elder of the Zhou Clan was able to make two Void Refinement Realm beings of the Rain Palace feel extremely dreadful even without showing himself.

Ning Fan did not know about the background of the Ghost Eye Clan but he knew one thing for sure: he could not afford to mess with the Zhou Clan. If it is not necessary, he would not want to have any entanglement with them.

If it is necessary like Yue Lingkong's case, he would not mind paying a visit to Thunder Bamboo Island once for her sake. Unfortunately, the medicinal power of the silver bamboos was too weak.

"Silver bamboos can't cure your condition..." After pondering for quite a while, Ning Fan shook his head and said.

“Who says that I’m going to use silver bamboo to treat my problem? I am one of the ‘eight’ venerated beings of the internal sea. I have the right to use the bamboo leaf of the golden bamboo on the Thunder Bamboo Island. Don’t tell me that you aren’t aware of it? The venerated beings of the internal sea are Thunder Sovereign’s subordinates. Each of us will be granted a piece of bamboo leaf of the golden bamboo every ten years! Other than that, as long as one has enough immortal jade, one can also purchase a certain amount of golden leaves.”

Yue Lingkong’s eyes shone with a hint of pride and pleasure. She was certain that Ning Fan was not aware of the secret about the golden bamboo!

The existence of the golden bamboo was always a secret that was not declared in public. Other than the supreme beings of the internal sea, only the Void Refinement Realm beings of the Zhou Clan had the qualifications to consume the bamboo leaf of the golden bamboo.

The grade of a golden bamboo was far beyond the silver bamboo. It was able to cure the injuries of a Void Refinement Realm being’s primordial spirit. It was indeed a precious item that was hard to come by.

Yue Lingkong deliberately pronounced the word ‘eight’ with much emphasis than the rest. Her action naturally was because she was reminding Ning Fan... Anyhow, he had established his devilish reputation by killing countless in the Endless Sea and he was regarded as the eighth venerated being of the internal sea by the others. Aside from that, that title he was given was considered to have gained a tacit consent from the Zhou Clan.

In other words, Ning Fan also had the qualification to consume the golden leaves. However, since it had yet to reach the period of 10 years after he was recognized as the eighth venerated being of the internal sea, he could not obtain the golden leaf for free. Most probably, he would have to spend some immortal jade to purchase some.

“Golden bamboo, huh...” Ning Fan nodded his head. If Thunder Bamboo Island really had the golden bamboos, it would not be a pointless trip to bring Yue Lingkong there.

The distance between the island and their current location was one billion li* (500m per li). Even so, with Ning Fan’s top speed, he could arrive at that place in just ten days.

So long as they obtain enough golden leaves and help Yue Lingkong to recover to her peak state, she could then activate the moon portals and guide Ning Fan to the Six-Winged Clan in the shortest time possible.

When the time comes, he could borrow the power of the Revival Platform to help the female corpse repair her Sea of Consciousness. Neither side was neglected or delayed.

As such, Ning Fan no longer had any objection and doubt about the trip to the Thunder Bamboo Island.

At the deepest part of the secret area where Ning Fan had stored the Xuan Wei Bloody Gourd, he set up layers upon layers of formation techniques.

Of all the layers of formations, the formation of the lowest grade was also Divine Transformation Realm formation. All the formations concealed the last whiff of qi of the bloody gourd in order to prevent any Void Fragmentation Realm experts from discovering the bloody gourd and taking it away after invading this place by accident.

Other than the handful of Void Fragmentation Realm experts in the Rain World, there were not any Void Refinement Realm beings who could pass through the moon mist and arrive at the Divine Space Island.

On the other hand, it was unlikely for Void Fragmentation Realm experts to come and take a stroll around the Divine Space Island out of boredom. Thus, no one would take away Xuan Wei Bloody Gourd by hiding it here.

Ning Fan only had to wait for the bloody wine to complete after ten years. Then, he could take the bloody gourd away and give his magic power a great boost.

When he was concealing the bloody guard, Ning Fan extended his wings outward into the sky. Holding the female corpse and Yue Lingkong in his arms, they turned into a trace of smoke and flew out of the Divine Space Island.

When they first arrived at this island, they came in haste. When they left the island now, the atmosphere was filled with desolation. The moonlight which shone upon the island became more and more gloomy and dismal.

In the next ten years, Ning Fan was not going to return to this place.

As for Yue Lingkong, she probably would never return to this land of sorrow again for the rest of her life.

The female corpse was quiet as usual whereas Yue Lingkong was absorbed in her thoughts. None of them spoke a single word when they were within Ning Fan's embrace.

Ning Fan stole a glance at Yue Lingkong and felt astonished internally.

There are also times when this fierce and strong woman will actually be quiet...

Ning Fan felt that after he had helped Yue Lingkong regain her original body this time, their relationship seemed to have changed a little. It became somewhat ambiguous and unable to be explained clearly.

If one has to describe this change, it was that... Yue Lingkong had become a little more obedient than before.

It's beyond my imagination...

Ten days passed by. As Ning Fan travelled above the surface of the sea, the sea waves parted for him. The speed of his purple smoke had shocked a number of cultivators along the way.

Outside the Thunder Bamboo Island, he came to a halt. He placed the two women to the ground and stood in midair.

The Thunder Bamboo Island was not in a sealed condition but the formation light of the island had been activated. The formation light was not strong but its ability to sense things had made the cultivators who come and go feel dreadful of it.

Ning Fan did not smash the grand formation recklessly and intrude the island forcefully like how he used to do it on other islands in the past.

When it was time to restrain himself, he certainly would act accordingly.

He and the two women descended on the Thunder Bamboo Island. As soon as their feet touched the ground of the island, more than ten cultivators guarding the island immediately approached them.

“Please stop! The silver bamboos on this Thunder Bamboo Island have already been sold out. If Fellow Daoist come for thunder bamboos, I urge you to leave as soon as possible!”

Strange. It’s really strange!

A frown instantly formed between Ning Fan’s brows. He had just set foot on the island but the people of the island had begun giving him an eviction order without even hearing his intention of coming.

Even though this group of cultivators of the Thunder Bamboo Island had yet to see Ning Fan’s appearance properly, they must have sensed Ning Fan’s cultivation base.

However, even though they clearly knew that Ning Fan was a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, they still dared to chase him off. Their action was rather imperious and ignorant.

Besides, the people who were chased out of the island were not just Ning Fan alone. Countless Gold Core Realm cultivators, Nascent Soul Realm cultivators and even Divine Transformation Realm old monsters were asked to leave the Thunder Bamboo Island. No one actually dared to disobey their request because the Zhou Clan was strong and influential.

“The reason I have come here isn’t for silver bamboo. I’m here for the golden bamboo...” Ning Fan clasped his hands behind his back and uttered indifferently.

“Golden bamboo?!”

Just as they heard Ning Fan's words, the expressions of the group of cultivators from the Thunder Bamboo Island instantly changed. They began to look carefully over Ning Fan's face.

As soon as they took a closer look, all of their hearts were filled with horror. When they turned their gaze to Yue Lingkong, their faces turned pale at once.

"The Venerated Eight of the Internal Sea! Venerated Ming^[1] and Venerated Moon! This junior spoke impertinently earlier without minding my own manners. Venerated Ming and Venerated Moon, please forgive me for my sin!"

Fear filled each and every one of their faces when they recognized Ning Fan and Yue Lingkong identities as the venerated beings of the internal sea.

However, even though they were stricken with fear, they still blocked Ning Fan's path. They were not showing any sign of letting Ning Fan's group advance.

"Venerated Ming and Venerated Moon, please allow me to explain. My Thunder Bamboo Island is having some important matters to handle at the moment. The island needs to be sealed for a year. With Venerated Ming and Venerated Moon's identities, both of you certainly have the qualifications to obtain the golden leaf. But we are facing special circumstances. I have to ask both supreme beings to leave and return to the island again one year later. These juniors will certainly prepare the golden leaves well to wait for your arrival!"

"Oh?"

Ning Fan's eyes widened slightly with surprise. This group of cultivators still ask them to leave even after recognizing his and Yue Lingkong's identities. Evidently, the timing he arrived at the Thunder Bamboo Island was indeed a little bad.

The reason that made the Zhou Clan decide to seal off the island even at the risk of offending Ning Fan was perhaps somewhat significant.

However, it was really making things difficult for Ning Fan to let him wait for a year in order to get the golden leaf.

Besides, he might be able to wait for a year but Yue Lingkong could not. If she does not have the golden leaf, her primordial spirit would not be able to hold on any longer and it would split in another 20 days.

“What should we do now?” Yue Lingkong’s brows were knitted together. Her expression was filled with worry. She was eager to get the golden leaf but she could also notice the special situation that the Thunder Bamboo Island was experiencing.

Since we can’t enter or intrude the island openly, the only option we have is to sneak into it...

Ning Fan did not say anything and turned around to walk away. He could faintly feel that there were four traces of Void Refinement Realm spirit sense were anxiously locking on him. There was even a Mid Void Refinement Realm spirit sense among the four of them.

These Void Refinement Realm Beings without a doubt were the experts of the Zhou Clan. Furthermore, they were definitely aware that Ning Fan possessed three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets. Thus, they were worried that the latter would lose his temper and intrude the Thunder Bamboo Island with force.

If that happens, the four of them would definitely reveal themselves and assault Ning Fan!

Ning Fan’s countenance remained unchanged, as if he had never sensed the auras of those Void Refinement Realm beings at all. He did not want to publicly offend the Zhou Clan but he had a way to sneak into the Thunder Bamboo Island.

The Heaven Deceiving Cloak!

With this item, he could pretend to leave first and then draped the cloak over him and his two women to enter the island stealthily, just as the saying goes, cross the sea by a trick. Of all cultivators below the Void Fragmentation Realm, who could find out that he has paid a visit before?

Seeing that Ning Fan turned to leave after being asked by the cultivators of the island, the four Void Refinement Realm experts of the Zhou Clan who were hidden in the dark heaved a sigh of relief. If it isn't necessary, they would not be willing to mess with Ning Fan as well.

The female corpse's eyes still remained as tranquil as always but Yue Lingkong's eyes had a hint of disappointment.

She had seen Ning Fan flip out for too many women. However, when it was her turn, he behaved so calmly. Since they were unable to enter the island, then he decided not to do so and turned around to leave without hesitation.

It was as if he could completely forget about her life and death to avoid offending the Zhou Clan.

