

Grasping 421

Chapter 421: Black Primordial Spirit

Crystals of Inheritance were extremely precious items. Only experts like the Rain Sovereigns of the previous generations could get them.

Ning Fan was pretty sure that all of the experts who left these fourteen crystals were experts at the same level as the former Rain Sovereigns.

Ning Fan could not help but feel curious about the things that one could inherit from these crystals.

He then spread his spirit sense and dived into the crystals one after another. Sometimes, Ning Fan's face would reveal a look of surprise and sometimes, disappointment would fill his face. His expression was rather erratic.

As expected, the ones who left these fourteen crystals were fourteen Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters and all of them had different backgrounds.

Of all the fourteen crystals, there were five of them which contained messages like the final words and memories of the experts before they breathed their last breath and these messages were not helpful in increasing a cultivator's strength. Hence, Ning Fan put this kind of crystals back to his storage pouch disappointedly.

As for the remaining nine crystals, four of them contained inheritance of cultivation methods. The other two of contained information like the location of a historic heavenly dwelling and treasure map. As for the last three crystals, they passed down information about magic techniques.

Ning Fan did not need Void Fragmentation Realm cultivation methods.

In regards to the treasure map and the location of the historic heavenly dwelling, he did not know on which year those items were left. Besides, the place that stored the treasures did not seem to be in the Rain World. The items that were hidden there were just the leftover of a Void Fragmentation Realm expert. Ning Fan was not really interested in them, much less spend his time and effort to search for them.

Among the three magic techniques, two of them were useless. Only one of them was an incomplete body technique which would be somewhat useful to Ning Fan.

This incomplete body technique was named as 'Four Reified Concepts of Existence'. It seemed to be a secret technique of the Buddha Sect.

The Four Reified Concepts of Existence consisted of the Concept of Self, the Concept of Humans, the Concept of All Beings and the Concept of Longevity.

In the Buddha Sect, those who were obsessed about these four concepts were difficult to attain Buddhahood.

However, there were also cultivators with great divine abilities who could reverse the logic and obtain Buddhahood with an obsessive heart by integrating the four concepts of the Buddha Sect.

"The hollow space of the whole four dimensions in the east, west, south and north is immeasurable. All phenomena and perceptions are illusions. If one sees through them, one will see tathagata¹. Transcend above the four reified concepts and one shall attain nirvana. If one accomplishes the four concepts, one shall be liberated from the karmic bondage and the cycle of reincarnation. One shall gain immeasurable strength and one's immortal body shall be indestructible and imperishable!"

Ning Fan gently frowned. Apparently, this technique which was called the Four Reified Concepts of Existence had a significant origin.

However, the Void Fragmentation Realm expert who left this crystal only knew one of the four concepts. It seemed like it was already rare to pass down one of these concepts.

The concept of that crystal contained was the Concept of Self. It was the weakest concept of the four. However, if Ning Fan successfully learns this concept, it would not be weaker than any ordinary Low Grade Mortal Void Realm body techniques.

To Ning Fan who only knew the Ice Smash Body Technique, despite having the inheritance of just one part of this body technique, it was still undeniably a considerable gain. Thus, he was not concerned about whether this secret technique was complete or not.

He kept all of these crystals into his pouch and then spent the other half of the day mastering the diverse parts of the Concept of Self.

There were still two days left.

In the remaining two days, there was only one thing that Ning Fan was left to do.

His eyes began to turn solemn. He patted his storage pouch and took out a jade box. A hesitated expression appeared on his face for the first time.

“Should I devour or not?!”

This finger bone belonged to an immortal emperor. “Terrifying” was definitely the appropriate word to describe the power it contained.

Ning Fan did not know what would happen once he devoured this finger bone and refined it into his body.

However, this could be a massive opportunity to him!

He gently closed his eyes and pondered, trying to make up his mind.

Just as he was contemplating whether to devour this finger bone or not, the devil marks on his back suddenly became scorching hot.

Indistinctly, there were feelings of resistance and fear coming out from the devil marks.

Surprisingly, the devil eye on the pattern which used to be tightly shut was slowly opening.

Bang

In the next moment, a rush of devil qi surged within his body, flooding him in every part.

That devil qi was boundless like the ocean. It completely drowned Ning Fan's state of mind which seemed to be just as insignificant as a skiff on the ocean.

As the devil qi flowed throughout his body, he had nearly lost the control over his body parts!

In the realm within his state of mind, the figure of a devil in black robes gradually took form.

It would still need a great amount of time for that devilish figure to be completely condensed. Today, however, the devilish figure sensed that there would be a great danger against him. He could not wait any longer without doing anything!

He forcibly condensed his existence in Ning Fan's body by gradually forming a second primordial spirit in his dantian. But this second primordial spirit was black in color and it exuded a massive devil qi.

He had the exact same appearance as Ning Fan but his personality was completely different.

That devilish figure was attempting to seize Ning Fan's body by devouring his first primordial spirit!

Ning Fan's expression changed greatly. He had never cultivated any technique relating to the second primordial spirit!

He was extremely certain that this black primordial spirit only condensed itself by force after he had taken out the jade box. Before that, it definitely did not exist!

Could this black primordial spirit be that huge hidden danger of the Evil Luo Inheritance?!

“Who are you?! Why did you hide inside my body?!” Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with cold light.

“Who am I? I am you! No. To be more accurate, I am your Devil Heart. Each time you killed someone, you would accumulate a trace of devil qi into your devil marks. That devil qi would extract the power of your primordial spirit traces by traces. As for me, I am formed from the accumulation of those traces of primordial power. Today is the first day of my birth! I am you, Ning Fan! However, I am different from you. From the moment I am born, I kill for no one. Not for our master, not for Zhihe... I only live for Evil Luo and I will contribute my entire life for him! My ultimate goal is to become the slave of Evil Luo!” The black primordial spirit laughed viciously.

“The slave of Evil Luo?” Ning Fan’s eyes became even more grim.

He began to understand that the person who passed down the devil marks was very likely to be Evil Luo himself.

Evil Luo must be a significant being among the devil race in ancient times.

The reason why he invented the devil marks was to nurture thousands and thousands of slaves.

Each individual who cultivated the devil marks would gain a sharp boost in their strength at the beginning. However, they would constantly be influenced by the devil marks and gradually became bloodthirsty and violent.

Each time they take another’s life, they would then accumulate a trace of Devil Heart.

When the Devil Heart has sufficient strength, it would then condense into a black primordial spirit and devour the owner.

In a sense, this technique of condensing the primordial spirit was no different from forming a second primordial spirit in the owner's body. That Devil Heart was indeed the second Ning Fan.

However, this second Ning Fan had already decided to enslave himself to Evil Luo from the moment he was born.

If this black primordial spirit gains control over the body, he would certainly devour Ning Fan's original primordial spirit and occupy his consciousness. Then, he would command Ning Fan to become a slave to Evil Luo.

He was Ning Fan but he was no longer the true Ning Fan!

"It's really a cruel and vicious technique! I'm afraid the devil marks have entrapped countless cultivators in ancient times and turned them into the inventor's slave... However, something isn't right. This black primordial spirit is clearly not completed yet. It seems like the reason why he emerged today was just because he sensed danger. That's why he forcibly condensed himself to confront me. He is afraid of something!"

Ning Fan's gaze fell upon the jade box in his hands and he seemed to have understood the reason behind all this.

"He is afraid that I will gain the strength to suppress his existence after devouring the Immortal Emperor's Finger Bone! Therefore, he wants to destroy my primordial spirit before I can devour it and then occupy my body to turn me, a dignified eight chi* (30.7cm per chi) tall man, into a slave for that Evil Luo!"

"You cunning little creature! Don't ever think that you can get what you want!"

Ning Fan's eyes were filled with rage. He would never be a slave to anyone! Never!

At first, he was hesitant to devour the Immortal Emperor's Finger Bone. Now, however, in order to suppress the black primordial spirit, all his hesitation faded away!

He must not be devoured by the black primordial spirit. He wanted to devour the emperor bone and borrow the might of that immortal emperor to kill this black primordial spirit. After that, he would devour him in return!

“Refine!”

While he still had the last bit of control over his body, Ning Fan hastily broke the jade box with his palm and took in the emperor bone without considering the intensity of the magic power that the bone contained!

In the next moment, the black primordial spirit let out an extremely wrathful roar.

“You can’t destroy me! I am you!”

“No. You are not!”

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with ferocity. Even though the black primordial spirit was another him, he would also be not hesitant to kill the other him to keep his original self!

“Since you dare to harm me, I will fight to death against it! Devil Filling Technique!”

The black primordial spirit’s eyes flinted with madness. The madness he had was just the same as Ning Fan. When he was in a plight with no way out, he would just fight to death.

After the black primordial spirit formed a series of hand seals using his tiny hands, the devil qi in Ning Fan’s body was boosted by several ten times in an instant.

At this moment, he finally lost control over his body completely.

His physical body dyed black by devil qi. Inside the Profound Yin World, he literally transformed into a five thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall giant wearing black armour.

That black-armor giant had two horns on his head. Those horns were the features of Lan Jiao1!

Turning in a giant and having strong fists that could crush mountains were the characteristics of Ju Mo1!

Besides, six black wings grew on his back and they resembled the form of Liu Yi1!

Finally, a black vertical eye emerged on his glabella. It was the feature of Gui Mu1!

“Ju Mo, Lan Jiao, Liu Yi and Gui Mu were all slaves to Evil Luo! Humph! You still think that you could head to the Giant Devil Sect to eliminate the hidden danger of your devil marks? It’s a vain attempt! Originally, I planned to devour you once you arrive at the Giant Devil Sect. Today, however, I have no other choice but to deviate from my original plan to devour you earlier. You must die!”

The demonized giant revealed a vicious smile. However, at the next moment, his eyes turned extremely cold.

He thought that he had successfully devoured Ning Fan.

But when he lowered his head and looked, a section of the finger bone on his index finger still glowed with lightning. It could not be completely demonized!

Ning Fan’s whole primordial spirit gathered within that finger bone and it was not engulfed by the devil qi at all!

However, in his current state, he certainly was not in a favorable situation.

Even though his primordial spirit was not devoured by the devil qi, he had fallen into a state of slumber after being struck by the devil qi.

Ning Fan just felt like he had fallen into a dream.

In his dream, he stood before a colossal evil mountain. A massive rush of aura force pressed against his shoulders, forcing him to fall to his knees and worship the evil mountain.

At the summit of the mountain, a middle-aged man in black robes looked at him with a frosty expression and said with a deep voice.

“I am Evil Luo. Kowtow to my evil mountain and become my slave. You will be immortal just like me!”

“Don’t ever think I will do that!” Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with determination. He was not going to kneel down!

...

In the thatched cottage of the Profound Yin World.

Luo You who was pretending to be asleep all this while had sensed the drastic changes outside. Her beautiful eyes were filled with shock and worries. Her heart was chaotic.

“Evil Luo, one of the nine ancient devil ancestors! How did he...?! How did this stinky brat get himself in such a huge trouble?!”

The idea to continue pretending to be asleep immediately vanished.

She hurriedly left the thatched cottage with airy steps. Looking at that black-armored giant who was as huge as a mountain, she felt a sharp pain in her heart. Somehow, tears trickled down her face without her control.

“Dead. He’s dead... His dantian is only left with the enslaved primordial spirit. His original primordial spirit is already dead...”

Hatred filled her heart. She hated herself for not discovering the hidden danger of Evil Luo in Ning Fan's body in the past. If she had known, she would certainly do her best like before to help him get rid of that danger.

She hated herself for being so powerless. She did not even have a chance to save Ning Fan from dying.

Rumor has it that Ancestor Evil Luo had a type of technique that could enslave immortals in ancient times. Once an individual was filled up by devil qi, there was no longer any chance in saving that person.

He is really dead now...

He does not even know that I have already woken up...

"No. He isn't dead yet!"

Luo You's bright eyes flashed. She immediately wiped off the tears from her face and wore a surprised smile.

She had noticed that the section of finger bone on the demonized giant was still yet to be affected.

"That is... Immortal Emperor's Finger Bone! Where did he get such a precious treasure that has actually resisted the enslavement from Evil Luo!"

"With this finger bone, he has the hope to defeat the enslaved primordial spirit. However, his original primordial spirit is already in the state of slumber. Has he been knocked unconscious by the devil qi...?"

"I have to help him!"

Luo You's eyes which were soft and weak like water glinted with determination. Suddenly, an extremely vigorous aura force rose around her who was dressed in a set of snow-white robes.

“Even if the process will harm me, I will still help him no matter what...”

“Consider it as returning him the favor for waking me up!”

Chapter 422: The Battle Between Two Emperors

In the dream within his state of mind, Ning Fan’s whole body seemed to be suppressed by thousands of mountains. His white robes were soaked in blood. However, even though the bones of his body were crushed, he still did not fall to his knees.

He stared furiously at the middle-aged man in black robes who stood at the summit of the evil mountain with his cold and determined eyes.

Black snowflakes filled the whole world. Standing amidst the black snow, that man did not portray any contrast at all.

He was a devil and those snowflakes were evil snow. The two of them had a similar quality and there seemed to be a perfectly natural Dao Rhythm between them.

The eyes of the black-robed man were sharp like a halberd and his expression was grim and frosty. His black hair was untidy. Two horns grew on his head and six wings stretched out on his back. A vertical ghost eye was located between his brows.

Standing on the peak of the evil mountain, he looked down upon Ning Fan as if the latter was an ant. There was not any emotion in his eyes except for an utter contempt which came from the depth of his soul.

“With one kowtow before the Devil, you will become my slave and your immortal foundation will be erased completely. Then, you will condense a devil body. Why don’t you kneel?!”

“What will happen if I kneel?” Ning Fan sneered and questioned the man in black robes in return.

“...” The black-robed man became silent for a while. In the face of Ning Fan’s question, there were just two possible answers: to become a slave or to refuse.

Ning Fan was the first person who dared to raise a question against the man in black robes.

“If you kneel, you will obtain the slave body of Evil Luo. Slaughtering all your loved ones will allow you to attain the supreme evil path and become a true supreme devil who can then help me to rise. When the day of my rise arrives, I will grant you immortality!”

“Therefore, I will not kneel!”

Ning Fan sneered even more coldly. He would not kneel because he had already seen through the background of the black primordial spirit from the very beginning.

That black primordial spirit was none other than himself. It was the combination of all his negative feelings.

The cold-bloodedness and the hatred in that black primordial spirit reflected the same degree as how much he loved Zhihe and cared for his women and loved ones.

He must not be devoured by the black primordial spirit. Otherwise, the first thing the black primordial spirit would make him do after overtaking his body would be killing all his loved ones in order to attain the evil path!

He chose not to kneel not just because he had an unbending spirit or he was reluctant to become a slave but because he just could not do it!

In the past, he had fallen into the evil path for gaining strength. However, if the endpoint of the evil path would be hurting his loved ones, this evil path could then be abandoned!

“Interesting... But whether you kneel or not, it’s never up to you! Humph!”

The man in black robes let out a cold snort and made a stomp on the ground. His physical body scattered into countless black snowflakes.

At the next moment, the whole world began to tremble violently. A rush of earth-shattering evil aura force seemed to be causing the heavens to collapse!

Under the evil aura force, the black snows flowed in a reverse direction and entered Ning Fan’s body.

All of a sudden, a gigantic square formation diagram appeared beneath Ning Fan’s feet. The black veined lines on the formation diagram were strange and mysterious.

Then, an irresistible gush of devil qi flowed into him, filling up his entire body. At the same moment, Ning Fan’s expression changed.

‘Body possession?! This is impossible!’

He could not imagine that the man in black robes had actually stride over time and space and life and death to possess Ning Fan’s physical body with just a trace of Evil Luo’s slave mark in his body using a supreme ability!

According to this black-robed man’s original plan, he should be demonizing Ning Fan. With his status, it was simply impossible for him to set his eyes upon Ning Fan who was just a lowly Divine Transformation Realm cultivator and possessed his body.

However, after witnessing Ning Fan’s stubbornness, he suddenly changed his plan and decided to possess Ning Fan!

“Not bad. I’ve changed my mind. Your personality really fits my appetite. A body that has never knelt before anyone is the most qualified one for me to possess!”

Within Ning Fan’s body, another consciousness began to form rapidly. This consciousness belonged to one of the nine great devil ancestors, Great Emperor Mo Luo!

His original plan was to demonize Ning Fan and command the latter to prepare a physical body of a True Immortal Realm being for him to descend and possess that body in order to revive himself.

Now, however, Mo Luo wanted to directly possess Ning Fan.

If it was the black primordial spirit that wanted to devour Ning Fan, he could still put up some resistance.

Now, however, he was being possessed by an expert who was at the level of Immortal Emperor Realm. How is it even possible for him to resist?!

Ning Fan’s white robes that had been stained with blood gradually turned black.

His consciousness slowly turned blurry. The figures of each and every one of the women he had met in the past seemed to emerge before his vision. All of them were walking further and further away from him as if he was a stranger to them.

He could roughly guess what kind of heartless and insane things he would do once Great Emperor Mo Luo traverse time and space to possess him.

Slaughter my loved ones...

“Don’t... ever... think... you... can... do that...”

Ning Fan’s eyes were filled with ferocity. Even though he could not choose to survive, he could still choose... death!

He could abandon his Dao, sacrifice his life or even have his Dao and reputation separated from each other. But no matter what, he would never allow those women to be harmed by others!

His primordial spirit was ignited!

His demon blood was ignited!

His Sea of Consciousness was ignited!

He had ignited everything he had. He wanted to stop Mo Luo from possessing his body. He wanted to stop the black primordial spirit from occupying his body. He wanted to make all Mo Luo's plans go in vain with his death!

Besides, if he is fortunate enough, he could cause Mo Luo to be severely injured and make him pay by committing suicide while the latter was halfway possessing him!

"Humph! It's beyond my expectation that this young man does not want to help me in my resurrection even if he has to die! What a ruthless and cruel man!"

After being scared by Ning Fan's actions, Mo Luo could only give up his plan of possessing his body. He turned into black snowflake and left Ning Fan's body. Then, he recondensed his physical body and coldly stared at the latter.

Since he could not possess Ning Fan directly, he could only compromise a little and command the black primordial spirit to slowly devour him.

He just needed to make Ning Fan fall to his knees and kowtow to him. Then, everything would be fine!

"Devils of heaven and earth, heed my command. Kneel!"

Great Emperor Mo Luo let out a cold bellow and a trace of devil sound came out from his mouth. All of a sudden, an unimaginable aura force fell upon Ning Fan's body, causing his heart to waver.

Ning Fan's expression turned dazed. It was as if he had become lifeless as his body went out of his control and he wanted to kowtow before the evil mountain.

Under the effect of the devil sound, he had to yield. Not just him, even heaven and earth had to yield to the owner of the voice.

It was the power of the Command Enforcing Word!

Even though one refuses to obey in the bottom of their hearts, they still could not control their bodies from obeying.

However, at this very moment, a rush of magic power which was cool like the water of Luo River suddenly surged within Ning Fan's body.

This coolness gradually cleared the blurriness in Ning Fan's eyes and stopped him from kneeling down at the crucial moment.

Great Emperor Mo Luo was slightly surprised. Then, his eyes instantly turned piercing cold and said with a hint of rage.

"Mind Purifying Virtuous Incantation, the forbidden incantation of the Luo Clan! Humph! How dare you come to ruin my business! You're courting death!"

As he intended to act and disperse the effect of incantation on Ning Fan's body to cause the caster of the technique to suffer a backlash. But at the next moment, the situation changed. This time, even Great Emperor Mo Luo himself could not help but reveal a look of surprise!

"Impossible! Why is there an Immortal Emperor Realm being here?!"

At this moment, the whole world was separated into two suddenly!

Half of the world was still covered with black snow while the other half turned into a blood-red lightning world with rumbling thunder and flashing lightning across the sky.

An old Daoist in red robes flew to them while stepping on red clouds. The words he spoke were rather derisive.

“A dignified Great Emperor of the devil race is bullying a junior who is merely at the First Step of Dao Cultivation... Don’t you feel ashamed of yourself?”

“Who are you?!”

