

# Grasping Evil #Chapter 41: Decapitate the Enemy - Read Grasping Evil Chapter 41: Decapitate the Enemy

## *Chapter 41: Decapitate the Enemy*

The absorption of the second Jade Royal dan was finished. Ning Fan let out a breath of turbid qi, seeing these two ladies who were as fair as a flower and as beautiful as the moon, he then smiled bitterly.

Putting Zhihe aside...this female corpse...had regained her consciousness. Ning Fan was definitely interested about her background, but at the same time, he also felt dreadful of the corpse's identity.

Little Zhihe was so tired that she fell asleep. The female corpse was cold and red and was also in deep sleep...

A wave of evil and gloomy Qi was rising inside the dead body due to Ning Fan's provocation. The corner of his eyes then shrunk. If this female corpse awoke and turned into an evil corpse, could he defend himself against it?

The corpse was a dead person without power. The act he just did made Ning Fan comfortable because it suppressed the pain, but it didn't enhance his power.

Saying that he had gotten nothing was untrue because he actually acquired the corpses' poison.

After a while, he put a thin blanket on Zhihe's body, and then changed to his robe. He waved one palm and a stream of jade-colored light circled his palm.

It was a beautiful light, but unfortunately, it could only be seen from afar and not to be dallied with. This glimmering light was the poison from the corpse.

If any ordinary Harmonious Spirit old devil was slightly infected with this poison, he could easily be poisoned to death due to the poison's lethality. It showed that Ning Fan's body could resist hundreds of different kinds of poison and wouldn't get infected.

As for the effect of the second Jade Royal dan, it would improve his physique's endurance, elevating him to another level that even a high grade magical treasure might not be able to harm him.

The silver color in his bone became deeper. It had completely turned into pure silver, entering into the cultivation realm that Gold Core cultivators longed for - the Silvery Bone realm.

According to rumors, once a person made a breakthrough in the Silvery Bone realm, his body would acquire a new technique that would allow the person to transform into a thirty meter tall giant. His physique would then be powerful enough to fight an early Nascent Soul cultivator!

Besides the corpse poison and silver bone, Ning Fan also obtained a great reward. Ninety-nine blood lines in the Yin Yang Locket had been condensed, which meant that the first level had been completed!

After the completion of the first cultivation level of the Yin Yang Locket, Ning Fan had finally gained preliminary control and could do it whenever he like.

If the locket didn't illuminate a red light, it was the dual mode. Ning Fan could use it to enhance his and Zhihe's cultivation level.

If he could initiate the first level of cultivation - forcefully stealing the cultivation of a human cauldron through plucking!

Cauldron, cauldron...it was time to refine the cauldron ring, or else there wouldn't be a place to store this female corpse...

Ning Fang wiped the female corpse clean, put on a blouse on her body and placed her back into the green jade coffin. The disposition inside the coffin was unknown. Ning Fan's Immortal Emperor's eyes could only detect extraordinary things but not hidden dispositions.

Somehow, the jade coffin had some kind of restrictive force towards the corpse transformation. When she was placed back into the coffin, there was an evil Qi that suppressed it from the inside.

After closing the lid of the coffin, he looked again at the green coffin with mixed feelings.

He had sworn to love only one girl in his life and he certainly wouldn't break it. The women he hated the most would be kept as cauldrons, but he would never fall in love with his cauldrons.

For girls that he neither hated nor loved, no relationship attachment would be placed on them.

Nonetheless, for the female in front of him, what type was she? Is he in love with her? Not really. Hate her? He had just met her for the first time, where should he get the hatred? But this dead body, which had died for over a hundred million years, was ruined when she met him.

He was in self-conflict...how to deal with this female corpse? He couldn't bring the corpse by his side like Si Wuxie, because once she turned into an evil corpse, it would

be a peerless brutal devil. He was the first who ruined the girl's dignity, thus, he would be the first one to be targeted by the devil.

'Seal the coffin? Anyhow, I had already established a relationship with her, should I seal it...?'

Or revived her before she turned into an evil corpse...?'

Damn it, I'll complete the cultivation of the cauldron ring before I do anything about this woman!

Ning Fan motioned his storage pouch and keep the green coffin in it. Afterwards, he lowered his head and kissed Zhihe's forehead. He then turned and pushed the door to walk out of there with a stern and cold in his eyes.

It was time for him to deal with the four intruders in Ning City. Although the city was still incomplete, the four old monsters had invaded it openly and unreasonably. Hence, he wouldn't let them go away with ease.

Corpse poison, sword intent, silvery bone body...Ning Fan now possessed a true combat strength that could put a lot of pressure on peak Harmonious Spirit cultivators. Even if it was a sneak attack, not even an early Gold Core old monster could hurt him!

"Kill two as deterrent, capture two for future use!"

Ning Fan decided the fate of the four old monsters very quickly!

The cyan silky ribbon that tied his hair glimmered with green light the moment he used the power of stealth. He reached the sky in one jump, with every step he made an icy light would came out. He then disappeared instantly in the air.

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Above Ning City, Lu Nanzi and the other two had been fighting with Nangong and his two brothers for a long time; they had already expended a lot of their power.

Lu Nanzi, Chen and Zhu were all peak Harmonious Spirit. They were deemed to be high grade senior expert, but they couldn't gain the upper hand while facing Nangong, Situ, and Yuchi.

Fortunately, the three old monsters had encountered a lot of battles and acquired many kinds of techniques which allowed them to defend themselves against the attack of Nangong and his comrades without any problem. The thing that bothered them the most was that they couldn't break free from their grasp, and thus they were unable to leave Ning City.

On the other hand, the Gold Core Nanyang Zi wasn't in an easy situation as well.

Si Wuxie had received the order not to let anyone out of the city. She would fulfil her duty with all of her might. She waved her sleeve to cast the dancing sleeve spell, locking all of his escape routes.

In fact, she could easily kill Nanyang Zi but she hadn't because she didn't receive a new order from Ning Fan to do so.

Her function was just to prevent Nanyang Zi from running away and that was enough.

Nanyang Zi fished for his magical treasure but it was destroyed and broken by her immediately. He tried the immortal clouds to escape in the sky but the item was also instantly destroyed. After a while, he would rather not escape or move. Therefore, Si Wuxie also did the same, she just stood rooted and freely in the air, she had kept her sleeve and attack.

His face winced seeing this holy but scary girl, and thought what was she thinking?

Nonetheless, it was the contrary of what he desired. He didn't dare to offend Si Wuxie, because he could feel Si Wuxie wouldn't require a lot of effort to end his life.

"As long as I don't run, she won't kill me. Then I'm not running anymore. In Ning City, there is a four revolution dan master, which would also mean that there must be a late Gold Core expert. How divine is this 'Young Noble Ning' actually?"

"Or could it be that the 'Young Noble Ning' doesn't dare to kill me? Anyhow, I am a foreign minister of the Great Void Sect, a dignified elder...Perhaps, this young noble Ning doesn't want to offend the Great Void Sect..."

Nanyang Zi contemplated. At this instant, a ray of starlight sword shadow illuminated the sky. The sword was charging at Old Man Chen. Then, a white clothed youth with a black cloak appeared in mid air behind the old man.

The young man covered his face with a broad wintry cloth, making Nanyang Zi unable to see his face clearly. Moreover, the cloth also veiled his spirit sense. Despite this young man being only an intermediate Harmonious Spirit, Nanyang Zi still felt a sense of crisis.

The young man approached Old Man Chen's back using a stealth technique, and then stabbed him with the sword. The sword attack was carrying the Harmonious Spirit's sword intent. The surprise attack made the hair on Old Man Chen's back stood up and his face changed instantly. He then bellowed.

"Who is this lowly being that dared to make a sneak attack on me?"

Without hesitation, Old Man Chen took out a golden steel talisman, and then put it in front of his chest. Instantly, a layer of golden shield was created that attempted to stop the sneak attack of the young man. At the same time, he retreated quickly and summoned the immortal cloud.

However, the young man made a bright icy step that turned into an icy rainbow. His sword was pointing towards the old man while chasing behind him. Such incredible speed! It was even faster than the old man, faster than an early Gold Core old man!

The golden steel talisman that could withstand the full force attack of an intermediate Harmonious Spirit was broken straightaway by a sword attack of the young man, it was the fire transformation sword strike. His sword attack didn't slow down. In a flash of starlight, Old Man Chen face was filled with fear. With a slash to the old man's waist, his body was cut into half. He died unwillingly!

This young man was supposed to be only at the intermediate Harmonious Spirit, but his sword was so fierce and swift!

Using a stealth technique to sneak attack was really unpredictable that it would usually make a person defenseless. What kind of stealth technique was that? body concealing art? No! Old Man Chen couldn't even defend himself by using his spirit sense when the intermediate Harmonious Spirit young man attacked.

"Greetings, young master."

As they saw the young man slashed the Harmonious Spirit old man, Nangong, Yu Chi and Situ stopped their attacks and respectfully showed their courtesy to the young master with burning hot eyes.

Their young master's strength had improved another notch. A sword strike from him could now kill a peak Harmonious Spirit cultivator. Even if this was done through a surprise attack, it was still their pride!

Lu Nanzi, Old Man Zhu and Nanyang Zi's face changed dramatically when they heard every one of them called the young man as young master.

Could the young man be the master of Ning City? Young Noble Ning! The youth was just an intermediate Harmonious Spirit cultivator but his sword attack could kill a peak Harmonious Spirit with one strike. He had three guards and soldiers with him, a fourth revolution dan master and even a peak Gold Core lady.

This man was obviously not a nameless figure in Yue Country, who was he?! When did a devil named Ning emerged?

Particularly Nanyang Zi, he had the greatest discerning power among the three of them. He could immediately tell the young man's extraordinary power with just one look.

Starlight sword, it didn't seem ordinary. What sword was that?

That veil cloth was a top grade magical treasure. This 'Young Noble Ning' indeed had a great fortune. There were only a few Gold Core old devils who could afford such a high-end magical treasure.

Judging by his rainbow void shift of Gold Core grade, sword intent of late Harmonious Spirit grade, and that veiled cloth, he believed that it was some kind of gold-ranked Spirit stealth Equipment!

Gold-ranked Spirit Equipment...Not all Gold Core old devils could have such an excellent item!

Nanyang Zi gasped for air due to surprise. Suddenly, he met Ning Fan's gaze. There was a murderous intent of an immortal emperor within it. At this moment, he felt as if he had fallen into an icy cold cave, he was in great horror.

"This kid...how many people had he killed?"

Note:

All name of skills will not be capitalized as they are considered common nouns. Some terms are subject to change when better suggestions are selected.

*Chapter 42: Who is Black Devil Ning?!*

Ning Fan's face was veiled with Broad Wintry Cloth. He stepped out of an icy rainbow and stood in midair. After killing Old Man Chen, he casually kept something into his storage pouch and his gaze swept the three of them.

Under his intense gaze, Nanyang Zi, Lu Nanzi and Old Man Zhu shivered, causing cold sweat to keep on forming on their foreheads.

This man could kill Old Man Chen with just a sword strike. Killing any one of them wouldn't be that difficult. What did this man want?

"My surname is Ning, also known as Black Devil. The three of you are to become my servants. Let me plant a 'Restrictive Spell' in each and every one of you so that I could let you live."

Ning Fan's voice was clear, but his tone was cold and mature. Combined with the murderous intent of an Immortal Emperor, Nanyang Zi and the other two changed their facial expressions.

Could it be that this young man in front of them was also an old devil? Could he be the lord of Ning City? Furthermore, all of these made sense. Being the lord of Ning City, he was an old devil and was able to build up this city secretly. All of these facts were logical. Thus, the three of them had accepted his identity, without a doubt.

Ning Fan built Ning City. It was a city resided by the three groups of Black Demon Guards. However their real identities were not revealed. Only mystery could surprise people. This was also one of the old monster's teaching.

Ning Fan wanted the three of them to become his servants the moment he spoke. Such a demand was really tyrannical.

Nanyang Zi, Lu Nanzi and Old Man Zhu had established their names as the upper rank seniors of Yue Country. They all had despotic power which allowed them to live for over a few hundred years. Hence, how could they be willing to become someone's servant?

Furthermore, Ning Fan wanted to plant the Restrain Spell on them? As soon as they heard the name 'Restrain Spell', the trio sucked in cold air.

What was Restrain Spell? It was restraining a person using Divine Sense. It could only be planted into someone's mind if he's willing to. Once this spell was planted, the victim's life and death would easily be controlled by the master of the spell. Thus, his life and death only depended on one thought!

Only some sects, which had the Immemorial inheritance, knew how to use the Restrain Spell. These sects normally utilized such a spell to gather big amount of army and forces.

Nanyang Zi and the other two were predicting and deducing. What was the origin of this 'Black Devil Ning'? How could he know about such a spell? Was he a descendant of an Immemorial sect?

However, none of them would give in to become 'Black Devil Ning' servants, even if he was a leader who had huge army forces.

Take Nanyang Zi for example. He was an elder and a foreign minister of the Great Void Sect. One should know that Great Void Sect also had the inheritance of an Immemorial Sect. He didn't believe that Black Devil Ning dared to kill him or keep him as a servant.

As for Lu Nanzi and old devil Zhu, their facial expression turned bitter. The two of them didn't have such a great background as Nanyang Zi. Lu Nanzi was the master of Lu Family. Although it was considered quite a large force in Yue Country, it was nothing but an insect in the Rain Immortal World.

As for Old Man Zhu, he was much more pathetic. Old Man Chen and he were merely rogue cultivators. They belonged to no sect and had no strong background or status. Once they were captured, no one would be able to save them.

What now? Were these three dignified seniors going to fall into the enemy's hands and then have a Restrain Spell planted on them, eventually becoming a servant?

"This is not going to happen! This old man will never serve anyone. Black Devil Ning, don't impose your demands on others. This old man had always been a rogue cultivator because this old man wanted a carefree lifestyle. You want me to be your servant? I'd rather die than become one ! Humph!"

Old Man Zhu revealed a mad facial expression. Hatred filled his eyes. Suddenly, he struck his own chest with a palm, breaking twelve immortal veins with his magical power.

The strike had broken many veins. He was heavily injured now. His face was deathly pale, but his energy was soaring, breaking through the peak Harmonious Spirit realm and entering the early Gold Core realm. His magical power was even slightly stronger than Nanyang Zi now.

Without a doubt, Old Man Zhu had used the Self-harm Mystique. He was going all out to attack.

Escape wasn't an option anymore. He might as well spare no efforts to defeat Black Devil Ning. He was merely an intermediate Harmonious Spirit cultivator. Using a sneak attack and adding on his Self-harm Mystique, he might even be able to take him down.

Once he defeat such a man, no one would be able to stop him from leaving the city, even if there were countless of experts in Ning City. As the saying goes, one must first capture the head of the organization before capturing the entire organization.

Old Man Zhu reached before Ning Fan within a flash of light. He patted his storage pouch, causing the one hundred and eight golden sword lights to appear. It launched the attack on Ning Fan like meteor showers.

Old man Zhu's abrupt attack had gone beyond Nanyang Zi and Lu Nanzi's expectation. It even surprised Nangong and the two brothers. When Si Wuxie saw that Ning Fan was in danger, her brows twitched and moved lightly, akin to stepping on lotuses to rescue him, but stopped suddenly.

They saw no sign of fear on Ning Fan's face while facing the hundred and eight flying swords. Instead, his eyes were remained full of coldness.

"A vein crushing mystique. It will crush the twelve immortal veins. In a short period of time, one can activate the power of the Gold Core."

Ning Fan didn't attempt to dodge the sword attack. His body was glimmering with a silvery light.

When Nanyang Zi and Lu Nanzi saw that Ning Fan did not intend to defend himself, delight was evident on their faces. They have never thought that Old Man Zhu was willing to destroy his own cultivation to attack Ning Fan. They were more surprised to see that Ning Fan had actually become so petrified that he had forgotten how to dodge and defend.

This was it! Once Old Man Zhu had taken down Ning Fan, he would've taken down the lord of Ning City. Who would dare to block his escaping route at that time?

However, as Nanyang Zi and Lu Nanzi's smiles became visible, it returned to shock, because they saw a brilliant silvery light appearing on Ning Fan's body.