He didn't even argue or quarrel with those cultivators from the Thunder Bamboo Island...

It's so hilarious... Why am I disappointed? By what reason should I feel disappointed? The Zhou Clan is so strong and influential. It's reasonable that Little Cucumber does not want to offend the Zhou Clan. After all, I have only slept with him once. I am not anyone important to him. What right do I have to feel disappointed?

She wore a self-mocking smirk and followed behind Ning Fan to leave. Her heart, however, gradually became cold and icy.

She kept following Ning Fan until they were one million li* (500m per li) away from the Thunder Bamboo Island. Only then did she stop and coldly uttered.

"I, Yue Lingkong, will forever remember your help to recover the Divine Space Island. The high mountains and long rivers never perish. I'm sure we'll meet again someday in this world."

Shua

She turned around composedly and she actually wanted to bid her farewell to Ning Fan.

Ning Fan gave her a weird and incomprehensible look. He reached out his hand and pulled Yue Lingkong's wrist. Well, it was impossible for him to let her go.

"Are you planning to leave? Where do you want to go?"

"Does it f***ing have anything to do with you?!" Yue Lingkong cursed.

"Why doesn't it have anything to do with me? Besides, I am prepared to bring you to the Thunder Bamboo Palace to steal some bamboo leaves... Why? Don't you want to heal your primordial spirit anymore?"

Ning Fan was rather speechless. He could sense a sour smell from Yue Lingkong. It was even more sour than the old mature vinegar.

The more heroic a woman was, the more terrifying she would be when she was jealous.

"Stealing the bamboo leaf? What are you talking about, Little Cucumber? I don't understand..." Yue Lingkong was stunned for a moment. Before she could figure out what Ning Fan meant, she saw him summon a black-colored cloak with his will. Then, he pulled her and the female corpse into his arms and covered all of them beneath the cloak.

All of a sudden, their figures vanished into thin air above the sky!

"T-This is... a Profound Divinity Camouflage Spiritual Equipment! It's a camouflage spiritual equipment that only Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters can refine! What are you planning to do? You want to sneak into the Thunder Bamboo Island to steal the bamboo leaves? You're crazy! What if the Zhou Clan finds out about us....?"

Yue Lingkong and her little buddy were dazed. No. As Yue Lingkong's little buddy, the female corpse was always looking blank and confused.

'Who can find out about us?!' Ning Fan's eyes flashed with confidence. He still had a sentence which he had yet to speak.

So what if they find out?!

He was just reluctant to make the Zhou Clan his enemy. However, if he has no other choice, he would also not necessarily be afraid of them.

“Next time, don’t be worried blindly and overthink. I will never cast you aside without rescuing you. Besides, being jealous isn’t a good thing, you know?”

Travelling in a flash of light which was extremely obscure, Ning Fan and his group secretly flew back in the direction of Thunder Bamboo Island.

Amidst the sky where nothing could be seen, the voice of a woman could be heard. It was sharp and it was filled with disbelief.

“Being jealous? Do you think that I will be jealous because of you, Little Cucumber?” You have overvalued yourself! You should be the one who will eat vinegar[2]. Your entire family are vinegar-pickled little cucumbers!”

After lashing out at Ning Fan, Yue Lingkong’s mood became much calmer.

However, at the next moment, she began to worry.

Little Cucumber is gambling his life in this... Stealing the bamboo leaves. Once the Void Refinement Realm beings on the island finds out about us, we will certainly be pursued by four Void Refinement Realm beings.

Currently, Yue Lingkong was still unable to use her magic power. She was not sure whether Ning Fan and his three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets could withstand the four experts of the Thunder Bamboo Island if they are found stealing.

It’s risky...

Yue Lingkong was feeling a little nervous.

However, she felt a hint of delight deep inside her heart somehow.

At least, Little Cucumber did not cast her aside... He still dared to steal the items of the Zhou Clan for her.

Hmm. This Little Cucumber is getting more and more pleasing to the eye.

Chapter 407: A Mysterious Lady

Ning Fan concealed all his qi as he activated the Heaven Deceiving Cloak to its maximum power. When he and his two women sneaked into the Thunder Bamboo Island, no one actually sensed their intrusion!

A Profound Divinity Spiritual Equipment was an equipment of the Void Fragmentation Realm. In terms of the ability of camouflage alone, Ning Fan could really be considered to be unrivalled among the experts under the Void Fragmentation Realm in the Rain World.

Ning Fan brushed past the arms of each of the cultivators of the Thunder Bamboo Island but no one was aware of his presence.

The four Void Refinement Realm spirit sense scanned across the entire island like a lighthouse. However, none of them was able to discover Ning Fan.

Within an area of ten thousand li* (500m per li) situated at the central region of the Thunder Bamboo Island, thunder rumbled and countless lightning flashed in the sky which was supposed to be clear and bright.

Beneath the lightning flashes and thunderclap, thousands of silver-colored thunder bamboos grew sparsely on the ground. The branches of the bamboo were nearly leafless. There were not many silver leaves.

Most of the silver leaves had already been plucked and consumed by cultivators.

Now, the bamboo leaves were scarce and scattered. In the bamboo forest which extended into the area of ten thousand li* (500m per li), there were only ten thousand plus pieces of silver leaves.

Since Ning Fan's intention was to steal things, he thought that he might as well take all the silver leaves with him.

However, after taking a tour in the bamboo forest, he could not find a single spot where golden bamboo grew at all.

Within the area of ten thousand li* (500m per li), there were only pieces of glittering silver bamboo leaves. From above, it looked completely like a silver ocean of bamboo. There was not the slightest shadow of a golden bamboo.

"There isn't a golden bamboo on the island?" Ning Fan could not understand and he asked using telepathy.

"I don't know... Usually, no outsider is allowed to enter the bamboo forest of the Thunder Bamboo Island. Besides, there is a grand formation which prevents anyone from spying into this area. In the past, when the seven venerated beings of the internal sea came to ask for the golden leaves, someone would obtain the golden leaves on their behalf most of the time. Hence, even I don't have any idea where the golden bamboos grow at. But I am sure that there are certainly golden bamboos on this island!" Yue Lingkong said with certainty.

"Is that so...?" Ning Fan sounded half-hearted, as if he was in the middle of thinking of something.

If the golden bamboos are not on this island, where else can it be?

Could it be that this Thunder Bamboo Island has a secret area that is hidden from the outside world like Divine Space Island?

A conjecture rose in his mind. However, before he began to look for the hidden secret area, the female corpse gently lifted her slim, tender finger beneath the cloak and pointed at a huge bamboo situated at the center of the bamboo forest.

“Light... En...trance...” The female corpse actually knew that there was a secret area within this place and she could even spot its entrance at first glance!

Ning Fan was inwardly astonished. As the spiritual intelligence of the female corpse recovered gradually, her techniques seemed to be more complex than before.

At least, Ning Fan knew that he would not be able to find the entrance to the secret area in such a massive bamboo forest so easily even if he uses his Fu Li Eye.

Yue Lingkong was even more shocked. The female corpse who was always slow and seemingly foolish actually had such a keen eyesight which allowed her to see through the hidden secret area at first sight.

Ning Fan activated his Fu Li Eye and took a closer look at the direction where the female corpse was pointing at. Indeed, that huge bamboo which stood out in the middle of the forest was an entrance to another heavenly dwelling.

From that entrance, he could vaguely feel a trace of gold qi...

There must be a large number of golden bamboos growing inside that area!

“Not bad, Weiliang. You have improved. You are getting stronger and stronger.” Ning Fan stroked the female corpse’s hair and praised her without reservation.

After receiving Ning Fan’s compliment, the female corpse’s eyes flashed with a hint of happiness. She opened her small mouth and bit Ning Fan’s arm. Her sharp fangs left two tiny puncture wounds on his arm.

Her complexion was filled with a tinge of pink but she did not seem to feel shy or embarrassed.

After all, a corpse devil would never feel that way. Neither would they have any physiological response. Rumor has it that when a corpse devil's face turned red, it usually was a sign that it was hungry.

If it captures someone it likes, it would normally devour that person in a single bite.

The female corpse liked Ning Fan. Thus, she had the urge of devouring Ning Fan, even though she faintly understood that he was very important to her and she must not eat him. At most, she could just take a bite on him.

After being bitten by the female corpse, Ning Fan did not know whether to laugh or cry. The way how a corpse devil expressed its liking was rather unique.

The mild wounds on his arm were not a problem at all. They were instantly healed using the power of the black stars.

Similarly, a tiny bit of corpse venom was not an issue as well. Moreover, since Ning Fan had already cultivated the Corpse Devil Record and turned his body into that of a corpse devil, the corpse venom was nothing to be afraid of.

However, he was not aware that the most crucial thing was the trace of blood qi that spread into the air.

Fortunately, there was not anyone else in this place and he had already stopped the bleeding at once. Hence, there was nothing much to worry whether anyone would sense that scattered blood qi.

Ning Fan's gaze locked on the giant bamboo and pondered carefully. Although they had found the entrance to the secret area, this heavenly dwelling was rather unique. They could not directly enter the heavenly dwelling as the method of entering the place was somewhat complicated.

The gigantic bamboo had the width of three people hugging together. It emanated a dazzling silver light and lightning flashed around it.

Ning Fan scrutinized the giant bamboo and gently formed a hand seal with his fingers, trying out a few hand seals to open a secret area. Unfortunately, none of them gave them access to this heavenly dwelling.

All of this took place just within an instance. The smell of his blood had just dispersed into the air.

At the next moment, an unexpected red figure emerged beside the giant bamboo in a flash. That person gave out the Void Refinement Realm aura!

The red figure seemed to be a lady in red robes. When Ning Fan looked more closely, his expression was filled with surprise.

The appearance of that lady actually shares a seventy to eighty percent resemblance to a woman whom Ning Fan met in the past.

The lady in the Demon Sinister Forest – Ning Honghong!

However, there were still some differences between this lady in front of his eyes and Ning Honghong. The latter was nothing more than a Gold Core Realm ghost whereas this lady was an Early Void Refinement Realm expert.

Even though Ning Honghong was a fierce ghost, the people she killed were not a lot. This lady in red robes, however, vaguely emanated a trace of baleful qi which actually made Ning Fan feel startled.

The expression on his face changed.

This number of lives that this lady in red robes has taken in her entire lifetime is certainly much more than mine!

Despite being just an Early Void Refinement Realm being, the sense of danger which this lady gave Ning Fan was far beyond the one that he felt from Yue Lingkong's second primordial spirit!