“I am Tai Su, an immortal emperor of the later generations. It really makes me feel like there’s no regrets in dying for having the chance to battle against Great Emperor Mo Luo today! Young man, step back!”

The old man in red robes arrived in front of Mo Luo in the blink of an eye. The lightning in his eyes flashed and a rush of immortal aura force which was a bit weaker than Mo Luo’s spread, eliminating all the devil qi in Ning Fan’s body.

Ning Fan regained his mobility!

His eyes were filled with astonishment. This old Daoist who appeared out of nowhere in this place and stood above the red clouds called himself Tai Su. Without a doubt, he was the master of that lightning star and emperor bone!

The reason why this person showed himself was actually to protect Ning Fan. By just standing beside Mo Luo and him, Ning Fan felt that his body was on the verge of collapsing. He could not withstand the frightening immortal aura force at all.

Immortals were beings who stood on the summit of a mountain.

As for these two immortal emperors of different eras, they had also stood on the pinnacle of immortals once!

Step back... The only thing that Ning Fan could do was to step back. There was no room here for him to act at all.

He hurriedly went one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) away from them and observing them from afar.

Mo Luo and Tai Su stood facing each other. The place where they stood turned into the world which belonged to each of them.

Mo Luo commanded snow to fall upon heaven and earth while Tai Su ordered blood-red lightning to fill up heaven and earth. With Ning Fan's current insight, he could roughly tell that these two Immortal Emperors had taken over the Heavenly Dao with their emperor might and caused the Heavenly Dao in their places to change.

"So it turns out that when one attains the Immortal Emperor Realm, they could even seize the Heavenly Dao in reverse!" Ning Fan exclaimed.

He knew that a battle between two emperors which no one in the realm world would know was about to happen within his state of mind!

It was a rare and unprecedented occurrence in history and the only person who had the chance to witness it was Ning Fan!

For ordinary cultivators, if they could witness the true appearances of immortal emperors, they perhaps would have no regrets to die. As for Ning Fan, however, he was lucky enough to witness the showdown between two immortal emperors!

Mo Luo and Tai Su. One in black robes while the other in red.

The world was torn into two. The great momentum of the Heavenly Dao of the two worlds were resisting each other.

The black-colored snow and the blood-red lightning collided against each other and vanished like smoke in thin air.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the two worlds began to crumble one after another. The red-colored Heavenly Dao momentum was dispersed. Even though the black momentum had yet to disperse, it was also seriously damaged.

The remnant waves of forces from their clash was enough to shatter the Rain World!

Tai Su could only regain his balance after falling back ten steps. Each step he took would certainly crush mountains and rivers.

Vaguely, his eyes revealed a hint of amazement. With a solemn tone, he said.

“You really deserve to be titled as one of the nine ancestors of the ancient devil race. I am actually so much weaker than you!”

“Humph! You aren’t bad either. A mere immortal emperor of the later era could actually make me fall back half a step. This level of strength is enough to make you unrivalled among those who were at the same level as you in your era!”

Indeed. Mo Luo had moved back half a step. From his livid expression, one could tell that this half a step was a massive humiliation to him.

In ancient times when the nine ancestors were born in the devil race, Mo Luo was the strongest of the nine emperors in the race. Those who were able to make him fall back half a step were all impressive beings.

As an immortal emperor of the later era, Tai Su was also one of the handful of dominating experts in his generation just like what Mo Luo had guessed as he was able to make him fall back half a step!

Since Tai Su had come to protect Ning Fan, it was impossible for him to hurt the latter.

As for Mo Luo who had his own pride and arrogance, he would definitely not bother to sneak-attack Ning Fan.

He let Ning Fan spectate the two of them battle. He even purposely restrained the impact of their battle in order to prevent the remnant force of their power crush Ning Fan.

Compared to demonizing a junior, the current Mo Luo was much more interested in confronting Tai Su.

“Bring it on and fight me!”

Mo Luo took a step forward and his eyes glinted with crazy killing intent. However, they gradually became calm the next moment.

His eyes went from burning with killing intent to nothingness. No. He did not lose the killing intent in him but it was a sublimation instead!

His eyes turned pitch black. At this moment, whichever place that Mo Luo’s eyes had seen would be dyed black completely, including heaven and earth!

Each ray of blood-red lightning began to disperse and disintegrate.

When Ning Fan was just vaguely caught by Mo Luo’s gaze, his expression suddenly changed greatly. At the same moment, he felt like he was about to be consumed by the blackness in Mo Luo’s eyes from the depth of his soul!

It was not death... It was making him merge into Mo Luo’s Dao, turning him into a part of that great devil ancestor!

It was an annihilation of himself which was much more terrifying than death!

It would turn everything into empty and make all Dao Sense vanish like smoke!

“Protect yourself with the lightning diagram!”

From afar, Tai Su’s voice echoed into Ning Fan’s ears and a trace of lightning power went into his body. Instantly, a massive blood-red lightning diagram appeared automatically beneath his feet without him activating it himself.

Moreover, the might of this lightning diagram was more than one hundred times stronger than that which Ning Fan summoned himself! It not only could devour lightning power of the same cultivation level as it, but also others Dao Sense and everything!

A trace of magic power from Immortal Emperor Tai Su could actually make the lightning diagram to have such immense and intense might. If Tai Su summons this lightning diagram himself, how powerful would it be?!

Ning Fan was filled with gratitude. If it was not for Tai Su who had saved him every time, his Dao would surely perish right under Mo Luo’s eyes.

At the end of the day, it turned out that he was still really very frail and weak.

At the end of the day, it turned out that he could not even withstand a single glance from an immortal emperor.

Other than the trace of lightning power that Tai Su had given to him, Ning Fan also discovered a trace of cooling magic power within his body. It was gentle and warm like water.

He had a sense of familiarity to this gentleness and warmth but he was certain that he had not seen it before.

“Other than Tai Su, who else is helping me...?”

He frowned. At the next moment, all his thoughts were dismissed by a terrifying aura force.

Mo Luo stretched his five fingers and clawed at the skies, condensing all the great momentum of the Heavenly Dao into pieces of black snowflakes. Each of them glowed with mysterious starlight. Soon, he turned them into a black bow of icy snow and glittering stars.

Above that black bow, there were one million traces of abstruse marks of the devil race.

With Ning Fan's knowledge, he could tell at first glance that the marks were the veined lines of a unique formation. It seemed to be enhancing the destructive power of the bow.

With his proficiency in the Dao of Formations, he saw through the veined lines of the marks and engraved them deeply into his memories.

Then, he recognized it. This bow technique was the famous technique of the old ancestor of the Six-Winged Clan, the Star Punishing Bow!

Mo Luo did not use any star power to condense that power. Instead, he borrowed the great momentum of the Heavenly Dao and turned icy snow into stars to transform into the Star Punishing Bow. The supreme concept behind it was beyond Ning Fan's comprehension.

However, he understood that this Star Punishing Bow that Mo Luo summoned was millions of times stronger and more profound than the bow he displayed.

Even though Mo Luo had yet to draw the bow string, heaven and earth were already trembling in fear.

The destructive power of a single arrow from this bow would be enough to pierce through the Rain World. This was the true interpretation of "as soon as the bow is drawn, a world shall be extinguished!"

To Ning Fan, being able to witness Mo Luo displaying this bow technique was certainly a rare and precious opportunity!

"The Star Punishing Bow!" Obviously, Tai Su also recognized this technique and his eyes turned deeply grim.

“This bow technique is invented by my slave, Liu Yi. He eventually became my Dao corpse and contributed his body to me. Thus, this bow technique is naturally mine to use. Withstand my arrow!”

Mo Luo’s mouth curved into a cold and vicious smile. He stretched his arms and pulled the bowstring.

A boundless and frightening magic power condensed into a black arrow of snow and starlight.

Mountains crumbled and rivers trembled. The vast earth collapsed and pieces of the hollow skies fell apart.

“Die!”

Mo Luo smirked and fired an arrow. Every place that was affected by the light of the arrow crumbled and disintegrated, returning to a formless mass before creation!

Tai Su’s eyes widened with surprise. He sensed a strong force from this arrow which would determine life and death.

He extended his five fingers and clawed at the air. A lightning ray which was resplendent like a rainbow immediately condensed into a lightning armor.

Ning Fan did not know how many times the grade of that lightning armor was higher than his. Moreover, it was not recorded in Hong Yi’s secret technique.

Tai Su had once forcibly withstood the attacks of a few immortal emperors at the same level as him with the strength of this lightning armor without breaking.

But when the light of the arrow shot past the lightning armor, the world where Tai Su was standing began to fall apart bit by bit!

His lightning armor which was strong enough to defend against the joint attacks of a few immortal emperors cracked and shattered in the next moment!

Puff

Tai Su coughed out fresh blood ferociously. His expression was filled with utter surprise. Even with his strength that made him nearly unrivalled among the beings in his era, he actually did not have the power to resist in the face of Mo Luo!

That single arrow pierced through his armor and was about to eliminate Tai Su's Dao as well!

At that critical moment, Tai Su stomped harshly on the hollow space and a rainbow-colored lightning diagram emerged beneath his feet. Just as his physical body was about to collapse, he turned into a rainbow-colored ray and went into the lightning diagram, avoiding that fatal strike.

That arrow did not kill Tai Su. It blasted at vast hollow space behind Tai Su, causing horrifying windstorms across the sky.

After a long while, the windstorms faded. Tai Su then came out from the lightning diagram and his aged face was as pale as joss paper. There was a bloody hole on his chest. It was undoubtedly left by the arrow which pierced right through his heart and it was unable to recuperate.

"Hehe... I have lost..."

"You are already not weak. When I was at my peak state, those who could survive my arrow were only one or two individuals among the nine devil ancestors." Mo Luo frowned and spoke. The fact that his arrow did not kill Tai Su was really beyond his expectation.

"But currently you are not at your peak state..." Tai Su smiled mockingly at himself. His eyes pointedly looked at the evil mountain that was situated far away.

"Don't worry. Even so, I have used thirty percent of my strength. You should be proud of yourself for not dying after receiving my attack!"

Ning Fan was shocked internally. He had always thought that immortal emperors were the strongest experts. However, from their conversation, Ning Fan could tell that Tai Su was definitely the strongest immortal emperor among the others in his era.

However, an immortal emperor like him was nearly killed by a single arrow from Mo Luo who just used thirty percent of his strength.

This Mo Luo is so strong. He is indeed a very scary being!

Immortal emperors aren't the strongest beings in the world!

"Great Emperor Mo Luo, you are very strong. But this young man is my inheritor after countless generations. He is the first junior who could fully condense my Tai Su Lightning Star. Thus, he is considered as half a disciple to me... You can't harm him!"

"*Snort* A thickheaded old man. This time, I will not show any more mercy... Soul Extraction!"

Mo Luo's eyes turned cold. He extended his five fingers and clawed at the hollow space. At the next moment, traces of soul power were extracted into his hand.

He clawed at the earth and extracted the soul of the great earth!

He clawed at the Void Realm and extracted the soul out of it!

He clawed at the heavens and extracted the soul of the sun, the moon and stars!

Then, he clawed at the heavens again to extract the soul of the Heavenly Dao!

Each time he extracted the souls, he would become even stronger than before.

This was Ning Fan's first time seeing the Soul Extraction that was used on extracting other souls other than the soul of the earth. Evidently, his Soul Extraction technique of extracting the soul of the earth was just the lowest grade.

After extracting all the souls of the heavens, the earth, the Heavenly Dao and source of all lives, Mo Luo's aura force had nearly increased by one fold. In the face of such aura force, Tai Su who was already injured felt as if he was suffocating.

"This is approximately fifty percent of my magic power when I was at my peak state. You will die certainly!"

Mo Luo's voice reverberated across heaven and earth and the echoes of his voice constantly resounded in their ears like rumbling thunder.

The two worlds combined into one and it was solely under Mo Luo's control again.

Even Lightning Emperor Tai Su did not have the power to seize away Mo Luo's world!

Chapter 423: Unity of Heaven and Man

Looking at Mo Luo who was emanating an aura force which was as boundless as the skies, Tai Su sighed. He was indeed far too inferior to Mo Luo.

However, he had a reason to save Ning Fan no matter what.

Not to mention that he was already dead, even if he was still alive, he would still save Ning Fan from this disaster regardless.

Mo Luo no longer used the Star Punishing Bow Technique. He just used his ten fingers to form a hand seal and the vertical ghost eye on his glabella suddenly gave off a strange light.

Just as this faint light flickered, darkness descended upon the whole world.

Amidst the darkness, bizarre and gigantic vertical eyes emerged one after another, filling up the entire dark sky. There were approximately billions of them in total!

Each of the vertical eye fermented a trace of deadly devil flame.

A single trace of demon flame from a single vertical eye would be enough to kill a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator!

One hundred traces of the demon flames could kill a Void Refinement Realm cultivator!

Ten thousand traces of the flames could eliminate a Void Fragmentation Realm expert!

One million traces of the demon flames could kill a Life Immortal Realm being!

More than one hundred million traces of the demon flames could kill a True Immortal Realm being!

When there were ten billion traces of them, they could even incinerate an ordinary Immortal Emperor Realm being!

“Mo Luo Dao, Demonizing Ten Billion Technique!” Mo Luo’s icy cold voice was like the final bell ring that decided one’s death. It reverberated for a long time in heaven and earth.

The atmosphere was permeated with killing intent. The Heavenly Dao was trembling. Mo Luo who was with fifty percent of his true strength could instantly kill Tai Su who was at his peak state!

Ning Fan’s eyes were filled with astonishment.

So this is Great Emperor Mo Luo, one of the nine emperors of the ancient devil race?!

If this kind of man still lives today, he will probably be a person who can slaughter every single expert of the Four Heavens and Nine Worlds!

Even though there are also immortal emperors in the Four Heavens, there is definitely no one who is as strong and supreme as Mo Luo!

There was no way Ning Fan could resist Mo Luo from possessing him. Thus, it turned out that compelling the latter to stop by killing himself was not embarrassing at all.

With such formidable strength, Mo Luo could even possess experts at Tai Su's level and it would certainly be not difficult as well.

However, the condition for him to successfully possess people like Tai Su was that they must have the Stone Warrior Devil Marks like Ning Fan. Besides, they must develop and upgrade the devil marks step by step to make them break through to the Profound Earth Devil Marks which was of the general grade and slowly condensed the devil eye.

The way Mo Luo chose his slaves was not like a hungry person who never made selections before his food. If one does not have the potential to develop the Stone Warrior Devil Marks to the level where the devil eye forms, they would not even have the qualifications to become his slave, much less the chance to gain immortality.

Mo Luo would be even more choosy in his choice of individuals to possess. He was willing to possess Ning Fan but he might not necessarily be willing to possess a True Immortal Realm being. That is to say that Ning Fan was quite admirable in Mo Luo's eyes.

Unfortunately, there was never equality in his admiration towards his enemies and slaves.

Those who deserved to stand on an equal footing with Mo Luo were long dead in the torrent of time!

“Young man, just as what you’ve seen, Great Emperor Mo Luo is too strong... I have lost to him. Even though I have ill feelings about it, there’s no harm to me being killed by him once. As for you, you are different. You will be possessed or demonized... Are you willing to accept that?” Tai Su said with a bitter smile.

“Not willing!” Ning Fan closed his eyes and said with an indifferent tone.

Even though he was reluctant from the bottom of his heart, there were too many things that one could not do because of being too weak. Hence, what option did one have even if they were reluctant to accept the fact?

The only thing Ning Fan could do now was to stop Mo Luo from successfully demonizing him and possessing his body. He had the stubborn will which he would be willing to die one hundred times without regrets!

“I have a secret technique that can ‘eliminate’ Mo Luo... However, this secret technique may cause you to incur some sacrifices. But it may also be an opportunity for you...”

“If Senior has any words to say, Senior may speak straightforwardly!”

“I have a plan... to ‘eliminate’ Mo Luo! But I will need your help!”

Tai Su had that conversation with Ning Fan openly. He did not seem to hide his thoughts from Mo Luo. Moreover, Tai Su purposely pronounced the word ‘eliminate’ with emphasis, as if he was attempting to enrage Mo Luo.

Mo Luo originally intended to burn Tai Su to death with the flames of the devil eyes he summoned.

However, after hearing Tai Su’s arrogant remarks, one corner of his mouth curved into a proud and mocking smirk.

He knew that Tai Su was provoking him. He also knew that Tai Su was going to use an unfair technique to win against him as the latter was clearly aware that he was impossible to win through a direct and fair fight.

But he was not concerned about it. He was not concerned about Tai Su playing any kind of tricks on him.

It was because he was strong. It was because he was proud. It was because he was Mo Luo and he would never be defeated!

“I can give you a chance to borrow his physical body for your own use.” Mo Luo sneered. His words had exposed Tai Su’s thought.

Mo Luo was already dead. Tai Su was also the same. The both of them certainly could not be at their peak state.

For some reasons, Mo Luo could only have thirty percent of his magic power. After performing Soul Extraction, he could arrive at the fifty percent of his usual peak state.

As for Tai Su, he was nearly at his peak state because he was summoned by the finger bone that Ning Fan devoured. However, there were still restrictions on his current state. Many secret techniques which needed to be displayed using a true physical body were unable to use.

With Ning Fan’s current strength which could not even leave a scratch on an Immortal Emperor Realm being, he could not intervene in their fight at all.

Compared to them, the only thing he had was a physical body. If Tai Su temporarily takes over his body, he could then display some kind of secret technique. Perhaps he could put up a fight against Mo Luo with the secret technique.

That’s what Tai Su was thinking about.

Both of them were immortal emperors. Their intelligence and shrewdness were, of course, incredible. It was completely normal for Mo Luo to see through the thoughts of his opponent.

Tai Su also did not feel ashamed about it. No. To put it in a more accurate manner, if it was in the past, Tai Su would disdain making use of others to fight his enemy.

Today, however, was different from the past. He had something that only Ning Fan could help him accomplish.

Therefore, he could not let Ning Fan be demonized and possessed.

Therefore, he would not hesitate even if he had to resort to despicable means which would ruin his heroic reputation of his lifetime.

“Senior wants to take over this junior’s body?” Ning Fan opened his eyes and said.

“Exactly! I have one thing that I can’t let go even if I am already dead and only you can help me achieve it... You must promise me about it and I will then give my all to save you!” Tai Su said without giving Ning Fan any room to refuse.

“Alright!” Ning Fan nodded in agreement.

Weaklings had no qualifications to negotiate.

If he is as strong as an immortal emperor and he could eliminate Mo Luo with a single palm, he would not need to promise Tai Su any request.

However, he was too weak now and he needed Tai Su in order to survive. It was not an excessive request to promise Tai Su one thing for the latter to save him.

“Very well! If my secret technique fails, you will die and I will perish. There is no point telling you about it now. However, if my secret technique is successful, I will naturally tell you more about it. Su Lightning Dao, Emperor’s Spirit Descending Technique!”

Tai Su performed a series of hand seals and his body turned into illusory lightning. In a flash, he went into Ning Fan's body.

Ning Fan closed his eyes and shut off his Sea of Consciousness, handing over the control over his body. But at the next moment, he was filled with surprise!

Tai Su did not take away his control over his body.

Tai Su had ignited his Dao Sense of his entire lifetime and turned it into a mass of lightning rays that blessed Ning Fan's primordial spirit.

The magic power that the mass of lightning ray contained was even greater the magic power of all cultivators in the Rain World combined!

Under the blessing of that mass of lightning ray, Ning Fan's aura force was actually boosted sharply at the next moment!

Void Refinement Realm, Void Fragmentation Realm, Life Immortal Realm, True Immortal Realm...
Immortal Emperor Realm!

Mo Luo's eyes flashed with a hint of amazement but his face revealed a mocking smirk at the next second.

Tai Su's action was beyond Ning Fan's imagination and even Mo Luo's expectation.

At first, Mo Luo thought that Tai Su would borrow Ning Fan's physical body to battle against him after knowing that he had no chance in winning against him.

However, what was beyond Mo Luo's expectation was that Tai Su did not have the intention to continue battling him anymore. Instead, he decided to pay a heavy price by sacrificing his own Dao to grant Ning Fan a boost in his magic power to a terrifyingly strong level!

It was a type of secret technique that was completely different from Soul Extraction Technique!