"This is ... Silver Bone realm!"

The Silver Bone realm was a very high realm in physique cultivation art. A person who had such a physique could depend on its physical strength to fight an early Nascent Soul cultivator. Nanyang Zi and Lu Nanzi had never seen a true silver bone before. So, they didn't know what physique cultivation art Ning Fan had. Furthermore their physiques were very far away from the Silver Bone realm.

On the contrary for Old Man Zhu, the silver bone sent chills down his spine, the instant he saw the silvery light from Ning Fan's body. It automatically signified his death.

"Not good, this man is a cultivator with silver bone! My one hundred and eight flying swords were merely middle grade. How can this hurt him? Run!"

He regretted his actions, lamented that he was acting smart earlier, and wanted to get rid of the king before escaping. If he willingly agreed to be Ning Fan's servant and be planted with the Restrain Spell, he would lose his freedom, at least he could keep his life.

Regretful! Truly regretful! However in real life, there wasn't a second chance to change your decision.

Ning Fan's eyes turned cold. His fist was glimmering with a silvery light. One hundred and eight flying swords came at him like a heavy rain. It was a middle grade skill, but it dissipated into powder under the silvery punch.

A brown light illuminated from the Ancient Beast Protecting Wristband on Ning Fan's right arm. With the thirty percent increment on his physical strength, his punch landed on his chest.

Such a punch was powerful enough to destroy high grade magical treasure. After the thirty percent enhancement of physical strength, it had crushed the high grade armor of Old Man Zhu. As soon as the punch landed, hundreds of shadowy punches struck his chest, making him defenseless. The hundred punches were continuously hitting his chest but his eyes had already turned white, he had died a few seconds ago. All of the veins in his body were completely destroyed. As for his body, in just a few seconds, it turned into an inflating balloon and then burst into a blood mist, filling the cloudless sky with a bloody stench.

Shocking! Using the deadly punches mystique at the intermediate Harmonious Spirit realm to kill an early Gold Core Old Man!

Nanyang Zi's chest was cold. He tried to imagine that if he was in Old Man Zhu's position, his result wouldn't be any better than the old man.

Lu Nanzi was so shocked that his eyeball nearly popped out. He was a physique-enhancer cultivator. Nonetheless, he had treated his physique enhancement as a defensive skill. He only realized that a physique could be this powerful when it came to offense, and he was a Dou cultivator.

From his knowledge and experience, Dou cultivator had always been competing and battling using their magic and magical treasure. When had a Dou cultivator used his punches and kicks?

Lu Nanzhi didn't have an answer for that. During ancient times when the three religions still existed, martial art was very crucial to Immortal gods. The demon gods at that time had indestructible physique which made them invulnerable to any kinds of magical treasure. When fighting using their magical powers, they would first use their physique to fight, but when the fight was a draw, they would start to wield their Immemorial Divine Weapons.

It wasn't because the descendants of the cultivation world didn't pay much attention to physique cultivation art, it was because the Immemorial Divine Vein, Evil Vein's physique cultivation art had disappointed them too much!

In Nangong's eyes, a trace of fire shown. Old Monster's cultivation grade had been completely crippled. The Seven Apricots that supposedly motivated by him, had all become dispirited. However, they didn't imagine that young master Ning Fan's methods and talent weren't weaker than the Old Monster. He used merely half a year to create so many killing methods. He was already capable of killing Harmonious Spirit and Gold Core cultivators!

One should know that Ning Fan's strength could be ranked in the first hundred cultivators when he is compared to the over one million cultivators in Yue Country.

After killing Old Man Zhu, he waved and took his storage pouch before shifting his gaze towards Lu Nanzi and Nanyang Zi.

His initial plan was to kill two and keep two. Old Man Chen and Zhu had inferior magical treasures and their armors were old, indicating that they were rogue cultivators with just one look and was suitable to be killed straightaway. As for Lu Nanzi and Nanyang Zi, they seemed to have an extraordinary origin.

The two of them should be kept beside him instead of being killed. Ning City had just been built, it required a lot of manpower to expand their influences. These two men could only blame their luck for offending Ning Fan. They had no choice but to become his servants.

“Both of you will become my servant after I cast the Restrain Spell on you, that’ll keep you alive...”

Ning Fan’s tone was cold and faint, however the two of them didn’t dare to ignore his gaze.

Both of them exchanged glances and felt powerless. What choice do they have?

“The two of us...are willing to serve master...”

...

On the second day after Ning City was built, a strange news was spread. Lu Family had succumb to Ning City.

This news was akin to a thunder strike in the blue sky. Great Void Sect was a strong force that had once made peace with Lu Family due to their strengths being equal. They knew that Lu Family would never surrender to any force.

However, the Lu Family on the west had surrendered to Ning City, a newly-developed force. This news was simply too shocking.

Another news about the lord of Ning City was spread. This lord was called ‘Black Devil Ning’. It was said that this man had eliminated two peak Harmonious Spirit experts, Chen and Zhu. Even if the latter had activated his mystical technique and reached the Gold Core realm, he still died eventually.

On the same day that the news was spread, a battle result was listed with the name - Black Devil Ning of ‘Heavenly Devil Rank of Yue Country’.

Black Devil Ning’s age and origin were unknown. According to rumors, he had three armies and a late Gold Core expert. In addition, he himself was a Fourth Revolution Dan Master.

Three armies and a late Gold Core expert. These two things made the righteous old men frown. Ning City was a force of the Evil Dao after all. The stronger the forces of Evil Dao in Yue Country, the weaker the forces of Righteous Dao would become.

Also, many Evil Dao Sects intended to eliminate new forces before it grew into a bigger force, keeping those valuable resources in Ning City for their own use.

However, when the name 'Fourth Revolution Dan Master' was heard, countless faces of old men and devils who wanted to make Ning City an enemy turned into a smile as sweet as chrysanthemum.

Now, they have no intention to attack Ning City.

Meanwhile, the Righteous and Evil Dao of Yue Country had given the orders that no one is allowed to attack Ning City.

This was because it wasn't easy for a Fourth Revolution Dan Master to appear in Yue Country. This was the master whom many people had been waiting for.

Whether it was the leader of the Righteous Dao or the lord of Evil Dao, they needed dans during cultivation. Many of those peak Gold Core old devils couldn't break through to the Nascent Soul because they lacked a fourth revolution dan.

As long as they could obtain a fourth revolution dan, they could break through to the Nascent Soul realm. Thus, if Ning City was destroyed, who would refine the dans for them?

"Elder Tian Ming, you bring people to Ning City to request for a 'Nascent Soul Transformation dan. Any conditions that the lord of Ning City demand are negotiable!" In the Great Void Sect, a Grand Elder who had lived up to a thousand years was so excited, he rushed out from his isolation after hearing the news of a fourth revolution dan master.

"Nascent Soul Transformation Dan. This old man wants it! Quickly bring gifts to Ning City, beg for the dan on my behalf!"

In an ancestral grave of the Corpse Seizing Sect, an old man with a fully decayed body climbed out from it.

Extreme Yin Gate, Everlasting Sect and even the Sinister Sparrow Sect. Countless old devils who had been forgotten by everyone had emerged. All of them ordered their subordinates to build a rapport with Ning City by any means necessary.

There was one similarity among these old devils. They were all famous figure that had lived for a thousand years. All of their cultivation levels were stuck at the peak of the Gold Core realm, unable to break through any further.

It couldn't be helped, because breaking through to Nascent Soul was too difficult. There is only one Harmonious Spirit cultivator among a thousand Vein Opening cultivators. In a hundred Harmonious Spirit cultivators, only one Gold Core cultivator would emerge. Furthermore, in a group of hundred Gold Core cultivators, there is only a slim chance that one Nascent Soul cultivator would rise.

Of over a million people in Yue Country, there wasn't a single Nascent Soul cultivator. The person who was nearest to the Nascent Soul was the master of the Heaven Separation Sect, but he was captured and his whereabouts were unknown...

Whoever could make a breakthrough to the Nascent Soul realm, could rule the entire Yue Country! Thus, whoever dared to eliminate Ning City was equal to someone destroying the hope of the old devils in reaching Nascent Soul, akin to seeking death and also making the millions of people their enemies!

Of course, there were also some old devils who had sent someone to investigate the lord of Ning City's - Black Devil Ning's background. If he didn't have a strong background, most of them desired to capture this Fourth Revolution Dan Master for them to use secretly.

"But, who is Black Devil Ning?"

This question has troubled a lot of them.

...

On the second day that Ning City was built, Ning Fan was leisurely lying on the deck chair, absorbing the sunlight. The news that Yu Chi brought back made him frown.

"Seems like my identity as a Fourth Revolution Dan Master is exposed. This has attracted many problems. My real identity should absolutely not be exposed in this short period of time. If they knew that a Fourth Revolution Dan Master is merely an Intermediate Harmonious Spirit, I'm afraid they won't request for the refinement of dans but to capture me instead. Master had said that only mystery could make people feel dreadful, because the thing that people were most afraid of is the unknown. Only then would they not dare to play dirty tricks behind my back. It is still acceptable that I refine dans for them. This way, we can gather huge amounts of herbs to refine all the dans that I would need and break through the high realms rapidly. At the same time, keeping my real identity secret as well as my cultivation level. The real identity of Black Devil Ning will forever be a mystery to them."

From today onwards, my alias would be Black Devil and my real face would be Ning's Face...

Ning Fan shifted his glance to Yu Chi.

“Yu Chi, give the orders and lead the three armies to swear an oath to never reveal my identity or else they are to be beheaded!”

“Yes sir!”

“Tomorrow is the last day. After tomorrow, I will temporarily go to Sinister Sparrow Sect. I will arrange the schedule of training for the three armies and will also change the formation of the three armies as well...Ya, let Lu Nanzi and Nanyang Zi come together along with Nan Lou guards. Don't waste resources, let them train together so we will have four armies now.”

Note:

Dou-combat using magical powers

All name of skills will not be capitalized as they are considered common nouns.

Some terms are subject to change when better suggestions are selected.

*Chapter 43: Raise the Spirit and Refine Cauldron Ring!*

Under the moonlight, inside the refinery room, Ning Fan adjusted his breathing until his magical energy became smoother and his Qi became balanced before letting out a foul Qi. He was at an impervious state which nothing should disturb him.

This day he had killed Harmonious Spirit and Gold Core cultivators. From there, his knowledge of battle techniques had widened, and wanted to digest them.

Ordinary people needed over hundreds of years to reach the Gold Core realm in their cultivation road, but Ning Fan could kill a Gold Core cultivator after merely half a year...His cultivation speed was truly terrifying. However, there wasn't a sense of complacency. He understood that there were numerous legendary immortals and devils in this world. They were the beings of the Four Heavens. Their cultivation speed wouldn't be slower than him.

Gold Core realm was probably considered an expert in Rain Immortal World, but such realm was not any higher than those ordinary people in the Four Heavens.

There was neither arrogance nor impetuosity and neither humility nor haughtiness. These were the mindset Ning Fan had in his cultivation.

A hundred years later, he must battle Moksha Emperor. When that time comes Moksha Emperor wouldn't be careless anymore. His attack wouldn't be flawed as last time. However, Ning Fan must also never lose to him.

Moksha Emperor of Demon World. Among the nine immortal worlds, he was ranked among the top ten experts. However, a hundred years later, Ning Fan was afraid that the demon emperor would die under his hands.

For Ning Fan, there were three ways to rapidly advance his current realm. First was dual cultivation, second was consuming dans and third was to seek for the Heavenly Frosty Earth Fire.

The Heavenly Frosty Earth Fire could only be obtained by chance, any deliberate attempt wouldn't help. He had yet to complete refining the Black Demon Flame and Whitebone Flame. There were a total of twelve Earth Vein Demonic Flames. The power of each flame was overbearing. However, in order to refine these flames, there were plenty of conditions to follow.

First of all, one's fire-related cultivation must reach higher level, a top notch cultivation. Due to Ning Fan not getting a chance to cultivate before this, his cultivation level wasn't qualified to do that.

Next, one had to choose an extremely cold place in order to devour the Earth Vein Demonic Flame. For instance, the root of Black Demon Flame was the nine Black Flame Dragon. Ning Fan only needed one black flame to handle a Harmonious Spirit realm cultivator. If nine of the flame dragons was to be combined, even if his opponent was a Gold Core warrior, he would be able to bear it. Such powerful flames required a frosty place when he wished to devour it.

Lastly, in case some accidents happened, he would need to refine some dans that can protect his veins. This was to prevent his veins from being destroyed and devoured by the flames during the process.

In Rain Immortal World, there was one Nascent Soul expert who wanted to devour an Earth Vein Demonic Flame - 'Green Phoenix Flame.' But because his preparations were insufficient, he was, in turn, devoured by it.

While devouring and refining the Black Demon Flame and Whitebone Flame, preparations were essential. Ning Fan couldn't devour the flames because of that for the time being. According to some people, there was a Heavenly Frosty Qi named 'Black Yin Qi' in the Sinister Sparrow Sect. Devouring Black Yin Qi also required the three essential steps of devouring demonic flames.

In short, there were three requirements: a greater cultivation realm, extremely cold environment and vein-protecting dans.

It wasn't a very difficult task to gather all of the Heavenly Frosty Qi and Earth Vein Demonic Flames in a hundred years of time. Once he had the possession of these elements, he could even battle a matchless Void Fragmentation expert.

Besides seeking for Yin Qi and demonic flames to enhance one's strength, there were also the dual cultivation and consuming dans. Putting dual cultivation aside, Ning Fan was in the refinery chamber, mainly because he had to succeed in cultivating the Cauldron Ring.

Currently, he had already cultivated the first level and unlocked the ability of it. In order to cultivate the second level, he was required to dual-cultivate with a Nascent Soul girl. There wasn't a Nascent Soul female cultivator in Yue Country. Hence, it was virtually impossible to unlock the second level ability in this period of time. Due to Ning Fan's rapid advancement in his cultivation, the effect of dual-cultivating with Zhihe was close to zero now. He had to dual-cultivate with a cauldron of a higher cultivation realm. She had to be a Gold Core cultivator at least!

Regarding Si Wuxie, he couldn't do it. This woman's dependence on him was increasing and she was becoming more and more obedient as time went by, to the point that she would be very pleased if he wanted to pluck her. This made Ning Fan unable to express his hatred towards her. Nonetheless, it wasn't difficult for him to capture an early-Gold Core female cultivator, given his current cultivation realm. Any Gold Core females should avoid offending him. Otherwise, they would regret it for the rest of their lives.

To Ning Fan, consuming dans was the quickest way to boost up his cultivation realm. Also, his speed of absorbing the power within the pill was heaven-defying due to his Ying Yang Evil Vein. Moreover, he was a Fourth Revolution Dan Master now. As long as the materials were sufficient, he wouldn't need to worry about the supply of dans before reaching the Nascent Soul realm.

Any dan after the Nascent Soul realm would require him to be a Fifth Revolution Dan Master to concoct it. As for the materials required, it was still unknown whether he could continue with his refinery at that time.

.....

After knowing that 'Black Devil Ning' was a Fourth Revolution Dan Master, countless powers brought their raw materials along and requested for him to concoct mystical dans.

People were travelling from all directions just for one youth!

Self-prepared raw materials for the concocting of dans was the rule. If the Dan Master failed in the process, no blame should be put on him either. This was another rule. The occupation of Dan Master was beyond the righteous and evil sects. Similarly, high rank Spirit Augmentation Master, Formation Master, Refinement Master and etc., would all receive the same kind of demand from other experts.

The one important thing behind this was that the master couldn't reveal his true cultivation level in the process of socializing with other forces. One could only expose his cultivation level when he or she was sufficiently powerful.

Thus, Ning Fan had to play two roles now. One was Ning Fan and the other was Black Devil Ning. It didn't concern him much as the heaven and earth were boundless, every cultivator akin to an ant. Who would know that a person named Black Devil Ning did not exist?

It was already midnight after he finished his contemplation. Ning Fan's mind was as still as calm water. He waved and took out three bottles of Rising Spirit dan that he got from Yan Zhuiyun.