Who is... this lady?! Could she be an expert of the Zhou Clan?!

“Blood... Who’s over there? Show yourself!”

The lady in red robes raised her hands and both of her eyes seemed to be dyed with blood. Her presence gave off a forceful rush of baleful qi.

Both the female corpse and Yue Lingkong were actually unable to withstand this lady’s baleful qi, even though the former had the corpse devil body while the latter had her original body back. They were just a hair’s breadth away from revealing themselves.

At the most critical moment, Ning Fan channeled his magic power into the two women’s bodies. Meanwhile, he released his own baleful qi to resist the incoming rush of baleful qi from the lady.

Under the pressure of the red-robed lady’s baleful qi, the trio managed to avoid being shaken out of their camouflage or exposing a single trace of their qi.

Perhaps it was because the lady was very confident in her own baleful qi. After scanning all directions with her cold piercing eyes, she no longer probed the surroundings.

There should be no outsider in this place. I think that trace of blood smell is probably mixed with the sea breeze and blown here along.

Well, if there is anyone hiding in this place, they would be forced to reveal themselves, even if they were Void Refinement Realm beings. She had that much confidence in herself.

“Humph! Was it just an illusion?”

The lady moved her fingers so quickly that the shadows of her fingers were flying, forming a series of thunder seals. Then, arcs of silver-colored electricity appeared on the tips of her fingers.

After completing the abstruse and repetitive hand seals, the lady circled the giant bamboo for three rounds. Upon completing the three rounds, she looked up into the sky to check the current time of the day. She chose the direction of the “Chen [1](辰) hour” and entered the giant bamboo with a single step.

At the next moment, she was already inside the concealed heavenly dwelling.

“Little Cucumber, remember those hand seals. That’s the method to enter the secret heavenly dwelling.” Yue Lingkong reminded quietly.

“Mm. I have already learnt the method. Let’s wait for a while. When this lady goes further away, only then we enter.” Ning Fan said cautiously. Even though they now had the concealment under the Heaven Deceiving Cloak, it was better to wait for that lady to travel faraway first before they enter within the giant bamboo to assure their safety.

After approximately four hours, Ning Fan thought that the red-robed lady should have been far away. He then made the same hand seals as what he had seen just now, imitating the lady in red robes without missing out any one of the thunder seals. Upon completion, arcs of blood-red lightning began to coil around his fingers.

Then, he also walked three rounds circling the giant bamboo. After he raised his head to look at the time of the day, he did not choose to enter the direction of the “Chen hour” like that lady did just now. Instead, he chose the direction of the “Wu[2] (午) hour”.

“The direction is wrong!” Yue Lingkong spoke with a surprise tone. She had clearly seen that the lady in red robes headed to the direction of the “Chen hour”.

“It isn’t wrong. This heavenly dwelling is established with three layers of Mortal Void Realm formations for concealment. The first layer of formation needs unique thunder seals to break. The second layer of formation requires one to circle the bamboo for three rounds. It’s a circle formation. As for the third one, it is a ‘formation of seasons’. It is considered to be a type of heavenly formation which is related to astronomical phenomenon. The time when that lady entered the formation was during the Chen hour. As such, she went in the direction of the Chen hour. As for now, it’s already the Wu hour.”

Ning Fan did not speak anymore. Since he had explained to this extent, Yue Lingkong naturally would understand him.

The latter's eyes were filled with amazement.

Little Cucumber's cultivation level in the Dao of Formation seems to be a little too terrifying.

He actually saw through the three layers of Mortal Void Realm formations that were set up on this place. He is really a monster.

If it was not because Ning Fan did not know the unique thunder seal that was used to unlock the first layer of the formations, perhaps he would have already broken through the formations and entered the secret heaven dwelling directly before the red-robed lady arrived.

“Let's go... We have to be careful in every aspect. That lady is a little strong. We must not expose ourselves. If there are any changes within the secret area, I will keep the both of you into my Cauldron Ring. I will flee on my own to ensure your safety. Of course, there won't be any changes normally.

Ning Fan was still quite confident in the Heaven Deceiving Cloak. Besides, he also had a Void Fragmentation Realm strike from the Stele of Sun and Moon under his sleeve. When one has strong enough trump cards, they would naturally be more courageous.

He conjectured that the lady in red robes might be at the Early Void Refinement Realm, but her strength was probably comparable to the Mid Void Refinement Realm already.

However, she was still unable to block the single strike of his Stele of Sun and Moon. Hence, there was no need to worry about her much.

As soon as they made up their minds, Ning Fan took a step towards the direction of the Wu hour and entered the heavenly dwelling inside the giant bamboo.

Inside the secret dwelling of the giant bamboo, the light in the vast sky flickered gently. Then, it became tranquil and peaceful again.

Even though they had entered the secret dwelling, it could not compel Ning Fan to reveal himself. The Heaven Deceiving Cloak sure was useful.

Cautiously, Ning Fan spread out his spirit sense. After discovering that there was no sign of the lady in red robes within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li), he felt a little relieved.

He gazed into the distance and saw that there were at least several ten million li* (500m per li) vast within this secret dwelling of the giant bamboo.

In the boundless heaven, there was a sea of golden lightning flashes flickering.

On the vast earth, large golden bamboos grew. Each of the golden bamboo was at least ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall and it occupied a few mu* (666.67 square meter per mu). They stood up tall and straight, as if their sharp tips pierced through the heavens.

On the golden bamboos, it was rare to find any golden leaves. Apparently, they had already been plucked by others.

Within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li), there were only a dozen golden leaves left. By calculating in that manner, there were at most a few thousand golden leaves in this land which was several ten million li* (500m per li) vast.

If all the golden bamboos in this place were fully grown with bamboo leaves, the total number of leaves were naturally not just a few thousand. The current quantity of golden leaves was just like a drop in the ocean as compared to the quantity during the flourishing season of the bamboo forest.

Even so, using thousands of golden leaves to treat Yue Lingkong's wound was completely more than enough.

No. Why would she even need a few thousands golden leaves?

Originally, Yue Lingkong just planned to request ten pieces of golden leaves from the Thunder Bamboo Island to heal her wound and that's it!

If Ning Fan obtains all the golden leaves in this place, he could treat the wound of Yue Lingkong's primordial spirit with some of them and use the rest to help Luo You recover her cultivation base!

Unfortunately, the medicinal power of a golden leaf was too strong. Each of the golden leaves would need to be harmonized with more than ten types of ten-thousand-year-old spiritual medicine.

With the remaining ten-thousand-year-old spiritual medicine that Ning Fan had, they were at the very most be enough to harmonize one hundred pieces of golden leaves. Even if he has the will to help Luo You, he probably did not have the capabilities of doing so.

"How many are you planning to steal?!" Yue Lingkong was moved by the scene before her eyes and straightforwardly expressed her intention. Her words were brief but the meaning was clear and concise.

Since they came to steal and they would not be discovered by others, it was, of course, the more they could steal the better.

"All of them... Are you satisfied with it?" Ning Fan smiled.

"Hell yeah! Little Cucumber, this old grandmother really did not make a wrong choice of choosing you! We'll split them fifty-fifty!" Yue Lingkong gave him a thumbs up with both of her hands.

"Split them fifty-fifty..."

Ning Fan was suddenly rendered speechless.

This Yue Lingkong really opens her lion's mouth [3]this time.

She still has the idea of sharing them fifty-fifty with me after stealing all of them away...

“It’s too dangerous to steal all of them away. There’s a possibility that the lady will discover us. Besides, the spiritual medicine that I have right now is only enough to harmonize one hundred pieces of golden leaves. It’s useless to get too many of them. If you really want to steal all of them away, we still have plenty of chances to sneak into this place again in the future. As for the ‘fifty-fifty sharing’... I have some plans for the remaining golden leaves. Other than the portion for you to treat your wound, I want to keep the rest of them.”

“Are you sure that you are going to use them?”

“Yes, I am.”

“Alright then. I will believe you once. You can take all of the remaining golden leaves. However, you will owe me a favor. You must remember this.”

“...” Ning Fan was at a loss for words again. He was the one who helped Yue Lingkong sneak into this place to steal golden leaves. Why would he still be the one who owes her a favor in the end?

“The favor you owe me has to be repaid using your body!” Yue Lingkong added.

“Fine...” Ning Fan no longer argued with Yue Lingkong.

Repaying with my body, huh?

Well, he was not at a loss to owe Yue Lingkong such a favor, wasn’t it?

Travelling across the bamboo forest filled with gigantic golden bamboos, Ning Fan reached out his hands from time to time and got quite a number of golden leaves.

The number of leaves he had gathered was nearly one hundred. It was about time to leave this place. If they continue to linger around and cause some problem, it would not be worthwhile!

However, beyond his expectation, a lady in red robes who was also in camouflage was witnessing the strange disappearance of the golden leaves. Eventually, her face turned cold from looking stunned when she first saw the strange phenomenon.

She was already certain that someone had followed her into this place.

However, she was not sure the identities of the intruders. Thus, she did not expose Ning Fan and his group.

“What cultivation base is that intruder?! This individual seems to be a little different.”

Chapter 408: The Daughter of the Thunder Sovereign

The lady in red robes calmly looked at the golden leaves disappearing one after another.

The longer she looked, the more she found it unable to comprehend. She had immense doubt towards the identities of the intruders.

“What cultivation base does that intruder have? This individual seems to be a little different.”

“If the intruder is just a Divine Transformation Realm or even Void Refinement Realm cultivator, it is impossible for me not to see through its camouflage. However, if the intruder is a Void Fragmentation Realm being, it is, of course, beyond my capabilities... However, which Void Fragmentation Realm being in the Rain World will hide the head but show the tail when they are in action and steal the mere golden bamboo leaves? Besides, if they want to steal, they should be stealing the ‘dark golden bamboo leaf’ of the small chiliocosm... It’s illogical...”

“If this person is not a Void Fragmentation Realm expert, then is he just a Void Refinement Realm cultivator? A Void Refinement Realm cultivator who can avoid being discovered by my spirit sense... This person’s camouflage technique sure is somewhat profound. If this person can be recruited for our own use, he will be quite useful. However, what is this intruder’s background...? Could he be an assassin from the Palace...?”

“Somehow, I felt a hint of familiarity from this person’s qi. It’s as if I have met him before somewhere...”