The principle of Soul Extraction Technique was about ruthlessly extracting, mercilessly seizing and forcibly snatching power from others.

As for this secret technique, it was about sacrificing, giving up, and exchanging!

One who chose to ignite and eliminate his own Dao Sense could exchange for magic power to grant others a terrifying boost in their magic power temporarily.

In order to rescue Ning Fan, Lightning Emperor Tai Su gave up his Dao that he had cultivated in his lifetime. The current Ning Fan could never understand such a great price. He would only understand Tai Su's action and the reasons behind his action after many years in the future!

Now, he fell into a state of emptiness and blankness, as if a young, immature child who suddenly became the supreme ruler in a leap and had no idea how to give the command to control the millions of rivers and mountains in his hands.

The level of his magic power had been raised to the Immortal Emperor Realm by Tai Su. Due to Tai Su's great effort, Ning Fan's current magic power was even a minor cultivation realm stronger than Tai Su in his peak state. Even though he was still a little inferior to Mo Luo, there was already not much difference between the two of them.

The gap in their magic power was reduced. However, magic power was not the determining factor of winning or losing in the battle against an immortal emperor.

When one becomes an immortal, Dao Comprehension is the most important element.

One's comprehension towards the Great Dao would determine the might of their immortal techniques which would in turn decide the strength of their combat power. As for Ning Fan's level in Dao Comprehension, he was still at the Void Inquiry Stage after all. He had yet to attain the Void Pierce Stage, Absolute Void Stage or even Void Fragmentation Stage. All in all, he had yet to comprehend what "void" was.

Since he had not fully grasped the meaning of void, there was no way he could understand the meaning of true. Without Dao Comprehension, even if he possessed Immortal Emperor Realm magic power, he probably would not be able to withstand a single attack from an ordinary immortal emperor.

That was what Mo Luo was having in his mind. As such, he laughed at Tai Su for being so foolish.

Ning Fan closed his eyes and bit the tip of his tongue ferociously. The sensation of pain slightly calmed down his chaotic inner mind.

Even though his Dao Comprehension was nowhere near an immortal emperor, he was a cultivator who had attained the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm anyhow. He was not a fool and he naturally understood that having magic power alone was no use.

Depending on the Immortal Emperor Realm magic power he had now, Ning Fan probably could overpower ordinary True Immortal Realm beings. However, in the face of an Immortal Emperor Realm being who was on the same level as him, he would only be killed instantly.

It was certainly impossible for him to win against Mo Luo!

Unless he comprehends the “void” step by step and then the “true” and eventually climbs to the Immortal Emperor Realm with his own effort... Only then would he have the capabilities and qualifications to challenge Mo Luo!

“Senior, if I may be so bold, why do you want to save me? Why did you grant me the magic power? I don’t even have the chance of winning against him at all...”

“No. Even though your chance of winning against him is very low, you have at least a forty percent chance to eliminate Mo Luo! You can give it a try!” Surprisingly, Tai Su had quite a lot of confidence in Ning Fan.

“I have seen your performance in the face of my Tai Su’ Three Questions by reading the memories of my remnant lightning. Your answers are excellent...”

“However, the reason that made me so confident in your strength was not because of that... In the past, someone told me that the next person who condenses the Tai Su Lightning Star will be able to solve the great calamity of my ‘True Lightning World’ in the past one billion years... I didn’t believe it at first. However, when I first met you, I chose to believe it.”

“That person had once given me a jade slip. There is an afterimage of a technique in it... Perhaps you are the only one who is able to display that technique... Even if you just display the afterimage of this technique, that afterimage will be enough for you to certainly defeat Mo Luo. However, if you can’t display the technique, no one will be able to go through this calamity.”

“I have listened to your answers while facing Tai Su’s Three Questions. At the moment you passed through the stage, I have witnessed the power of the golden purple wind mist that you summoned. If I was not wrong, that power was the key of displaying the afterimage technique in the jade slip. You should give it a try!”

As soon as Tai Su’s voice fell, he circulated his lightning power. His rainbow-colored lightning power gradually formed into a jade slip that floated in front of Ning Fan.

Ning Fan scanned through the jade slip with his spirit sense. Within the jade slip, a man in purple robes with an indistinct appearance stood at the summit of layers of clouds. He was moving his five fingers. Then, golden purple mist transformed into a palm imprint...

The reason why the appearance of that man in purple robes was unable to be seen clearly was because it was concealed by the power of Samsara.

The qi of that man gave Ning Fan an extremely familiar feeling. He resembled Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou but Ning Fan could not be certain about it.

When Ning Fan looked at the figure of the man, he seemed to have recalled something but also forgotten something at the same time.

Slowly, he no longer obsessed with the identity of the man. Instead, he just carefully observed the latter’s palm imprint.

An extremely delicate palm imprint condensed within the man's palm. When he took a closer look, that palm imprint was a normal palm with five fingers and each of the fingers corresponded with the Heaven Breaking Sword Finger. Moreover, they were the first five fingers and the five of them combined into one. With the help of the wind mist of Samsara, they formed into a palm!

Even though the five fingers corresponded with the Heaven Breaking Sword Finger judging from the hand seals, their sword intent was uniquely different from the sword finger technique. Aside from that, the principle of those sword fingers seemed to be specious from that of the Heaven Braking Sword Finger...

The main principle of the Heaven Breaking Sword Finger was about a single word: break.

As for the five sword fingers on the palm, the principle was all about another thing. Ning Fan could not think of a suitable word to describe that principle in detail.

In terms of the Dao Rhythm of this palm, on the other hand, Ning Fan had some vague understanding. He had once annihilated the Southern Prison Country with a single palm. That palm attack he used had the similar Dao Rhythm with the palm imprint he was seeing now.

"If I can display this palm imprint, even if it's just a specious afterimage of the actual palm imprint, it will definitely be much stronger than the ten billion devil flames! In the face of Samsara, all devils shall become empty!"

"Is Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou the man who displayed this technique? But why do I have a feeling that he isn't the same person as the immortal sovereign. If he isn't Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou, who else could he be?"

Ning Fan's heart was filled with doubts. However, he dismissed all of them at the next second.

The thing that he needed to do now was just to comprehend that palm imprint.

He did not wish to comprehend it thoroughly. He just wished to be able to just display a single palm imprint.

A trace of information flowed into his mind. It seemed to be the name of that palm imprint technique.

He needed to be familiar with each of the Heaven Breaking Sword Fingers before he could merge five fingers into one.

Besides, he also needed to adapt to his current level of magic power.

Ning Fan's words fell into Tai Su's ears and a satisfied smile formed on the latter's face. Since Ning Fan was able to see through the profound principle of this technique, the chance for him to display the afterimage of this technique would be slightly higher than Tai Su's expectation.

Tai Su had to admit that Ning Fan's ability to comprehend things was far beyond his expectation. After all, as soon as Ning Fan entered the cultivation world, he had already had Ancient Chaos' memories. When he entered the illusory realm, he had also received the teachings from Zi Dou. Thus, his Dao Comprehension was naturally extraordinary.

When Mo Luo heard Ning Fan's words, his expression turned grim.

Mo Luo disliked joking. He allowed strong beings to challenge him but he detested someone who was proud and arrogant.

From Mo Luo's perspective, Ning Fan had only gained magic power. Without the Dao Comprehension of an immortal emperor, the latter did not even have the qualification to make him lift his finger.

How dare a junior like him speak so arrogantly in front of me?! He really does not know his own place!

"You can slowly figure out how to display your so-called palm imprint and show me what kind of secret technique that gives you such confidence to kill me."

"However, I can assure you that no matter what secret technique you use, it's impossible to make me use more than one hundred million traces of devil flames to withstand..."

Mo Luo believed that Ning Fan's magic power was enough to rival his, at least before leaving the dream realm in his state of mind as he had obtained the blessing from Tai Su's secret technique.

All of those who were able to compel him to use the one hundred million traces of devil flames were the top True Immortal Realm beings. In Mo Luo's eyes, Ning Fan at most would only have the strength comparable to that of a top True Immortal Realm being.

Just as his voice fell, Ning Fan suddenly raised one of his hands. His massive and boundless magic power gathered in his five fingers as he clawed at the air. The dark skies suddenly disappeared by traces of brilliant golden light of the sun.

The sunlight eventually condensed into a gigantic golden spear. The golden spear burnt with golden flames that gave out dazzling golden light. Each trace of the golden flames was enough to eliminate a Void Refinement Realm being.

When Ning Fan sent out that spear, traces of sunlight moved at a strange trajectory. The Eroding Yin Star on his glabella rotated in a reverse direction. All of a sudden, the sunlight given out by the golden spear glowed even more intense, just like the golden sun that shone over the whole world. No one could stare at it directly.

A trace of blazing sunlight carrying the aura force which could incinerate Void Fragmentation Realm beings flew towards Mo Luo.

It was the Parting Sun Spear which was a Mid Grade Divine Transformation Realm demon technique!

It was Ning Fan's first time using the Immortal Emperor Realm magic power. He had yet to be in sync with his current magic power. As such, the magic power he could access was extremely insignificant.

Even so, by just displaying the Parting Sun Spear, it was already enough to eliminate Void Fragmentation Realm old monster!

However, the fact that Ning Fan had only sent out a Void Fragmentation Realm attack to Mo Luo was a humiliation to him.

Despite having the magic power which was even higher than Tai Su, he just sent out an attack which was comparable to that of a Void Fragmentation Realm junior. It was not even at the level of the Life Immortal Realm...

Is this trash magic technique the ultimate technique that Tai Su and him planned to use to defeat me?

“Hilarious! How can this kind of trash magic technique leave a scratch on me? Having a forty-percent chance of eliminating me, huh? So it turns out that it was just a wild remark!”

Mo Luo laughed out of rage. He clasped his hands behind his back without moving. With just his will, ten thousand traces of devil eyes shot out their devil flames which moved as fast as meteorites. Ten thousand traces of flames caught up with the spear and immediately burnt it to ashes.

A Void Fragmentation Realm strike was only equivalent to Mo Luo’s ten thousand traces of devil flames.

He still expected that Ning Fan could make him use one hundred million traces of devil flames to withstand his attack. Now, he felt that he really had overestimated Ning Fan!

“The maximum destructive power of this technique is equivalent to a Void Fragmentation Realm strike. But... even though I can’t alter the destructive power of the spear, I can alter the quantity of Parting Sun Spear... With this Immortal Emperor Realm magic power, I can make some changes on this technique.

Ning Fan closed his eyes and quietly felt the Immortal Emperor Realm magic power that flowed within his body. After throwing out the first spear, the magic power began to have the space to move, as if the stuck chopsticks in a fully filled wooden canister that had been freed after a pair of them had been taken out. The magic power in him gradually circulated smoothly.

All of those traces of magic power were obtained from Tai Su who had ignited his own Dao. The newly-obtained magic power carried traces of profound and abstruse Dao Comprehension.

While comprehending the Dao Comprehension, Ning Fan’s eyes gradually turned blank. His heart was gradually mixed with Tai Su’s Dao Comprehension. At this moment, his consciousness suddenly became unprecedentedly clear.

Ning Fan had only experienced this state of absolute clarity once and it was during the first time he consumed the Spirit Refining Grass and accidentally learnt the Myriad Miles Wander.

At this moment, Ning Fan seemed to have entered into an extremely strange and magical state.

“Unity of Heaven and Man!” Mo Luo’s expression changed for the first time.

Among ten billion cultivators, there might not necessarily be a single person who could achieve the unity of heaven and man!

Probably because of some incidents they had encountered in their lives, those who could achieve it had exceptionally keen comprehension towards the Heavenly Dao. In an opportune time, they could even be in one with the Heavenly Dao!

At least, Mo Luo was not one of those fortunate individuals. Tai Su was also not one of them.

No. To be more precise, it was not a matter of luck. It was a kind of natural talent.

“This man can achieve the unity of heaven and man. Even though he did it with the help of the Dao Power from my Dao Ignition, it is enough to be a proof of his strength. I really did not make a wrong choice... He perhaps really is able to free the True Lightning World from the great calamity...”

Unity of heaven and man!

Because of the ordinary, Ning Fan was much more close to the Dao. Because he cultivated the Yin Yang Transformation, he became even more synchronized with the Dao.

Everyone had their own Dao. Be it the correct path of the deviated path, be it straight or twisted, only those whose Dao complemented with the two elements could achieve the unity of heaven and man.

Because the Heavenly Dao itself was the combination of the two contradicting Yin and Yang.

Tai Su stubbornly held on to lightning while Mo Luo was obsessed with evil. Because of their deviated stubbornness, they became further away from the true Heavenly Dao.

Even though Ning Fan seemed stubborn, he understood the principle of flexibility and that was the key of achieving the unity of heaven and man.

In that state, Ning Fan only felt that his Dao Comprehension was already not any weaker than an Immortal Emperor Realm being.

The first time he achieved this state was purely accidental.

The second time he got into this state was with Tai Su's help who ignited his own Dao.

Under this state, Ning Fan's comprehension towards the Parting Sun Spear had nearly become even clearer than the inventor of that technique.

It was as if he could see through the historical development of the Parting Sun Spear and he knew how to make the technique become stronger.

"Eroding yin reverses. Dividing lightning turns into the True Yang. The True Yang turns into shadows. Thus, the golden Yang split into shadows. Among the illusions, there is reality..."

Ning Fan muttered to himself. He might not be able to understand the words he had just spoken. It was what he had seen from the view of the Heavenly Dao.

The Heavenly Dao could deduce the changes that happened in displaying that technique!

From those changes, Ning Fan had noticed the strongest state of the Parting Sun Spear!

He stretched his five fingers again and clawed at the air. Heaven and earth gave rise to sunlight which condensed into a golden spear. As the magic power in Ning Fan had become smoother, he was able to display the Parting Sun Spear even more perfectly this time.

However, he did not immediately send out the golden spear. The maximum destructive power of the spear was at the Void Fragmentation Realm. The body of the spear would collapse if he forcibly increased the might of the spear.

Why would it collapse? It was because the physical body of the spear could no longer endure a higher level of magic power. It needed to be turned into illusionary shadows!

“Split!”

The physical body of the spear suddenly shimmered and became vague. Meanwhile, it split into two slightly illusory spear shadows.

It was as if the golden paint that was only enough to draw a golden spear was diluted with water to draw two of them.

Then, two shadows into four shadows and four shadows into eight shadows... Gradually, the sky was full of the spear shadows. There were already one million of them in total.

Each of the illusory spear shadows could eliminate a Void Refinement Realm being!

Even though the spear shadow was diluted, the might in each and every one of them remained unchanged and the number of the spear shadows was increased to a terrifying level. Ning Fan did not pursue for breaking the maximum destructive power of a single spear. Instead, he pursued for the perfect balance on its maximum destructive power and quantity.

“After dividing into multiple shadows, this Parting Sun Spear could be regarded as an Immortal Realm technique. It shall be named as –‘Parting Sun Divided Shadows!’”

“Immortal Realm technique, Parting Sun Divided Shadows!”

Shua

As Ning Fan pointed his finger, the one million traces of golden-colored spear shadows which were so faint that they looked like illusion flew towards Mo Luo at the next moment.

Mo Luo's eyes flinted with a hint of solemnity for the first time.

It was because Ning Fan who was just a junior at the First Step of the Dao Cultivation had actually created an Immortal Realm technique himself in front of him!

Bang

One million spear shadows had almost eliminated one hundred and thirty million traces of devil flames and destroyed one hundred and thirty million devil eyes. It was much stronger than the expectation that Mo Luo had for Ning Fan's maximum strength!

"One hundred and thirty million traces of devil flames. It seems like your prediction is not that accurate." Ning Fan's eyes flashed with a hint of indifferent dignity. That dignity was borrowed from the Heavenly Dao after he had achieved the unity of heaven and man.

"You can continue! Since you are still in that state, you can create a few more Immortal Realm techniques and comprehend more about the essence of that secret technique... If you can break one billion traces of devil flames, you can then at least battle against an ordinary immortal emperor."

Mo Luo flipped his hand and the destroyed devil eyes and devil flames reformed.

He was waiting. He was waiting for Ning Fan to give him his strongest strike.

He was not concerned about being killed by Ning Fan.

He was already dead. Even if he is defeated this time, he would only lose the chance to demonize Ning Fan and that's all. After slumbering for one million years, he perhaps could wait for the arrival of the next slave.

Well, it was just a superficial reason.

The true reason was because Mo Luo did not believe that Ning Fan could defeat him at all. No matter what circumstances, it was utterly impossible!

As for Ning Fan, he hurriedly grabbed this opportunity to learn about the limitations of each of his magic techniques and eventually the method of displaying the technique in the jade slip!

The chance of achieving this state was hard to come by and it would be extremely in the future.

There would not be a second chance in his life where an immortal emperor willingly burnt his own Dao and gave him a magic technique for free.

This was an opportunity. It was an opportunity which Ning Fan could cultivate all the magic techniques he had learnt in the past to their peak level!

Of course, the most important thing he had to do today was to defeat Mo Luo!

He was not a person with extreme generosity. He would not forgive Mo Luo for messing with him and harming him because the latter allowed him to test out his techniques.

He wanted to make Mo Luo pay!

If he displays that technique, it would be difficult for Mo Luo to have the chance to resuscitate himself again.

Mo Luo will pay for his wildness and arrogance...

His Dao shall be extinguished!

Chapter 424: Is it Him? It's Not!

With the help of the Dao Comprehension from the Heavenly Dao under his current state, Ning Fan had improvised the Parting Sun Spear to the grade of an Immortal Realm technique.

However, everything has its limitations. The maximum level of this Immortal Realm technique obviously could not attain the Immortal Emperor Realm.

It was just an insignificant technique in a battle between immortal emperors. If it is used in the battles against Life Immortal Realm beings or True Immortal Realm beings, it would be more impactful.

This was the limitation of the Parting Sun Spear. Even if it had divided into multiple illusory shadows, it only possessed such destructive power.

Of course, if Ning Fan could make some changes on its illusory form, he perhaps would be able to make this technique stronger. However, even though Ning Fan had achieved this state, he was still unable to comprehend the changes he could make on the technique.

The future development of this technique would be restricted regardless.

Ning Fan's eyes turned slightly cold. He no longer wanted to improvise the Parting Sun Spear. He should focus on much greater techniques. After improvising them, only could he gain more insights.

Eventually, all of this would serve as a preparation for him to comprehend the final technique.

Hence, he changed his mind. Since he is going to improvise magic techniques to complete the comprehension of the final technique, he, of course, would have to focus on stronger techniques.

Then, he began to move forward step by step. Each of his steps could connect to the great momentum of the Heavenly Dao.

When he made the first step, heaven and earth crumbled.

When he made the fifth step, the great momentum was destroyed.

When he made the ninth step, the sovereign sword took form!

Ning Fan's eyes were filled with a hint of surprise. He had never expected that when he improvised his Nine Step, Sky Treader to its maximum level, it could actually break the great momentum and merge with the sovereign's aura!

One million traces of sovereign qi turned into one million traces of pure golden deadly swords. After he had taken nine steps in midair, the might of the swords had arrived at their peak!

The one million traces of sovereign qi were undeniably left by Tai Su.

Seeing Ning Fan who was just a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator discover the way to use sovereign qi, be it Tai Su or Mo Luo, both of them were slightly amazed.

Those who were able to discover the threshold of sovereign qi at the Void Fragmentation Realm would be regarded as sovereigns. They were considered to be individuals who were born to have close affinity for the sovereign qi.

However, Ning Fan had comprehended the sovereign qi at the Divine Transformation Realm. This reflected an extremely significant meaning.

At first, Ning Fan was reluctant to use sovereign qi in order to avoid being discovered by the Rain Sovereign and bring a huge trouble to himself.

Fortunately, the place where he was displaying his sovereign qi now was the dream realm in his state of mind. No outsider would find out about it.

Besides, compared to the Rain Sovereign, Mo Luo obviously was hundreds of millions of times more dangerous.

Thus, he naturally would not mind using his sovereign qi.

After completing the nine steps in the sky, all of the one million sovereign swords which had replaced the swords formed from the great momentum of heaven and earth flew towards Mo Luo. The destructive power of this strike was already not something that Mo Luo could underestimate.