In the early stage of the Harmonious Spirit realm, one had to harmonize with the spirit. In the middle stage, one had to raise the spirit, and the last stage required one to fortify the spirit. Thus, once Ning Fan had raised the spirit of a hundred Yin Yang Evil Vein, he would reach the late-Harmonious Spirit realm.

Commonly, people would need a hundred years' time to make a breakthrough to late-Harmonious Spirit realm, but to Ning Fan, it was...

He smiled mildly. He removed the bottle stopper with his finger and swallowed one Rising Spirit dan and started to absorb it.

A Rising Spirit dan was sufficient to raise the spirit of one Immortal Vein, but because Ning Fan was cultivating both fire and ice, and thus only the Yin Yang Evil Vein's spirit could be raised with two Rising Spirit dans.

In a period of two hours, sixty Rising Spirit dan had been consumed and absorbed by his body. Thirty Yin Yang Evil Vein's spirit had been raised. In addition, the veins broadened, extending thirty more Immortal Veins. Ning Fan's magical power had been enhanced by one time!

The gap between two cultivation levels becomes wider as the level increases. However, for Nangong, Situ and Yu Chi who were considered geniuses, they could kill any opponent that was one level below their cultivation level with ease.

The herbs and materials needed for concocting the Rising Spirit dan were very scarce in Yue Country. Ning Fan also had no ways of making such dan. He had no idea how Yan Zhuiyun acquired such dan.

While shaking away his mixed thoughts, he turned his palm and retrieved a shiny black Immortal metal.

It was Joyous Union iron! It was the divine material needed to make Cauldron Ring!

Cauldron Ring is one of the secret treasure of the Ancient Demons. In it, there was a spatial zone that could accommodate living people. It was used by the Devil King to carry cauldrons. People were usually afraid of making such a cauldron due to the fear of failure but not Ning Fan as he has luck with him.

In the moment of silence, the Joyous Union Iron was thrown into the Metal Casting Cauldron. He used his spirit sense to adjust the fire and started forging it.

...

During the night, there was countless of them who couldn't sleep. This was because they were too excited, particularly those old monsters who found hope in breaking through to the Nascent Soul realm. Some were even tossing and turning restlessly in their beds. These people included Nanyang Zi, Lu Nanzi, Lu Ming and Nan Lou guards.

"This is regretful. If I knew how deep Nan City's water was, I wouldn't have helped that old man Lu Nanzi." Nanyang Zi sat crossed-legged on the couch while healing the injuries on his body.

His face turned as bitter as bitter gourd when he sensed a powerful restraint spell that he couldn't deny in his head. Why did he foolishly joined the group to eliminate Ning City? Now that he had been degraded to being a slave, he deserved all of these.

Lu Nanzi was unable to sleep as well. During the night, he and Lu Ming were sitting in a small wooden house, sighing at each other.

Lu Family didn't have a huge empire but it was considered a powerful force in Yue Country. The Nan Lou guards were all rigorously trained by Lu Nanzi.

Today, he faced the unfortunate and had become Ning Fan's slave. Of all the Nan Lou guards that were personally trained by him, had three hundred of its members dead, only two hundred were left alive. Furthermore, these remaining two hundred guards had become someone else's guards.

Lu Nanzi wanted to cough out blood when thinking about it.

He had received orders from Ning Fan that he was required to lead his Nan Lou guards to the training ground because Ning Fan wanted to coach his guards as well as coach the three divine armies.

"Right, I can't refuse that. I am the meat on the chopping block, what else I can do besides it?"

Lu Nanzi had to follow the orders despite him having a strong disapproval against Ning Fan. Furthermore, his sense of pride was greater than Nanyang Zi. He believed that if he didn't spend all of his time and effort on the Nan Lou guards, he would have been

able to break through to the Gold Core realm. He knew that his aptitude wasn't weaker than Nanyang Zi.

Lu Nanzi's biggest strength was coaching guards. The reason that the Great Void Sect was willing to make peace with him was his ability to lead his army.

He thought highly of himself in this aspect. 'Humph! Tomorrow I must show my battle formation in front of that Black Devil Ning to surprise him, also to gain back some faces for the Nan Lou guards.'

'What's the use of surprising Black Devil Ning? What will I gain from it? I don't care, I have a lot of suppressed grievance now. I'm feeling very annoyed.'

"Ai...I think that I have met the eighth generation misfortune."

Lu Nanzi made a long sigh. His facial expression was full of sorrow. He was afraid that his life had met the finishing line.

In that night, Nanyang Zi and Lu Nanzi weren't able to sleep properly but after tomorrow, these two old freaks would feel that it wasn't so bad to follow Ning Fan after all.

Probably many years later, Nanyang Zi and Lu Nanzi would become the Void Fragmentation old freaks. Perhaps at that time they would feel that the most fortunate thing in the world was being captured by a young man called 'Black Devil Ning'.

This was what they called blessing in disguise...

Note:

All name of skills will not be capitalized as they are considered common nouns. Some terms are subject to change when better suggestions are selected.

*Chapter 44: Lie to Yourself First Before Lying to Someone*

The sun rose from the east along with a purple light. It was daybreak. The Three Black Demon armies started their drills. The murderous aura outside the city was overwhelming!

The Nan Lou guards that were led by Nanyang Zi and Lu Nanzi were late. They came half an hour later than planned.

Nanyang Zi seemed as if he was sleep deprived. As for Lu Nanzi, his face was full of pride. He had decided to give Ning Fan a shock by performing the formation using his Nan Lou guards.

“Brother Lu Nanzi, it seems like you didn’t sleep well yesterday.” Nangong smiled softly.

“Thanks for your concern, brother Nangong, but it’s none of your business whether I had a good sleep or not.” Lu Nanzi’s eyes twitched. He somehow felt that Nangong was insulting him.

“Hehe, brother Lu, why do I sense anger in your words?”

“.....”

“Let me ask you. You have already become our master’s slave, who can you show your anger to? If you didn’t attack Ning City in the first place, would you met such repercussions? To say it bluntly, all of these was your own doing.”

Nangong’s comment didn’t sound pleasant, but it had disturbed Lu Nanzi’s current state of mind. Originally, Lu Nanzi was a person who blamed others but himself. He then spoke with a sigh. “That’s right. I should blame myself for this. I’m the one who brought trouble unto myself. I deserve all of these!”

His personality was truly awkward. The others were trying to show him concern but he condemned them instead. He was unable to accept others opinion.

“Brother Lu’s words were indeed preposterous. I’d say that following our master isn’t a misfortune, but our fortune instead.”

“.....”

Lu Nanzi didn’t reply, but he was condemning in his heart. ‘I was caught and had the Restrain Spell planted on me and have become a slave. My future is gone. Is this called fortune? You should put some common sense when making a statement!’

“Hehe, I heard that brother Lu is a Formation Master. Do you want to have a competition with Ning City’s guards?”

Nangong smiled lightly. His eyes would be slightly narrowed when reading someone’s expression.

This had stupefied Lu Nanzi as this was what he had been thinking. His main reason of attending this training was to compete with them in battle formations, to win the pride that he had lost.

A moment later, his eyes glittered with vigor. He instantly gave the order to the two hundred Nan Lou guards to form the 'incomplete moon array'.

The actual formation that Nan Lou guards were skilled at was 'coercive moon array' that was an offensive strategy. Due to their number having been reduced from five hundred to two hundred, Lu Nanzi could only change the formation to the incomplete moon array that focused on defense. It was considered quite a strong defensive formation, given the fact that they only had two hundred people and Lu Nanzi's current formation level.

Nangong's eyes glittered with surprise. He had to admit that Lu Nanzi was a real talent. Lu Nanzi should be convinced to join them, increasing the overall strength of their forces. Forty years ago, Nangong was named 'Rebellion of Heaven's prediction'. He served under the old monster as an advisor and logistical support. He would've been the commander, in the absence of the older monster. In order to composedly handle any circumstances and for the old monster's sake, he had disabled his early-Gold Core Lightning Immortal Veins to alter his indifferent behavior in killings and to grow the Ice Soul Immortal Vein.

Lightning was an element that would trigger one's impatience, as opposed to ice, which would make a person become calm and composed. Nangong's icy calm composure had concealed his slaughtering evil heart. No one would know that this handsome young man was actually a man who slaughtered people like cutting grass.

The old monsters' powerful forces were formed by Nangong's effort in inducing their enemies to capitulate. Yu Chi was a loyal general, but he lacked the versatility in emotions and planning. Situ only focused on cultivation. Despite the fact that he had the ability to lead, he couldn't communicate well, much less dealing with the other affairs. As for Nangong, he was the commander of the entire army as well as the moderator.

Ning Fan certainly had received a precious gift when the old monster let Nangong become Ning Fan's assistant.

"Induce him to capitulate, the use of psychological attacks. Firstly, I have to destroy the thing that he is proudest the most."

A trace of a spark glittered in his narrowed eyes. The way he looked at Lu Nanzi was like looking at a puny goat.

"Eh...may I know why brother Nangong is staring at me in such a way? Is my incomplete moon array not good enough?"

Lu Nanzi's soul shuddered. Nangong was an intermediate Harmonious Spirit cultivator, but his eyes were more aggressive and scarier than an early-Gold Core old man, Lu Nanzi couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

“Brother Lu is truly a genius in formation. Nangong is impressed, but would brother Lu mind enjoying my ‘Three Black Demon Guards’ formation?”

“‘Three Black Demon Guards’? It sounds very familiar. I wonder where I have heard it before...”

Lu Nanzi shook his head as he tried to remember the name that he had just heard but failed to. It was forty years ago after all. During that time, although many people knew about Three Black Demon Guards, it appeared like a broad-leaved epiphyllum and was rapidly exterminated by someone.

He lifted his eyes to focus on their formation. Nangong didn’t give any command but the guards had formed three big formations in a just few seconds due to the regularity of their training.

“The formation speed of this army was very fast!” Lu Nanzi was amazed There couldn’t be more than three armies in Yue Country that possessed such speed.

As he continued to gaze the formation, he was suddenly stupefied. The formation of Three Black Demon Guards was an ancient formation!

The formations were Disorderly Apricot Array, Zhu Sword Array and Ice Royal Array.

The three of them were extremely rare. The thing that shocked Lu Nanzi the most wasn’t the formation originality, it was the modification of the formation.

This was an ancient formation that had evolved to near-perfection, but there were still room for some improvements? Who was the one who modified it?

Lu Nanzi imagined himself being the commander of the Three Black Demon Guards and attempted to modify the formation, but he found out that he couldn’t.

He was already considered amazing, to be able to discern the changes in the these formations, given his formation level. An outsider would not be able to detect the changes because it had completely merged with the formation itself.

“May...May I ask... brother Nangong that...has this formation been modified before?” Lu Nanzi swallowed his saliva and asked with extreme humility. His formation level was nothing compared to this. Anyone who could modify the ancient formation would be a Master of formation!

“That’s right, the formation is modified and the person who modified it is the Lord of the city, Black Devil Ning!”

“Tsk! It's the Lord again! The Lord’s skill in concocting dan is already superb but his skill in formation has reached a profound level as well? How could this be possible? Every

one of us has limited amount of effort, same goes for me. I have expended all of my efforts but has only reached such level in formations. I don't believe that there is such a versatile genius in the world! Let alone, in Rain Immortal World!"

"If there isn't such genius in Rain Immortal World, what about in the Immortal World?" Nangong gave a gentle smile and said in a gentle tone, but those words were ringing in Lu Nanzi's ears like thunder.

Even Nanyang Zi who was standing by the side gasped in astonishment.

Could Black Devil Ning be an eminent figure of the Four Heavens Immortal World? If he truly was one of them, it wouldn't be unusual for him to be a master of formations and dan concocting. If this was the case, the both of them wouldn't suffer any losses by serving under this Lord.

A lot of people desired to become the slaves of the immortals from Four Heavens Immortal World, but why would an immortal accept these beings as their followers?

Lu Nanzi and Nanyang Zi exchanged a glance with one another. They saw surprise in each other's eyes.

This was actually a loss before but it turned out to be a gain! The two of the old men were accepted by such an eminent figure as servants. In other words, there would be a day when they would rise to the Four Heavens Immortal World and become immortals!

Their frustration, melancholy, arrogance and insolence were all replaced by one single expression - excitement.

It was really good to be Black Devil Ning's servant.

Nangong gave his usual smile. Just a couple of sentences and it had brought these two snobbish old dudes into submission. This time, the both of them had sincerely given themselves in. Even without the restrain spell, they wouldn't do anything that would betray Ning Fan.

Situ, who stood beside Nangong, had a rigid expression on his face while Yu Chi pushed his mouth to one side as if he had some unspoken criticism. This was because he knew that their young master was not an eminent figure of the Four Heavens Immortal World but merely a kid who had six months of experience in cultivation.

"Big Brother Nangong is lying again. Last time, the Seven Apricot Four Clans fell into master's hand because of his art of deception."

Unfortunately, Nangong's deceiving tactics didn't end there.

“Brother Lu, Brother Nanyang, what do you think of my position today? Three hundred years ago, I was just like you two, I had offended the Lord. After that, I was kept as a servant. At that time, I had the wish of committing suicide because I thought that all of my opportunities and talents were already wasted and gone. Nonetheless, look at me now. I, Nangong, am the commander of the Three Black Demon Guards today. Can you imagine how much the Lord appreciates a talented person like me? If the both of you remained loyal to the Lord, for sure you two would also be able to obtain a position like this and it wouldn't even be impossible to rise to the immortal path anymore!”

“What? Brother Nangong was just a servant before? How...”

Lu Nanzi and Nanyang Zi were stuttering to say something. Their hopes in life were like dying embers that suddenly flared up.

Nangong had been a servant for three hundred years, but had finally extricated himself when he got noticed by Black Devil Ning. If they too became loyal servants of the Lord, one day, the Lord would remove their restrain spell and grant them the freedom to utilize their talents again.

“We, with the utmost sincerity, will submit ourselves to the Lord of Ning City. Brother Nangong, do you know what the thing that the Lord is most fond of? Hehe. Why not you share some with us? We would like to cater our services to the Lord's cause.”

The both of them took out a storage pouch that carried two thousand immortal jades and gave it to Nangong. One has to give some compensation when asking for someone's help.

He kept the money in a well-practiced way and showed a soft smile.

“It is very handsome of Brother Lu and Brother Nanyang to gift me this fortune. Hehe... I will share with you some tips since both of you are so sincere. I have followed the Lord for three hundred years, so I at least know what the things that he likes the most”

Yu Chi had widened his eyes upon witnessing what was happening in front of him. He could earn four thousand immortal jades with just a few words? Big brother Nangong was too good at deceiving.

Subsequently, Nangong started creating a story as if he had really lived with Ning Fan for three hundred years. And for Lu Nanzi and Nanyang Zi who were listening, they showed different expressions, such as astonishment, excitement, solemnity and etc.

“The Lord likes girls? En, I will get some pretty human cauldrons and present it to the Lord when I have the chance.”

“What? The Lord like money? En, this is good because I like money as well. It seems like we would hit it off when we meet again.”

“Huh? Dudou? This couldn’t...be obtained so easily.”

“What! The Lord likes to watch a girl showering?”

...

Nangong instilled unrealistic information to Lu and Nan but his eyes showed some worries. His concern didn’t involve the both of them since they had turned loyal, not a latent threat anymore. This was his actual function, to root out any hidden and possible danger.

There were hidden threats that he himself didn’t know how to get rid of.

He was practically concerned about how to protect Ning Fan’s identity. There wasn’t a lot of them who knew the Three Black Demon Guards, but there are some people who would eventually recognize them. And if these people would come and request for dans, some of them might even realize that they are connected to the old monster. He was afraid that Shun Teng might be able to find out that Ning Fan was the new disciple of the old monster.

On the auction day, although only a few people knew Ning Fan, many had attended and his violent expression would without a doubt leave a strong impression in their minds.

“I have no idea how to hide the true identity of ‘Black Devil Ning’ but it doesn’t matter if it can’t be hidden. Even if young master’s identity as a Fourth Revolution Dan Master with only a Harmonious Spirit realm cultivation was exposed, and the people coming from all the sects and factions would try to capture young master, or even the immortals and gods, I would sacrifice my life to guarantee young master’s safety!”

In Ning City, Ning Fan did not cover his face with Broad Wintry Cloth. He gently pushed out the door and stepped outside. Beside him were little Zhihe and the old man in black.