“In the past, my physical body was destroyed. My primordial spirit dispersed into ten thousand tufts of thunder grass which in order to hide herself from the world. Now, I have already gathered back all ten thousand tufts of thunder grass and condensed my primordial spirit completely. Unexpected, my mind is flooded with ten thousand traces of new memories... Among all of them, nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine traces of memories are the recollections of being a grass or a plant. However, there is one trace of memory which is rather unique. That single trace of my primordial spirit accidentally changed its form and turned into a ghost... When all my ten thousand traces of scattered primordial spirit reunited, the tuft of thunder grass which took the form of a ghost eventually dominated whole entity...”

“Ning Honghong. It’s almost time for me to abandon that identity... I have to erase those irrelevant and unimportant memories in my mind... Otherwise, my Sea of Consciousness will surely collapse carrying the ten thousand traces of different memories and the ten thousand traces of consciousness.”

The lady in red robes raised one of her hands. Arcs of silver lightning sizzled around her fingers. When she waved it across her Sea of Consciousness in her mind, fragments of her past memories vanished like smoke in thin air.

She did not need those memories. She did not need to remember that there was a point in her life when she lived under the alias Ning Honghong!

It was because she still had a more highly respectable identity!

“If this person who has such a heaven-defying camouflage technique is just a Void Refinement Realm cultivator, I can team up with him to get the dark golden bamboo leaves in the small chiliocosm. Apparently, this person seems to be extremely interested in the mere golden leaves. I can give him all the golden leaves in this area as a present and it will certainly make him delighted and be sincerely willing to work for me! Of course, this person first has to be able to get enough amount of dark golden bamboo leaves for me!”

The lady in red robes took a light step in the air. In the next second, she was already standing by Ning Fan’s side. Countless thoughts flew across her mind.

If he doesn't know how to appreciate kindness, I won't mind spending some effort to make him regret.

She was also concealing her presence and her camouflage technique was not weak either.

She could not see Ning Fan and the latter could not see her too.

She could sense that Ning Fan was right there and Ning Fan could also feel that there was an obscure qi approaching him!

Instinctively, he could tell that the person who had got closer to him was probably the red-robed lady who had entered this secret dwelling prior to him!

Ning Fan could not help but feel somewhat shocked.

The profoundness of my camouflage originates from the Heaven Deceiving Cloak. As for the red-robed lady, however, what supreme treasure she has depended on to give her a camouflage which is not any weaker than mine?

Perhaps this lady is proficient and skilled in camouflage technique?

Ning Fan's mind was full of thoughts. The next thing he knew that he had to do after being spotted by the lady was to retreat and get out of this area as fast as possible in order to avoid any unwanted trouble.

Unfortunately, before he had even made a move, the lady in red robes suddenly revealed herself in the next second. Her baleful qi was terrifying. Her blood-red eyes coldly swept across the area in front of her and then spoke to the empty air with a menacing voice.

"Show yourself, intruder! Otherwise, I will seal off this 'Golden Thunder Heavenly Dwelling' and you will never be able to return!"

Rumble

The lady in red robes waved one of her hands. Instantly, thunder crackled and lightning flashed ferociously in the sky. The thunder rumble was so loud as if the entire area was going to crumble!

That lady seemed to be the lord of this heavenly dwelling. All of a sudden, she summoned countless traces of golden lightning which turned into barriers of electricity, sealing off all the exits of the area.

Ning Fan's heart sank. The lady in red robes acted as fast as lightning. With just a wave of her hand, she had shut off all his escape routes!

He did not know this lady's identity and neither was he prepared to show himself obediently. He had already obtained one hundred pieces of golden leaves. They were enough for Yue Lingkong to heal her wound and the remaining leaves would be able to help Luo You's primordial spirit recover quite some power. What's the benefit of continue staying around?

The barrier of electricity which now stretched into the entire sky might seem to be terrifying, but they could not cause Ning Fan to fear.

He had the Wind Mist Finger. This mere lightning heavenly dwelling might be strong enough to block an ordinary Void Refinement Realm being, but it could not stop Ning Fan's footsteps.

To him, he could come and leave this place as he wishes!

Moreover, he was capable enough to visit most of the dangerous places in the Rain World!

Ning Fan flew backwards. A faint golden purple mist began to coil around his body. When the mist he conjured was blown, golden purple mist permeated the atmosphere between heaven and earth.

Everything disintegrated just like an ancient saying, ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

That horrifying power of samsara was enough to wipe out everything!

Countless rays of lightning were eroded by the wind and disintegrated into samsara. A hole was also formed on the exits of the heavenly dwelling which were sealed off with dense barriers of electricity earlier.

The cold eyes of the lady glinted with surprise. That golden purple mist gave her a familiar but frightening feeling. She did not expect that Ning Fan had such a scary technique which could weather out everything. Now, the latter was about to escape!

She did not mind losing some of the mere golden bamboo leaves. However, if she loses Ning Fan's help, perhaps she would not be able to obtain too many dark golden bamboo leaves in the next realm.

Judging from how the current situation looked like, she needed some other thing to threaten Ning Fan in order to make him stay.

Since the first plan did not work, one shall come up with a new plan.

The eyes of the lady in red robes flashed. She could tell that Ning Fan must have an extremely important reason to intrude this place to steal the golden leaves at the risk of offending the Zhou Clan.

In other words, the golden bamboo leaves were Ning Fan's weak point...

Since she had figured out Ning Fan's weak point, she had a way to force Ning Fan to show himself and lend her a hand.

The method might be a little mean and despicable, but... so what?

“Even if you manage to escape, your effort will also be in vain. I can crush all the golden leaves in this area with just a single will of mine. You have to know that each golden leaf here is imbued with my sense power. If you still don't show yourself and face me, don't blame me for activating my spirit sense to destroy all the golden leaves here. You should understand the consequence!”

“What?!” Ning Fan was inwardly stunned. He instantly activated his Fu Li Eye and checked the golden leaves. Indeed, there was an extremely hidden mark of spirit sense on the golden leaves.

Not only did the golden leaves have it, even the silver bamboo leaves which grew outside of this secret dwelling had it as well.

This lady in red robes was not lying and neither did she have the intention to make a joke.

At the next moment, she spread her spirit sense and detonated the marks of the golden leaves in Ning Fan's possession. All one hundred pieces of golden leaves in his hands trembled violently and crumbled into golden ashes and vanished into nothingness...

This red-robed lady was also a person who would act without hesitation. To her, even though the golden leaves were not of great use, they still had some worth. However, in order to make Ning Fan stay, she did not hesitate at all to destroy all the one hundred pieces of golden leaves to instill fear in him.

If Ning Fan still does not reveal himself, she would activate her spirit sense again and destroy all the golden leaves in this place to crush Ning Fan's hope and cause him unable to save the person he wanted to.

Perhaps the lady would not be able to force Ning Fan to show himself in the end.

However, no matter what Ning Fan does, he would not be able to obtain even half a piece of a golden leaf, much less save Yue Lingkong!

"Let's leave. This lady is not simple... She seems to be up to something on you..."

Yue Lingkong told Ning Fan through telepathy with a frown. Compared to her own injuries, she was even more worried about Ning Fan falling into that lady's trap. She could vaguely tell that the lady's motive was not kind by compelling Ning Fan to show himself.

"If we just leave like this, what about your injury?"

Ning Fan's eyes turned grim. After hesitating for a while, his expression became determined.

He descended to the ground. With a flick of his sleeve, he took out the cloak and showed his true appearance.

At the same time, he patted his storage pouch and took out three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets, trying to intimidate the lady in red robes.

“You’ve won!”

Ning Fan’s face was cold and expressionless like still water. For the sake of treating Yue Lingkong’s injuries, he did not dare to let the lady destroy all the golden leaves in this place.

Looking at the lady’s appearance which greatly resembled that of Ning Honghong, Ning Fan’s heart felt even more confused.

“Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets? You have three of them? These spiritual puppets are quite excellent. They are being refined from Realm Beasts, huh? Unfortunately, they are just half-completed products. Otherwise, these three spiritual puppets alone will be more than enough for you to overturn the Rain World

The piercing cold eyes of that red-robed lady scanned past the three puppets and nodded gently, seemingly complimenting the quality of the puppets.

Then, she glanced at the female corpse and Yue Lingkong. As soon as she gave Yue Lingkong a sidelong glance, she immediately saw through the wound of her broken primordial spirit. Then, she knew that the reason why Ning Fan stole the golden leaves must be because of this woman.

When she shifted her gaze to the female corpse, she was slightly stunned. Indistinctively, she felt that the female corpse was familiar to her. However, she had already wiped out her past memories, she could not remember who the female corpse was.

She only thought that the female corpse was probably just someone who appeared in her past experience in the mundane world and thus, she did not bother about it. The irrelevant past memories were like a puff of smoke. Why should one bother to recollect?

If she did not erase her past memories, her Sea of Consciousness would break apart when the ten thousand traces of memories and ten thousand traces of consciousness exist at the same time.

Eventually, the lady's gaze fell upon Ning Fan who greatly startled her.

“Half Step Void Refinement Realm? You aren't even an Early Void Refinement Realm cultivator?”

She did not expect at all that an expert who could conceal himself from being detected by her spirit sense would actually be a cultivator who was not even at the Void Refinement Realm. At first, she thought that the expert would at least be a Peak Void Refinement Realm being.

“The reason I came here is for the golden leaves. If you have any conditions, you may speak out without reservation.”

Ning Fan knitted his brows. His words sounded a little pleading. Well, he had no other choices. Yue Lingkong needed the golden leaves to save her life and whether all the golden leaves would be destroyed depended on the will of the lady in red robes.

Hence, if he wants to get the golden leaves to treat Yue Lingkong's wound, he must first obtain the approval from the red-robed lady.

If the lady is stubborn and she insists not to give the golden leaves, Ning Fan would not hesitate activating his Stele of Sun and Moon to subdue the lady with the Void Fragmentation Realm strike and obtain the golden leaves forcefully.

Even though using the stored Void Fragmentation Realm strike from the Stele of Sn and Moon in this scenario was a little wasteful and this red-robed lady who shared a great resemblance with Ning Honghong aroused Ning Fan's interest to find out her background, he could not back off as it was related to Yue Lingkong's life. To treat Yue Lingkong and save her life from danger, he must get the golden leaves.

At most, Ning Fan would reserve some power of the stele to spare this lady and capture for the moment so that he could slowly investigate her relationship with Ning Honghong in the future.