Mo Luo's eyes glinted with a hint of seriousness. He began to feel that letting Ning Fan improvise his techniques was a mistake.

However, his pride did not allow himself to fear a Divine Transformation Realm junior.

Even if the magic power of a Divine Transformation Realm junior had been increased to the Immortal Emperor Realm using a secret technique and that cultivator had obtained comprehensions from the Heavenly Dao after achieving the unity of heaven and man, the difference between him and a true immortal emperor was worlds apart. There was nothing he could do to resist a true immortal emperor!

With a wave of his hand, Mo Luo sent out one billion traces of devil flames. Devil flames filled the whole skies, incinerating each and every one of the sovereign swords.

His tone of voice was as disdainful as before.

"I've already used one billion traces of devil flames... If you can't show me a greater technique, you will certainly die today!"

"Don't worry. I won't disappoint you!"

Ning Fan had devised the advancement method for the Nine Step, Sky Treader.

His heart became even more silent. He closed his eyes and black qi rose from his body gradually.

Even though it was also a black qi, it was completely different from Mo Luo's. It was the qi that was transformed from his black spirit sense.

Ning Fan's black hair floated gently in the wind. He slowly reopened his cold eyes and the left part of his face was covered with demon marks.

The sleeves of his black robes as wind blew. The aura force he gave out became even more unfathomable.

"An incarnation? This incarnation is rather familiar... This is...Immortal Emperor Tai Chang's Sense Soul Incarnation Chant!" This time, it was Immortal Emperor Tai Su who was shocked by Ning Fan's technique.

He did not expect that the trump cards that Ning Fan displayed would have a more significant origin than the ones before.

"First, it was the sovereign qi. Then, it's an incarnation. This young man has comprehended two types of Void Fragmentation Realm secret techniques when he's just at the Divine Transformation Realm. His potential is considered to be unrivalled... However, if it's just the incarnation, it's still certainly impossible for him to be an equal match to Great Emperor Mo Luo. Immortal Emperor Tai Chang's strength was not much inferior to me. However, his Sense Soul Incarnation Chant was good at defense but weak in attacking opponents..."

Tai Su muttered to himself. However, at the next moment, he suddenly stopped talking.

Ning Fan whose eyes were mercilessly icy took a step forward and his incarnation dispersed all of a sudden.

Within his mind, he was constantly studying the Heavenly Dao, figuring the method to improve his Black Tempest Rupture Art.

"Disperse, condense and repeat. Dispersing from a tangible body is actually the principle of void. Recondensing the body again is actually the principle of true. I don't know about the principle of void,

much less the principle of true. However, I understand... the ingenious fusion between the two principles. With my current abnormal state, I should be able to comprehend something about that balance..."

"Condense!"

Countless traces of black sense instantly turned into an illusory black figure and charged at Mo Luo. Each trace of power that constituted the black figure was all sword sense.

Mo Luo was slightly stunned. He did not expect that Ning Fan still possessed sword sense. However, with this level of sword sense, Ning Fan could not harm him at all.

Showing a hint of mockery, he just activated a trace of devil flame to incinerate that black figure.

"Weak. Too weak! This level of attack can't hurt me at all!"

Just as his voice fell, his eyes were filled with surprise at the next moment.

He only saw that when the single black figure was incinerated, it split into two figures. When the two figures were incinerated, they split into four figures.

After times and times of dispersal and recondensation, the number of black figures became greater. Eventually, there were ten billion traces of black figures!

The destructive power of each of the black shadows was slightly stronger than Mo Luo's devil flames.

If this ten billion traces of black figures disperse and recondense at the same time, the conversion of power between being real and illusory would be enough to wipe out all Mo Luo's ten billion traces of devil flames. It could even injure Mo Luo!

"This technique..."

Mo Luo was stunned. But at the next second, his expression became relieved. It was because the ten billion traces of black shadows that Ning Fan had forcibly created exploded and scattered one after another. He had failed in displaying this technique!

The reason why he would fail was not because he improved the technique in the wrong direction. This technique of summoning ten billion black figures of himself had even made both Tai Su and Mo Luo feel amazed.

The reason why Ning Fan would fail was just because the strength of spirit sense that Tai Su had given to Ning Fan was not enough to display this technique!

When one cultivates the Black Tempest Rupture Art to the level of summoning ten billion clones, the requirement for the level of the caster's spirit sense was especially high.

Even Tai Su's spirit sense was not enough to display this technique.

If the level of Ning Fan's spirit sense is a little higher which could allow him to display the ten billion traces of black shadows, he would definitely have the confidence of injuring Mo Luo in a single strike.

This technique was indeed really strong! Of course, the condition was that Ning Fan needed to be able to display it.

"I failed, huh..."

Ning Fan was not disappointed. In contrast, he was rather satisfied.

He finally saw the direction of cultivating his Black Rupture Tempest Art. In the future, he could increase the number of his clones when killing his enemies.

The secret technique in Ning Fan was gradually diminishing.

The Immortal Emperor Realm magic power was also slowly weakening.

Ning Fan did not intend to delay any further. He would only make use of this opportunity to improvise those magic techniques which were worthy to be improved as much as possible.

His eyes flashed. There was still one technique he wanted to improve... Soul Extraction!

In the past, he only knew how to extract the soul of the great earth and mountains and rivers.

Today, however, after he witnessed Mo Luo display the Soul Extraction, he only knew that he could also extract the soul of the skies, the souls of the sun, the moon and the stars and the soul of the Heavenly Dao other than the soul of the earth.

The Heavenly Dao only had a single soul and it was extracted by Mo Luo now.

However, Ning Fan who currently had a close connection with the Heavenly Dao could faintly tell that the actual soul of the Heavenly Dao was still yet to be completely extracted by Mo Luo.

There were still many souls... The souls of the diverted Dao!

At this moment, Ning Fan gained an insight about extracting the soul of the Heavenly Dao. Besides, he had even comprehended the Soul Extraction Technique which was a level higher than extracting the soul of the Heavenly Dao.

However, what he found laughable about himself was that he might be able to clearly see through the most profound Soul Extraction Technique but he could not understand the technique of extracting the soul of the void space which was ranked second weakest.

The reason why he could not see through it was because his comprehension towards the word "void" was not deep enough.

Unless he gains a deeper understanding about the void, he would not be able to extract the soul of the void.

Now, however, with the Immortal Emperor Realm magic power, he could extract the soul beyond the Heavenly Dao and nullify Mo Luo's technique!

"The Heavenly Dao is only one Dao... The Six Dao are the true foundation of all Dao... The current me can't comprehend what Dao is but I can forcibly extract some of the soul of the Six Dao. It might not be enough to increase my magic power, but it can nullify your Soul Extraction Technique! The soul of Six Dao, extract!"

Ning Fan extended his five fingers. Even though he had yet to completely understand the technique of extracting the soul of the Dao, he was able to seize the soul of the Heavenly Dao from Mo Luo in his current state.

The Six Dao reversed and the Heavenly Dao turned chaotic. The power of the soul collapsed!

Mo Luo felt like his chest had received a heavy blow as he fell back three steps before he could regain his balance. His expression turned extremely grim like he was about to kill his opponent. A trace of blood had actually flowed out from the corners of his mouth.

Due to his carelessness, Ning Fan had managed to seize the soul he had extracted from him, causing him to suffer a backlash!

"Extracting the soul of the Six Dao? Good. Very good! You won't have another chance to improvise your magic technique. You have truly enraged me!"

Mo Luo's eyes flashed with cold light. A rush of intense and ferocious devil qi suddenly permeated heaven and earth.

Ten billion devil eyes shot out their devil flames simultaneously, carrying the formidable destructive power that could incinerate the entire heavens and a myriad of worlds!

Each trace of devil flames was like a meteorite colliding against him. As soon as Ning Fan took the impact, he immediately coughed out blood incessantly and fell back continuously. The injuries he suffered became more and more severe.

With such severity of his injuries, it was certainly impossible to be healed using his black stars. The only thing he could depend on was the Immortal Emperor Realm magic power within him to heal his physical body automatically.

However, healing his physical body depleted too much of his magic power. During the time when he was falling back for hundreds of steps, Ning Fan had already depleted half of the magic power that Tai Su had given to him.

“We can’t delay it any longer. Hurry up and act! This devil has already lost his patience!” Tai Su warned.

“Mm.”

After making a few improvisations on his magic techniques, Ning Fan felt even easier and more composed when controlling the Immortal Emperor Realm magic power.

He might still be nowhere near the other immoral emperors, but among all cultivators at the First Step of the Dao Cultivation, even Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters would not dare to say that they had a better manipulation on the magic power than Ning Fan.

Ning Fan did not waste the slightest trace of the magic power. Every single trace of them was completely used in defending and attacking his opponent.

His mind replayed the memories of the elegant demeanor of the man while displaying that palm technique. The figure of that man in purple robes became more obscure that Ning Fan could not figure out who he was.

Who was he? Who was he...

A familiar person or a stranger...?

Have I met him before or not...?

With the help of the comprehension and view from the Heavenly Dao, the movement of each trace of the magic power that was used to condense the palm gradually became crystal-clear in Ning Fan's heart.

Five fingers form a palm. The first five fingers of the Heaven Breaking Sword Finger combined into one...

"First, break the ethereal island, rivers and mountain!"

The first finger that could break mountains and rivers had the destructive power of killing Nascent Soul Realm cultivators!

"Second, crush the vast heavens and black sun!"

The second finger that could crush the sun and cause the heavens to incline had the destructive power to eliminate Divine Transformation Realm cultivators!

"Third, pulverize the void space and dead bones!"

All the corpses and bones of those individuals who died in the void space emerged one after another and turned to ashes. The sword finger that was condensed from the dead qi in the void space could eliminate Void Refinement Realm beings!

"Fourth, shatter the emperor's shadow and remaining mausoleum!"

Each of the ancient tombs which were condensed from sovereign qi appeared in the vast sky but each of them crumbled as soon as they appeared. Each time one of them crumbled, they would definitely be a sovereign qi sword that was at the level of the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm pierced into the vault of heavens. If one hundred tombs crumble, a Void Fragmentation Realm shall perish. If ten thousand tombs crumble, a Life Immortal Realm being shall be injured!

"Fifth, smash the imprisoning heavens and immortal's path!"

Each of the paths that led to the heavens collapsed at once. Each time a path collapsed, there would be an immortal imprisoning sword which would be enough to kill a Life Immortal Realm expert destroying everything, sweeping the entire void space.

Each of the immortal imprisoning swords had the destructive power to eliminate a Life Immortal Realm being!

With Ning Fan's previous understanding, the first five fingers of the sword finger technique had to be displayed in accordance with their sequence continuously.

Today, however, he had displayed each of the five swords using each of his five fingers and all of the five swords combined into one.

A golden purple mist rose from the center of his palm. Under his Wind Mist Technique, the five sword fingers gradually condensed into a golden purple palm imprint.

The fifth finger of the five sword fingers he had displayed was only sufficient to kill an ordinary Life Immortal Realm being.

However, when all five of them were combined into one, Ning Fan only felt that his magic power had channeled into the palm imprint like a flood current. The destructive power of this palm imprint could eliminate a True Immortal Realm being!

While evading the attacks of the devil flames, Ning Fan condensed the palm imprint.

Ning Fan had been devising in his mind countless times but he could not devise the following steps in condensing the palm.

Perhaps the profound principle that this palm technique contained had already exceeded the Heavenly Dao in this world.

He began to understand that the reason why the five fingers had to be condensed using the golden purple wind mist was because this technique would need to borrow its power of Samsara.

The principle that this palm imprint portrayed should be Samsara.

The principle of Samsara that the Wind Mist Technique presented was about indifference and helplessness when everything returns to its original form, just as the saying goes: ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

As for the Wind Snow Technique, it was about the determination of making everything stay even if one has to freeze Samsara.

This palm imprint, however, was different.

“When that man in the jade slip was displaying this palm imprint, he had merged his own Dao Sense into it...”

“He wanted to manipulate Samsara with this palm!”

“Immortal Realm Technique, One Hand Covers the Heavens!”

Ning Fan pushed out his palm. A kind of aura force that was hard to describe was given off by that palm.

At the same moment, the jade slip broke. A vague figure of a man flew out. It then gradually condensed into a gigantic purple shadow behind Ning Fan. The appearance of that gigantic shadow was surprising to Mo Luo and Tai Su. Other than Ning Fan, both of them had seen that man in purple robes.

He was the peerless cultivator who vowed to control Samsara. He was the one who created this ‘One Hand Covers the Heavens’!

Tai Su had met that man before. It was him who gave Tai Su the jade slip consisting of the palm imprint technique.

Mo Luo had also met that man before. When he saw the appearance of that person, he also could not help but feel fearful from the bottom of his heart, despite his arrogance.

“The jade slip was actually sealed with a Dao Sense from him! It’s him! It’s him!”

“It’s him! But... how is this possible?! He clearly has already died!”

“No. It’s not him... If it’s him, there’s no way I can remember him. He does not allow anyone to remember him!”

“Yes. It turns out to be him but not him... But I should not know him and I should also have not met him before. Where was it...?”

“Detestable. Someday when seventy percent of my devil sense breaks out from the suppression, I will certainly figure out all of this and find out the exact reasons behind it! Today, however, I have to flee!”

Mo Luo was actually afraid to battle!

Even if his opponent was an immortal emperor or the number one emperor of the nine devil emperors, he would also not be afraid.

But this trace of gigantic purple shadow was one of the individuals who he would certainly be not daring to mess with!

Whether his guess was correct or wrong, he could not afford to provoke this individual!

“Who is it?!”

Ning Fan was inwardly shocked. He intended to turn around and looked at the appearance of the person but he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his Sea of Consciousness. At the moment the appearance of that person entered his vision, all his memories about it were wiped out, making him no longer remember the appearance.

The only thing he could remember was the friendly and warm smile on that person's face.

Who is this man?!

"You aren't half bad. With your potential, it is enough for you to defeat Mo Luo after gaining a bit of comprehension about this palm. However, you will inevitably let him escape. I have already foreseen today's situation in the past. The reason why I left the jade slip was none other than aiding you to dispel this disaster. However, this is the only chance I can help you in this life. Otherwise..."

"Forget it. There's no point talking too much. Suppressing this devil is my true objective. It's considered to put an end to the debt of gratitude and resentment in the past."

"Helping you is just an accident. However, this accident is also within Samsara. You will understand it someday."

Just as the voice of the man in purple robes entered Ning Fan's ears, they were literally erased without leaving any trace. It did not give anyone a chance to perform divination on it.

There would only be a single time for him to come here and help Ning Fan.

The cost of him lending a hand this time was the destruction of this trace of Dao Sense.

He was not a living person nor a deceased man. However, he must not reveal himself.

From the beginning until now, Ning Fan could not figure out whether this man was Teacher Zi Dou. However, that person had already acted without hesitation to suppress Mo Luo on Ning Fan's behalf.

"I will help you eliminate the thirty percent of this devil's devil sense. As for the seventy percent devil sense that is being suppressed by the Mo Luo Mountain, you shall go to the Devil World to eliminate it yourself once you gain sufficient cultivation base!"

The gigantic purple shadow took a step forward and emanated a terrifyingly immense aura force which directly crushed all of the ten billion devil eyes.

Mo Luo was very strong. However, in the face of this mysterious man in purple robes, he was nothing.

“You can’t do this! My slave, Liu Yi, has once guarded the Six Dao. He has met you before. He has met you before!”

“So what if he has met me before?!”

The man in purple robes smiled coldly. When he pushed out one of his palms, the five fingers of Heaven Breaking Sword Finger formed into a palm. A golden purple palm imprint fell upon Mo Luo.

Mo Luo was in panic. He wanted to flee. But no matter where he fled to, the gigantic golden purple palm imprint would always be above his head.

When he enlarged his devil body, the palm imprint also became bigger accordingly. When he turned himself as small as a molecule of dust, the palm imprint also became smaller. It would never allow Mo Luo to get out of its grasp regardless.

The palm imprint got closer and closer to Mo Luo. The latter’s eyes were filled with absolute shock, as if he was about to be scared to death. It was difficult for him to continue evading.

As the palm imprint was about to land on his body, he activated all the defenses on his physical body. However, as soon as the palm imprint touched him, his physical body disintegrated completely!

One Hands Covers the Heavens. There was no way to run!

“Ah!”

A loud painful shriek echoed across the air. Mo Luo who only had thirty percent of strength was instantly killed!

The gigantic devil mountain behind him also vanished along with him.

The blood mist that permeated the air after his death gradually turned into a droplet of black devil blood.

He only left his final words which were filled with resentment. Mo Luo still had seventy percent of his devil sense that was being suppressed by the Mo Luo Mountain. From this point onwards, absolute hatred was what he had for Ning Fan!

“Young man, I’ll remember you. Just wait. I will find my next devil slave in the next one million years. Then, I will certainly break out from the mountain! There won’t be a second Tai Su the next time who will ignite his own Dao Sense to save you. His Dao has truly extinguished but I just lost thirty percent of my cultivation base!”

“You! Just wait and see!”

Then, the voice fell.

The man in purple robes drew the drop of devil blood into his hand and scrutinized it. He seemed to have thought of something as his eyes were filled with recollections.

“The blood of Mo Luo...” The purple-robed man sighed with emotions. With a flick of his finger, he shot the devil blood into Ning Fan’s body.

After displaying the palm imprint, he had already depleted all the power of his Dao Sense. Hence, his gigantic shadow began to dissipate little by little.

At the end of the day, he was just a trace of Dao Sense and he was not a true living person.

He was about to perish but before he left, he stared deeply at Ning Fan.

He was not looking at Ning Fan but... Tai Su instead.

His mouth moved, as if he was telling Tai Su something with telepathy and Ning Fan was unable to hear anything. The only thing he picked up was the gasp of disbelief from Tai Su.

“The karma of that year is ended today. Are you satisfied with this outcome?” The man in purple robes smiled faintly and his shadow became even more indistinct.

“*Sigh* I’m satisfied... Unexpectedly, it will end up like this.” Obviously, Tai Su felt rather surprised.

What was the connection among the purple-robed man, Tai Su and Mo Luo exactly? Ning Fan did not know about it.

Was the purple-robed man actually Zi Dou? Why did he need to conceal his identity? Ning Fan also had no answers for those doubts.

The only thing that Ning Fan knew was that thirty percent of Mo Luo’s devil sense had already been eliminated. The man in purple robes was about to disappear and Tai Su’s Dao was going to vanish from this world as his Dao Sense had almost burnt out.

All of this was just like a dream.

At the beginning of the dream, there was only Ning Fan.

At the end of the dream, three peerless experts were going to leave one after another. The only person that was left was still Ning Fan.

“The devil race has lost its blood. Even though this Mo Luo’s blood is only one drop, it is a great opportunity for you. After assimilating it, you will have the chance to become the next Mo Luo!”

The man in purple robes let out a hearty laughter. Then, with a bang, his gigantic shadow disappeared.

Just as his shadow vanished, Immortal Emperor Tai Su seemed like he wanted to say something but he did not open his mouth in the end.

He turned into a ray of lightning and got out of Ning Fan's body, turning into an elderly man in red robes again.

As for Ning Fan, exhaustion instantly overwhelmed him, nearly making him fall asleep.

"Thank you Immortal Emperor Tai Su for saving my life!" Ning Fan cupped his fist and expressed his gratitude.

"Thank me? Originally, I thought in that way as well. However, I didn't think it would end up like this... After all, whether you thank me or not, it's just an empty dream." It seemed like Immortal Emperor Tai Su was still immersed in the words from the man in purple robes and could not let them go.

"I wonder what request does Senior has for me? As long as it's something that this junior can do, I will definitely give my all to help!" Even though it was the mysterious purple-robed man who eliminated Mo Luo in the end and saved him from this disaster, if it wasn't Tai Su who lent him a hand at the beginning, it would be impossible for him survive.

He was not a person of noble character but he was not a villain as well. When he owes someone a debt of gratitude, he would, of course, repay them!

"My request..." Tai Su's eyes turned slightly stern. He wanted to say something and he decided otherwise in the end.

"Well, this matter is hard to explain in just a conversation. I will condense my message into a jade slip. You will know it after you take a look at the jade slip. Whether you can accomplish it or not, you have to do it with all your strength. True Lightning World is my hometown. I'll count on you for the rest."