The old man’s gaze the same as Ning Fan’s. This was all because of the Broad Wintry Cloth, which made it hard for anyone to see his face clearly. If the cloth wasn’t removed, some of them might think that this old man was Ning Fan, but after realizing the early-Gold Core cultivation level of this old man, it would contradict with their judgment.

His light-colored eyebrows were feminine-like that would frown randomly. A sound of unsatisfied but charming hum came out from the old man’s mouth. It was very pleasant to hear that it could change a person’s mood.

“Master, why did you want Sisi to use the ‘facial art’ to change my face. Sisi doesn’t want to be an old man. Sisi doesn’t like it...”

This old man in black robe was no doubt Si Wuxie who had altered her face using the ‘facial art’.

“Sisi, be obedient. Don’t complain anymore.” Ning Fan was having a headache while replying to such annoying comments.

Ning Fan’s intention was to let Si Wuxie become- Black Devil Ning. To hide his identity, he and Black Devil Ning appeared together.

Among the Three Black Demon Guards, a thousand of them knew who Black Devil Ning was. Their secret would eventually be exposed even if they put their best effort to conceal the truth.

The only way to truly conceal his true identity was to deceive his own people first. He needed to separate the identity of Black Devil Ning from himself.

Devils should know how to deceive or else you couldn’t survive in this world. The golden words of the old monster resurfaced in his mind again.

He would tell and show the Three Black Demon Guards that he wasn’t Black Devil Ning!

The role of the fake Black Devil Ning would be played by Si Wuxie, while he would be the one refining dans. Si Wuxie was a late Gold Core cultivator. If she became Black Devil Ning, no one, not even evil sect would dare to lay a hand on him. In such a scenario, he would be able to swim in between the righteous and evil forces like a fish in the water.

This method was one of his battle strategies. It was called ‘creating an incarnation of oneself’. Who knew that Ning Fan could apply it so well?

Before Si Wuxie was refined into a spirit puppet, she acted like a man for countless of years. This had honed her acting skills to perfection. No one could see through her acts. Now every twinkle and every smile was similar to Ning Fan there was no imperfection.

The only thing that gave Ning Fan a headache was Si Wuxie’s voice. Her delicate voice would instantly reveal her identity.

“Sisi, remember, don’t open your mouth when you are outside.”

“If Sisi doesn’t talk, Sisi would feel very unwell and bored.” The old man in black pouted his mouth.

“You would get me killed if you talk.” Ning Fan was trying to frighten Si Wuxie.

“It would get you killed? Then I won’t speak. Okie...Sisi will hold it.” Si Wuxie used his hands to cover her mouth, showing an adorable act, but unfortunately, it was done with an old man’s body.

Ning Fan's brows twitched. He really couldn't do something harmful towards her, seeing how obedient she had become and how willing she was to protect him.

'Why am I thinking of taking advantage of her? Perish all the thoughts! I have made her become like this but I can't wipe off my memories of her. I don't know whether she would do something that would surprise me or make me die. Si Wuxie's was an eminent figure in the Four Heavens Immortal World - Jade Lake Saint.'

'How am I going to handle this woman in the future...'

Ning Fan was troubled, while little Zhihe was fixing her big eyes, looking at the two of them in a strange way.

"I don't know from where did brother Fan bring sister Sisi back, and I don't understand why, but sister Sisi is treating brother Fan very well. And, that sister corpse...Brother Fan, would you bring a sister beast next time?"

...

Meanwhile, experts from eight directions were on their way to Ning City. Even the Sinister Sparrow Sect, which had been preparing for their disciple recruitment, had sent an elder to establish rapport with Ning City.

Who was Black Devil Ning? They had to come and find out! However, they were destined to not be able to see the real Black Devil Ning.

"Eh! When do we have two young masters?"

Yu Chi was foolishly scratching his head, while staring at the black-robed elder and Ning Fan in confusion.

Situ's eyes swept across them. He then gave an unusual glance to Ning Fan as if he had discerned something but remained silent.

As for Nangong, he was slightly panic-stricken. He then looked at Ning Fan in admiration and nodded with tacit understanding.

"Young master is going to give a speech to the Three Black Demon Guards? This is interesting."

The Three Black Demon Guards were petrified as soon as they saw Ning Fan appeared together with an old man in black-robed.

"I am Ning Fan, the young master of Seven Apricot City. This senior beside me is Black Devil Ning, the Lord of Ning City, and also my great grandfather."

Tsk! Young master wasn't the Lord of Ning City? Someone else was the Lord of Ning City? The old man was young master's great grandfather?

The Three Black Demon Guards were confused. When had young master have a great grandfather?

"Pu...Sisi has become master's great grandfather." Si Wuxie couldn't stand it anymore and was about to laugh but Ning Fan squeezed her and gave her a stern look.

That look meant that once she spoke, she would get him killed. Thus, Si Wuxie immediately suppressed her laughter. A strange electricity flowed from her palm, coming from Ning Fan's hand, making her heart flutter.

"Greetings, young master. Greetings, Black Devil City Lord." Nangong understood the implication and led the two of them to greet him. Situ who had been silent, also did the same. Yu Chi was still lost in his doubts but he greeted anyway because he knew there must be a reason behind all of these.

The Three Black Demon Guards didn't hesitate and greeted Ning Fan and 'Black Devil Ning' at the same time.

Lu Nanzi and Nanyang Zi who were standing on the side hastily paid their respects to the two of them in a very respectful manner, but they found it strange that 'Black Devil Ning' kept his mouth shut, as though he was ignoring the both of them.

Both of them were very desperate to establish a good relationship with Ning Fan. Ning Fan was the young master and the great grandson of 'Black Devil Ning'.

Gee! This young master deserved to be called the great grandson of Black Devil Ning. He had reached the intermediate Harmonious Spirit at such a young age. He is truly awesome!

Besides that, the true cultivation of Black Devil Ning wasn't at Harmonious Spirit realm, it was the late Gold Core realm. No wonder he could kill Chen and Zhu old man so easily. He just concealed his cultivation realm at that time.

It was rational for a Fourth Revolution Dan Master to have so many followers because he was a Gold Core realm expert.

'They were deceived, they were all deceived...' Ning Fan shook his head helplessly. For the time being, he had to keep this lie to cover up his identity.

This was an act of a devil. A devil must know how to deceive, otherwise he couldn't survive for a long time. You have to deceive your own people first before deceiving the enemy. There were only two ways, either you persuade the whole world or you deceive the whole world!

Note:

Dudou - A traditional Chinese form of the bodice.

All name of skills will not be capitalized as they are considered common nouns. Some terms are subject to change when better suggestions are selected.

*Chapter 45: Dan Master, Please Make Us a Dan!*

The Three Black Demon Guards and Nan Lou guards were training in an orderly manner. At one side, away from their friends, Ning Fan and Nangong were discussing secretly via spirit sense. Ning Fan had told him about the training plan and also the modification of the formation. He started to value Nangong's competence in planning.

"General Nangong is indeed very persuasive. You have fully persuaded Lu Nanzi and Nanyang Zi with just a few words. Ning Fan is impressed!"

"Young master has overly praised me. I'm not worthy of such compliments. I was doing this out of my concern for young master."

Ning Fan was truly impressed by Nangong's persuasiveness. At the same time, Nangong was also impressed by Ning Fan's strategy of using Si Wuxie to act as 'Black Devil Ning.'

He started to contemplate about something. Nangong, Situ and Yu Chi were the three pillars of the old monster. Their cultivation didn't improve much due to the old monster's cultivation being paralyzed at that time. He had to help them enhance their cultivation level because they would be his assistants in the future.

Furthermore, the cultivation level of the Three Black Demon Guards had to be enhanced as well. A sudden and wild aspiration struck him. He wanted to push the cultivation level of the guards to the Harmonious Spirit realm.

At that time, a thousand and four hundred Harmonious Spirit experts could sweep away any troubles in Yue Country!

"Nangong, would you believe me if I said that I will nurture you, Situ and Yu Chi to be Void Fragmentation experts and the Three Black Demon Guards to the number one guard on Rain Immortal World?" Ning Fan's eyes sparkled and gave a smile to Nangong.

Nangong was stupefied after hearing Ning Fan's words. He sucked in a breath of cold air. He never thought that his young master would have such a wild aspiration.

“If this was said by someone else, this subordinate will pretend I did not hear it. But if this is said by young master, this subordinate will certainly believe it. Young master would definitely be able to do it!”

“Our master’s enemy is very strong. Nangong, I would need your help on this one. This is an excellent opportunity for us to concoct dans since the materials would all be sponsored by someone else. Also, I have noticed a sprout of Maple fruit in Ning City. If it succeeds in growing, ask someone to take care of it well because it has a very good magical effect.”

“Yes, sir!”

“Train and use the Nan Lou guards, Lu Nanzi and Nanyang Zi at your own will because I believe in your capability. I will go to the Sinister Sparrow Sect tomorrow. I have to try to get my hands on the ‘Black Yin Qi.’”

As he finished, he lifted his head, facing the sky as his facial expression turned sullen. A few moments later, the other generals followed their young master and turned their heads upwards too.

Roughly ten immortal clouds were seen from the south side of Ning City. Every cloud was at least a Third Vein Immortal Cloud. The leading immortal cloud was a Fourth Vein Immortal Cloud that only a Nascent Soul would normally possess.

“Three Black Demon Guards, assemble into formation!” Nangong ordered. The guards who were in the midst of training went back to their respective position and assembled into a formation, and looked up alertly towards the south.

There were roughly ten of them. Each was above the Harmonious Spirit realm. Each of them wore robes embroidered with red brocades, which made them look like fire on the clouds as they travelled.

“The righteous sect, Fiery Cloud Sect! Why are they coming to Ning City?” Yu Chi had his mouth open while looking at the incoming experts of the Fiery Cloud Sect.

There was a big brawny man in red armor who was roughly six meters tall. He had a red hair and his facial hair was also red. He had the look of a heavenly god. After sensing his magical power, one would know that he had actually reached the intermediate Gold Core realm.

“Haha! Yu Chi! It’s all of you and the Three Black Demon Guards. Only you guys could build such an evil city in a day’s time. However, I didn’t imagine that you are still a Harmonious Spirit warrior after ten years, which I find very weak.”

From his tone and words, it was likely that they knew each other. Then, he led the disciples of the Fiery Cloud Sect to land on the ground.

Yu Chi showed some shyness on his face as he saw this man.

“Who is this man?” Ning Fan asked Nangong via spirit sense.

“The elder of Fiery Cloud Sect, Bu Kuang Fen. He had dealings with the Three Black Demon Guards forty years ago, but at that time, he was merely an intermediate Harmonious Spirit warrior and had even lost to Yu Chi one time. I didn’t expect that this man has already entered the intermediate Gold Core realm forty years later.”

Nangong said with a surprised tone. In these forty years, they had been living quietly in Seven Apricot and had neglected their cultivation. Now, their opponent had already surpassed them.

“Bu Kuang Fen, what did you come to Ning City for?” Yu Chi gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. This was the first time that he was aggrieved over this past forty years.

“Don’t worry, I’m not here to seek trouble. I’m here to request Black Devil Ning’s help to concoct a dan. Isn’t the Three Black Demon Guards commanded by Han Yuanji? When did Black Devil Ning replaced the commander? And who is Black Devil Ning? I want his to concoct a dan for me.”

Bu Kuang Fen’s eye expression was akin to flames. As he swept across the Three Black Demon Guards, he could feel the burning spirit of each and every one of them. Although he was slightly stunned when he scanned through Lu Nanzi and Nanyang Zi, it didn’t concern him much. However as he saw the old man in black robe, his eyes narrowed and he sucked in a breath of cold air.

‘Late Gold Core realm! I’m afraid this is Black Devil Ning! He has given me a sense of danger. Not even the old monster is comparable to him. It seems like I can’t use force against this man anymore.’

After this instant, Bu Kuang Yan’s arrogant face changed as he slightly bowed to ‘Black Devil Ning’. Just so you know, there weren’t many people who could make him bow.

“Junior’s name is Bu Kuang Yan of Fiery Cloud Sect. Greet Master Ning. I received orders from the founder of the sect, Jing Zhuo Progenitor, to come here to ask for a Nascent Soul dan. These presents are just to show my respect to you and all required materials have been prepared fully. I hope master can begin concocting now. If the production of the dan is complete, our sect will owe you kindness. On the other hand, if you fail in the production, our sect will keep our promise and won’t trouble Ning City.”

Bu Kuang Yan waved his hand to order the disciples behind to come forward and empty the presents in the storage pouch. After a while, a small hill-like of presents was on the ground.

There were thirty thousand immortal jades, over a hundred kilograms of Yin iron, some high grade magical treasure and fifty purplish-golden jade. And of course, there were other herbs and medicinal plants that were kept in Tan boxes. Despite being in the box, the fragrance leaked from it and filled the air. The herbs to concoct a Fourth Revolution Dan were all more than thousand years old. Everyone on the scene was showing their excitement towards the treasures but none dared to have a pair of prying eyes on them.

There were the magical treasure gifted to 'Black Devil Ning.' No one would dare to offend Fiery Cloud Sect, lest they would also offend Ning City.

Ning Fan was amazed while watching at the treasure that covered the ground. He had certainly underestimated the power of a Fourth Revolution Dan Master.

If he seized these treasures from others, he would need to kill over forty Gold Core old monsters. Fiery Cloud Sect had presented this much of treasure in exchange for a Nascent Soul Dan. Some medicine within was enough to concoct a thousand Vein Opening Dans that could raise the cultivation realm of the Three Black Demon Guards. The immortal ore was enough to turn Ning City into a metal city.

As a matter of fact, the treasure on the floor had exceeded the value of a Nascent Soul dan. As the saying went, something or someone would become very valuable when it was rare. Ning Fan had become the only Fourth Revolution Dan Master in Yue Country. Thus, he was able to make friends with those old monsters who had lived for a hundred or a thousand years.

Of course, his true cultivation realm couldn't be revealed. Trade would only happen between two parties that had relatively the same overall strength.

Si Wuxie, as the 'Black Devil Ning,' lifted her eyelids and knitted her brows slightly as if those treasure on the ground were barely satisfactory. She simply put all the gifts under her sleeve and nodded to Bu Kuang Fen to express her agreement in the trade.

She didn't dared to speak as she feared that it would expose her true identity. These gestures were all taught by Ning Fan.

Black Devil Ning's gestures and expression had fallen into Bu Kuang Fen's eyes and turned into unpleasantness. This Black Devil Ning was truly arrogant. He did not even speak or utter a single word after receiving gifts!

However, because he needed Black Devil Ning's help, he wouldn't turn hostile to him and forced out a smile from his face.

"I would like to ask Master Ning, how long would it take to produce a Nascent Soul dan?"

“A year...” Ning Fan told Si Wuxie using spirit sense. She then stuck out one finger and gestured it in front of Bu Kuang Fen.

Nascent Soul dan was considered a high grade dan among the Fourth Revolution dans. Not only his concocting speed was slow, the success rate was low either. He was afraid that he would take a month to just open a cauldron.

Furthermore, Ning Fan had better things to attend to. He wanted to go to Sinister Sparrow Sect. Hence, he couldn't put too much time in concocting dans.

“A year? Isn't this a little long...”

The corner of Bu Kuang Fen mouth twitched. He heard that the Fourth Revolution Dan Masters from the other country would take less than six months to concoct a Nascent Soul dan. The Fiery Cloud Sect had given so many gifts to Black Devil Ning for only one reason - quicken the pace of concocting the Nascent Soul dan. He never thought that Black Devil Ning would need a year for that.

When Bu Kuang Fen was about to speak, his eyes met Si Wuxie's cold gaze. Under the cold and cruel gaze, he felt the crisis of death. His face changed instantly and staggered a few steps back while wiping off his cold sweat. After finding his balance, he hurried to express his apologies for his impoliteness.

“Junior has made a slip of tongue. It doesn't matter if master needs a year to complete the production.”

Bu Kuang Fen was alarmed. The gaze of this 'Black Devil Ning' was too fierce, even fiercer than the old progenitor. This man must be a very experienced and ruthless evil great master, otherwise, he wouldn't be able to show Bu Kuang Fen such chilling eyes.