Yue Lingkong bit her lips harshly and pulled Ning Fan to walk towards the exit without hesitation. She felt really upset. She disliked seeing Ning Fan beg others for help. As far as she knew, Ning Fan rarely lowered himself to beg others.

The first time he begged someone for help was for the Star Tempering Purple Zoysia. Because of that zoysia, he begged for the medicine from the old bear's father-in-law, Man Xiong.

Today, it was Ning Fan's second time begging others. This time, it was for saving her.

She was irritated, very irritated.

How could Little Cucumber beg others?!

He's a man with pride, a man who is eager to excel... Letting him beg others is much more agonizing than slashing him with a sword!

"You don't have to worry."

Ning Fan stopped his footsteps and gently pushed Yue Lingkong to his back. His icy eyes turned towards the lady in red robes.

He was a man of principle. However, there were something which were more important than principles.

Besides, he was not just begging her. In his request, there was still a threat.

"My name is Zhou Ming. She is Yue'er. Both of us are two of the eight venerated beings of the internal sea. We originally have the right to obtain the golden leaves. Unfortunately, the Thunder Bamboo Island was being forced to close down. Since we have no other option, we only resort to this method of stealing the golden leaves... It may be an unwise move, but we are determined to do so. If you stand in my way, you will regret it! No matter what, I must get the golden leaves!"

Ning Fan was already prepared to act at any moment.

Although the lady in red robes seemed to still have some plans for him, if the situation really goes to a point where both of them would have to fight each other, Ning Fan was not afraid.

“*Snort* How dare you threaten me?” A frown formed between the lady’s brows. One corner of her mouth curved upward and formed into a cold sneer.

She had never been threatened by anyone. Ning Fan, however, had done so.

It was an extremely ridiculous matter to her...

According to her custom, she would usually finish off the person who made a threatening remark to her with a ray of lightning.

When she faced Ning Fan, however, she felt a little soft-hearted from the marrow of her bones. She did not understand why.

Even though she had erased her past memories, she kept feeling that she had met Ning Fan before. From a certain sense, this red-robed lady was Ning Honghong.

As for Ning Honghong, she had a very intimate relationship with Ning Fan.

Unfortunately, the lady in red robes could not remember Ning Fan after all and she was lazy to do so as well.

Facing Ning Fan’s threat, the lady rolled her eyes and ignored his remark in the end.

“The internal sea already has eight venerated beings in the internal sea...? Time flies...”

“Fine. Since both of you are the venerated beings of the internal sea, you are considered as one of our own. I can forgive your sin in stealing the leaves. However, there is one condition! If you promise me to fulfil this condition, all the golden leaves in this place will belong to you. You can take them to save your beauty. I will even grant you some dark golden bamboo leaves which are much precious than these.”

“Condition? What condition?” Ning Fan’s eyes became less cold. If he could exchange for the golden leaves by fulfilling a condition, it could not be better.

He noticed that this lady’s identity was rather unusual. Perhaps this lady had some kind of relationship with Ning Honghong. Thus, Ning Fan was not going to kill her.

On the other hand, if Ning Fan hurts and captures her, he would certainly face a relentless pursuit from the Zhou Clan.

Rumor has it that Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou isn’t dead yet. If I kill this lady and provoke that old monster, he will certainly pursue me until I am dead. The loss is not worth the gain.

Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou... That’s a being whom even the Rain Sovereign fears...

That’s a being who could fight the three sovereigns of the Sword World on his own!

“Rest assured. I just want you to help me pluck some leaves and that’s it. Due to some reasons, I need some dark golden bamboo leaves. This type of leaves is much more precious than the golden leaves. They are hard to be obtained. Furthermore, in my current condition, it is especially unsuitable for me to risk myself plucking the bamboo leaves...”

“You can ask the cultivators of the Zhou Clan to help you get the leaves, can’t you? Why do you choose me to help you...?” Ning Fan’s eyes were filled with confusion.

“That small chiliocosm is a little unique... If one does not have strong camouflage technique, they will not even be able to enter the realm. Even if one has the Void Refinement Realm cultivation base, they may die right away... To be honest, your appearance has solved my concern. If you can help me, not only will I forgive your crime of stealing the leaves, but I will also owe you a favor. In order to repay your

kindness, the entire Zhou Clan can become your backer in the Endless Sea with a command from me. You should understand the meaning behind it.”

“A favor? Becoming my backer? Who are you exactly? How are you able to make the Zhou Clan which has such a deep background to obey your command?”

Ning Fan nodded his head gently. This lady indeed was a significant being in the Zhou Clan.

Having the authority to command the Zhou Clan to protect a junior. This lady perhaps was at least a close person to the Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou.

If Ning Fan has the support from the Zhou Clan, he would have a smooth sailing in the Endless Sea and it would be much certain that no one would dare to offend him.

At the same time, an even more bolder idea rose in his mind.

If he could gain a favorable impression from Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou through this lady just as the saying goes, “follow the vine to get the melon”, would he be able to request the thunder sovereign to confront Sovereign Moksha!

Yun Tianjue could defeat the sword sovereign with a single move. His strength was nearly on par with Sovereign moksha.

The thunder sovereign, however, could combat against the three sovereigns of the Sword World on his own without being defeated. This kind of achievement was much more prominent than Yun Tianjue’s. In other words, the strength of the thunder sovereign was probably equivalent to the strength of at least three Sovereign Moksha combined!

If Ning Fan could get the thunder sovereign’s help, he would have greater confidence in eliminating Sovereign Moksha.

For the battle at the Ancient Heavenly Court, Ning Fan would need Void Fragmentation Realm allies. He would be willing to give it a try on anyone whom he could possibly recruit.

Even though his idea was great, it was just a casual thought.

Not to mention that the thunder sovereign's state was strange and he was unable to leave the thunder tomb, even if he could move freely, why would he have to help Ning Fan who was just junior?

There is no such thing as a free lunch in the world. In order to get the thunder sovereign's help, getting the favorable impression from the Zhou Clan was far from enough.

This lady requested Ning Fan to pluck the dark golden bamboo leaves. It might not sound difficult but it must consist countless danger. Ning Fan knew that very well.

However, if it was for the sake of Yue Lingkong, he would be willing to brace himself for the danger.

"I promise you to help you pluck the bamboo leaves. However, there are some information which you should enlighten me first. For example, the difficulties in plucking the dark golden bamboo leaves, the possible danger which I may face or your identity!"

"What does my identity have to do with you?" The lady in red robes sounded cold.

"..." Ning Fan frowned. He just wanted to know her relationship with Ning Honghong and that's it.

"If you insist to know, there's no harm telling you either. I am the daughter of Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou, Hong Yi! Are you satisfied now?"

"The daughter of Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou! May I be so bold to ask Miss Hoong Yi whether you know a woman called Ning Honghong?!" Ning Fan cupped his fists and asked.

"I don't." The lady's tone was cold as usual. Since her past memories were completely erased, she certainly could not remember that she was once called Ning Honghong.

However, so what if she remembers?

Ning Honghong was just one of her ten thousand traces of separated primordial spirit, a tuft of thunder grass which took the form of a ghost.

Would Hong Yi have a connection or involvement with Ning Fan because of a tiny part of her primordial spirit?

No, she would not.

Her identity was bound to not have any connection with any men.

Ning Honghong was just a past full of blood feud.

Today, her name was called Hong Yi.

Chapter 409: Refining The White Lightning Whip

Hong Yi rarely spoke as they walked through the bamboo forest. She looked rather cold and haughty, as if she was aloof from every being in this world. She only guided Ning Fan to pluck all the bamboo leaves in the Golden Lightning Heavenly Dwelling.

Naturally, these bamboo leaves would still be in her hands for the moment. It was impossible for her to hand all of them over to Ning Fan right away.

She also noticed that the golden purple mist which Ning Fan conjured earlier was quite uncommon. It was not difficult for him to erase the mark of her spirit sense on the bamboo leaves.

As she thought of the golden purple mist, her cold eyes looked a little bewildered. Some kind of thoughts had risen within her mind. She hesitated for a while and shook her head subsequently like she refused to let that thought sink in.

From the beginning up until now, Ning Fan had been following behind Hong Yi in red robes. He had placed Yue Lingkong and the female corpse into his Cauldron Ring and also kept all his three spiritual puppets.

He had promised to fulfill the lady's request. He knew that after she was done gathering the golden leaves, she would lead him to the small chiliocosm to pluck the dark golden bamboo leaves which were of higher grade.

Presumably, there was really quite some danger in the small chiliocosm. Therefore, even Ning Fan did not dare to put the two women at risk by letting them stay by his side.

On their way, Hong Yi frowned, pondered, hesitated and became certain. All of her expressions did not escape from Ning Fan's observation.

Ning Fan secretly activated his Yin Yang Locket, attempting to find out the thoughts in her mind using his Mind Reading Technique.

However, there seemed to be ten thousand traces of lightning surrounding her mind. They concealed her secrets, preventing Ning Fan from finding out even the slightest trace of information.

"Did the Mind Reading Technique have no effect on her...?" Ning Fan knitted his brows. The longer he stayed around with the lady, the more he felt that the latter was extraordinary.

Besides, when he activated his Mind Reading Technique, Hong Yi seemed to have noticed his action. Her expression turned even more coldly and her blood-red eyes were filled with frightening killing intent.

"How dare you try to spy upon my secrets? If you try to do it again, you will die!"

Hiss

A rush of baleful qi which did not suit her identity as a Void Refinement Realm cultivator at all spread across the surroundings, dyeing the golden lightning throughout the sky red. The thunder crackled and rumbled so loudly that it could nearly make one lose their sense of hearing.

Standing right in the center under the might of the thunder, Ning Fan only felt that he was as insignificant as a fallen leaf in the wind. Inwardly, he was greatly astonished. He moved half a step backwards and his eyes glinted with sternness. He also released his own baleful qi which was quite terrifying as well. Only then did he manage to offset the immense baleful qi of the lady.

Rumble

When their aura forces collided against each other, Hong Yi did not move at all. Her cold piercing eyes, however, were filled with a hint of surprise.

As for Ning Fan, at the moment his aura force met Hong Yi's, he retreated a few hundred steps. The force of every step he took while retreating backwards had literally left a hole on the ground.

Eventually, he regained his stability and released another wave of aura force, completely nullifying the ferocious aura force from Hong Yi. In the end, he was unscathed.

Even so, he could not help but feel immensely astonished.

The aura force of that lady was extremely impressive!