Tai Su extended his five fingers and condensed a jade slip with his lightning power. Then, he passed it to Ning Fan.

His eyes flashed with some recollections. The person whom he missed and longed for was a white-hair old lady that he had not met for many years. Whether she was alive or dead, it was unknown.

“You are much more fortunate than me to have such an infatuated woman who sacrifice for you so much... Mind Purifying Virtuous Incantation. The backlash that this woman will suffer is certainly very serious.”

“What is Senior talking about? Why do I find it a little incomprehensible?” Ning Fan asked confusedly.

“If you don’t know about it, then so be it. Whether you are heartless or fickle in love, I have one reminder for you... pick the flowers earlier when they are in full blossom... That woman is not bad. Young man, cherish her!”

Tai Su closed his eyes sentimentally. He was already dead in the first place. Today, on the other hand, he just experienced the extinguishment of his own Dao.

To immortal emperors, the extinguishment of Dao was just dying once again after they were dead.

At this moment, what he longed for was not the respect and fame he had gained in his lifetime or his status in Dao Comprehension but just the resentful look from a white-haired old lady.

“Fei Feng...”

Tai Su muttered the last name and slowly disappeared.

At the moment he disappeared, Ning Fan could clearly sense that a trace of Dao Power from the Heavenly Dao had vanished...

The disappearance of this trace of Dao Power implied that the position of the Lightning Wielding Immortal Emperor that had been vacant for many years would be vacant once again!

This incident would probably stir an uproar in the Four Heavens. However, no one would find out that one peerless expert in purple robes and two immortals emperors had fallen one after another today in this place.

Someone was truly dead. Someone was just partially dead. Someone experienced the extinguishment of his Dao. Who was real and who was fake? No one could clearly tell.

If it wasn't for the overwhelming tiredness that was reminding Ning Fan...

If it wasn't for the memories of the improvisations he had made on a few types of magic techniques in his mind...

If it wasn't for the traces of qi of the Dao Power left by the Heavenly Dao...

Ning Fan would surely think that all of this was really just a dream.

Now, the dream ended and it was time to wake up!

"The black primordial spirit wanted to command me to become Mo Luo's slave. I wonder what expression will he have when he finds out that thirty percent of Mo Luo's devil sense is eliminated!"

Ning Fan sneered. In the finger bone, blood-red lightning flashed ferociously all of a sudden.

Within the blood-lightning, there was also a drop of black devil blood that nourished Ning Fan's primordial spirit.

At the next moment, Ning Fan's primordial spirit was seething with great devil qi. He opened his eyes.

He did not show any signs of being polluted by the devil qi. At this moment, he could control his devil qi at his will.

“How come you are awake already?!” Within his dantian, the black primordial spirit was still resisting the lightning power from Ning Fan’s finger bone with all his strength, attempting to gain the control of Ning Fan’s body completely and make him a slave to Mo Luo.

However, he did not expect that Ning Fan’s primordial spirit that had been injured by the devil qi would wake up at this moment. Besides, just as Ning Fan’s primordial spirit woke up, he gave him an irresistible feeling.

That feeling originated from the drop of devil blood which Ning Fan had devoured!

“Didn’t you want to become Mo Luo’s slave? I have devoured a drop of Mo Luo’s blood. The current me is Mo Luo!”

Ning Fan’s primordial spirit revealed a cold and indifferent look. In a flash, he turned to the dantian and regained the control over his body.

At this moment, Ning Fan’s gigantic body that had been demonized returned to his original look.

At this moment, Ning Fan’s primordial spirit reoccupied his dantian. His miniature primordial spirit wore a set of golden armor and trampled upon the black primordial spirit. His eyes flashed with killing intent.

“Impossible! This is definitely impossible! Why would Lord Mo Luo’s blood in your hands?! Unless he is dead, his devil blood...”

“Precisely. He’s dead!” Ning Fan sneered.

“I don’t believe you! I don’t believe you! This must be fake!” The black primordial spirit behaved like he had lost his sanity as he laughed for a moment but cried at the next.

He wholeheartedly wanted to become Mo Luo’s slave. In his heart, Mo Luo was the strongest.

However, Ning Fan knew that Mo Luo was not the strongest. Tai Su was not the strongest. Even the peerless man in purple robes was not necessarily the strongest.

In this world, there is no the strongest being.

Whoever could walk until the end of the Dao would be the strongest. Unfortunately, no one knew where the end of the Dao was.

Ning Fan had really experienced how it felt to be a strong being this time by achieving the unity of heaven and man and having the temporary boost of his strength to the Immortal Emperor Realm.

I really can't be complacent and self-satisfied anymore...

Perhaps one million years later, Ning Fan would have a fight with Mo Luo who manages to break out from the mountain. Perhaps that battle would be much nearer than the actual date.

However, Ning Fan would be a true immortal emperor by that time. He would let Mo Luo know that the junior he once underestimated had already become a being whom he could only admire.

"I still have a long path to go... You, on the other hand, can die now. The next person to die will be King Ying Long!"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with cold light. He opened his mouth and swallowed the black primordial spirit. The devil qi within him became even stronger.

After that, he assimilated the devil blood and completely digested the finger bone.

Mo Luo's blood, Tai Su's bone and the technique from the mysterious man in purple robes had all fallen into Ning Fan's hands.

The hidden danger of Mo Luo's devil marks seemed to have been eliminated. However, if he wants to continue improving the grades of his devil marks, he would still need to make a trip to the Giant Sect Clan once.

Ju Mo(Giant Devil), Liu Yi(Six Wings), Lan Jiao(Mist Horn) and Gui Mu(Ghost Eye) were all Mo Luo's slaves.

Thus, they must have extremely deep and profound research about the devil marks.

In the end, Ning Fan was still unable to completely assimilate the devil blood. It seemed like he had no other option but to improve his devil marks to the marshal rank in order to assimilate that drop of blood. When the time comes, perhaps he would find out the use of 'blood'.

As for the Immortal Emperor's Finger Bone, Ning Fan was able to refine it with ease.

Originally, the risk of refining the emperor bone was rather high. However, Tai Su had no hostility towards Ning Fan. Thus, his bone also had no resistance against the latter to devour it.

The process of devouring the bone was pretty smooth.

After digesting the bone, Ning Fan's magic power experienced a sharp increase and arrived at six hundred and fifty thousand units.

The increase in his magic power was just one small part of the effect. The bigger part was the improvement in his physical body.

The strength of his physical body had broken through to the Peak Level of Jade Life Realm. He was now just a hair's breadth away from the Golden Body Realm.

Ning Fan was aware that the breakthrough to the Golden Body Realm was going to be very difficult.

However, his corpse devil body had made his physical body at the Peak Level of Jade Life Realm not weaker than an ordinary expert with Golden Body Realm at all.

As for the devil form that consisted the features of Lan Jiao, Liu Yi and Gui Mu, if he transformed into that form, he could probably put up a fight against a cultivator at the Second Level of Golden Body Realm!

After all, this devil form was the manifestation which his second primordial spirit imitated from Mo Luo. It combined the advantageous features from the four great devil clans in the Internal Endless Sea. Its might was without a doubt extraordinary.

As such, if Ning Fan activates his devil form and goes all-out, he could literally kill Void Glimpse Stage cultivators in an instant.

Moreover, with the lightning armor which gave him an additional advantage in defense, he could even withstand attacks from Void Inquiry Stage experts.

Therefore, it was not necessarily that he could not win against King Ying Long!

The only thing he had to consider was that his devil form was unable to maintain a stable condition and the reason was apparently because he had yet to completely assimilate the devil blood. If he turns into that form during combat, that form could not last for too long. He had to finish the battle quickly and swiftly.

“Mo Luo’s devil manifestation, huh... After I have turned into that form, I can instantly eliminate a Void Glimpse Stage cultivator. That is an undeniable fact.”

The agreed time between him and Lei Shiyi was about to arrive.

Ning Fan’s primordial spirit returned to its position. He dismissed his devil form and returned to a normal young man in a set of white robes.

He did not immediately leave the Profound Yin World. When he had recovered himself, his expression changed. He was dazed.

Beside him, a pale woman in white robes was depleting all her magic power and channeling the power from her primordial spirit to nourish Ning Fan's primordial spirit.

Her ten fingers were performing a hand seal. The light chant of the Sanskrit words had the divine effect of dispelling devil qi.

Ning Fan was very familiar to that rush of magic power which was as cool as autumn water...

That was the cooling magic power that woke him up while he was nearly lost in Mo Luo's devil sound.

"The other person who saved me is actually Little You'er! When did she wake up?!"

Ning Fan did not know about it. The only thing he knew now was that Luo You whose primordial spirit power was gradually recovering had become weak and frail again because of channeling her power to save Ning Fan.

Fortunately, her current state was not as severe as before when Ning Fan first treated her.

Her qi was greatly damaged but she was not at a level so serious that she needed to slumber. Only her primordial spirit was extremely weak and she needed rest and nourishment.

"You...are...already...fine...aren't...you..." Seeing Ning Fan wake up, Luo You felt relieved as if she had let go of a heavy rock in her heart. Her frown loosened and she then gave Ning Fan a faint smile.

"That's good..."

Her vision went black and she fell into Ning Fan's embrace without consciousness...

“How did this happen...?”

Ning Fan’s eyes turned solemn. Unconsciously, he had owed Luo You a huge favor.

Besides, he could tell that the reason why Luo You saved him this time was different from the past...

All of a sudden, he seemed to understand the words which Immortal Emperor Tai Su said to him.

The good woman that Tai Su mentioned was probably referring to Luo You...

“A cunning little woman. When did you wake up? How did you get past my senses...? If you wake up the next time, I will certainly not let you pretend to be asleep again. Now, however, you should take a good rest...”

Ning Fan carefully lifted Luo You in his arms and returned to the thatched cottage step by step. Then, he helped Luo You slightly stabilize her weak primordial spirit.

I think it’ll be better if I request a few tufts of one hundred thousand years old spiritual medicine from Hong Yi after helping her to harmonize a few dark golden bamboo leaves to treat Luo You...

After this incident, it would be even more impossible for Ning Fan to leave Luo You in the lurch.

Chapter 425: Slaughter the Tower (1)

On the eleventh floor of the lightning tower, the skies were filled with dark clouds. Cold wind blew and rain fell constantly. Lightning flashed and thunder clapped from time to time.

At the foot of the Zhong Mountain, a group of nearly two hundred undead spirits were rushing to the valley of the mountain through day and night. There was where the palace of Zhu Feng, the lightning lord of the eleventh floor, located.

The cultivation base of all the members in that group of two hundred cultivators was at Divine Transformation Realm and above. Besides, six of them were at the Void Refinement Realm!

However, the leader of this group of cultivators was not an expert at the Void Refinement Realm. Instead, he was just a Divine Transformation Realm young man who dressed in white robes.

“It’s near...”

Ning Fan’s eyes were calm and composed. Even though he was about to battle against the strongest being of the eleventh floor, he did not have the slightest concern.

His physical body had broken through to the Peak Level of the Jade Life Realm. With his corpse devil body, he could directly resist a body cultivator with the First Level of Golden Body Realm or have a physical confrontation against Void Glimpse Stage old monsters.

After digesting the Immortal Emperor’s Finger Bone, Ning Fan was aware that if he displays the sword finger now, its destructive power would probably be absolutely different from before.

After consuming that single drop of Mo Luo’s blood which he had yet to completely assimilate, he could go into the demonized state with the power of that devil blood and turn into his devil form with the symbolic features of Mo Luo’s four slaves. Within that short period of time after his transformation, he could even combat against a Void Inquiry Stage expert!

However, because he had yet to completely assimilate Mo Luo’s blood, there was a drawback in recklessly using the power of this blood to go into the demonized state.

Each time Ning Fan demonized himself, he would feel that his primordial spirit would turn black bit by bit.

The longer and more frequent he went into the demonized state, the greater the intensity of the darkness would be.

That black color was a symbol of devilishness. It would not be a big deal if the devilishness in him was less. However, if he accumulates too much of devilishness, he probably would lose his mind and act emotionlessly.

Even though he would not turn into a cold-blooded and heartless being like the black primordial spirit, he never liked any external things messing with his mind.

Hence, if he could choose not to use the demonization technique, he would refrain from using it, unless he completely assimilates Mo Luo's blood and his body refinement realm breaks through to the Golden Body Realm.

When that time comes, Ning Fan could demonize himself and turn into a giant without worries.

“Kill!”

At the end of the valley, a hidden formation light flashed in the dark. Several ten thousand cultivators suddenly appeared and each of them held a lightning bow. Without hesitation, they fired tens of thousands of deadly lightning arrows at Ning Fan's direction.

The volley of lightning arrows poured upon them like rain. As they mixed with the rain and lightning in the skies, they flew even faster than usual.

Each of the lightning arrows was enough to kill a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. In the face of tens of thousands of lightning arrows, even a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator would also certainly be killed instantly.

However, such an amount of lightning arrows could not make a group of two hundred cultivators slow down their advancement.

Ning Fan's eyes looked indifferent. He flicked his sleeve. Even though it was clearly just a wave of his hand, he gave out an unimaginable amount of force which was strong enough to shake mountains and rivers. That action was already comparable to the full-powered strike of a Void Glimpse Stage expert!

When he exerted the force, mountains and rivers cracked. All of the incoming lightning arrows were shattered to pieces. The several ten thousand enemies who were hiding in the dark were wiped out in a single attack. Only seven panic-stricken figures survived by luck. All of them had Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivation base. After witnessing their armies being eliminated in an instant, they were overwhelmed with fear and they immediately fled for their lives, returning to their base.

"Retreat at once. We have to report to the lightning lord that Zhou Ming has already breached the line of defense at foot of the Zhong Mountain. Of all the seventeen lines of defense, none of them could stop his footsteps. The three Void Glimpse Stage commanders have already died in his hands!"

"Do you think you can run away...?"

Ning Fan's tone was cold. When he raised one of his palms, an icy sword light which was as thin as the wings of a cicada flashed past them and disappeared without a trace.

At the next second, the dantian of the seven enemies who were in the middle of escaping were pierced through by a sword light.

That sword light was too fast. It was even faster than the travelling speed of a Void Glimpse Stage expert. Other than experts at the Void Inquiry Stage, who else could defend against such a fast-moving sword light?!

The sharpness of the sword light nearly disregarded all kinds of defenses of the Void Glimpse Stage.

Just as the sword light went through their bodies, there were one hundred million sword threads penetrating outwardly from the dantian of the seven cultivators. In just a matter of seconds, the seven of them were shredded to pieces by sword threads and reduced to blood mist.

Ning Fan's expression remained unaffected. He had already performed such brutal killings for 16 times while he was on the way to the lightning palace on the Zhong Mountain. This was his 17th time.

There were already 400 Divine Transformation Realm undead spirits and 3 Void Glimpse Stage experts that had died in his hands!

He devoured each and every trace of primordial lightning into his abdomen to assimilate them. As for the lightning jades, he gathered them into his hands and tossed them to Lei Shiyi who was following behind him.

Ning Fan's actions were smooth and swift. Killing others and seizing their treasures were a normal activity to him in the first place.

However, the six Void Refinement Realm experts who were following behind him, including Lei Shiyi, were already so astonished that their expressions froze.

"This young man's is really ruthless in his means! Slaughtering nearly all the members on the first ten floors of the lightning tower... Even a Void Pierce Stage old monster won't be bold enough to do such a thing as it will certainly enrage everyone in this tower. He, however, is daring to do so... Judging from his momentum, he not only wants to get to the Zhong Mountain and eliminate Zhu Feng, but also kill his way up to the twenty-fourth floor and get rid of King Ying Long!"

Mo Feiyun's heart was filled with utter astonishment. He could proudly say that he had met a lot of heroic and strong beings in his entire lifetime. Among them, Lei Shiyi was the person whom he admired and respected the most. As for the person whom he was afraid of the most, it was none other than Ning Fan that was standing before him.

"I'm really ashamed of myself... How silly and bold I am to belittle and tease this young man before this... From what I've seen today, it's certainly as easy as flipping his hands for him to kill me with his strength. Regarding him as a Void Pierce Stage expert is definitely not overrating... When he wielded his sword, coldness spread and his enemies died under his sword threads... I suppose his cultivation in the Dao of Swords is certainly very profound as well."

Chu Nanfeng muttered to himself.

Amazement filled Lei Shiyi's eyes time after time. In the past, he knew that Ning Fan was very strong. However, he had also noticed that the latter was not as strong as today when he met him three days back.

The feeling that the previous Ning Fan gave Lei Shiyi was a natural restraint. That feeling actually originated from the Tai Su Lightning Star.

As for the current Ning Fan, there were two types of completely different aura force in him. Each of them was able to strike fear into Lei Shiyi's heart.

"That kind of aura force makes me feel suffocating... Even a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster won't possess such a level of aura force... What had happened to this young man exactly in the past three days?!" Lei Shiyi thought to himself.

Along their journey, Ning Fan took care of almost all the killings.

After witnessing Ning Fan take the lives of three Void Glimpse Stage experts with his own hands, there was no longer anyone who doubted his strength in eliminating Zhu Feng or resisting King Ying Long.

The lightning palace of the Zhong Mountain which was located at one million li* (500m per li) away was already within their sight!

Inside the lightning palace, Zhu Feng, the lightning lord who was clad in a set of black armors, was sitting on his throne while looking at each piece of information that was given to him. His expression was grim.

Outside the Zhong Mountain, the seventeen lines of defense which were made up of hundreds of thousands of experts were all wiped out within just half a day!

The group of people who had done this was really beyond Zhu Feng's expectation. They were actually Ning Fan and the members of the Myriad Treasure Pavilion!

"Humph! Unexpectedly, that Zhou Ming who is being pursued by King Ying Long still dares to come to my lightning palace. What a foolish and audacious person! Doesn't he know that he is walking right into

the trap?1 Don't tell me that he really thinks that he could put up a fight against me, a dignified Void Inquiry Stage expert, with his lowly Half-Step Void Refinement Realm strength! It's utterly ridiculous!"

"As for the Myriad Treasure Pavilion, they seemed to have really been clouded by their boldness and rashness. Lei Shiyi! This man has lost to me eleven times. Originally, I thought that he would know what's good for him, behave accordingly ever since his last defeat and obediently hand over the emperor bone. Unexpectedly, this sinful creature still dares to challenge me again! If he is bold enough to come to my lightning palace, I will certainly make him regret it for his entire life!"

Zhu Feng's wrathful roar reverberated inside the lightning palace for a long period of time.

His Void Inquiry Stage aura force was huge like mountains and vast like the sea. When it spread across the atmosphere, it caused the air inside the great hall to become abnormally heavy. Countless Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm undead spirits fell to the ground as they could not endure the intense pressure.

Only nine Void Glimpse Stage old monsters there could remain calm after blocking Zhu Feng's aura force.

"Rest assured, Lightning Lord! Inside this lightning palace, there are us, a group of ten Void Refinement Realm experts in total standing guard. Even if Zhou Ming or the Myriad Treasure Pavilion has three heads and six arms, when they come to this place, it will still be equivalent to digging their own graves..."

An old man with whiskers like that of a mouse spoke derisively. His name was Ma Renwang and his eyes which were as tiny as mung beans flashed with ferocity as he spoke.

He did not place Ning Fan and his group in his eyes. The other eight Void Glimpse Stage experts also did the same. Hence, all of them absolutely agreed with the words of the rat-whiskered elderly man.

"Exactly! Fellow Daoist Ma is totally right. If that Zhou Ming comes to the lightning palace, he will die without a doubt. Even though he breaches all the lines of defense along the path and comes with a great momentum, he probably just depends on the forces of the Myriad Treasure Pavilion and his three Void Glimpse Stage spiritual puppets. At the end of the day, he is just a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator. There is never a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator who can overcome the gap in

cultivation base and kill a Void Glimpse Stage expert. It's fine if that young man does not enter the lightning palace. However, if he really steps into this palace, I, Li Gui, will be the first one to eliminate him!"

Another Void Glimpse Stage expert who was much taller and bigger spoke in assent.

All of a sudden, the great hall was filled with mocking laughter and teasing remarks about Ning Fan and his group.