He wasn't wrong. Si Wuxie had been the greatest devil king in Yue Country for many years. Despite the loss of memories, her evil aura didn't weaken.

“Junior will bid farewell then. If there is chance, why not come to our Fiery Cloud Sect to pay us a visit?”

Bu Kuang Fen bade his farewell to Black Devil Ning. He didn't want to stay in Ning City any longer as his impression of her had become very scary.

As he was about to turn and leave, a cold and evil voice was heard somewhere from the sky.

“Humph! That old man Jing Zhuo again. This is indeed very grand. Why not come in person to ask for the dan? I have come personally to request for the dan after breaking out from my important seclusion!”

At the east side of the sky, a black rainbow emerged with a man. A devil aura of a peak Gold Core realm was released from his body.

The proud Bu Kuang Fen was shivering on his feet and changed his expression the moment he sensed the devil aura.

“Purple Yin Kidd of Extreme Yin Gate, you haven’t died?”

“Humph! I won’t die even when your Jing Zhuo dies. Haha! Is this the Fourth Revolution Dan Master - Black Devil Ning? Late Gold Core realm... I like your cultivation realm. Receive my palm attack!”

The purple-robed old man gave a cold laugh. He stood in the void and struck with a palm with strong magical power. It then turned into a cold and purple bloody skeleton that was a few hundred meters area large and landed with deafening howls.

Su Wuxie looked at it with cold gaze, and was going to use her sleeve to destroy the skeleton but she was stopped when Ning Fan pulled her palm and shook his head.

“Don’t counter the attack. Someone will block it.”

Ning Fan gazed above the clouds as if he could feel someone was observing them. In turn, the person above the clouds replied and revealed a smile.

“Disciple of Han Yuanji, you have good eyesight. You can actually see my hidden presence.”

There was a middle-aged man in green above the clouds. He had white sideburns on two sides. He laughed and remove the jade ranked spirit equipment of invisibility. In the subsequent moment, he pointed at the purple skeleton with one finger. A cold Qi was released from the finger before turning into a few hundred meter-area large Icy Dark Sparrow and congealed the skeleton.

“Purple Yin old man, we are here to ask for the Nascent Soul dan. I won’t let you hurt Master Ning.”

“Sinister Sparrow! It’s you!”

There was a trickle of blood at the corner of his mouth. Clearly, the destruction of the skeleton had smitten him. His eyes became violent but there was some dread within it.

Sinister Sparrow was one of the ten greatest experts in Yue Country, and also the master of Sinister Sparrow Sect. Purple Yin Kidd wasn’t his opponent at all.

“Hump! I was only testing Master Ning’s ability. You could still remain calm while my purple bloody skeleton was charging at you. It seems like your strength isn’t below me.”

While the two were arguing, about a hundred rainbows emerged from all directions with some clear and resounding voice.

“The head of Great Void Sect, Zhong Xuan Zi, has come to ask for a Nascent Soul dan. I hope master will grant us the dan!”

“The elder of Corpse Seizing Sect, Ye Kong Wen, has come. We can’t thank you enough if you grant us a Nascent Soul dan!”

“Icy Condense Sect...”

“Everlasting Sect...”

“Green Sun Sect...”

...

The experts from all the sects had stepped into the void above Ning City. Their only intention was to ask for a dan.

These experts were the rarely-seen Gold Core old monsters. They were descending from the void and looked at ‘Black Devil Ning’ respectfully.

However, they didn’t realize that they had seen the wrong person.

The number of visitors was increasing. No one would dare to test ‘Black Devil Ning’s’ ability anymore as they feared that it would offend the crowd.

Sinister Sparrow acted to block Purple Yin Kidd’s attack because he saw the connection of Ning City and the old monster. He wanted to lend a helping hand to the disciple of the old monster but he had never intended to ingratiate himself with ‘Black Devil Ning.’

At the present moment, any blind old man who dared to attack Black Devil Ning would be besieged by the others.

Purple Yin Kidd’s act just now was the deterrence for overturning the invaluable cart.

“This is my gifts for you. Please keep them and grant me a dan!”

Ning Fan’s eyes were sweeping across the different kinds of immortal ores, magical treasure and herbs. His eyes glittered with excitement. With these much of possessions, he wouldn’t need that long to rise from Yue Country anymore!

“You are Ning Fan? Not bad, I no longer concern passing Mei Er to you. I am Sinister Sparrow, an old good friend of your master.”

As Ning Fan was still in his ecstasy, Sinister Sparrow walked towards him with a slight smile.

According to the promise, Ning Fan was his son-in-law.

“Oh, Junior Ning Fan greets master!”

Ning Fan smiled bitterly. This was a marriage that he couldn't shove off.

“Hehe, Fan Er, I heard that you are the descendant of Black Devil Ning, this is truly amazing! Come out Mei Er, what are you still hiding for? Go and have a chat with Fan Er. You youngsters don't have to be shy.”

Sinister Sparrow moved aside and a girl in light blue slowly walked out from behind. The expression in her eyes was complicated as she looked at Ning Fan.

“Let's go and have a stroll. I have things to talk to you...” There were some 'I-beg-you' expression in her tone.

“Erm...”

Ning Fan didn't imagine that Sinister Sparrow would actually bring along the troubling girl with him.

Ning Fan also looked at Nangong with an 'I-beg-you' expression but he gave a soft smile in return and replied via spirit sense.

“Why not go and have a nice stroll with miss Lan Mei? Don't worry, the identity of 'Black Devil Ning' won't be exposed with my presence here.”

Ning Fan looked towards Zhihe and saw her surrounding Su Wuxie. She was too preoccupied with the matter of Si Wuxie turning into an old man.

“Fine. I will follow you for a stroll just for a while. And before that let me warn you to not show your missy temper to me, otherwise I will leave immediately.”

Ning Fan said in an aggrieved tone as if he was suffering a loss, which had made Lan Mei knit her eyebrows. Her face was enough to attract countless of pursuers. It was rare to be able to have the chance to have a private walk with her. This Ning Fan was really a person who didn't know how to value the invaluable.

If it wasn't for a request, she wouldn't waste the effort to have a stroll with him.

During the first time when she requested to discuss matters with Ning Fan, she was met by his cold eye expression and he left the auction place without turning his head.

The second time when she went to Mo Clan, she was chased out of Seven Apricot suddenly because of his anger.

This Ning Fan was truly overbearing. He had never given her the chance to speak.

As a matter of fact, Ning Fan's coldness and domineering aura had made Lan Mei grow slightly fond of him. However, that wouldn't affect her core as she had sworn that she wouldn't fall in love with any man for the rest of her life.

According to the people outside, Lan Mei had high requirements and was very arrogant. She would look down on those who had low cultivation realm. In fact, this was merely an excuse or a pretense. She had always been unapproachable for any pursuer.

'Ning Fan, we are not going to be partners...'. This sentence had a certain deep underlying meaning, but too bad, Ning Fan wasn't able to grasp it.

Lan Mei followed behind Ning Fan away from the crowd, towards the maple forest. She bit her lips and wanted to say it out, but there were some words that couldn't easily be said.

That was undeniably a shameful thing to say, how she could open her mouth...

'Ning Fan, I am in fact a 'stone girl\*'. I don't like men...We are not going to become partners.'

These words were circling within her forehead but she couldn't muster the courage to say it.

However, if this message wasn't spoken out and once Ning Fan went to Sinister Sparrow Sect, the marriage between them would begin. She couldn't hide it anymore.

Not even her dad knew about this secret. 'Darn! How am I going to open my mouth?'

'Why do I have to beg for Ning Fan, this unpleasant and bad man?'

'This hateful Ning Fan! He doesn't know what an awkward atmosphere is and what a warm atmosphere is. This makes me can't speak at all!'

"Miss Lan Mei, just tell me if you have any words to speak. Why are your face so red? Do you want to sheet?"

Ning Fan frowned and said unconcernedly.

"You are the one who wants to sheet! You...you are truly vulgar!"

Lan Mei's face blushed and looked infuriated. She realized that Ning Fan was absolutely the worst man in the aspect of romance.

Note:

\*Stone girl- a girl without vagina when born

All name of skills will not be capitalized as they are considered common nouns. Some terms are subject to change when better suggestions are selected.

*Chapter 46: I am a Stoned Girl*

Hundreds of miles of the maple woodland was razed to the ground by the three generals, on the very first day of building Ning City. Now, only half of it was left.

The remaining woodlands were of circular shape. Lan Mei had been following behind Ning Fan in this unromantic maple forest, pointlessly circling along the edge of the forest.

It wasn't that Ning Fan didn't know how to f\*\*\* with Lan Mei, he was just intentionally acting as an ignorant. As for Lan Mei, she was preoccupied with apprehensions and fear.

She was afraid. She was afraid that Ning Fan would put pressure on her regarding the marriage. Thus, she wanted to make it clear to him now.

It was all because her, being a stone girl.

'Ning Fan is already an intermediate Harmonious Spirit warrior. Today, his godfather 'Black Devil Ning' has become a popular figure in Yue Country. My dad had high expectations of him. How could it be possible to cancel this marriage...'

Her brows looked pretty accompanied by her attractive facial features, but the arrogance and coldness between her brows had never disappeared. It looked like she didn't know what a smile was.

"We have already gone around for three hundred and fourteenth times..." Ning Fan reminded.

"En...Just walk a little while more..." Lan Mei bit her lips. She was facing the same problem - her mouth was petrified.

Should she go straight to the point, and tell him that she was a stone girl and advise him to give up? This might probably work. She heard that he had a very prurient interest

with girls. Despite him already having a wife, there was another girl that was following him in and out. Naturally, she wouldn't marry such a lustful man because she wouldn't obtain any happiness from it.

The thing that mattered the most was her privacy. How could she speak about it to a man?

They had been circling the forest for three hundred and fourteen times already but her determination was getting more and more shaky.

"What do you want to talk about? Why don't you want to marry me?"

Ning Fan simply asked, and it had unintentionally hit the key point.

At this moment, Lan Mei blushed and clenched her pink fist, but her expression showed embarrassment.

"I..."

"Hate me?" Ning Fan asked.

"No...it's not really hating you..." Lan Mei shook her head and put her hands on her chest to calm her apprehension.

"Oh really? But I rather dislike you. I dislike arrogant girls." Ning Fan didn't realize how much his words had angered his listener.

Her cheek burnt as her shyness was replaced by anger. She took a step closer to Ning Fan, her head looked upwards, just slightly below Ning Fan's lower jaw and said. "You truly don't know how to please a woman!"

Lan Mei had a very short temper and she never smiled nor got angry with anyone. A lot of people had viewed this as an act of arrogance. But when she was in front of Ning Fan, she couldn't maintain her usual indifferent expression because Ning Fan was continued to infuriate her. Clearly, Ning Fan was merely a teen but his words were extremely frigid.

He was deserved to be called the disciple of Han, the old monster, as their personality was virtually alike.

She unknowingly moved her face towards Ning Fan. The next moment, she realized that she was being intrusive as her forehead was only an inch away from his lower jaw. She could feel Ning Fan's manly aura all over her face, causing her to blush and retreat so as to keep distance.

She stumbled over a rock and fell.

If a gentlemen was present on the scene, he would have quickly held her waist, preventing her from falling and pulled her into a nice hug. But this Ning Fan was only interested in watching her fall down and did absolutely nothing about it.

“You are...truly interesting. This is the first time that I see a cultivator fall down. Today, you have truly opened my eyes.”

“You! Humph!”

This was Ning Fan’s character. He would be very cold towards girls that he wasn’t interested in.

Nonetheless, Ning Fan’s coldness had stirred up some sentiments in her heart. She hated males who would always find ways to get close to her. On the contrary, she felt that her heart was at ease when she was treated by Ning Fan coldly, be it his expression or tone.

Had she taken a liking to him and his cold attitude?

“Pull me up!” Lan Mei extended her hands at Ning Fan shyly. This was the first time she held out her hand to a male.

“Why should I?”

“You...!”

She stood up herself feeling confused. But, she could feel a sense of comfort every time she heard his frosty reply. It was a comfort that couldn’t be put into words.

Perhaps, it wasn’t a bad thing if they got married. However, it was a pity that she wasn’t qualified to be a woman, so how could the marriage be possible?

The overwhelming shyness in her mind had diminished slightly. Thus, it was no longer that shameful to tell Ning Fan her big secret.

“Ning Fan, I can’t marry you. I would ask my dad to cancel the marriage. I am begging you. Can you promise me?”

“Cancelling the marriage? Hehe, I don’t mind. If you don’t want the marriage so much, so be it. You thought that you are the only person qualified to voice out your dislike towards a person? I’ve never said you that are my type either.” Ning Fan gave a frigid smile and turned to leave.

“No...It isn’t that I don’t like you...” Lan Mei’s face blush. She was covering her mouth with one hand while biting her lips, pulling Ning Fan over.

She would have never imagined that Ning Fan would agree to cancel the marriage without even asking for a reason. To her, this certainly exceeded her expectations, she no longer had to reveal her deepest secret.

Despite all of that, she didn't know why she didn't want to hide the truth from Ning Fan. She probably feared that Ning Fan would misunderstand her and think that the marriage was cancelled because of her extreme arrogance. She could feel Ning Fan's prejudice against her.

"Actually...actually I am a stone girl."

Her eyes were closed as she spoke, she was afraid of seeing Ning Fan's cold pair of eyes.

Stoned girl was considered abnormal amongst the females because they wouldn't be able to find happiness and give birth to babies. To the males, they were worthless.

'I hope you won't look down on me...'

Lan Mei's eyes were tightly shut. She gave a faint smile and released Ning Fan's sleeve and said in a relaxed tone. "Alright, I have said what I wanted to say. You can go now..."

"Stoned girl?" Ning Fan halted and started to analyze Lan Mei for the first time.

She was a pretty girl in blue clothes, her dark hair was tied in a topknot. The only annoying thing about her was her brows. There was an expression of arrogance within it that gave her a frigid facial expression.

He didn't have any positive feelings towards her, but he realized that it didn't make sense for him to dislike her. This girl wasn't as arrogant as what the rumors had said. The arrogance was only a pretense that she had put up to protect herself.

She was a stone girl...No wonder she tried to cancel the marriage multiple times. It was all because of this.

"Does it sound funny? You are the only person who knows about this. Could you not tell the others?" Lan Mei showed a rueful face.

"Why would I tell the others? Stoned girl...Let me check on you and see whether I could treat it. My master owes your father a debt of kindness. My action would be treated as repaying the kindness."

Ning Fan said. He extended his hand towards Lan Mei.

The current Lan Mei blushed. The sadness in her heart had turned into shyness and concern.

'Checking on me? Ning Fan is truly a pervert! What did he want to see? My private place? How can he be so shameless?'

'He is going to see that spot. Are you letting him do that? Bah! Bah! Bah! Why am I thinking about all these crazy stuff?'

"Don't move!"

She saw an icy rainbow forming below Ning Fan's feet before he moved as fast as a Gold Core warrior towards her back. His left hand was holding her soft and smooth collarbone while his right hand was holding her wrist to feel her pulse.

Given Ning Fan's skill in the medical arts, why would he need to check it with his eyes? He just needed to check her pulse to understand her condition.

This was the result of her, overthinking Ning Fan's words.

Half of her velvety skin was in Ning Fan's embrace and her heart was fluttering. This was the first time that her hand was held by a male that didn't know how to show tenderness, he was gripping her wrist tightly.

She could feel certain painful sensation but she was overwhelmed with another feeling. She somehow felt comfortable about the pain that Ning Fan had caused.

"Release me..." Lan Mei struggled softly.

Ning Fan frowned and gave her a slap on her cute butt.

When she felt that her butt was slapped, she didn't react very much to the pain even though she could feel it because she felt a sense of comfort from it.

"You dare to... hit me... there...?" Her breathing rate had become slightly rapid.

Ning Fan was completely unaware of all of these. He was only focused on Lan Mei's pulse and vein and was slightly surprised by it.

"Do you always faint every time your period comes because of the pain?" Ning Fan muttered.

"How did you know?!"

Lan Mei's face was as red as blood. Period was the most personal thing for girls. How could Ning Fan, a male dare to ask such a question? And, how did he know about it?