Perhaps there was no one below the Void Fragmentation Realm could refrain from taking half a step backwards in the face of this lady's aura force!

If the thunder sovereign is at his peak state, he could be considered as the strongest being in the Rain World.

Since this lady is the daughter of the thunder sovereign, she probably would be an unrivalled among all the experts of the Void Refinement Realm despite having just the Early Void Refinement Realm cultivation base.

“I have underestimated this lady... My three Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets won't be able to withstand a single attack from her. The only thing that can threaten her will be the stored attack in my Stele of Sun and Moon...”

Knowing that he still had a trump card to defend himself, Ning Fan naturally became composed.

He did not pretend to be composed at all and this had made Hong Yi regard Ning Fan a little more highly than before.

In her extensively long lifetime of being a cultivator, she had met countless young experts. However, it was her first time meeting a cultivator like Ning Fan who could withstand her vigorous baleful qi and aura force without changing his countenance.

The coldness in her eyes gradually diminished. She dispersed her killing qi and uttered with an indifferent tone.

“There will be no next time.”

“Mm.”

Ning Fan responded approvingly. Hong Yi's strength was far beyond his estimation. If it isn't necessary, he would not want to enrage this lady before obtaining the golden leaves.

Since I can't use the Mind Reading Technique to read her thoughts, there's no point using it again.

The both of them no longer had any conversation with each other. The atmosphere turned silent again and it felt rather tense.

Hong Yi was as cold as ice from the beginning and she kept Ning Fan at arm's length. Ning Fan did not strike a conversation with her as well to avoid infuriating her again in case he speaks something which offends her without him knowing it.

Thus, Ning Fan pondered about his gains and losses of this trip internally during the journey.

Half a day later, all the bamboo leaves of the golden bamboo in their current area were thoroughly plucked.

Nonetheless, Hong Yi's face did not express the slightest hint of relief. In contrast, her cold eyes began to flash with a heavier seriousness.

“There are 7150 pieces of golden leaves in total in this place. Originally, they were my purpose for coming to this place. However, if you can help me gather 7 pieces of dark golden bamboo leaves, I will give you all these golden leaves as a gift.”

“Mm.”

“This heavenly dwelling is called the Golden Lightning Heavenly Dwelling. It's used to grow the golden lightning bamboo. However, beyond the grade of golden lightning bamboo, there is the black lightning bamboo which is planted in the Black Lightning Realm which is a small chiliocosm. In the past, only my father had the right to consume the bamboo leaves of the black lightning bamboo. You are very fortunate. If you can help me collect more than 7 pieces of bamboo leaves, I may consider giving you some of them.”

“Mm.”

Ning Fan did not say or ask anything. He also knew that he had no grounds for a bargain.

In regards to Ning Fan's attitude, Hong Yi nodded her head with satisfaction. Then, she led him to the summit of a giant golden mountain, standing right beneath the ten thousand traces of lightning in the sky.

Even though such a large amount of golden lightning was inferior to the blood lightning of the Heavenly Tribulation, it also contained an uncommon destructive power.

Ning Fan's eyes blazed with excitement.

If I can refine and temper my Spirit Crushing Whip with all this golden lightning, perhaps I can make that lightning whip attain the grade of a Void Treasure.

“You want these golden lightning bolts, don’t you? Hong Yi saw through Ning Fan’s intention at first glance.

“I don’t deserve such honor.”

“If you want it, just say it. If you are useful to me, I may not necessarily refuse to grant you some golden lightning. However, the question is whether or not you have a lightning element treasure to hold these lightning bolts.” Hong Yi’s eyes were filled with a hint of contempt. She disliked people who didn’t mean what they said.

Ning Fan was slightly surprised. Hong Yi actually promised to give him the golden lightning which filled the entire sky as a gift without much hesitation.

One has to know if Ning Fan takes away the golden lightning of the sky, this Golden Lightning Heavenly Dwelling would become a wasteland as it would no longer be able to let the golden bamboo grow their bamboo leaves.

After pondering carefully, Ning Fan understood why Hong Yi would be so generous to him.

Hong Yi needed Ning Fan’s help while Ning Fan needed her to give him the golden leaves. Both of them had a mutually beneficial relationship.

However, prior to this, the way Hong Yi pressured Ning Fan had, more or less, harmed the relationship. Hong Yi was trying to use the golden lightning to repair their relationship.

Even though the golden lightning bamboo was precious, Hong Yi set her eyes upon things which were of higher grade. Thus, she did not put the golden lightning bamboo in her eyes in the first place.

Whether the golden lightning bamboo could continue to grow, she was not concerned at all.

Since Hong Yi was willing to give the golden lightning to Ning Fan, how could Ning Fan refuse to accept it.

In order to keep the lightning, one would need a lightning element treasure. Speaking of lightning treasure, Ning Fan did have one.

He touched his glabella and pulled out a whip which had blood-red lightning rays flashing around it. It was none other than the Spirit Crushing Whip.

Just as he brought out his whip, the blood-red lightning which sizzled made Hong Yi's cold eyes widen slightly.

“Blood lightning?”

She did not expect that Ning Fan actually had a lightning-element treasure. Moreover, the lightning rays which coiled around the whip were the blood lightning of the Heavenly Tribulation.

This kind of lightning was rather unique. Ordinary people were unable to control it...

Strange. It's strange... In the Rain World, other than the immortal vein that my father possesses, there should be no one who could control such lightning...

Hong Yi reached out her hand. The lightning whip which was quietly resting on Ning Fan's hand obediently floated into the air and flew into her hand.

Ning Fan's face was filled with shock. It was his first time having his treasure seized by someone who had nothing in her hands!

Before he asked to get his lightning whip back, Hong Yi shook her head first and sneered contemptuously.

“Don’t worry. I am not going to seize a ‘trash’ from a junior.”

She pronounced the word “trash” especially clear and loud.

“Trash?” Ning Fan’s eyes turned grim. It was his first time being criticized by someone that the magic treasure he refined was a piece of trash.

Indeed, his treasure refinement technique was not the greatest in the Rain World. However, even common Void Refinement Realm old monsters might not necessarily have a treasure refinement technique as profound as Ning Fan’s. After all, he was the person who had inherited Ancient Chaos’s remnant memories.

The Spirit Crushing Whip he refined was definitely a rare magic treasure that was yearned for by many. Every time he used it to kill his enemies, it struck fear into the hearts of his enemies without fear.

Perhaps this magic treasure did not have an extraordinary divine ability, it was certainly not a trash.

“Killing one’s nascent soul and crushing one’s primordial spirit by striking their magic treasures... If the opponents don’t use any magic treasure, will this treasure still be useful?” Hong Yi did not argue with Ning Fan. With just a question, she had exposed the divine abilities and drawback of the Spirit Crushing Whip.

Ning Fan’s eyes glinted with seriousness.

This lady’s insight is rather sharp.

She is the first person who can see through all the divine abilities of the Spirit Crushing Whip.

Could it be that this lady who has accumulated immense baleful qi is a grandmaster in treasure refinement technique?

“Your spiritual puppets are not bad. Even though they are just half-completed products, the way that is used to refine them is very skilled. At least, it has the True Immortal standard. I originally thought that you were the one who refined them. However, now it seems like there was someone else who refined the puppets... Your treasure refinement technique is very bad.”

“...”

Ning Fan was criticized once more. Even so, he was no longer angered this time. He had already noticed that Hong Yi was very likely to be a grandmaster who excelled in treasure and puppets refinement techniques.

By just looking at his three puppets once, she could already tell that they were refined by a True Immortal Realm being. Her insight was really keen.

“What is the name of this treasure?” Hong Yi asked coldly.

“Spirit Crushing Whip.”

“Crushing one’s primordial spirit is an excellent divine ability. However, it isn’t good enough if it can only crush one’s primordial spirit by striking their magic treasures... The sky has ten thousand traces of lightning and the absolute simplicity governs them. From today onwards, it will be renamed as White Lightning Whip!”

Hong Yi’s blood-red eyes flashed. Solemnly, she raised her head and stared at the sky. That single look from her had actually caused the golden lightning in the sky to be afraid.

She wielded the lightning whip in one of her hands as she raised the other into the air. The lightning whip crumbled and turned into blood lightning. The Immemorial Stars which were contained inside the whip reorganized themselves.

When she touched it with her jade-like finger, the blood lightning suddenly turned into blood-red lightning flames. They encircled the Immemorial Stars and traces of lightning power transformed into mysterious lightning marks which gave off a massive and desolate aura.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the lightning whip reformed. Its divine abilities were the same as before. The thing that was different was the blood lightning of the current lightning whip was so dazzling, just like the beautiful and attractive polar lights in a starry sky,

As for the grade of the lightning whip, it was actually attained the grade of a Mortal Void Treasure.

Ning Fan was amazed. Hong Yi had just made some changes on the lightning whip and it had upgraded the whip just like that!

Undeniably, this proved that Hong Yi's treasure refinement technique was far above Ning Fan's level. Naturally, the might of the lightning whip which she had refined and tempered again was far stronger than Ning Fan.

"I have refined this whip with white lightning. From today onwards, there's no need to strike one's magic treasure in order to crush their primordial spirits... By just wielding the lightning whip, one shall be able to strike their opponent's primordial spirit!"

Rumble

Hong Yi ferociously lashed the sky once with the whip. It seemed to be striking the entire sky. The might of the golden lightning in the sky might be strong, but it was split into parts by her single strike.

When she made the second strike, the lightning rays were scattered into lightning dots.

As she made the third strike, traces of lightning dots were forcibly drawn into the whip.

When the golden lightning entered the whip, the grade of the lightning whip increased once again. It was now showing signs of becoming a Mid Grade Mortal Void Treasure!

The blood streaks on the sky which was left by the lightning whip were unable to recover.

The destructive power of a single strike with the whip could kill a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm being!

The destructive power of three consecutive strikes would also inflict injuries on an Early Void Refinement Realm being!

“Take it.”

Hong Yi tossed the lightning whip casually to Ning Fan. She was going to give it to him as a present.

Ning Fan received the whip. As soon as he grabbed it with his hand, he could feel that the lightning power of the whip was more than one hundred times stronger before, after being tempered again and devouring the golden lightning!

In the past, the lightning power was too weak. It could only attack his enemies' primordial spirits when it touched their magic treasures.

From today onwards, as long as he wields the whip, its ability of crushing one's primordial spirit would be activated. This whip had now become a peerless killing weapon from being an auxiliary magic treasure!