At this moment, a bone-chilling voice which was as cold as a ten-thousand-year-old glacier suddenly resounded in the whole lightning palace on the Zhong Mountain.

It carried the aura force which was as heavy as one thousand mountains and the lofty air which looked down upon all things. The voice blasted in the ears of the group of cultivators in the lightning palace like the thunderclap that comes after one hundred million rays of lightning flash. At the next moment, the cultivators below the Void Refinement Realm had blood flowing out from the eardrums and all of them felt a sharp pain in their Sea of Consciousness.

As for the Void Refinement Realm old monsters including Zhu Feng, their qi became stagnant and heavy and they felt a huge weight pressing against their chests. Their expressions changed instantly.

"Who said that I, Zhou Ming, won't dare to come forth?!"

That trace of voice carried a terrifying ferocious might!

Not to mention how strong Ning Fan's cultivation base was, the ferocious aura force in his voice alone was enough to suppress ordinary Divine Transformation Realm cultivators!

Suddenly, an atmosphere of fear and panic had surrounded the whole lightning palace.

At the next moment, the earth moved and mountains shook, causing a huge tremor over the range of mountains connecting to the Zhong Mountain at this stormy night!

Countless undead spirits flew out of the lightning palace and looked at the surroundings. Then, all of them sucked in a cold breath.

They saw that a group of only two hundred cultivators were beginning a large-scale massacre on the Zhong Mountain. All of the two hundred cultivators were at Divine Transformation Realm and above.

In front of the group of Divine Transformation Realm cultivators, there were even six Void Refinement Realm experts including Lei Shiyi and three Void Glimpse Stage spiritual puppets. The group was advancing unstoppably and killing every enemy on sight!

The most frightening part of all, however, was certainly not these Void Refinement Realm experts but a young man in white robes instead.

The young man marched forward with his hands clasped behind his back. Each step he made seemed gentle and light but the force of his step was comparable to that of a cultivator with Golden Body Refining Realm. A single step could move mountains and rivers!

It was none other than him who caused the rumbling tremor of the earth and mountains!

That cold voice which had suppressed countless cultivators in the lightning palace also belonged to him!

He was Ning Fan!

“Kill him!”

Several ten thousand Nascent Soul Realm undead spirits with low spiritual intelligence charged at Ning Fan from behind desperately.

At this moment, Ning Fan suddenly turned around and coldly stared at them. His stare was like a cold electricity that flashed past the night sky. When the innumerable Nascent Soul Realm undead spirits with low spiritual intelligence met his gaze, all of them felt their souls shivered with fear. None of them could resist this feeling.

What a fearsome stare!

What kind of bloody battle this absolute devil has been through?!

Even though these undead spirits were without spiritual intelligence at all, they would also be afraid of Ning Fan's gaze, much less they had low level of spiritual intelligence!

"Get lost!"

Ning Fan roared. Under the amplification of the enormous force that was comparable to the Golden Body Realm, the sound waves of his roar carried the might which was even more terrifying than any kinds of Divine Transformation Realm devil sound!

As soon as the black sound waves came out from Ning Fan's mouth, the physical bodies of the several ten thousand Nascent Soul Realm undead spirits instantly collapsed. All of them died with a miserable shriek.

Ning Fan was unable to withstand Mo Luo's stare.

Likewise, these Nascent Soul Realm undead spirits could not resist a single roar from Ning Fan.

Ning Fan was nowhere near a strong being like Mo Luo. But these Nascent Soul Realm undead spirits were too weak.

"Who said that I will certainly die once I step into the lightning palace?!"

Ning Fan's gaze shifted to the lightning place at the next second. He then made a step onto the ground!

The gigantic force spread. The vast skies broke. The lightning palace which occupied one hundred li* (500m per li) collapsed into rubble.

Each of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators and Void Refinement Realm experts showed themselves. However, the ones whom Ning Fan was staring at among this group of cultivators were only Ma Renwang and Li Gui.

In the face of Ning Fan's piercing gaze, the two dignified Void Glimpse Stage old monsters felt a chill running down their spine. An immense sense of danger rose within their hearts.

Without giving them any time to think, Ning Fan draped the Heaven Deceiving Cloak around him and vanished without a trace.

At the next moment, an abnormally presence travelled towards the group of cultivators from the lightning palace and suddenly appeared in front of the two individuals.

An icy sword light pierced through Ma Renwang's dantian.

A forceful punch landed on Li Gui's chest.

Upon impact, Li Gui's chest armor was completely shattered and he was already grievously injured. His eyes were filled with shock and confusion. He could not see through how Ning Fan concealed himself and how he got near to them. What he found even more incomprehensible was why the force of Ning Fan's punch was even greater than his full-powered strike?!

When his sword light went through Ma Renwang, countless sword threads cut through from within. Without giving Ma Renwang time to contemplate, the sword threads had already shredded his primordial spirit apart.

In just an instant, Ning Fan directly sneak-attacked two Void Glimpse Stage experts. One of them died instantly while the other was severely injured!

"Zhu Feng, come forward and fight me!"

Ning Fan made a step forward. Under the pressure of his aura force, countless enemies did not dare to confront him and they retreated like tidal water.

Even Zhu Feng was deterred by Ning Fan's strength in hurting two of his subordinates. He actually fell back half a step, feeling not daring to resist Ning Fan.

His expression changed greatly. It was impossible for the Ning Fan in the rumors to have such strength of instantly hurting and killing Void Glimpse Stage old monsters!

"This young man is different from the description of the information I get. Why is he so strong?! It's totally impossible!"

Zhu Feng's eyes widened with bewilderment. It was his first time feeling a life-threatening danger from a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator!

Chapter 426: Slaughter the Tower (2)

Two hundred Divine Transformation Realm experts advanced into the Zhong Mountain and began a large-scale massacre. Wherever they pass by would turn into rivers of blood.

This incident had alerted all of the undead spirits of the eleventh floor. Messaging-transmitting flying swords were already sent out either to the upper or lower levels.

The faces of the ten Void Refinement Realm experts and one thousand Divine Transformation Realm cultivators who were idly waiting for their "prey" at the teleportation formation of the ninth and tenth floor were filled with sheer surprise after they received that information.

They had been tricked by Ning Fan!

They had been waiting at the teleportation formation for him to fall into their trap. Even though Ning Fan had killed the two Void Glimpse Stage experts in the lightning palace of the tenth floor, they had never left the teleportation formation.

It was because they had thought that Ning Fan was creating a distraction by attacking the lightning palace of the tenth floor in order to lure them away from the teleportation formation so that he could escape to the ninth floor.

However, they did not expect for Ning Fan to actually kill his way up to the higher floors. What went beyond their expectations the most was that Ning Fan was still bold enough to brazenly issue a challenge to the Void Inquiry Stage lightning lord of the eleventh floor!

An old monster at the Void Inquiry Stage could defeat a few Void Glimpse Stage experts and instantly kill countless Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivators.

Ning Fan's cultivation base was only at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm. Thus, these old monsters found his act of challenging Zhu Feng really hilarious.

"This young man is really uncultured and arrogant! When I was not around on the tenth floor, he actually slaughtered my two Void Glimpse Stage subordinates. However, before I can settle that score with him, he actually walked the path that will lead him to his own doom by attacking the lightning palace on the Zhong Mountain of the eleventh floor. He is blatantly courting death!"

The lightning lord of the tenth floor felt rather resentful. That day, he had led many troops to pursue Ning Fan and hunt him down. However, Ning Fan slipped away using a strange and unusual concealment technique and killed his two Void Glimpse Stage subordinates in return. That matter remained as an unresolved grudge in his heart.

"A Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator challenging a Void Inquiry Stage expert is nothing but a suicidal act. However, I find it hard to understand why the Myriad Treasure Pavilion would join him to attack Zhu Feng... What price did he pay exactly to rope Lei Shiyi in...?"

One of the Void Glimpse Stage old monsters' eyes were filled with doubts. According to his understanding, other than the lightning lord of the eleventh floor, Zhu Feng, Lei Shiyi was the strongest being on the eleventh floor.

However, this Lei Shiyi's personality was rather weird and erratic. He sought nothing but profit and it was very rare for him to establish friendly relations with others, much less help someone by putting his own life at risk.

Why would this Lei Shiyi offend Zhu Feng because of a mere Half-Step Void Refinement Realm junior...?

"Humph! This brat is too arrogant. I'm afraid he is going to die this time on Zhong Mountain. The stormy weather on the mountain is the grand formation of an astronomical phenomenon that was established by a Void Pierce Stage grandmaster tens of thousands of years ago. It's nothing if that formation isn't activated. Once it is activated, no matter how strong that Zhou Ming's concealment technique is, it will be impossible for him to continue hiding. Besides, he may even be killed by the grand formation directly. He will certainly die on Zhong Mountain for attacking Zhu Feng. There is no doubt about that. There's no longer any meaning for us to continue staying here, waiting for him to present himself to us."

"Fellow Daoist Qin is right. We should quickly go up to the eleventh floor and head to the lightning palace on Zhong Mountain and kill him right then and there! This is a massive contribution and it will certainly make King Ying Long satisfied. We can't let Lightning Lord Zhu Feng take all the credit."

After assembling the troops, the ten Void Refinement Realm experts abandoned the place and hurriedly rushed to the eleventh floor with their large army of Divine Transformation Realm cultivators.

They thought they could get a share of the credit but they did not know that they were just rushing to get into the cycle of rebirth.

On the eleventh floor, other than the Zhong Mountain Lightning Palace and the Myriad Treasure Pavilion, there were still many other powerful forces.

Even though they did not have Void Inquiry Stage old monsters in their ranks, they had at least five to six Void Glimpse Stage experts.

These Void Glimpse Stage experts did not join forces with the Myriad Treasure Pavilion or the lightning palace.

They would not throw their lives away for King Ying Long but they also did not have the intention to help the Myriad Treasure Pavilion. In regards to the battle on Zhong Mountain, they merely remained as bystanders who watched coldly on the sidelines.

No. To be more accurate, not only were they planning on remaining as bystanders who would just quietly observe the battle, but they also had the intention of gaining residual benefits from it after it ends.

Five old monsters stood somewhere that was very far away from the foot of the Zhong Mountain. They secretly spread out their spirit sense and spied on the situation there.

“On Lei Shiyi’s side, there is one Void Inquiry Stage expert and 8 Void Glimpse Stage cultivators. As for Zhu Feng’s side, there is one Void Inquiry Stage expert and 9 Void Glimpse Stage cultivators. In the past several thousand years, Lei Shiyi had lost to Zhu Feng eleven times. This time, I’m afraid he will still end up being defeated again... Lei Shiyi is a smart and shrewd person. I didn’t expect for a brilliant person like him to be deluded by a Divine Transformation Realm junior in the end to fight a life-and-death battle against Zhu Feng. I’m afraid that no one will be able to appease the enmity between him and Zhu Feng this time.”

The person who spoke these words was a Void Glimpse Stage expert that was waiting for an opportunity. When he said those words, Ning Fan had yet to kill and injure the two Void Glimpse Stage experts.

“Fellow Daoist He is right. Lei Shiyi will certainly lose this time. Moreover, he is very likely to die there too. Not to mention Zhu Feng being far stronger than him, that Immortal Void Grand Formation on the Zhong Mountain alone is already something that is beyond Lei Shiyi’s capabilities to withstand. However, *chuckles evilly* whether he is going to lose and die or win and survive in the end, what does it have to do with us?! The reason why we came here is to fish in troubled waters and steal some things...”

“Fellow Daoist Wen’s words really resonate with me! In such a large-scale battle among Void Refinement Realm beings, perhaps one or two Void Refinement Realm experts will die. Hehe. After a Void Refinement Realm undead spirit dies, a golden jade will certainly be produced. When that time comes, the one who can seize that golden jade will depend on our own capabilities.”

The five Void Glimpse Stage old monsters did not harbor kind intentions in the first place when they decided to come and watch the battle.

They did not intend to intervene in the battle and they also did not believe that the Myriad Treasure Pavilion would prevail.

However, in the next moment, they were deeply shocked. They widened their eyes so big that they were bigger than a camel bell.

All five of the Void Glimpse Stage old monsters exclaimed in surprise.

“Impossible! This is definitely impossible!”

The reason why they exclaimed in surprise was because they had seen something that greatly startled them when Ning Fan and the two hundred experts entered the Zhong Mountain.

In just an instant, Ning Fan concealed himself and acted under stealth. With a punch and a slash, he sneak-attacked two Void Glimpse Stage experts, directly killing one of them while seriously injuring the other!

Ma Renwang was dead. His movement technique was regarded to be unequalled on the eleventh floor. However, he was actually killed by Ning Fan with a single slash of his sword without even having a chance to run away with his movement technique.

What is that sword?! It’s extremely sharp and its sword light is extremely swift. Moreover, a single slash can bring out countless sword threads within the victim which can literally instant kill a Void Glimpse Stage expert!

Unless one has put up their guard to defend against the sword beforehand, no Void Glimpse Stage expert would survive if they are sneak-attacked by it!

Li Gui was grievously injured by a single punch from Ning Fan!

Li Gui was a cultivator at the Peak Level of the Jade Life Body Refining Realm. Besides, he was on the verge of touching the bottleneck of the Golden Body Realm. Even so, when Ning Fan hurled a punch at him, he was literally sent flying away with his body severely injured!

No one had expected that just as the Myriad Treasure Pavilion killed their way into the Zhong Mountain, Ning Fan had already acted vigorously by killing and injuring two Void Glimpse Stage experts!

On the Myriad Treasure Pavilion's side, there were nine Void Refinement Realm experts and a ferocious and powerful being – Ning Fan, whose strength was even greater than ordinary Void Glimpse Stage experts!

As for the lightning palace on the Zhong Mountain's side, there were only 8 individuals left unharmed after Ning Fan attacked two of their Void Glimpse Stages experts.

The scale of victory of this battle seemed to be leaning towards the Myriad Treasure Pavilion.

“This young man is just a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator. Why is he so strong? Furthermore, he actually dares to challenge Zhu Feng. Doesn't he know that Zhu Feng is a dignified Void Inquiry Stage old monster? The difference in strength between the Void Inquiry Stage and the Void Glimpse Stage is completely worlds apart!”

The five of them were filled with shock and could no longer be certain of the outcome of this battle. None of them dared to laugh at Ning Fan for being an arrogant fool.

It was because they had witnessed Zhu Feng with their own eyes instinctively fall back half a step when Ning Fan issued a challenge against him. It undeniably showed that Zhu Feng was afraid of the latter!

Ning Fan flicked his sleeve and swallowed Ma Renwang's primordial spirit. He then kept the golden lightning jade that formed after his death.

He had already sensed the presence of the five Void Glimpse Stage experts who were spying on them from afar. That was why he acted overbearingly by ambushing two Void Glimpse Stage experts. His reason for doing so was not just to weaken Zhu Feng's side but also strike fear into the hearts of the five individuals, making them back off from this fight so that they would not disrupt the situation.

With Ning Fan's current strength, he was still not capable of instantly killing a Void Inquiry Stage expert in direct confrontation. Ma Renwang's death was purely because he did not expect an unexpected attack from Ning Fan.

The concealment effect of the Heaven Deceiving Cloak was utterly terrifying and the sharpness of his Separation Slayer Sword was also beyond Ma Renwang's ability to withstand. Thus, there was no way for that Void Glimpse Stage expert to survive his sneak attack.

As for the strength of the punch which injured Li Gui, that was Ning Fan's true level of strength. Even if Ning Fan delivered an all-out strike that was comparable to the strength of the Golden Body Realm stealthily, he could at most seriously injure Li Gui.

All in all, Ning Fan managed to attack the two of them stealthily and even put down one of them. Who could say that this was not a skill?

"Zhu Feng, fight me!"

Ning Fan's gaze indifferently swept across the eight Void Refinement Realm experts including Zhu Feng. Li Gui was already unconscious after receiving that heavy punch. The ones who could continue fighting were these eight individuals.

When they met Ning Fan's gaze, all of them did not dare to resist his aura force even though they were tens of thousands of zhang* (3.33m per zhang) away from him. Even Zhu Feng could not help but fall back half a step. Lingering fear invaded their hearts.

Zhu Feng could not even gain a single clue about the concealment effect from the Heaven Deceiving Cloak. He found it too unreasonable.

If Ning Fan's target was not Ma Renwang but Zhu Feng instead, even if the latter did not die, he would have still suffered severe injuries.

“This is... a Profound Divinity Spiritual Equipment! Impossible! Only Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters can refine that kind of spiritual equipment. Why is he able to control such a supreme treasure?!”

Zhu Feng’s heart sank. He realized that he had been underestimating Ning Fan from the very beginning.

No. To put it in a more accurate manner, even King Ying long had also belittled Ning Fan.

He was a monster who could refine a Profound Divinity Spiritual Equipment with just a Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base!

With this spiritual equipment, he could perform a sneak attack or retreat to thousands of li* (500m per li) away at will without being discovered by anyone. Who could find him and hunt him down?

“Judging from this situation, I definitely can’t give him the chance to conceal himself to perform another ambush once again! As long as I can break his concealment, no matter how heaven-defying his techniques may be, it’s impossible for him to be my opponent. As for that Lei Shiyi, he is not worrisome at all... Humph! Activate the formation!”

Countless thoughts ran across Zhu Feng’s mind. His eyes gradually became cold and calm. The fear he had of Ning Fan at first began to gradually diminish.

He patted his storage pouch and took out a gray formation disk.

When he activated the formation disk, the entire Zhong Mountain shook violently. An Immortal Void Realm formation light suddenly cut through the night sky like a flash of blinding light, covering the dark sky entirely.

As the formation light emerged, a strange and unusual feeling surfaced in Ning Fan’s heart.

Ning Fan then found out that inside this Immortal Void Realm formation light, he could not use his Heaven Deceiving Cloak anymore.

“An Immortal Void Realm formation light, huh... This formation is profound and magical. It isn't a formation to attack or kill at all. Before entering the valley, I discovered that the stormy weather on this place is actually the effect of a formation. However, it's just an auxiliary formation technique that nullifies one's concealment. Thus, there is nothing much to worry about. However, I just had not expected that this grand formation of the stormy weather is actually at the Immortal Void Realm. With the activation of this Immortal Void Realm formation, I won't be able to use the Heaven Deceiving Cloak whenever I want. However, does that mean that I can no longer kill anyone?”

Ning Fan was not concerned about whether or not he could still ambush his opponents.

Performing a sneak attack was just a temporary method after all. After he successfully ambushed Ma Renwang, all of his Void Glimpse Stage enemies had put on all of their defenses. Even if the grand formation was not around, it would be difficult for Ning Fan to perform another successful sneak attack again.

Besides, he actually did not need to ambush his enemies.

He walked towards his enemies step by step. Each step he took brought him closer to Zhu Feng who was ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) away from him.

This was completely beyond Zhu Feng's expectations.

Originally, Zhu Feng had thought that the reason why Ning Fan would be brave and confident enough to challenge him was because of the Heaven Deceiving Cloak. As long as he could deal with Ning Fan's concealment technique, he would not be a formidable opponent.

However, even after he activated the formation light which caused Ning Fan to be unable to conceal himself, the latter acted like it did not matter to him at all. Instead, he still looked as confident as before.

“Where does his confidence come from?! Don't tell me that he really thinks that a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator like him can overcome the difference in cultivation levels and kill a Void Inquiry Stage expert?!”

As the lightning lord of the eleventh floor, Zhu Feng was also someone who had been through countless life-or-death experiences. Thus, he still had his pride.

He certainly did not believe that he would be defeated by a junior. He also began to move towards Ning Fan to accept his challenge.

The aura force of the two individuals gradually rose. However, a third trace of aura force suddenly interrupted them.

“Fellow Daoist Zhou, can you please let me deal with Zhu Feng...? I have an absolutely irreconcilable feud against him. Moreover, I have lost to him eleven times. This will be our twelfth battle but I will not lose to him again!”

The person who stood against the two individuals was actually Lei Shiyi.

“...”

Ning Fan stared deeply into Lei Shiyi’s eyes. With his shrewdness, he could obviously see that the current Lei Shiyi was not any weaker than Zhu Feng at all.