“Do you have a painful sensation that lasts for an hour every night? Yeah, the position should be here.” Ning Fan’s fingertip touched the position below her bosom and above her lower abdomen. It wasn’t perverted as it was only a gentle touch, but Lan Mei’s body shuddered slightly as soon as Ning Fan’s finger touched her.

“Ye...ss...”

“You aren’t an inborn stoned girl. Your illness isn’t hard to treat, but the medicine is slightly rare. How about this? I will go to the Sinister Sparrow Sect for the discipleship ceremony tomorrow. Then, I would go to your room to conduct a surgery.”

“Surgery? On which part of my body?”

“What do you think? The surgery would be conducted on whichever part of your body is blocked. You are truly a foolish girl. Alright, our stroll ends here. I still have other matters to attend to. See you tomorrow night!”

Ning Fan immediately released her without warning and stepped onto his icy rainbow and disappeared.

Lan Mei felt her face heating up, even after Ning Fan disappeared. It was either Ning Fan’s frosty behavior, or him slapping her butt, or the touch of his fingertip, it was a terrifying form of stimulation for her.

Due to the fact that she had known her illness, she would have never get in touch with any males, but a lot of her private body parts had been touched by Ning Fan.

Furthermore, on which part of her body would the surgery be conducted when he arrives at the Sinister Sparrow Sect tomorrow?

“No way... how can this matter develop unto such a stage?”

Her head was preoccupied with a mixture of feelings. Rapid fluctuation could be seen on her chest. As she watched his back, disappointment struck her.

‘He was truly a frosty male. He didn’t feel anything at all after touching me...’

‘Could he really do that thing to me tomorrow...’

Lan Mei’s face blushed again. She stopped thinking about the possibilities again and cursed him in her heart.

“Absolutely brazen...”

Note:

All name of skills will not be capitalized as they are considered common nouns. Some terms are subject to change when better suggestions are selected.

*Chapter 47: Is this an Ambush or a Big Gift?*

All the experts had left after leaving their presents.

'Black Devil Ning' had determined that he would take at least ten years' worth of time to produce the Nascent Soul dan for the weakest of all sects. The order of time to obtain the Nascent Soul dan was on a first come first serve basis. In order to compete for the first place, many had initiated fights against one another, but this was all unrelated to Ning Fan.

Ning Fan was quietly sitting on a green rock in the maple woodland under the moonlight that seemed to ease people's worries. However, he looked desolate and in sorrow. 'To destroy Moksha a hundred years later? This is very difficult...'

'To get to the Gold Core realm in ten years? How can this be possible? Some people couldn't even reach the Gold Core realm after a hundred years.' According to some people, one would face a dangerous and evil calamity, and consume plenty of time to reach the Gold Core realm.

'Is it possible to achieve Nascent Soul realm in twenty years?' There were many old devils who had been forgotten. They had been cultivating for a thousand years but they hadn't reached that realm yet. It was obvious that getting to the Nascent Soul realm was extremely difficult.

There were higher realms - Spirit Severing, Void Refinement, Void Fragmentation and etc. There was no old monster of Void Fragmentation realm in Rain Immortal World that didn't take ten thousands of years to cultivation.

"It is time, I need more time..."

Ning Fan clenched his fists. His bonds and allies were increasing. Emperor Moksha would return to Rain Immortal World a hundred years later, and he would annihilate all beings including his friends and bonds. He was one of the ten supreme experts of the nine worlds. Not even Rain Palace Emperor dared to face him head on.

The storage pouch hanging on his waist was full of different kinds of herbs. Contained within were the gifts from different large sects. He was also wearing a black bracelet on his left wrist. Though it looked simple and mediocre, it was actually the Cauldron Ring that contained a coffin and a female corpse.

Cauldron Ring was a very profound item that contained a spatial zone inside. When completed, it would contain thousands of independent spatial zones. Every spatial zone would be as large as Si Fan Palace and they were permeated with red fog, specifically for placing female cauldrons.

The females would fall into deep sleep when they are put in the space filled with red fog. In addition, the fog would gradually enhance the cultivation level of the female cauldrons albeit slow.

The Cauldron Ring wasn't an impressive item but its profundity was so great that there wouldn't be much items that could be compared with it.

"I have to make it to the Void Fragmentation realm a hundred years later no matter what!"

As he spoke, a female voice was heard from his dantian in the Yin Yang Locket.

"Hehe, my man wanted to breakthrough to the Void Fragmentation realm in a hundred years. I don't think it would be possible. Haizz, it was only for a short time since your sister slept but you have already created such a big trouble."

Without a doubt, that was the mysterious lady that was trapped in the Yin Yang Locket.

"You are already awake?" Ning Fan's tone was gentle. He didn't have any hostility against her since she had helped him many times.

"Hmm... You will need at least tens of thousands of years to hit the Void Fragmentation realm. This is an irrefutable fact, even in the Four Heavens Immortal World. However, in the Four Heavens Immortal World, there is a method that can slow down time..."

"Huh? Does this method really exist? I haven't seen such method in Ancient Chaos' memory." Ning Fan raised one of his eyebrows. If such method really existed, he wondered whether it could turn ten thousand years into a hundred years. He couldn't remember seeing such heaven a defying ability in the Ancient Chaos' memory.

However, there was only one sentence related to time.

'Time is meaningless to a true immortal...'

This was merely a statement from the immortals and perhaps time was really useless to them but it was very useful to him, since he had insufficient time.

"Sister had some unresolved feud with an ancient power of the Four Heavens. Its name was 'Lost World Palace'. It was like a God Void Pavilion that could be found in every corner of the nine worlds. It has quite a number of branches in Rain Immortal World too. There is a 'Lost World Tower' in every branch, and it should be called 'Silver Tower' in

Rain Immortal World. The tower had seven floors. In the first floor, the speed of the time would be halved. In the second floor, it would be a quarter of the actual time. In the third floor, it would be one-eighth of the actual time. In the fourth floor, it would be one-sixteenth of the actual time...Lastly, in the seventh floor, it would be one-one hundred and twenty eighth of the actual time.”

The mysterious girl’s voice stopped abruptly as she reached the last floor. Ning Fan’s face was filled with surprise. He hadn’t thought that there would be such a mysterious thing that could affect the flow of time in this world.

If he could enter the seventh floor of the ‘Lost World Tower’ to cultivate, a year inside would be equal to one hundred and twenty eight years worth of effort and one hundred years there would be approximately equal to ten thousand years outside.

“How am I going to enter the Lost World Tower? I assume that I would have to pay a high price for entering such a profound tower.”

Ning Fan lowered his jaw and said in a heavy tone.

“Hehe, my husband is really smart. The Lost World Palace inherited the ancient ‘World’ dao that specializes in bending time. Naturally, the reason they established the Lost World Tower was to make money. The price is very expensive. It isn’t a price that can be afforded by anyone below the Nascent Soul realm. However, there is a Dan Master called Qing Lai in the tower. I think your skill and level in alchemy would obtain a positive evaluation from her. You may get a huge discount in the entrance fee to enter the tower.”

After she finished, she lazily yawned to show her sleepiness.

“Sister has helped you again this time. You have to remember it. Remember to save sister one day. Sister is going to sleep for a while now.”

“You are sleeping again!” Ning Fan shook his head helplessly.

“There is no choice. There is only desolation in the Dark Yin World. If sister doesn’t sleep, sister will be forlorn. Sister had already been trapped here for a few thousand years? Or is it a few hundred thousand years? I don’t quite remember because it has been too long. Sister will sleep n...o...w.”

Moments later, deep sleeping sound could be heard from the mysterious lady.

Ning Fan let out a breath of foul Qi as he looked at the moonlight above that had become slightly plain.

He stood up, and his feet then turned into an icy rainbow. He then travelled like a shooting star penetrating through the moonlight towards Ning City and back to Zhihe's house.

Zhihe and Si Wuxie had their feet bare in the house. They were holding the bolsters in their arms while sleeping on the bed but they had forgotten to use the blanket.

It seemed like the both of them had had a very pleasant and happy chat before this.

Ning Fan sighed slightly. He was going to the Sinister Sparrow Sect tomorrow but he would neither bring Zhihe nor Si Wuxie.

The circumstance of Ning City looked wonderful for now. However, as a matter of fact, there were many dangers that lay beneath it. They had been watched by countless of old devils. Ning Fan couldn't put away his concern if Si Wuxie wasn't guarding the city. As for Zhihe, he didn't want to bring her there either. Sinister Sparrow Sect was an evil sect after all. It consisted a mix of good and bad people. He was sure that there were quite a lot of evil disciples. The moment he arrived there, he would only focus on cultivation. He feared that Zhihe would be targeted by someone and if that happened he would regret it for the rest of his life...

Zhihe would certainly feel bored if she's alone. However, due to Si Wuxie already having her memories wiped, she could be as naive as Zhihe and would be her very first friend.

Although Zhihe had the inborn obsequiousness, her heart wasn't suited to cultivate the evil dao and be smeared with blood.

"I will let you have peace, joy and naivety in your life."

He smiled and pulled the blanket, covering her body. After a brief hesitation, he did the same to Si Wuxie. He then turned and left in the middle of the night after a last sentimental look on Zhihe.

As soon as he left, Zhihe and Si Wuxie opened their eyes at the same time.

Zhihe eyes were full of shyness now, her face blushing. She had heard Ning Fan's unintentional confession towards her. As for Si Wuxie, she also heard Ning Fan's words as she also pretended to be asleep. She felt the opposite. Her eyes were full of discontent and anger was seen on her face.

"Young Sister Zhihe, why is master so nice to you and so cold towards me? This is not fair at all!"

"I have no idea. Could it be you haven't slept together with brother?" Zhihe put her delicate hands on her cheeks and said with curiosity.

“Sleeping together? What does that supposed to mean?” Si Wuxie couldn’t understand.

“That’s right...Oh, I can’t tell you that!”

“Why are you so stingy? Sisi also want to sleep together with master but sisi still doesn’t understand what that means. Sisi somehow feel some rejection from term...”

...

Ning Fan, on his icy rainbow, travelled the night sky alone.

In the boundless moonlight, there was this cold young man. No one knew that he was the most talked about figure ‘Black Devil Ning’ in Yue Country. Nobody also knew that he was the arch-criminal that was involved in the destruction of the first evil sect. No one knew that he was the one who confronted and injured the Moksha Emperor heavily.

It would be in his favor if no one knew, because this was one of the principle of the devil - deceit.

While travelling in the night for roughly a few hundred miles, his eyes turned cold when he sensed hidden danger somewhere.

As he travelled, he clutched one finger to cast the ‘divination spell’. The emperor of the Ancient Chaos had read extensively and thus, had a deep and profound knowledge in spells related to foreseeing the future. The divination spell could allow one to have a rough calculation of what might happen in the future or the near future. Ning Fan could cast it because the minimum requirement for casting such a spell would be in the Harmonious Spirit realm.

Ning Fan saw the calculation in the spell and understood why he had such a feeling.

An image appeared in front of him. In the image, he was standing in the void, there were over ten Gold Core and Harmonious Spirit realm warriors blocking his path, wanting to capture him!

“It’s the Extreme Yin Gate! They want to catch me! It seems like that ‘Purple Yin Kidd’ hasn’t giving up yet.”

Ning Fan casted his spirit sense and felt that there was an almost indistinct sound of roughly a dozen people following him from behind.

Sure enough, the Extreme Yin Gate wanted to capture him by surprise.

An instant later, Ning Fan understood the reason behind such movement, after running a series of scenarios in his head. ‘Black Devil Ning’s power had terrified the Extreme Yin Gate, so they shifted their target to the weaker one - him.

They wanted to capture him to threaten 'Black Devil Ning.' 'Humph! Purple Yin Kidd, you really have an evil plot.'

Purple Yin Kidd didn't come. As a dignified Gold Core expert who had reached the peak, he probably thought that capturing a lowly Harmonious Spirit warrior was a waste of his time.

Ning Fan smiled coldly. As long as the old guy didn't come, he wouldn't have to worry about the people of the Extreme Yin Gate here. Judging from the Qi behind, there were two strong ones and fifteen weaker ones. The two were obviously early Gold Core experts and the other fifteen were Harmonious Spirit warriors.

It was really a grand plot, sending so many people to capture him alone. Unfortunately, these people would become his people today.

There was an isolated mountain ten miles away. It was an ideal place to set an ambush or trap someone. It was likely that the people from the Extreme Yin Gate would set their ambush there.

Ning Fan's eyes were cold. Since that was the case, he would also struck them in surprise.

In the night sky, Ning Fan came to a halt. His abrupt action had caused some confusions towards his invisible followers.

"Sister, why did he stopped? There is an ambush set by Brother Ji Mo ten miles from here. Could it be that he had discovered our movements?" An early Gold Core female expert said to her comrade via spirit sense.

"Not possible. How can a mere Harmonious Spirit warrior sense our invisible art?" Another Gold Core female expert replied in a cold tone.

As soon as her voice faded, Ning Fan suddenly turned and smiled coldly.

They could feel the murderous intent of an immortal emperor behind those fierce eyes under the moonlight. It caused the seventeen of them to appear with shocked expression.

The seventeen of them were all female cultivators.

"Extreme Yin Gate has really brought a great gift to me. The Cauldron Ring won't be empty anymore."

Ning Fan stepped onto his icy rainbow while illuminating the light of a Gold Core expert. At the same time, a green light flashed past without leaving a shadow. The two Gold Core female experts' face changed instantly.

“Gold-ranked spirit equipment? Not possible. How can a mere Harmonious Spirit warrior have such a treasure?!”

Note:

All name of skills will not be capitalized as they are considered common nouns. Some terms are subject to change when better suggestions are selected.

*Chapter 48: Seventeen Beauties have become Cauldrons*

One of them of them was named Bing Ling while the other was named Yue Ling. Both of them were Gold Core experts. They had privileged positions in Extreme Yin Gate as they were disciples of Old Devil Purple Yin Kidd (Purple Yin). They were also his concubines and cauldrons.

Furthermore, the rest of the Harmonious Spirit female cultivators were also Purple Yin's concubines.

All of the seventeen girls had one similarity - they were all virgins. Since they were all virgin, their Yin energy was still pure. This was quite a special case as females who practiced Evil Dao would not remain chaste.

These girls were Purple Yin's women that were nurtured by him as cauldrons. The only reason that he nurtured them as such was to absorb, through plucking, their Yin energy to supplement his Yang energy when he reached the Nascent Soul realm.

However, his current cultivation grade was still below the targeted realm, although it was only a step away. Thus, he couldn't harvest his cauldrons just yet. That was why these girls were able to maintain the Yin energy in their bodies.

They were all very fine cauldrons. However, now that they intended to capture Ning Fan, he wouldn't let go of the opportunity to collect seventeen new cauldrons.

Only his enemies would become his cauldrons. This fact wouldn't change for the rest of his life!

The murderous intent of an immortal emperor exuded from Ning Fan's eyes, sending icy chills down the women's spines.

They suddenly felt a sense of great danger that struck them without warning. They certainly wouldn't have thought that the harmless-looking youth before had such killing intent.

“To the formation!”

Bing Ling froze. As she was the oldest among the seventeen, she had to make a prompt decision to act.

The other fifteen hastily circulated their magical powers to form a formation, using Bing Ling and Yue Ling as the core.

The seventeen of them had formed a large enchanted formation that looked wonderful, but at the same time, gloomy. It wouldn't be a problem defeating an intermediate Gold Core opponent with the complete formation.

However, they were one step slower than Ning Fan. He would never allow them to succeed. He stepped and moved so fast that it made him look like an icy light.

He appeared before Yue Ling who was in a white dress while she was doing some hand gestures during the incantation. After Ning Fan's silhouette became vivid, her face changed instantly and she struck with a palm at the center of his chest.

Her attack was sent too quickly. Despite being an early Gold Core expert, she was raised and nurtured as a cauldron. Thus, she lacked in experience in the battlefield. Furthermore, her Qi wasn't fortified because she had taken too many dans.

Nevertheless, her palm carried magical power that could instantly kill a Harmonious Spirit warrior.