“Thank you Miss Hong Yi for refining the treasure for me. I am truly embarrassed by my own inability after witnessing your profound treasure refinement technique.” Ning Fan admitted his weakness. Other than cultivation, he was only proficient in pill refinement technique and formation techniques. He did not have extra attention to practice his treasure refinement technique.

“Miss?” Hong Yi sneered, as if she had just heard a hilarious name.

“You don't have to thank me. The reason I help you to refine this treasure again is for our convenience when we act later. In the black lightning realm, there are many lightning spirits. With this White Lightning Whip, you will be able to kill some of them. Now, you'll protect me while opening up the Black Lightning Realm!”

Hong Yi's tone sounded as if there was no room for refusal.

As soon as her voice fell, she immediately formed a hand seal and tore apart the sky above the summit of the mountain, exposing another realm which was filled with black lightning rays.

She did not seem to be worried about Ning Fan sneak-attacking her when she put down her guard. It was the confidence that an absolutely strong expert would have.

As a matter of fact, it was rare for such confidence to appear on a Void Fragmentation Realm expert. Hence, it was truly strange for a Void Refinement Realm being to have such confidence.

After thinking carefully, this Hong Yi might have a sharp tongue, but she was just speaking the truth. Even though she was cold and arrogant, she harbored no ill intention towards Ning Fan.

After helping Ning Fan refine his lightning whip, whatever she had done earlier which displeased him seemed to have been evened out.

Now, what was left between the two of them was just their cooperation.

“The Black Lightning Realm is about to open. Be prepared to enter the world under concealment. Don't let the lightning spirits of the 'Void Pierce Stage' discover you and me.”

“Lightning spirits of the Void Pierce Stage?!” Ning Fan's eyes turned gloomy.

Aren't the lightning spirits of the Void Pierce Stage similar to Late Void Refinement Realm beings?

When one attains the Void Refinement Realm, every step beyond that cultivation realm was worlds apart.

A cultivator of the Void Inquiry Stage could control the void power while a being of the Void Pierce Stage could borrow the power of the hollow space to nourish their vital energy which would allow them to have an inexhaustible magic power.

The true dividing line in the Void Refinement Realm was between its middle stage and the late stage.

A Late Void Refinement Realm being might not necessarily be defeated even if they combat against ten Mid Void Refinement Realm beings on their own!

Ning Fan's expression looked serious. Evidently, this Black Lightning World was really full of danger.

Immediately, he activated his Heaven Deceiving Cloak without hesitation while Hong Yi's figure also gradually faded. She only communicated with Ning Fan through telepathy to let him know each other's positions.

“Enter the realm!”

Both Hong Yi and Ning Fan were invisible as they advanced into the Black Lightning Realm.

All of a sudden, more than ten traces of ancient spirit sense swept across the entrance of the realm domineeringly. Each of them carried Late Void Refinement Realm aura force!

“Who intrudes this realm?!”

Rumble

A massive amount of aura force turned into lightning power which shook heaven and earth blasted in Ning Fan's ears.

In the next second, Ning Fan only felt a sharp pain in his Sea of Consciousness which was on the verge of crumbling!

Chapter 410: The Cloud Realm in the Upper Level

A thunderous roar from more than ten lightning spirits of the Void Pierce Stage blasted across the air. The intensity of their combined roar was absolutely domineering.

If it was not for Ning Fan's strong sword consciousness, his Sea of Consciousness would certainly have shattered this intense roar and his life would end in this Black Lightning Realm.

His Sea of Consciousness remained stable after taking the forceful roar but it still could not avoid taking some serious damage.

Luckily, Ning Fan had accumulated 99 natal stars. Under the healing of his star technique, the injuries on his Sea of Consciousness recovered at an unimaginable speed.

After the roar subsided, the entrance to the Black Lightning Realm disappeared.

The group of lightning spirits thought that the intruder had already been driven off from the Black Lightning Realm by their roar since they did not see a single shadow after their roar died. Gradually, the surroundings became quiet. Only the sizzling sound of the lightning could be heard.

Only then did Ning Fan realize that beneath his feet was a vast black earth while the sky above his head was covered with black thunder clouds.

Every black lightning ray amidst the black clouds had the terrifying lightning power which could kill a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm being. They must never be touched directly!

In the vault of heaven which was filled with black lightning rays, there were fourteen black lightning ferocious beasts. All of them had the Late Void Refinement Realm cultivation base.

Each of the ferocious beasts was bound with a black lightning chain which restricted their movements.

The black lightning chains were shot out from the layer of clouds, connecting to the heavens.

Under the shackles of the chains, the fourteen ferocious beasts were limited to move around within the area of ten thousand li* (500m per li) near the entrance. They were unable to go anywhere beyond that area.

“Who was so strong to actually chain fourteen Late Void Refinement Realm beings here as the gatekeepers of the Black Lightning Realm?!” With Ning Fan’s insight, he noticed at first sight that chaining these ferocious beasts at this area was the idea of the lord of the Black Lightning Realm.

They were meant for guarding the entrance!

“Other than Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou, is there anyone else who could do such an unbelievable thing?” Hong Yi who was next to him under concealment spoke with a flat tone, as if she was speaking something that was unrelated to her.

Judging from her tone, she seemed not to be injured by the roar of the lightning spirits at all.

Ning Fan’s eyes darkened.

This lady sure reserves a lot up her sleeve.

After they had walked until ten thousand li* (500m per li) away from the entrance, they were in the safe zone. It was because the Late Void Refinement Realm ferocious beasts were unable to move beyond such distance.

The spirit sense of a Void Refinement Realm ferocious beast could cover approximately up to an area of five hundred thousand li* (500m per li).

When Ning Fan and Hong Yi had travelled beyond one million li* (500m per li), only then did they reveal themselves one after another.

Removing their concealment was not their original intention. It was just because there were already many black lightning bamboo growing in this area.

Each of the lightning bamboo had flickering black electricity. The lightning bamboo at the center of the area was especially gigantic. Its lightning power was also the most terrifying one of all the lightning bamboo around. Even though they were ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) away from the enormous bamboo, its lightning power directly forced Ning Fan out of his concealment.

“This is... the dark golden lightning bamboo?!” Ning Fan’s eyes glinted with a hint of surprise.

The lightning bamboo at the center of this area alone was at least one million zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall. By looking at its size, it was not an ordinary bamboo. In fact, it was a bamboo mountain.

Above the bamboo mountain, there were countless black lightning rays which gave Ning Fan an immense sense of danger.

All of the lightning bamboo in this area did not grow any bamboo leaves at all. However, there was a black teleportation formation located at the highest point of the central lightning bamboo. It was condensed using lightning power and it was at the closest range to the thunder clouds in the heavens. The place where the teleportation formation would send one to was unknown.

Ning Fan spread his spirit sense. From this central lightning bamboo, he discovered nearly ten thousand traces of qi which was extremely obscure.

All this qi was very similar to that of the fourteen ferocious beasts which he encountered earlier, but it was a lot weaker. Each of them emanated the aura of the Nascent Soul Realm and above.

Among the ten thousand traces of qi, there was no lack of Divine Transformation Realm beings. Of course, what Ning Fan dreaded the most was four particular traces of qi. The beings which gave off this qi had actually attained the Void Refinement Realm!

After sensing Ning Fan and Hong Yi’s presence, countless lightning spirits gave out dangerous hostility.

Ning Fan’s eyes turned serious.

If we approach the gigantic bamboo at the center rashly, there will certainly be a bitter battle.

“The dark golden bamboo leaves aren’t here, are they?” Ning Fan asked with a doubtful tone.

“Precisely. This place is just the lower level realm of the Black Lightning Realm. The dark golden bamboo leaves grow above the thunder clouds.”

“Above the thunder clouds?” Ning Fan raised his head and gazed into the sky. Not only were the black thunder clouds extremely dangerous, they seemed to be extremely thick as well. Judging from their appearances, they were probably at least one million zhang* (3.33m per zhang) thick.

There was no cultivator below the Void Fragmentation Realm who could travel across the black thunder clouds directly and reach the realm above the thunder clouds.

“Rest assured. I am not going to ask you to go through the sea of thunder clouds directly. Instead, I want you to use the lightning teleportation formation on the central lightning bamboo to get to the cloud realm in the upper level. When you arrive there, you will naturally be able to help me pluck the dark golden bamboo leaves.”

“Teleportation formation, huh...?” Ning Fan nodded his head. He, of course, had noticed the teleportation formation situated at the peak of the central lightning bamboo.

If he is going to use that formation, perhaps he could reach the cloud realm in the upper layer safely.

However, Ning Fan had a doubt in his mind which he did not have an answer for.

Hong Yi has great strength. She completely has the capabilities to intrude the Black Lightning Realm, ascend to the peak of the central lightning bamboo, use the teleportation formation to get past the thunder clouds and reach the cloud realm on her own.

There doesn’t seem to be a reason for her to ask for my help.

Apparently, Hong Yi had sensed Ning Fan’s doubt. Her brows slightly knitted together as she began to explain.

“Don’t tell me that you still haven’t noticed that I am just in the form of a primordial spirit?””

“The form of a primordial spirit?” Ning Fan was stunned. When he activated his Fu Li Eye, only then did he notice an unusual thing from Hong Yi’s body.

Hong Yi’s body was not a true physical body. Instead, it was the form of a primordial spirit which was extremely solid, like Luo You.

Such a solid primordial spirit was nearly no different from a physical body. Besides, in order to avoid enraging this lady, Ning Fan did not try to probe her background all this while. Thus, he did not realize that she was in the form of a primordial spirit.

As soon as Ning Fan knew that she was just in her primordial spirit form, Ning Fan’s doubt was instantly cleared.

A primordial spirit was like a cultivator’s root. If their physical bodies are injured or destroyed, they could still reconstruct their physical bodies with the help of their primordial spirit. Moreover, they could also seize someone else’s body and be reborn.

However, if a cultivator’s primordial spirit is destroyed, it would mean an absolute death to them.

On the other hand, a primordial spirit did not have a strong and firm defense like a physical body. It could be very easily hurt.

The cloud realm in the upper world was rather dangerous. Since Hong Yi was just in her primordial spirit form, she naturally had concerns about her own safety and would not willingly put her primordial spirit at risk.