It seems like Lei Shiyi really harbors an unresolved grudge against Zhu Feng.

As such, Ning Fan was willing to let Lei Shiyi fight Zhu Feng. He flew away from the battlefield and left Lei Shiyi alone to confront Zhu Feng.

When Ning Fan went away, Zhu Feng somehow felt a sense of relief from the bottom of his heart. It was as if he subconsciously felt that the former was even more dangerous than Lei Shiyi.

“Lei Shiyi, how dare you come to provoke me?! Humph! Don’t tell me you have forgotten where your name ‘Lei Shiyi1’ came from?!”

“Haha! How would I forget it?! Ever since the day you devoured my wife, I have tried to kill you eleven times but all eleven attempts failed and I almost threw my life away the same amount of times! I have given up on my original name ‘Lei Tong’ and named myself with the number of times I had been defeated by you. Lei Yi1, Lei Er2... Lei Shiyi! However, rest assured that you won’t have the chance to make me name myself Lei Shi’er3!”

Lei Shiyi’s expression was filled with unprecedented solemnity. His bloodshot eyes carried immense hatred.

“Yes! You won’t have the chance to be named as Lei Shi’er because you will die today!”

“You are the one who will die!”

Lei Shiyi charged forward and hurled a punch at Zhu Feng.

Mountains cracked and rivers split from the clash of their punches. Wind and rain also began to move in reverse.

After their clash, Zhu Feng fell back one thousand steps. Meanwhile, Lei Shiyi only fell back nine hundred steps.

Judging from how far both of them retreated, Lei Shiyi actually had the upper hand in the fight.

“Impossible!” Zhu Feng could not believe this result. Lei Shiyi who was only focusing on his business in the past one thousand years had secretly cultivated to such a level.

Hatred had always been the most terrifying motivation for one to improve no matter how difficult it would be.

Zhu Feng had really underestimated Lei Shiyi!

...

Chu Nanfeng and the other four Void Glimpse Stage experts and Ning Fan's three spiritual puppets were already fighting against the seven Void Glimpse Stage experts of the lightning palace.

Li Gui had been saved by one of the old monsters at the enemy's side. After he forcibly suppressed his injuries, he was violently battling against one of the spiritual puppets as if he was venting out his anger.

Spiritual puppets were only non-living creatures after all. Besides, Li Gui's combat power was not weak. If he was not caught off guard by Ning Fan's sneak attack, it was definitely impossible for him to be severely injured by his punch!

"Since Zhou Ming has harmed me, I will eliminate his puppets in return!"

"Oh? Are you very pleased with venting out your anger on someone's spiritual puppet? You, go there!"

Ning Fan who was supposed to be fighting against Zhu Feng on the battlefield suddenly appeared in front of Li Gui.

He gave a command to his spiritual puppet and it immediately ignored Li Gui and assembled with the other two puppets.

The other two puppets were being overwhelmed by two Void Refinement Realm experts. However, when the third puppet joined them, it stabilized the situation of their fight as there were now three puppets against two experts.

Li Gui's eyes turned grim. He nearly tried to display his ultimate technique and eliminate that spiritual puppet but Ning Fan interrupted him just in time.

When he thought of how he got injured by Ning Fan's punch, his eyes turned even colder.

"Young man, your concealment technique has already been cancelled by our lightning lord. You no longer have the chance to ambush me again. Despite the severe injuries I have now, I know a type of secret technique that will have a greater destructive power when my injuries are more severe. Its name

is the Nirvana Technique and it was created based on the ability of the Nirvana Devil Veins! Its destructive power is remarkably extraordinary! Within ten breaths, I will surely kill you!”

Li Gui coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood essence. The injuries on his body became even more serious than before. His wounds festered rapidly as bloody pus flowed out from them.

However, the aura force within his body began to sharply rise. Evidently, he was using a secret technique to raise his magic power by worsening the injuries on his body in exchange!

After his aura force rose, the current him was at least one to two times stronger than he normally was.

Ning Fan’s mind was filled with thoughts.

This Nirvana Technique is somewhat familiar.

Nirvana Devil Veins... Isn’t that the devil veins which Sovereign Moksha possesses?

Worsening one’s injuries in exchange for magic power. It really is a disgusting secret technique.

“The Nirvana Technique which allows one to raise their magic power by worsening their injuries or sacrificing themselves in exchange for gains is the true solution of the Buddha Sect. This technique was developed based on the Nirvana Devil Veins. That is to say, Sovereign Moksha also has the ability of gaining more magic power as he gets inflicted with injuries. The more severe his injuries are, the stronger he will become. Perhaps the injuries he got from me when I sneak-attacked him in the past only made him stronger.”

“You follow the principle of Nirvana and have given up your stubborn determination to gain the supreme body of Nirvana. I, however, maintained my stubborn determination and gave up Nirvana to form the Four Reified Concepts of Existence and chose the path of defying Buddha. The First Concept, Concept of Self Technique!”

Ning Fan performed a few hand seals and his body shone with brilliant golden light.

A single figure suddenly split into two within the golden light.

One of them was his true figure while the other was the golden figure. The true figure was Ning Fan himself while the golden figure had the exact same appearance as him but looked like an Arhat.

Besides, the strength of the physical body of that golden figure was actually at the First Level of the Golden Body Realm!

“The Concept of Self Technique is to create countless genuine copies of me using a strong spirit sense. With my current mastery in this technique, I can only create two golden figures during a fight. These golden figures are only condensed temporarily and had to be used immediately. After using this technique, the golden figures can only last for the time it takes to burn an incense stick. After that, they will vanish. However, within this period of time, unless the golden figures receive deadly attacks, they can disregard any kinds of injuries. In other words, they are immune to them... The second figure, appear!”

Ning Fan performed some hand seals again and another trace of golden shadow split from his body.

One living cultivator and two golden figures surrounded Li Gui. All of a sudden, the cold smirk on Li Gui’s face froze. His expression changed greatly.

“Impossible! What is this technique? How can it be so heaven-defying? It actually allows one to create figures with the Golden Body Refinement Realm?!”

“This young man has obviously yet to cultivate this technique to a high level. If he succeeds in fully cultivating this technique, he will be able to create thousands of these figures. Even a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster will have to avoid confronting him directly!”

Bang *Bang* *Bang*

Without giving any time for Li Gui to think, three fists landed on his body. Each of the three attacks carried strength comparable to a strike from a Golden Body Refinement Realm body cultivator.

The remaining force from their punches shattered layers of hollow space. Li Gui was blasted ten thousand li* (500m per li) away like a pile of mud. His injuries were already so severe to a point where they cannot be any more serious.

He wanted to flee. He was afraid!

Even though he had the Nirvana Technique which allowed him to gain magic power as his injuries grew worse, it still depended on what kind of injuries he suffered!

After being struck by those powerful punches, the injuries they caused nearly took his life.

Given this situation, how would he still dare to aggravate his own injuries.

The so-called secret technique was automatically deactivated without needing to be broken!

“Are you trying to run away?”

Shua

Three traces of figures eerily appeared beside Li Gui like ghosts and surrounded him.

Then, they landed another three Golden Body Realm attacks on Li Gui’s body.

“Ahhh!”

Li Gui let out a miserable scream which shocked everyone on the battlefield.

Countless old monsters turned around and looked. All of them were both surprised and terrified.

After Li Gui said harsh words and claimed that he could kill Ning Fan in just ten breaths, he died in the latter's hands after just two breaths.

There was still a lot of time left before his golden figures disappeared.

With his golden figures around, Ning Fan alone had the combat power of three Void Glimpse Stage experts!

Other than Zhu Feng, who else could stop him?!

This was Ning Fan's first time displaying the Concept of Self Technique. He was rather satisfied with it.

If I cultivate this technique to a level where I can create thousands or even tens of thousands of shadows, my combat power will be equivalent to ten thousand Void Refinement Realm experts. When that time comes, I can definitely put up a fight against a Void Fragmentation Realm expert!

Chapter 427: Slaughter the Tower (3)

After condensing the golden shadow, it could last for the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. To Ning Fan, the things that he could accomplish in such period of time were a lot.

His travelling light shone and dashed directly towards the two other Void Glimpse Stage experts of the lightning palace who were fighting his spiritual puppets in a flash.

The scene where Ning Fan divided into two golden figures and killed Li Gui in just two breaths had shocked all of the undead spirits.

Even Zhu Feng who was in the middle of a struggling fight with Lei Shiyi could not help but feel afraid.

“What is that magic technique?! It actually allows him to divide into golden illusory figures. It’s impossible for such a heaven-defying magic technique to be nameless and unknown. Why haven’t I heard of it before?!”

The same thought also rose in Lei Shiyi’s mind. However, since he had already known Ning Fan’s identity as a living cultivator, he was not as surprised as Zhu Feng.

Judging from the lack of proficiency when Ning Fan displayed that magic technique, he could conclude that he had just learnt technique not long ago.

Besides, judging from the fluctuation of magic power of that magic technique, Lei Shiyi felt that this technique was rather familiar to him, as if he had seen it before. After a short while, he figured it out and muttered to himself with a bitter smile.

“It can’t be wrong! This technique is a magic technique that was recorded in one of the Crystals of Inheritance! Even though I could not open the crystal with my existence as an undead spirit, I was able to read the content within. Even though I could not see through it clearly, I managed to remember the trace of magic power fluctuation when this technique is displayed... This technique is really so heaven-defying. Apparently, that young man has taken a huge advantage of me again. However, there is also nothing I can do about it. That crystal has already been in my hands for thousands of years and I still could not be able to open it no matter what but when it fell into his hands, he could learn and develop that technique. This is the arrangement of fate... I just didn’t have as much luck as young man.”

Chapter 428: Slaughter the Tower (4)

The group of cultivators were all shocked. The grand formation that was taking away their life force was something literally no one had ever heard of!

Taking away someone’s life force was a technique of the Great Dao. Even a True Immortal Realm immortal might not necessarily be able to display that kind of technique. This Immortal Void Realm grand formation, however, could imitate the functions of that technique!

Within the grand formation under the lightning flashes and falling rain, the life force of all of the undead spirits regardless of whether they were allies or enemies were decreasing rapidly. Their hair turned white and their faces gradually aged.

A few experts whose lifespans were about to run out lost their final trace of life force and died after being affected by this grand formation.

It was only a matter of time before the other experts who were also trapped inside this formation lost their life force completely.

What a strange grand formation!

Lei Shiyi and the other experts were trying to break the formation light with all of their strength.

However, this formation light was an Immortal Void Realm grand formation in the first place. After it absorbed the life force of the experts within it, its defense increased to a terrifying level. How would Lei Shiyi and his group be able to break it?

“Are we really going to die right here with this Zhu Feng?!” Hopelessness filled the faces of countless experts.

Now, Zhu Feng was already in an indestructible state after he chose to sacrifice his life.

The grand formation could not be broken. The entire mountain range of the Zhong Mountain was the grand formation and each drop of rain was a spirit that seizes one’s soul.

Looking at everyone’s nervous expressions, Zhu Feng’s mouth formed into a satisfied smile.

Yes. This is it. This is what it should be!

He wanted to let these people feel the same hopelessness he had felt before!

To Zhu Feng who faced certain death after sacrificing himself, the hopeless expressions of each of his enemies was the biggest consolation before he would finally kick the bucket.

However, when Zhu Feng's gaze shifted to Ning Fan, he was suddenly enraged.

"Why is he still calm? This is impossible!"

Zhu Feng's heart was filled with rage. The culprit who made him end up like this today was none other than Ning Fan.

What he wanted to see the most was the hopeless expression on Ning Fan's face. Only then would he feel pleased.

However, Ning Fan did not reveal the slightest trace of fear while being trapped inside the formation. Instead, he kept a straight face and behaved calmly. A brief moment later, he even gently closed his eyes and left his three puppets and one refined corpse by his side to protect him.

Even though his black hair turned white strand after strand, his skin turned dry and wrinkled bit by bit, his back became more and more crooked and his lifespan shortened little by little, he did not show any resistance at all. He just allowed the grand formation to seize his life force away.

Life force was the upper limit of a cultivator's lifespan. When one loses their life force, it would not affect their bone age.

The reason why some cultivators were able to still maintain their appearance even though they had lived for tens of thousands of years was because they still had a sufficient amount of life force.

As their life force slowly seeps away, they would gradually get closer to the end of their lifespan. Only then would cultivators begin to age. Of course, there were also cultivators who preferred having an elderly appearance and thus it was normal for some cultivators to deliberately make their faces look older.

From the day Ning Fan entered the cultivation world up until today, his bone age was just around 500 years old by using the time distortion effect to aid in his cultivation several times. As a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, he could live up to five or six thousand years. Since he had plenty of life force, he would naturally not look old.

However, as he gradually lost his life force to the grand formation which kept on draining it away from him, even he could not avoid becoming old.

Although this Immortal Void Grand Formation was strong, Ning Fan was absolutely capable of creating a crack on the formation using his Wind Mist Finger and leave. However, he did not choose to do that.

Of course, he had his own reasons for choosing to stay inside the formation without breaking it or escaping.

As he connected his heart with this formation, he seemed to have comprehended something but that insight faded away like indiscernible mist.

The Blood of Time that was formed inside of him because he had devoured the time crystal slowly increased at this moment.

“Time, huh... If I can control this trace of Blood of Time as I wish, not only can I prevent the formation light from draining my life force but I can also seize the life force of the grand formation instead”

“I haven’t aged before. How do I comprehend what time is...? Thus, to me, letting myself age while the grand formation is taking my life force away is the best opportunity to comprehend the Blood of Time.”

Ning Fan had made up his mind to dismiss all of his protective measures and let the formation light seize his life force.

Besides, he had even attempted to use the power of time in reverse to send his life force to the grand formation. Thus, his aging speed was nearly tens of times faster than the others.

Thinking that Ning Fan was just pretending to be calm, Zhu Feng's expression was filled with contempt while he was down on the ground on one knee.

From his perspective, Ning Fan was just trying to make things look unnecessarily mysterious by pretending to be calm.

He certainly did not think that Ning Fan would be able to break this dignified Immortal Void Realm grand formation!

No one was able to kill Zhu Feng. Zhu Feng, on the other hand, had also become so weak that he could not even use half a trace of his magic power, causing him to be unable to attack anyone.

He just wished to die together with all his enemies right here. As such, he could still taste the pleasure of revenge.

Ning Fan's life force was quickly being drained away. From having the appearance of a twenty-year-old young man, his face gradually turned into that of a middle-aged man thirty to forty years of age. Then, his face continued to age and resembled that of an old man who was around sixty to seventy years old.

Within his heart, his comprehension towards time became more in-depth as time went by.

One should be independent at the age of thirty, be wise at forty, understand the biddings of heaven at fifty, accept everything obediently at sixty, follow what their hearts dictate without overstepping the boundaries of righteousness at seventy...

As his appearance changed, his heart and thoughts had also grown more mature.

His hair had turned completely white and his face was now full of wrinkles. His movements were slow and his breathing was heavy, just like that of an old man. He opened his turbid eyes and indifferently glanced at the grand formation of the storm. His eyes, however, did not reveal a hint of joy or sadness.

He had already reached a point where he was no longer affected by gains or losses!

Just within this short period of time where he had artificially gone into his later years, his state of mind had a great improvement!

“What is time? The poem of cultivators says, ‘Time is just a passing traveler of one hundred generations’... The lifetime of a cultivator is as long as one hundred generations to a mortal. To cultivators, time is the years that have passed by. In other words, time is life. To mountains, time is the cracks that are left on the stones. Time is the marks that are left by weathering and erosions. To flowing streams, lakes and the seas, time is the transformation of the deep-blue seas into vast mulberry fields...”

Ning Fan muttered inwardly. Inside his dantian, the trace of Blood of Time was gradually separated from his blood veins. His primordial spirit which was clad in a suit of golden armor opened his mouth and swallowed that drop of blood.

In the past, he could not devour the Blood of Time as he pleased.

Now, after turning old in a single night, he managed to comprehend the profound meaning of time through the maturity of his heart and the aging of his physical body.

There are some things in this world that you won’t be able to understand in your entire life by being subjective and separating yourself from reality without experiencing it personally.

For example, the flowing current of water or time.

Ning Fan’s old and turbid eyes suddenly flashed with a hint of clarity. He had discovered the flowing course of time!

“I’ve now understood time. But I still can’t manipulate time at will. All of this is because my cultivation realm is too low and I cannot learn an Immortal Realm technique of that level...”

“However, I have discovered a technique to control time from this grand formation. Seizing one’s life force could make them age. Seizing the life force of heaven and earth could make it grow old. As for the method of seizing the life force, it is by taking away their ‘time’ and replenishing one’s own ‘time’ that has already passed. This will maintain the balance...”

“Because this grand formation is infused with a trace of power of time, it can seize one’s life force. Since I also have a trace of the power of time, I can also... take away one’s life force!”

Ning Fan’s hair was white like snow. He looked calmly at Zhu Feng and said indifferently.

“Thank you for giving me such a great gift!”

“A great gift? Humph! What nonsense are you talking about? When did I give you a gift? What I have given to you is a great tribulation of life and death to take your lives!” Zhu Feng sneered. He thought that Ning Fan must be close to death already. Thus, he became muddle-headed and started to talk nonsense.

“...”

Ning Fan did not give him an answer. He wanted to use concrete actions to tell Zhu Feng that the grand formation that he had activated by sacrificing his own life was a great gift to him!

“Break!”

Ning Fan’s old hoarse voice resounded clearly across the Zhong Mountain. His eyes suddenly shot out a fine ray of golden light.

That golden light was not sword qi or golden lightning. Instead, it was a strange and unknown power.

That kind of power was not as profound and mysterious as Samsara. However, when it appeared, both Lei Shiyi and Zhu Feng could not understand what it was.

Especially Zhu Feng who exclaimed in surprise.

“What is this?! Such frightening power! However, no matter how terrifying this power is, it’s only just a fine ray of light. It certainly can’t break this grand formation...”

When he was halfway through speaking, he suddenly choked on his words.

Above the night sky, that ray of pure golden light which was as fine as thread pierced through the formation light as easy as piercing tofu with a needle.

Chi

At the next moment, the grand formation gave out a bang and became chaotic. It was because Ning Fan had seized the trace of power of time that was originally blessing the formation light!

That trace of power of time was not much different from the power of Ning Fan's Blood of Time. However, the power of time that was left by the grandmaster who created this formation was still slightly inferior after all.

If the power of time that he left in this formation was not benefitting Ning Fan, what else could it be?

"Devour!"

After sending his Blood of Time into the formation light, Ning Fan assumed control over the blood with his will and began to absorb all the power of time within the formation light.

The effect of draining the life force of cultivators from the grand formation on Zhong Mountain was diminishing gradually. In the end, it actually could no longer seize anyone's life force at all.

Ning Fan clawed at the formation light with his five fingers and it shattered and collapsed. He recalled the trace of golden thread into his hand and swallowed it into his abdomen to assimilate into his primordial spirit. Within his primordial spirit, a trace of golden thread separated into two traces of Blood of Time.

There is one more trace!

This additional trace was naturally obtained from the formation light!

“This is impossible! You just broke this Immortal Void Realm grand formation with a trace of golden light! What exactly is that golden light?!” Zhu Feng was greatly surprised. He raised his head and gazed into the sky. Pieces of dark-red crystals were floating in the vast sky. Each of these crystals contained one hundred to several hundred years of life force and there were a few thousands of them in total!

Those crystals were condensed from the life force that the formation light had seized from countless experts.

The cultivators could take away these crystals but they would not be able to regain their life force because they had not comprehended the power of time.

Zhu Feng was filled with disbelief. How could a Divine Transformation Realm junior be capable of breaking an Immortal Void Realm grand formation which no one had ever managed to do!

As the grand formation broke apart, Zhu Feng’s life which he had sacrificed to activate the formation had reached its limit. He let out a shriek and died without being able to close his eyes. Even after his death, he still brought benefits to Ning Fan with the primordial lightning and golden jade that he dropped upon his death.

At the moment he died, the entire Zhong Mountain within the area of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) crumbled. The stormy weather of this place had also stopped for the first time.

The grand formation vanished forever!

The crystals of life force that were floating in the sky were gradually dissipating because no one could refine them.