At this moment, a flash of silvery light was seen from Ning Fan's body, before he was an inch away from the punch. As a result, no injuries had been inflicted on his body. His facial expression turned cold while his Yin Plucking Finger pointed out at lightning speed and poked seventeen different spots on the upper part of Yue Ling body, from the bosom to the front clavicle.

The Yin energy entered her body through the seventeen spots that were poked. Suddenly, her magical power and Qi became messed up, making her pant. Her face became red and her body turned feverish. Ashamed, she shouted, "You... You used a charm spell!"

After getting enchanted by the seventeen Yin Plucking Fingers, she fell from the clouds. Ning Fan waved his left palm, and a black and gloomy light shot out from the Cauldron Ring. She was powerless to resist it, and was sucked and contained within the red-fogged spatial zone.

Yue Ling, a Gold Core expert, was taken the moment the young man attacked. Bing Ling was stupefied. She found out that she had totally underestimated Ning Fan. His abilities were terrifying. She was afraid that even a Gold Core expert couldn't assure her safety when facing him.

Due to their magical powers not being solid and their inexperience in battling, her sister and her wouldn't stand a chance against Ning Fan although they might be able to defeat a peak Harmonious Spirit warrior.

"Detestable! Kill him now and save Sister Yue Ling!"

The two of them were real sisters. Her emotion had been severely affected when she saw her sister being captured. It was obvious that this girl had a weak mental state. She couldn't be compared to Lu Nanzi and Nanyang Zi who had the heart of stone; they wouldn't give in easily until the final moment.

Having been overwhelmed by uncontrollable anger and mixed feelings, she had forgotten Old Devil Purple Yin Kidd's order. The order was to capture Ning Fan, not to kill him.

She threw out a hairpin instantly at Ning Fan. It then turned into a swift and forceful red light, speeding at Ning Fan's direction, like a shooting star.

"Early-intermediate ranked magical treasure!"

It all happened in a blink of an eye. In a flash, Ning Fan patted his storage pouch to retrieve a flying blade that was as black as black-iron. It was the early-intermediate ranked magical treasure-Moon Chasing Flying Blade that he took from Yan Zhuiyun.

Using such a weapon was quite taxing for him given his current strength. As for an intermediate ranked magical treasure, he wouldn't even be able to wield it at all. Otherwise, he would've simply used any high rank magical weapon to pin down the early Gold Core females.

The Moon Chasing Flying Blade lunged forward. Ning Fan activated his golden hairband and became invisible without a trace, preparing for a sneak-attack. He had completely ignored the impact of the two magical weapons.

Regardless, his magical power was weaker than Bing Ling. His blade fell to the ground although it was only a strike from Bing Ling's hairpin.

However, she didn't take it for granted. Immediately afterwards, she summoned the immortal cloud and retreated as she knew Ning Fan was going to attack her at any time.

To her surprise, Ning Fan was expecting her at the tail of her retreat. A silhouette materialized, and then the Yin Plucking Finger dotted behind her jade-like back like torrential rain droplets.

Yin energy entered her body from ten spots. She felt her body burning and her magical power dropped drastically. She then fell into Ning Fan's embrace from behind. Her pink-

red face turned evil. "You dare to cast charm spell on me? I am an official concubine of Old Devil Purple Yin. He would definitely shred you to pieces if you touch me!"

"Humph! Still trying to threaten me, even when you have fallen into my grip? You surely can't distinct between life and death, can't you?"

His finger then gently poked at her forehead. She lost her consciousness. He waved his left arm and kept her into his Ring Cauldron.

Now, there were only fifteen Harmonious Spirit females left after capturing the two Gold Core females, which had become a lot easier.

The incident of capturing Bing Ling and Yue Ling had only lasted for an exceptionally quick moment. The rest of them, who had poor foundation of magical power and ordinary psychology, weren't able to react to it.

They were all frightened to death after seeing their leaders falling into Ning Fan's hands. How could they possibly think about capturing him now? They quickly summoned immortal clouds to run for their lives.

Unfortunately, being Harmonious Spirit cultivators, they certainly could not outrun Ning Fan who travelled using the Icy Rainbow.

A smirk came from his mouth. He wouldn't let these female devils return to their sect to report the incident to the old devil.

Icy lights flashed as he chased each female who had the skin as fair as moonlight. Each of them was paralyzed by his Yin Plucking Finger before they were kept into the Ring Cauldron.

Ning Fan only travelled a few miles from the original place to capture all fifteen of them.

Afterwards, he returned to the previous battlefield and kept the two magical weapons - the hairpin and flying blade. He smiled coldly while looking at the Cauldron Ring on his left wrist.

The seventeen females that tried to capture him just now were not capable enough to accomplish the task. Take the two Gold Core females for example, they were nothing compared to Yu Chi even if they had given all out.

In the cultivation of True Dao, magical power and cultivation grade weren't everything. There were many cases where lower grade experts could defeat higher grade experts or seemingly weaker experts defeating powerful experts. The women that ambushed him were cauldrons nurtured in a favorable environment. Perhaps Old Devil Purple Yin had underestimated Ning Fan. However, the fact still remained that these seventeen cauldrons were certainly enough capture even a peak Harmonious Spirit warrior.

Besides, an ordinary peak-Harmonious Spirit warrior would continue moving forward into the ambush instead of stopping midway. He would then be attacked from the front and back like a sandwich. Given a situation like this, it was very unlikely that even a very experienced Gold Core old devil could escape.

It seemed that Purple Yin did not expect that Ning Fan possessed such heaven defying skills and spells. He also wouldn't have known that Ning Fan's ability wasn't equivalent to an intermediate-Harmonious Spirit expert. If he knew Ning Fan was Black Devil Ning and was the one who killed a Harmonious Spirit old man and punched a Gold Core expert to death, he wouldn't make such careless plot of sending his own concubines to capture him.

It was a pity that the result was destined to disappoint him. He had been deceived by Ning Fan. This was a right thing to do in Evil Dao.

"There is no point to engage in battle with them. These cauldrons are too weak." Ning Fan's cold smile turned emotionless and then sighed.

This was the reason he didn't allow Zhihe to go to Sinister Sparrow Sect. Although Zhihe was already at the eighth level of Vein Opening, she had a naive mind. Even if the assailant was a level one Vein Opening cultivator, he could paralyze her with any Yin related spell.

He didn't want Zhihe to meet this kind of fate. And, he didn't hope to see her stained with blood after murdering people for the rest of her life. It didn't matter even if she hadn't killed before.

"My killings alone is sufficient. Hump! Purple Yin Kidd of Extreme Yin Gate, I will remember this score. By the way, thank you for your great gift of seventeen cauldrons."

This desolate mountainous terrain wasn't a suitable place for plucking\*. All the seventeen of them had been paralyzed by his Yin Plucking Finger and were thrown into the red-fogged in the spatial zone inside his Ring Cauldron. Thus, he didn't have to rush to begin the process of plucking them. He could do that after he reached Sinister Sparrow Sect.

Ning Fan made his calculations and found that the ambush was still there ten miles away. He used his Spirit Sense to try to locate and find out how many of them were there but he didn't try to go too near to the ambush. He could sense that there was a pre-prepared large formation just a few miles away. And, there were approximately a hundred powerful Qi hidden somewhere in that area.

He withdrew his Spirit Sense and knitted his eyebrows. The number of people who was waiting for him in the ambush was overwhelming. Adding the fact that there is a formation, he wouldn't take such a risk that might cost him his life.

He knew his own limits. The reason that he could get rid of the seventeen female cultivators was due to the power of Yin Plucking Finger. He was cultivating 'Yin Yang Transformation.' Thus, he would always gain the upper hand when confronting a female opponent. He didn't fear any ladies. Once he breakthroughs to the Void Fragmentation, all the female experts of the Nine Immortal Worlds would need to run as long as they saw him.

Majority of the people in the ambush were male experts. There were also quite a few Gold Core old monsters. The chance of winning was very slim. He probably could face only one Gold Core expert in such circumstances. Furthermore, the ambusher had made necessary preparations to capture him.

"Evasive shift."

Ning Fan's face was emotionless. He used the Three Veins Immortal Clouds instead of the icy rainbow art to travel using another route to slip past them undetected.

This incident had taught him a lesson. Despite the rapid speed of the ice rainbow art, it was too noticeable as it shone brilliantly. It wasn't appropriate if he wanted to stay unnoticeable or performing a stealth attack. If he was to use the immortal cloud to travel, he wouldn't be tracked by anyone.

After tonight's matter, Extreme Yin Gate and Purple Yin Kidd had been added to Ning Fan's 'must-kill list.'

One should reciprocate how one was treated by another. He was determined to exterminate Extreme Yin Gate once his cultivation grade had reached a powerful extent.

He wouldn't lose to an old devil like Purple Yin in playing dirty. Currently, he had a hundred thousand immortal jades in his storage pouch. He just needed to set up a grand formation around Extreme Yin Gate's headquarters. After that, they would meet the same fate as Heaven Separation Sect.

...

Ten miles away in a valley, about a hundred experts of Extreme Yin Gate was hiding themselves. There were seventy level ten Vein Opening experts, twenty Harmonious Spirit experts and five Gold Core experts. The leader was an intermediate Gold Core old monster named Ji Mo.

"Strange. Why hasn't Ning Fan appeared? Those two women, Bing Ling and Yue Ling, why haven't they appeared either? Could it be that there are some changes in his trail? Not possible. According to the information, that Ning Fan doesn't have sharp eyesight or senses. He can only determine the value of magical treasure. He is merely an intermediate Harmonious Spirit warrior, he can't escape from two Gold Core experts. However, I somehow feel a sense of worry."

Ji Mo and the other experts had waited in the valley for a night. The night passed but Ning Fan was nowhere to be seen. Apparently, something had changed. He immediately used his Messenger Jade Talisman to communicate with Bing Ling and Yue Ling. But no matter how he tried, he couldn't contact them.

All of a sudden, his expression changed. He knew that those two women must have fallen into their target's trap instead.

"Humph! It is truly a mistake to send those two for this task. I have no idea what kind of trouble they have gotten themselves into that not even the Messenger Jade Talisman was able to contact them. Forget it, the sky is turning bright. I think the little brat Ning Fan has already gone pretty far away and is about to reach Sinister Sparrow Sect. There is no way we can capture him now. Some of you go and search for the whereabouts of those women. Those two are Gold Core cauldrons after all. The old devil has spent inestimable fortune and time on them. He will be extremely angry if he loses the two of them and certainly won't forgive me."

Old monster Ji Mo's face darkened. He instructed his underlings then begin his search for the two of them. The thought of those two Gold Core females being captured by Ning Fan had never crossed his mind. It was absurd to think that all seventeen of them would be captured by a mere intermediate Harmonious Spirit expert.

Pitifully, old monster Ji Mo couldn't find the two women at the end of the day. He could now imagine how angry and pained Old Devil Purple Yin would be after knowing that he had lost seventeen virgin concubines.

More importantly, Extreme Yin Gate had offended a hundred-percent unoffendable man!

Ning Fan was a person that would never forget his vengeance!

Note:

\*In this novel 'plucking' means the process of making oneself stronger by absorbing other's energy or something else through having sex.

All name of skills will not be capitalized but they will be italicized. Some terms are subject to change when better suggestions are selected.

*Chapter 49: The Power of Nascent Soul, the Oracle of Rain Palace*

On the west of Yue Country, in Dark Sparrow Valley was a stretch of 'The Great Rift' that was covered by fog across the entire year. Within it was an indistinct jade palace and beside it was a place like utopia.

Unfortunately, this place wasn't like any of the good places. It was a renowned evil sect - Sinister Sparrow Sect.

The cultivators who came and go in the sect were either in the form of light or mounting an extraordinary beast. Every time they entered or left the palace, they would feel a chilling sense of the fog covering it.

It was supposed to be spring now but due to the fog in the Dark Sparrow Valley, chills always ran through down people's spine.

A youth in white clothes and black cloak entered the fog following the stream of returnees. No one noticed him as he had concealed his cultivation grade.

However, the moment he entered the layer of fog, his eyes flash with a smile. "I can feel the coldness of this Qi. It isn't the coldness of ice but spirit. This is interesting. I assume this is the profundity of 'Dark Yin Qi'. It is ranked number seven among the Heavenly Frosty Yin Qi. It can be used to freeze spirit. No, in a more precise way of saying, once a person devour the 'Dark Yin Qi', that person will have his spiritual endurance modified unknowingly. This is certainly a precious treasure. But I have no idea where it is stored. Even if I know, it would be very hard to steal it as not even the old devil attempted to steal it over the forty years given his greedy behavior."

As a matter of fact, the thing that interested him the most wasn't the Dark Yin Qi. After passing through the layer of fog, he could somehow feel it from the Yin Yang Locket in his dantian that there was something that might interest him.

This young man was obviously Ning Fan. While he did not cover his face with a cloth, his murderous intent and cultivation grade were hidden. His body looked thin and his smile was as bright as an ordinary young master of some sect.

The path became narrower after walking for ten miles. After a while, he saw the guards of Sinister Sparrow Sect patrolling outside. The Harmonious Spirit experts who were flying in the void landed, otherwise they would be attacked by the guards as intruder.

There were a few ships that were travelling on the sky and continued to move forward past the guards without landing down. None of the guards dared to stop them.

They were Gold Core experts of different sects! They came here to join Sinister Sparrow Sect's discipleship ceremony. This ceremony was a grand occasion as it only happened once every ten years. Besides, many had targeted Sinister Sparrow Sect as they were the first evil sect of Yue Country after the extermination of Heaven Separation Sect.

Those old experts wanted to know how many quality disciples Sinister Sparrow Sect could receive.

Although their sect were as strong as Sinister Sparrow Sect, they wouldn't dare to cause any trouble.

Ning Fan halted and looked upwards, thinking that if he too came here with the Seven Apricot Voyage Ship, he would probably also get past the guards without stopping. But he then shook his head to shake away the absurd thought.

The Seven Apricot Voyage Ship would attract plenty of attention. His main purpose in coming to Sinister Sparrow Sect was stealing the Dark Yin Qi, so it was better to keep a low profile. Although he had the status of that old devil's disciple and fiancée of Lan Mei, it would be too risky to expose himself.

As he shook his head, a tough-looking man in sackcloth walked over to him with a face that showed he also had similar interest with Ning Fan. "Ah, my dear friend, I suppose you also look down on whatever immortals they might be called. Me too. What is it so mighty about them? What makes them more superior than us? However, I will have to work harder on my immortal cultivation, or else I will forever a grade lower than them and I don't like this damn feeling!"

The youth was named Yun Lie. He looked distinctive. He had an upturned nose and a dark-charcoaled face like the bottom of a cooking wok. He had a curly hair and reddish beard and his height was eight feet tall. Overall, he looked very stalwart but his expression told that he was a cynical one.

If such a cynical expression was put on Ning Fan's face, it would probably look casual or elegant. But if it was put on this ugly looking stalwart man's face, he would look like a little funny looking man.

However, it didn't mean that Ning Fan looked down on him. His expression didn't change. One couldn't judge a book by its cover. Ning Fan wouldn't judge a person by his or her look. What drew his attention was how this stalwart man despise the people who was viewed as 'immortals' or the real immortals, because he was like this man half year ago.

There wasn't fairness in this world. Only those who mastered the Truth Cultivation could survive. This had been every cultivator's misery.

A few Vein Opening cultivators snickered as they heard the ugly man's statement. But they stopped after they were darted a glance by the ugly man.

They felt frightened thinking what was this man? How could his Qi be so frightening?

"What is your view towards immortals, my friend? And how do you view the normal people?" The ugly man named Yun Lie ignored those Vein Opening cultivators. He pointed up at the Gold Core voyage ship and watched in disdain.

Naturally, he was asking Ning Fan for his opinion. Ning Fan wasn't able to discern his cultivation grade but he could discern Ning Fan's. Ning Fan narrowed his eyes. He had a feeling that this ugly man's cultivation was way stronger than Sinister Sparrow as he couldn't detect his unfathomable grade.

'Could he be a Nascent Soul expert? But there wasn't a Nascent Soul expert in Yue Country. He must be from some other countries.'

Ning Fan looked at the voyage ship with an expression that was neither humble nor arrogant, which had attracted the ugly man's attention. And Ning Fan didn't have a single disdain on his face when he looked at the face of the ugly man. Yun Lie admired his pleasant attitude, which told why he would ask Ning Fan for his viewpoint.