“If I didn’t meet you, my original plan is to consume all the golden leaves in the Golden Lightning Heavenly Dwelling in order to regain my Mid Void Refinement Realm cultivation base. Then, I will enter the Black Lightning World to kill a Late Void Refinement Realm ferocious beast and turn it into a spiritual puppet to help me pluck the bamboo leaves in the cloud realm. However, this method is very time-consuming. Furthermore, due to the uniqueness of the cloud realm, it will be very difficult for dead

creatures like spiritual puppets to successfully pluck bamboo leaves in the cloud realm... Fortunately, you appeared. It was good news to me as it saved me lots of trouble. Even though your cultivation base is not strong, you have quite some impressive techniques which make you more useful than a spiritual puppet.”

Hong Yi's tone was indifferent but she did not cover up her true intention at all.

She was using Ning Fan in the first place to take the risk for her. Her motive was obvious. Thus, there was no point covering it up.

She spoke her true objective frankly and straightforwardly without beating around the bush. After listening to her words, Ning Fan held his chin and pondered.

Looking from Hong Yi's objective, her motive was direct and straightforward: just to get the dark golden bamboo leaves.

When she revealed that she wanted to recover her cultivation base, this information was enough for Ning Fan to conclude that she was probably in the same situation as Luo You who had suffered grievous injuries which affected her primordial spirit and needed to heal her primordial spirit in order to regain her strength.

If that's the case, this lady perhaps possessed the Late Void Refinement Realm or Peak Void Refinement Realm strength at first. That's why she has such a terrifying aura force and baleful qi.

Ning Fan shifted his gaze to the central bamboo lightning and his eyes became even more serious.

What made him more serious was not the ten thousand hidden lightning spirits but the lightning teleportation formation instead.

This formation connected directly to the cloud realm in the upper layer. He was not sure what kind of danger awaited him there.

Apparently, even Hong Yi was reluctant to enter the cloud realm. Wouldn't he only have a slim chance of surviving if he goes there?

Since the matter had developed to such a point, it was impossible for him to back off and go against his words.

However, he must gain a more thorough understanding about the cloud realm in the upper layer first. He had to know how to pluck the dark golden bamboo leaves and what kind of danger he would possibly face.

Moreover, there was one thing he wanted to make sure of... After he helps Hong Yi, how could she assure him that she would not turn against him and abandon him, just like the saying goes: destroy the bridge after crossing the river?

"I can help you. But who is going to assure my safety?"

"What kind of assurance do you want?" Hong Yi asked coldly.

"Give me all the information related to the cloud realm in the upper level. I need to know how dangerous it is to ascend the cloud realm."

"This request is not excessive... All the related information is here. You have a look yourself and make your own judgment. From my perspective, your physical body is not weak. There is at least ninety percent chance that you will survive without suffering injuries after ascending to the cloud realm. As for the danger you may face, you don't have to worry much about that. I'm just worried how many bamboo leaves you will be able to pluck... Gathering seven pieces of those leaves is quite difficult to you. But I need at least seven of them!"

After Hong Yi finished speaking, she condensed a jade slip with her lightning power, imprinted her memories into it and passed it to Ning Fan.

Ning Fan took the jade slip and studied it carefully. The doubt and concern in his eyes gradually diminished.

Fortunately, the cloud realm was not as dangerous as what he had imagined. Besides, it seemed like Hong Yi still underestimated Ning Fan. With Ning Fan's capabilities, he had one hundred percent assurance that he would not die in the cloud realm.

However, there was indeed great difficulty in plucking the bamboo leaves.

Above the cloud realm, there was a black lightning bamboo tower.

Black lightning bamboo leaves grew within the tower.

However, black lightning dead spirits were also sealed within the tower as well.

The black lightning bamboo tower had one hundred floors in total. Each floor was formed by a culm segment of bamboo.

In the first ten floors, there would be a single piece of bamboo leaf growing in each floor.

Within the bamboo tower, the higher the floor, the stronger the dead spirits. Beyond the fifth floor, there would be Void Refinement Realm dead spirits appearing.

Ning Fan needed to kill his way at least up to the seventh floor in order to gather enough bamboo leaves.

As for what he had to be wary of was that these dead spirits were skilled in means which attacked one's primordial spirit. Cultivators who entered the bamboo towers had to guard their primordial spirits particularly to avoid being injured.

This was the reason why Hong Yi dreaded to pluck the leaves herself.

As for the area outside the bamboo tower, there were three layers of barriers. These barriers tested a cultivator's Dao heart and Dao comprehension. If a Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppet or dead

being is sent to the cloud realm, it would already be difficult for it to pass through the three initial barriers, much less enter the tower to get the bamboo leaves.

Hong Yi's original plan was to refine a Late Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppet and forcibly break the three layers of barriers to intrude the tower directly.

However, with Ning Fan being here, it would be much easier to get through the three barriers and enter the tower depending on him being a true, living cultivator.

Despite the fact that Hong Yi did not regard Ning Fan highly in terms of his treasure refinement technique, she was rather confident in his strength.

There were not many cultivators in the entire Rain World who could withstand her baleful qi.

At least, Ning Fan was much more reliable than the few subordinates of the Zhou Clan since he was able to do so.

Of course, considering the difficulty that Ning Fan might face when he plucks the bamboo leaves, Hong Yi had a secret technique to pass to Ning Fan.

With that secret technique, Ning Fan's safety could be enhanced again.

"This technique will be a compensation to you for taking the risk for me." Hong Yi condensed another jade slip and filled it with some information before giving it to Ning Fan.

"This is..."

Ning Fan received the jade slip and scanned it with his spirit sense. His eyes flashed with interest instantly.

"Armor of Primordial Lightning!"

As its name implied, primordial lightning was the lightning condensed from the power of primordial spirit.

It used the power of primordial lightning to condense an armor to protect one's primordial spirit. It was much stronger than the protection of ordinary spiritual equipment. It could effectively defend one's primordial spirit against the attacks of the dead spirits.

With this secret technique, Ning Fan without a doubt had another means to protect his primordial spirit.

Not only could the armor of primordial lightning could protect one's primordial spirit, it could also be used on the physical body and increase one's physical defense.

If one cultivates this technique to its peak level, the highest grade lightning armor that it could condense could even defend against a Void Fragmentation Realm strike. Internally, Ning Fan thought to himself.

This technique has probably attained the Immortal Void Grade. It's a Void Fragmentation Realm defensive technique!

"I'll keep this technique. There will no longer be any danger in my trip to the cloud realm. I also have high confidence in obtaining seven bamboo leaves. However, I still have one last concern. How will Miss assure that you won't turn against me after this matter is accomplished. If Miss does not give me the golden lightning bamboo leaves and even commands the Zhou Clan to pursue me and murder me in opposite, I won't be able to resist."

"Assurance? Humph? Are you going to need me to make the Great Oath of Heart Devil for you?!" Hong Yi's eyes turned colder.

"If you are willing to do so, it can't be better." Ning Fan sounded unafraid at all.

"..."

Surprisingly, the coldness in Hong Yi's eyes receded and she became calmer gradually

If ordinary people request her to make an oath, she would certainly give them a fatal slap at once.

But Ning Fan was different. To her, Ning Fan's utility value was not just for a single time.

Obtaining the bamboo leaves was just a small part of the big picture.

To Hong Yi, Ning Fan's golden purple mist perhaps was of great use.

"Fine. I will make an exception to swear an oath not to turn against you upon the accomplishment of this matter. However, you also have to make an oath as well!"

"Me?" Ning Fan was stunned.

'You have to swear that you have to help me once in the future! If I have anything that needs your help, as long as it is within your capabilities, you cannot refuse!"

"You must be joking, Miss. With your status in the Zhou Clan, why will you still need my help...?"

Just as Ning Fan was about to deny her request, she waved her hand and interrupted in an arrogant way.

"Don't worry! The matter that I will be needing your help will definitely not involve any danger. I just need your golden purple mist to erode a seal and that's it. When the time comes, I will certainly give you a worthwhile benefit!"

"... Well, if it is just about eroding a seal and there will be a great benefit for me in helping you, it isn't impossible for me to just make an oath."

Ning Fan knitted his brows. He could tell that Hong Yi was similar to him who would not put themselves in a disadvantageous position.

If he does not swear, Hong Yi would not swear as well. Thus, it would only be disadvantageous to Ning Fan since he did not have an assurance for his safety.

Fortunately, Ning Fan learnt that this lady still wanted to ask for his help because of his Wind Mist Technique.

Since he still had utility value to her, there was naturally no need for her to turn against him.

Now, since the matter had developed to this point, neither of them had any other option.

Both Hong Yi and Ning Fan made the oath of Heart Devil respectively.

To them, making an oath was a rare thing but they could not refuse it this time.

Hong Yi glanced sideways at Ning Fan but she did not seem to think Ning Fan was demanding and troublesome.

If she were to be in his shoes, she would certainly have lots of concerns and doubts too as the situation was disadvantageous to her.

“Young man, I suppose you have gotten what you wanted. Now, it’s time for you to contribute some effort! There are four Early Void Refinement Realm lightning spirits in the central lightning bamboo. I will kill three of them and you will keep one of them occupied. Are you able to do it?!”

Before ascending to the cloud realm, they had to first kill their way up to the peak of the central lightning bamboo.

Hong Yi had already begun assigning missions. She did not hope that Ning Fan would be able to kill the lightning spirit at all, even if he had three Void Refinement Realm puppets with him.

She was not underestimating Ning Fan's capabilities. It was just that the mission of killing a Void Refinement Realm being was too difficult to a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator.

“Just keeping it occupied, huh...?”

Ning Fan patted his storage pouch and summoned his three Void Refinement Realm puppets.

It was really not difficult to keep an Early Void Refinement Realm creature occupied with three puppets and him. However, he felt like he had been belittled by Hong Yi.

After all, he was much stronger than just keeping a Void Refinement Realm creature occupied!

“Charge!”

Hong Yi made a gentle step and her delicate foot caused the mountains and ground within one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) to shake. Heaven shattered and earth cracked. An immense baleful qi soared into the sky and a rush of ferocious aura force spread throughout the area. All ten thousand beasts within one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) were shocked!

Within the lightning bamboo at the center of the area, the ten thousand traces of hidden lightning spirits and ferocious beasts were forced to show themselves under the pressure of her aura force.

All of a sudden, the space between heaven and earth turned black. Multitudes of massive beasts filled the space. In fear, all of them let out a deafening roar, as if they were going to make a last desperate effort.

Even though they were afraid, they would also choose to die in the battle. Their duty was to guard the central lightning bamboo and forbid anyone to intrude the cloud realm of the upper level!