"Cultivation grade is like an unreachable mountain. Immortals are the beings that stands on the peak of the mountain. Cultivation grade is a prison that contains people. And normal people are the people who was being contained by the prison. If one can break free from the prison, one can become an immortal. But if one is overwhelmed by complacency when one is an immortal, one will fall back into being a human. In my opinion, Gold Core realm is far from being an immortal, especially when they are before a peerless figure."

A projection of memories that belonged to Ancient Chaos Emperor surfaced in front of him. He saw the being could crush a star with a finger and reverse the law of movement of the Milky Way in a breath. Only that kind of \*cking power could be allowed to be called a true immortal. Not even Emperor Moksha had such ability was fitted in such description.

In Ning Fan's every cell, there was an unyielding spirit.

After he finished speaking, he cupped his hands to pay obeisance towards Yun Lie and turned and left with the signal that he didn't want to continue the conversation. Yun Lie on the other hand didn't do anything, he didn't ask for Ning Fan's name. He only looked at Ning Fan's back with a sense of praise.

'I never expect that such low grade country consisted such talent. I'm afraid such talent only can be seen once every hundred years in my Rain Divine Palace. Unfortunately, his foundation has been rooted with evil cultivation. It will become extremely difficult to turn it into righteous cultivation. The old experts in the palace won't allow any evil cultivator to join them. This is too bad for such talent to slip away...'

After Ning Fan left, a humph was heard from the glittering gold voyage ship. Clearly, he had heard Ning Fan's presumptuous statement regarding them.

"Normal people can become immortal and immortals can fall back into normal people? Experts of Gold Core aren't qualified to be immortals? The young generations now do

have a big mouth. This is the reason why they need our guidance and education. Hehe, I, Huang Feng Zi have come to fulfil this duty and I will teach this boy a lesson.”

A spirit sense shot out from the voyage from the early Gold Core old man, directly at Ning Fan.

What an overbearing Gold Core old man. He wanted to kill someone who simply gave a comment. This was absolutely absurd. But this was how it worked in this world, an offensive word was enough to bring death upon oneself.

Furthermore, the mighty Gold Core cultivators couldn't bear negative criticism.

The attack was visible and powerful. It had locked onto Ning Fan's direction. It engulfed anything in the radius of thirty meters around himself. People who were just walking at the side were frightened. They knew that a Gold Core old expert wanted to teach Ning Fan a lesson.

Ning Fan's expression hardened, this old expert was trying to bully someone with his power. The Separation Slayer Sword was kept in his sleeve. He would use the sword's strength to pulverize the old expert's spirit sense.

This was one of his ability to pulverize the spirit. He wouldn't fear the Gold Core old expert's spirit sense as he was able to crush even Emperor Moksha's spirit sense.

However, before Ning Fan could strike the ugly man, Yun Lie who wasn't very far away acted. His eyes became cold. He let out a cold humph and his palm clawed violently at the sky. Everyone could feel the soul power of heaven and earth turning chaotic in this moment.

“Crush!”

Under the force of the claw, the three thousand meter long intermediate ranked magical treasure voyage ship which Huang Feng Zi was standing on was crushed into powder.

A peak Nascent Soul expert!

The voyage ship was pulverized. Countless of footmen exploded and turned into a fog of blood. As for the early Gold Core old expert, Huang Feng Zi, had suffered serious injury and landed from the sky with a terrified face.

“Nas...cent Soul senior! Junior was being reckless. Junior's eyes failed to recognize a great person! I beg senior for forgiveness!”

The mighty Gold Core old expert who had lived for a few hundred years was begging in front of the ugly man defenselessly.

“Humph! I don’t want to waste my effort in killing you.” The ugly man shifted his gaze towards Ning Fan.

He found out that if he didn’t attack, Ning Fan would attack because he would have ways of killing the Gold Core expert.

“This Harmonious Spirit junior isn’t as simple as I think. I’m afraid that he will dominate the entire Yue Country in ten years.”

At the present moment, many Gold Core old experts who were still in the air were shocked by the claw that pulverized their voyage ship. They had given up their arrogance. Even Sinister Sparrow who was in a middle of the meeting with his elders stood up with an astounded expression.

“This is Nascent Soul’s magical skill - pulverizing palm. This is the oracle of Rain Divine Palace but they normally go to righteous sect. What is he doing, wandering around in my evil sect?”

“Let’s go and see!”

The Gold Core elders rushed out of the hall with hardened faces.

“Many thanks!” Ning Fan paid his respect to the ugly man again but slightly shook his head. He then quickly rushed out of the crowd because he didn’t want to be the center of attention. He had been in low profile all the time. It could be explained from the fact that he didn’t use his Seven Apricot Voyage Ship. If he continued to stick around with the ugly man, he would be noticed and recognized by everyone.

“Don’t mention it.” Yun Lie nodded at Ning Fan. With a flash of light, he disappeared from the scene.

It was teleportation! There were only minority of Nascent Soul old experts who could master such ability!

The commotion turned into silence when Sinister Sparrow and the others reached the scene. By that time, Ning Fan and Yun Lie were nowhere to be found.

“I have never seen a Nascent Soul expert!” A Gold Core elder of Sinister Sparrow Sect sighed and felt disappointed.

As for Sinister Sparrow, he knitted his eyebrow and muttered. “It seems like the rumors are true. The dignified Divine Palace has sent their men to eight hundred countries of True Cultivation in the Rain Immortal World to find someone...I wonder who are they looking for...”

Note:

All name of skills will not be capitalized but they will be italicized. Some terms are subject to change when better suggestions are selected.

*Chapter 50: Entrance Examination, Demon Sinister Forest*

The main path led to two different paths in the deepest region after the layer of fog. One passage would lead to the door of outer mountain of the sect and the other would lead to the door of inner mountain of the sect.

The discipleship ceremony was held in the outer mountain. All the disciples that had just joined were considered outer disciples. The requirement for entering the inner mountain was to have a certain achievement and contribution towards the sect, and the disciple must be at least a level five Vein Opening cultivator. And if an inner disciple had accumulated sufficient contributions and reached level eight Vein Opening, he would be promoted as a deacon who would help with the affairs related to the sect.

When a deacon had reached the quota for contributions and had made a breakthrough to Harmonious Spirit realm, he would then be promoted as an elder of the sect.

There was a higher status than the elders and it was called the Four Honour Devils of Sinister Sparrow Sect.

Most of the sects consisted of this fundamental hierarchy. The only difference between a righteous sect and evil sect was the way they counted the contribution.

For example in the righteous sect, in a month's time, if the disciples weren't late for his class and didn't cause trouble in the sect, he would be able to gain one point for contribution.

As for the evil sect, the disciples would be able to gain one contribution point if he had defeated at least three seniors or juniors given a month's time.

The righteous sect emphasized on modest and morality whereas the evil sect emphasized on competition.

The door to Outer Mountain wasn't open yet but the people who came for the ceremony had already gathered outside. For those experts who had come to enjoy the ceremony had entered Inner Mountain to rest. They were given a warm reception by the inner disciples in person.

Ning Fan lacked the interest towards the positions of Sinister Sparrow Sect. The Dark Yin Qi was the only thing that interested him the most and as for Lan Mei, he was only partially interested in her.

The door to Outer Mountain wasn't open for a long time and the elders who would supervise them had yet to appear, as if they were testing their patience. In the path of cultivation, there is bound to be boredom and loneliness. If they lacked the patience, they wouldn't be able to succeed in the path of cultivation.

It was a long wait. Ning Fan sat down crossing his legs. He wouldn't just stand there and waste his time. Even without dāns, he could circulate his own magical powers to raise the soul of immortal vein. The speed of soul advancement was near to zero depending on his own magical power, but it was still better than doing nothing.

Unexpectedly, the first round of the test was the examination of patience. Initially, he thought that he just needed to move a few rounds in the sect to complete the procedure of being a disciple and it wouldn't take long. Judging from the current scenario, the ceremony would take a lot longer than he expected to finish.

He was supposed to help Lan Mei treat her illness tonight but it seemed this had to be postponed for another day. To Ning Fan, this deed was very essential. So, he had to cure her illness no matter what but not tonight.

Some of them also followed Ning Fan and sat crossing their legs on the ground and circulated their magical power to unlock their immortal vein. They were the people who appreciated and valued cultivation. But majority of them were still waiting while their faces started to look impatient.

After three days of waiting outside the door. The other Vein Opening cultivators felt very hungry for they hadn't eaten anything during their stay here and they didn't fast before like Ning Fan.

There were some who couldn't take it and just left. The earliest that left were mostly the younger generations of some ordinary but wealthy families. They couldn't take the suffering because they thought cultivation should be relaxing, enjoying and happy. They wouldn't have thought that it would be this torturous. Naturally, they felt disappointed and left.

Another three days passed. In these six days, none of them had taken any water or rice. Their bodies had grown weaker until it was unbearable. And then some of them left.

Another three days were gone. The remaining ones outside the door was just the third of the total participants. There were roughly two hundred of them.

Except Ning Fan, most of their faces did not look pleasant.

A few elders silently observed the people outside the door via spirit sense, they then nodded.

“There is actually approximately two hundred people who pass the first examination this year, which is good as compared to last year that only had a hundred of them. The elimination of Heaven Separation Sect has given us quite a huge advantage.” An elder in yellow robe smiled.

“En, it seems we will receive many elite new disciples this time. Especially that one who sat at the corner, the one who is in white clothes and black cloak, he has sat there for nine days without moving. He had a very steady and firm focus which is most suitable in the cultivation of evil because hastiness in evil cultivation will only lead to being possessed or enchanted. Thus, the most important thing was the firmness of the mind.”

An elder in black robe gently stroke his beard and praised Ning Fan.

These elders were merely Harmonious Spirit cultivators thus they couldn't discern Ning Fan's cultivation grade, or else they would be shocked.

Among the elders was a youth in black robe. He looked at Ning Fan with unnatural gaze.

“Young master of Seven Apricot - Ning Fan. You have come...”

This youth in black robe was the disciple of Yan Bai, otherwise known as one of the Four Honour Devils 'Black Honour'. He was the youth named Yan Zhuiyun who was chased out of Mo Clan.

Currently, he had become an elder after finishing his quest. However, Ning Fan was still a frightening person that had been imprinted in his heart.

What the elders would normally do was 'snatching talent,' which meant they would pick the qualified and talented new disciple as their subordinate. Clearly, these few Harmonious Spirit elders had fixed their eyes on Ning Fan. The most possible scenario was these old men would really start snatching him once the examinations were over.

Yan Zhuiyun chuckled silently. He never thought of wanting Ning Fan to become his subordinate because that youth's too scary. He was afraid that there were no elders here that was on par with him.

“This group of old men are dreaming irrationally. I assume their eyes will drop out after the examinations.”

After the filtering process of nine days, a few deacons of level eight Vein Opening opened the door when the sun went down.

There were certain grumble in their hearts for being left here to suffer the hunger and cold for nine days straight. However, after realizing the scary cultivation grade of the deacons, they decided to keep their mouths shut. They stood up respectfully and patted

their buttocks to dust off the dirt. They shook their heads while they found out about the condition of their immortal veins.

One of them only raised one in tenth of an immortal vein in these nine days. In other words, his cultivation speed only allowed him to raise the spirit of one immortal vein.

To Ning Fan who had raised thirty immortal veins, it was really as slow as a tortoise.

“After entering the sect, I will use the herbs given by them to concoct some dans. But I can only concoct ‘Burning Spirit Dan,’ which is far more inferior compared to Raising Spirit Dan. But, it is not possible to concoct Raising Spirit Dan due to lacking of necessary herbs. I will also suffer some kind of pain after consuming Burning Spirit Dan but it seems I don’t have other choices.”

While Ning Fan was muttering to himself, the rest of them had entered the Outer Mountain led by the few deacons. Ning Fan quickly joined in the group with an emotionless face.

The first examination was over. But, there would be a second examination tomorrow. All of them only had one night to rest.

Every thatched cottage was occupied with ten people. Ning Fan was alone sitting on the ground, continuing to raise the spirit of the immortal veins. The other nine in the same cottage with him had left for dinner in the dining area.

When all of them had left, Ning Fan suddenly stood up. The hair tie that was a gold ranked Spirit Equipment glittered with green light as he casted body concealing art.

Ning Fan didn’t feel tired after nine days of meditating. So he would take the opportunity when the others were not around to find out about the whereabouts of the Dark Yin Qi.

The name of Dark Yin Qi itself indicated its function. It could only be formed from the coldest place. Ning Fan cautiously casted his spirit sense to find a place which is the coldest but no place of such was found.

Though there were some cold area except the chilling fog that didn’t dissipate throughout the year, it was still far away from the extent of extreme cold.

If it wasn’t in Outer Mountain, could it be in the Inner Mountain?

Ning Fan passed through many buildings and headed to the direction of Inner Mountain. He ignored the guards that were patrolling in the night.

With the gold ranked Spirit Equipment, not even Gold Core experts could detect him. No one could see him outside in the Outer Mountain. He continued until he saw a yellow jade door as large as three hundred meters.

The area inside the yellow jade door was the Inner Mountain. As he was standing outside the door, some kind of movement was stirred up from the Yin Yang Locket in his dantian.

“What is the thing here has attracted the Yin Yang Locket?”

Ning Fan’s gaze was solemn. He then stepped into the doorway. Suddenly, a layer of grey light glittered, and at the same time, produced a piercing sparrow sound that resounded throughout the entire Sinister Sparrow Sect. Ning Fan’s body concealing art couldn’t get past the formation.

His facial expression changed. He didn’t expect that there was such strange formation in the Inner Mountain. He couldn’t see such formation by his current cultivation grade.

It wasn’t because of the rank of this spirit equipment was too high. The formation was too natural in the aspect that it had completely integrated with heaven and earth, which also told him why he couldn’t see such formation existed before him. The eye of the formation wouldn’t be extremely difficult to find. So the only way for him to destroy this formation was to attack it forcefully.

He tried to think about the reason for destroying this formation and found none because he didn’t nurse any vengeance or feud against Sinister Sparrow Sect.

“It seems like I can’t enter the Inner Mountain for the time being. I still don’t know whether Dark Yin Qi is in there. Never mind, I will find out about it next time.”

Not far away from the door, the experts of the sect rushed over to see who had trespassed into Inner Mountain. Ning Fan knew he couldn’t stay long, so he had stepped into icy rainbow and was gone.

...

In the middle of the night outside the cottage, sound of some insects chirping could be heard. Ning Fan was sitting crossed legs in the cottage while a few youths were attracted in their gossip.

“Did you hear about it? Someone tried to trespass into Inner Mountain in the evening. It has alerted many experts and elders, including a Harmonious Spirit elder. But the trespasser wasn’t caught.”

“I have no idea who is this super audacious man. He actually dared to trespass the Inner Mountain. I heard that that person fled towards our accommodation area. Hey, Ning Fan, have you seen the face of the Harmonious Spirit elder?”

“No.” Ning Fan replied in a plain tone.

“Humph! What kind of tone is that?” The youth who asked obviously wasn’t pleased with Ning Fan’s unapproachable tone. He knitted his eyebrows and decided not to care about him anymore.

“As a matter of fact, we are going into ‘Demon Sinister Forest’ for our second examination tomorrow. I heard that we are required to stay in the forest for up to a month.”

“What, Demon Sinister Forest? The place where Sinister Sparrow Sect dump the corpse of their enemies? Some say there are a lot of powerful dark and sinister ghosts there. Even a level ten Vein Opening expert will die going into that forest.”

“Don’t worry about it. The highest cultivation grade among us is level four Vein Opening and the lowest is zero. I don’t think Sinister Sparrow Sect will ask us to go so deep into that forest.”

“At the time, the sect will give us a contribution task that requires us to either kill the ghosts or harvest some herbs but I’m not sure what’s the point behind all this is.”

They were engaged in their discussion. Ning Fan’s eyes twitched as the words fell into his ears.

‘Demon Sinister Forest... a place where ghosts linger. It must be a very dark and cold place but I still can’t confirm that Dark Yin Qi will be there. I have to search it whether it is there or not.’

Note:

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