As the saying goes: A flower may blossom again, but a person cannot get young again. Cultivators who had the same old appearance like Ning Fan were unable to regain their life force and recover their youth.

Ning Fan raised his head and looked at the sky. He had the power of time which gave him the ability to refine these crystals! If he devours these crystals, not only could he recover his youth but he could also obtain more than one hundred thousand years of life force in one go!

While recollecting his comprehensions on the grand formation on Zhong Mountain in his mind, he lifted one of his hands and pointed at the sky. He activated the power of the Heart Formation and drew the formation diagram in the air.

The current level of his Heart Formation was not enough to draw an Immortal Void Realm formation diagram. However, he was able to imitate the grand formation of the Zhong Mountain and created a Peak Divine Transformation Realm formation technique of his own.

Even though the grade of the formation had yet to attain the Void Realm, it contained the profound principle of the transformation of time.

As the formation light flashed, all of the crystals of life force got absorbed into the formation and went into Ning Fan's body.

As Ning Fan walked in the sky, he became younger for every step he took.

From being an old man with gray hair, he gradually turned into a young man in white robes again.

Not only did his appearance become younger but his lifespan had also increased by one hundred thousand years!

One hundred thousand years. Only Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters could live for such a long period of time. Even though Ning Fan was nowhere near the Void Fragmentation Realm, he already had the same lifespan as them.

Besides, as long as he wishes, he could still use his power of time to seize other's life force in the future. It would not be difficult for him to be an immortal who could live eternally!

The power of time was indeed heaven-defying!

If the other old monsters had Ning Fan's luck and Dao Comprehensions which would allow them to obtain the power of time, condense the blood of time, completely comprehend the divine ability of time and refine the crystals of life force with the Heart Formation... those old monsters would certainly enjoy immortality as well!

Unfortunately, they were not brave enough to steal the time crystals. They also could not comprehend the power of time, much less the divine ability of Heart Formation.

Moreover, to cultivators who were at the First Step of Dao Cultivation, having eternal life might be precious but to immortals, every single one of them had immortality. Thus, the so-called eternal life was not something to be proud of in the end.

To Ning Fan, having additional life force was something insignificant. He was not lacking in life force. He was just lacking time. He had to be quick in everything he had to do. The time he had was too less and the time limit was quickly coming to an end.

"Fellow Daoist Zhou, what a good technique! What have you done, exactly? You have actually broken this formation as well! Besides, about those crystals of life force... Did Little Friend swallow all of them?" Lei Shiyi asked in confusion.

"Does Pavilion Lord Lei think that I am able to devour those crystals?" Ning Fan did not answer his question but questioned him in return.

"Hehe. It's this old man who had asked so bluntly. After all, it has nothing to do with me whether or not Fellow Daoist can devour those crystals..."

Lei Shiyi hurriedly waved his hands, explaining that he did not have the intention to pry into Ning Fan's secrets.

Zhu Feng was already dead. He had already taken his revenge and he felt rather pleased with it. As for the reason why he could seek his revenge successfully, it was all because of Ning Fan's help.

Lei Shiyi internally promised that he must remember that he owed Ning Fan a great favor. Hence, he would not do such an impolite thing like prying into Ning Fan's secrets.

Seizing one's life force and swallowing it for one's own use. This kind of heaven-defying technique was enough to make countless Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters who were close to the end of their lifespans go crazy!

Whether or not Ning Fan had this kind of divine ability, Lei Shiyi would never find out. Even if he finds out, he would only attract trouble to Ning Fan.

The Void Glimpse Stage experts of the lightning palace on Zhong Mountain had all died. The Myriad Treasure Pavilion had overpowered them and eventually flattened the whole Zhong Mountain.

All the lightning jades belonged to Lei Shiyi, including the golden jades that Ning Fan had obtained.

As for the primordial lightning, all of them belonged to Ning Fan. Each of them took whatever they needed.

If Ning Fan wanted to eliminate the people on Zhong Mountain without Lei Shiyi's help, he would certainly need to exert quite a lot of effort. Thus, giving the latter the lightning jades was something incredibly insignificant.

After slaughtering the last member of the lightning palace and devouring countless traces of primordial lightning, Ning Fan's lightning armor only needed 4000 traces of Divine Transformation Realm primordial lightning in order to achieve the next breakthrough.

In terms of Void Refinement Realm primordial lightning, just 40 traces would suffice.

"What is Little Friend planning to do next? Do you still want to kill all the way up to the twenty-fourth floor? Do you still need this old man's help?" Lei Shiyi gritted his teeth and decided to take the initiative to ask in the end.

“Oh? Wasn’t Pavilion Lord Lei afraid of King Ying and also of taking the risk in helping me? Why? Are you not afraid of him now?” Ning Fan stared deeply into Lei Shiyi’s eyes. He could tell that Lei Shiyi’s face still had a hint of fear and struggle.

Before this, Lei Shiyi was afraid of King Ying Long and he was only willing to help Ning Fan eliminate Zhu Feng.

Currently, he was still afraid of King Ying Long but he was clearly willing to help Ning Fan kill all the way up to the twenty-fourth floor.

It seems like this man wants to repay the favor.

“This old man is still scared of King Ying Long, but... if it wasn’t for Little Friend’s help just now, all the experts of my Myriad Treasure Pavilion and even me would have died in Zhu Feng’s evil hands. That formation light which drains one’s life force was just too powerful. If it wasn’t for you, no one would be able to break it... I have to repay the favor of saving our lives! All the members of my Myriad Treasure Pavilion could all be considered to have died once just now. Even if Little Friend could not defeat King Ying Long in the end, we are willing to join you and die alongside you in battle!”

“Pavilion Lord is right! We are willing to help Fellow Daoist Zhou kill all the way up to the twenty-fourth floor!” Chu Nanfeng and Mo Feiyun agreed.

“...”

Ning Fan turned silent for a while.

It’s rather rare to find people like the members of this Myriad Treasure Pavilion who know how to return the favor when they receive kindness.

With the help of the Myriad Treasure Pavilion, it would be much easier for him to advance to the twenty-fourth floor. Thus, he, of course, would not reject their offer.

After clearing the battlefield and getting some rest, all of them were prepared to pass through the teleportation formation and enter the twelfth floor.

It was at this moment when a group of cultivators charged at them with fierce and vigorous aura force from the external region of Zhong Mountain.

They roared loudly as they moved.

“We, ten Void Glimpse Stage experts, are late in reinforcing Lightning Lord Zhu Feng. We hope that Lightning Lord Zhu Feng could forgive us! Hehe. We can’t just let you take all the credit of killing Zhou Ming all by yourself!”

Ten Void Glimpse Stage experts and one thousand Divine Transformation Realm cultivators were actually coming to get a share of the credit.

All of them travelled here hastily without rest from the tenth floor, worried that they might be late and miss the chance to take some of the credit of killing Ning Fan.

However, just as they arrived at Zhong Mountain, each of the old monsters were stunned.

“What happened here?! What is this situation?!”

The vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) within the Zhong Mountain had turned into a wasteland. Countless undead spirits had been killed and blood flowed like a river.

Among those corpses, there were corpses of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators, Divine Transformation Realm cultivators and even... Void Refinement Realm experts!

“Ma Renwang is dead. Li Gui is dead. Yan Daozi is dead. And Gu Feng...” Cold sweat trickled down from the forehead of the lightning lord of the tenth floor. He could not believe the scene before his eyes.

When his gaze landed on Zhu Feng’s corpse, his heart nearly leapt out of his throat.

All ten Void Glimpse Stage old monsters including the lightning lord of the tenth floor were filled with surprise.

“Zhu Feng?! Zhu Feng is dead?! This is definitely impossible! He is a Void Inquiry Stage old monster! How can he die just like that?!”

“Why? Hehe. Isn’t it better to ask him straight after all of you arrive at hell!”

Lei Shiyi gave them a despicable smile as he brought all the members of his Myriad Treasure Pavilion to surround this group of cultivators.

This group of cultivators were all the ones that King Ying Long had sent after Ning Fan. After killing Zhu Feng, Lei Shiyi could still talk his way out of this using the reason of settling old grudges. Once he kills all of these people, it would be equivalent to going against King Ying Long completely.

However, Lei Shiyi was a decisive person. Since he had promised to help Ning Fan fight King Ying Long, he would never go against his word. Thus, he was not going to let anyone from this group of cultivators run away.

“Kill!”

Ning Fan leapt into the air with a single step. After getting some rest, he could already display the Concept of Self Technique again and created two golden figures.

One refined corpse, two golden figures, three spiritual puppets and he himself were equivalent in strength to seven Void Glimpse Stage experts. They could all be considered as Ning Fan’s slaves!

He and his six slaves instantly surrounded the lightning lord of the tenth floor and delivered their most violent attacks. In just a matter of seconds, they had severely wounded their enemy.

“Impossible! When I was hunting you down in the past, you clearly only had the strength to run away. How did you become this strong?! Ahh!”

The lightning lord of the tenth floor found it hard to believe that he would be severely injured in just an instant by Ning Fan and his six slaves.

During the next round of attacks, the injuries he suffered could be said to be already deadly. With a miserable scream, he breathed his last.

Even upon death, he still could not understand how Ning Fan's strength increased so much in just a few days.

He could not close his eyes when he died! He really regretted it!

If he had known that Ning Fan was so strong, there must have been something wrong with his brain when he tried to pursue the latter.

If he had known Ning Fan was so strong, his brain must have gone haywire to have rushed to the eleventh floor as if he was rushing to enter into the cycle of reincarnation.

He really regretted his past actions but he could no longer feel regretful anymore!

Chapter 429: Slaughter the Tower (5)

After Zhu Feng's death, Ning Fan wiped out the eleventh floor of the lightning tower.

As for the ten Void Refinement Realm experts who had come to seek their deaths, four of them died after they had been surrounded by Ning Fan, Lei Shiyi and his men and suffered a violent retaliation from them.

Only six of them survived but Lei Shiyi had turned them into spiritual puppets with a lot of effort.

All of their primordial lightning had been extracted and given to Ning Fan. After eliminating the lightning lord of the eleventh floor, Ning Fan had already gathered 11 pieces of bamboo leaves. It was more than enough to save Hong Yi.

Since Lei Shiyi maintained the cultivation bases of the spiritual puppets, he naturally could not obtain the lightning jades that would form after their deaths.

However, the value of a piece of golden-grade lightning jade was not as high as a spiritual puppet to the current Lei Shiyi.

After eliminating Zhu Feng, he would be the lightning lord of the eleventh floor from today onwards. In order to rule the eleventh floor, he would naturally need strong military strength.

These spiritual puppets were refined from Void Glimpse Stage experts. Thus, their cultivation bases were slightly lower than the Void Glimpse Stage but higher than the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm. It was similar to an 'illusory' cultivation realm.

Only undead spirits could manipulate this kind of spiritual puppets. Besides, they could not be brought outside of this lightning tower. Therefore, it was normal for Ning Fan not to desire these spiritual puppets. Moreover, he was not interested in them at all and was more than willing to let Lei Shiyi have them.

The group of ten Void Refinement Realm experts and one thousand Divine Transformation Realm cultivators who had come to "seek their deaths" had contributed 1000 traces of Divine Transformation Realm primordial lightning and 10 traces of Void Refinement Realm primordial lightning. Ning Fan devoured every last one of them.

The quality of his lightning armor improved by quite a lot. Once he devours another 2000 traces of Divine Transformation Realm primordial lightning or 20 traces of Void Refinement Realm primordial lightning, his lightning armor would then break through to the third level of the gold grade.

In the world of mortals, some countries prospered and flourished from wars and battles. As for Ning Fan and Lei Shiyi, they had also expanded their forces and increased their cultivation bases due to this battle.

After activating the teleportation formation, the group of cultivators was transferred to the twelfth floor of the lightning tower one after another, sprinting all the way up.

The twelfth floor was a world full of clouds and mist. Each of the floating clouds in the air were lightning clouds.

There were many undead spirits and ferocious beasts hiding amidst the lightning clouds. Usually, every single undead spirit who had come to the twelfth floor would be extra cautious whenever they travelled across the sea of clouds.

Even Lei Shiyi had to exercise restraint whenever he occasionally went to the twelfth floor in the past.

Since Ning Fan was taking the lead this time, all of them unleashed all of their aura forces. Lei Shiyi and his men also no longer exercised restraint and marched through the sea of clouds in a domineering manner.

Any experts who blocked their path or ferocious beasts that tried to ambush them were all killed without mercy.

In the lightning palace on the sea of clouds of the twelfth floor, the lightning lord, Huang Yunzi, wore a grim expression.

He had already heard of the news about the annihilation of the eleventh floor and had also heard that Zhu Feng died in the hands of a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm junior. As for that junior, he's the one whom King Ying Long had commanded his subordinates to hunt down. It has been rumored that his strength was equivalent to that of a Void Inquiry Stage expert and he could even put up a fight against a Void Pierce Stage expert.

“Ridiculous! It’s absolutely impossible for a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator to possess Void Inquiry Stage strength, much less the Void Pierce Stage!” Huang Yunzi had always refused to believe these rumors.

He had refused to obey King Ying Long’s command and did not send anyone to the lower floors to pursue Ning Fan.

He could not believe that Ning Fan was capable enough to kill Zhu Feng but he still believed that Lei Shiyi was not someone weak.

He had met Lei Shiyi before. Based on the impression he had of him, the latter was someone who hid his actual strength. Thus, it was not strange for him to be able to eliminate Zhu Feng and rule the eleventh floor.

Huang Yunzi was a Void Inquiry Stage expert but he was reluctant to yield to King Ying Long just like many other Void Inquiry Stage experts.

He sent out more than ten Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivators to secretly find out the truth about Lei Shiyi and his men.

If Lei Shiyi and his group really had the strength to rebel against King Ying Long, he would be more than willing to let them pass through the twelfth floor directly without hindering them so that they could get to King Ying Long even faster.

The information that was brought back by the spies he had sent out was exactly the same.

The strength of Lei Shiyi’s group was indeed not weak. However, the leader of this group of experts was not Lei Shiyi but Ning Fan instead.

“How is this possible? Judging from Lei Shiyi’s shrewdness, how is it possible for him to listen to the commands of a Divine Transformation Realm junior for no reason...? Could it be that that junior really has strength comparable to that of a Void Inquiry Stage expert? That is plain bullshit!”

The darkness in the sky had yet to completely fade away as there was still a faint crescent moon hanging in the sky. It was close to daybreak.

At this moment, outside the lightning palace of the sea of clouds, rumbling noises echoed across the air and the earth and mountains also shook. Then, a clear and loud voice carrying a frightening baleful qi resounded into the lightning palace from afar.

“I am Zhou Ming. I intend to borrow Lightning Lord Huang Yun’s teleportation formation for our own use. I hope that the Lightning Lord can ignore the rules and make an exception just this once to accommodate this junior!”

That voice revealed Ning Fan’s Half-Step Void Refinement Realm qi which did not seem to be something that deserved Huang Yunzi’s attention.

However, the intensity of the baleful qi in this voice was beyond his imagination! Just as the voice entered his ears, Huang Yunzi felt layers of illusions appear in his vision. All of the scenes of these illusions were bloody and gruesome and he could see a flowing sea of blood flooding mountains!

“How many Void Refinement Realm old monsters had this young man killed?! Why does he have such a terrifying baleful qi?!”

Huang Yunzi could not sit still any longer.

There was no need to find out about Ning Fan’s background. Huang Yunzi had already deeply realized that Ning Fan was someone he must never offend.

Huang Yunzi might be a Void Inquiry Stage expert but he was still slightly inferior compared to Zhu Feng. He could not afford to offend Ning Fan!

“Men! Pass down my command. No one is allowed to attack the members of the Myriad Treasure Pavilion. We shall let them use the teleportation formation freely. Anyone who defies my order will be executed!” Huang Yunzi commanded his subordinates in a dignified manner.

“B-But... Young Master has already led a team of cultivators to attack them. Aside from that, he claimed that he wants to kill Zhou Ming to gain some merit and obtain King Ying Long’s favor.” A Void Glimpse Stage old monster spoke with a trembling voice.

“He’s truly an evil son! I should not have adopted him in the past!”

Huang Yunzi’s expression changed greatly. He would not dare to provoke Ning Fan at all but his ‘good’ son had gone to create troubles for him instead! His so-called son was actually just an adopted son. If it wasn’t because he valued his adopted son’s family background which he could take advantage of, how would it be possible for him to keep such a foolish person as his foster son!

Without hesitation, he summoned all of the experts under him. His expression was filled with solemnity.

He did not plan to have a battle with Ning Fan but had planned on stopping his adopted son from doing so.

When Huang Yunzi hastily rushed to the teleportation formation, his heart skipped a beat as he saw Ning Fan being surrounded by two Void Glimpse Stage experts.

It’s too late!

One of the two Void Glimpse Stage experts was short while the other one was chubby. Both of them were his adopted son’s personal bodyguards. Each of them had terrifying cultivation bases of the Early Void Refinement Realm.

Behind the two Void Glimpse Stage experts stood a young man who wore a set of peach-colored robes. He had a Late Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base. His demeanor was arrogant while his peach blossom eyes carried a hint of contempt. Disdainfully, he spoke.

“Ku Da and Ku Er, both of you kill this man. When I request recognition from King Ying Long for my great service, I will record yours as well! Beware, this man is rather cunning. His concealment technique is very profound. You must not give him time to conceal himself!”

“Rest assured, Young Master! We know what to do!”

The two Void Glimpse Stage experts smiled coldly. Both of them took out a handful of silver ash which gave off a stench similar to the repulsive smell of fish and scattered it in the sky. Then, the ash turned into sparkles of silver flames and disappeared.

At the next moment, Ning Fan felt his body being marked with a trace of a fishy stench that could not be removed or neutralized.

Ning Fan’s eyes turned grim. Apparently, these two experts wanted to lock on to his position using this stench.

He did not want to cause trouble because he did not have much time. He just wanted to hurriedly get to the twenty-fourth floor and get rid of King Ying Long. Then, he could leave this lightning tower and accomplish the mission Hong Yi assigned to him.

Moreover, Yue Lingkong was also waiting for the golden leaves from Hong Yi to save her life. Ning Fan did not have the mood to waste his time here.

However, since the opponents had come to challenge him and they even wanted to kill him to gain merits, he, of course, would not tolerate it based on his personality.

“Young man, you have been marked with our ‘Fire Scale Ash’. Even if you use your concealment technique, you won’t be able to hide this stench from us. In other words, your concealment technique has already been neutralized by us. Let’s see what methods you still have to resist Void Glimpse Stage experts like us!”

Both Ku Da and Ku Er were smiling coldly, feeling rather pleased with themselves.

Lei Shiyi was greatly enraged. The two of them were indeed despicable. Once a person is stained with the Fire Scale Ash, the smell would not go away for a few days.

Even if Ning Fan goes to the thirteenth floor, he would certainly be hindered by this ash and lose the ability to conceal himself. That is to say, he would lose a means to assure his own safety.

“Fellow Daoist Zhou, I’ll deal with the two of them. You lead the group to the thirteenth floor first!” Lei Shiyi roared in anger.

“No need! I am the one they are looking for. Just two Void Glimpse Stage experts are not worth mentioning at all!”

Ning Fan’s eyes shone with a cold light which was like the twinkling of stars in the night sky. At the next moment, at the peak of the sea of clouds, ninety-nine black stars emerged one after another.

As the starlight shone upon him, Ning Fan reached out his palm and did a grabbing motion. Traces of starlight suddenly transformed into a bow of stars which emanate a dazzling black light!

As he bent the bow, heaven and earth shook!

As he drew the bowstring, a single arrow that terrified the world was formed!

Ning Fan aimed his arrow at Ku Da and Ku Er. All of a sudden, the satisfied smile on their faces faded as surprise filled them!

A look of absolute terror appeared in their eyes. They were unable to quell it!

Gasps of astonishment filled the area of ten thousand li* (500m per li).

“Starlight Healing Technique! Besides, they are the black stars from the rumors! This person has ninety-nine natal black stars protecting him. Unless there’s a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster who can destroy his stars, mere Void Refinement Realm old monsters are unable to break this person’s star technique! This person can nearly be immune to all Void Glimpse Stage attacks!”

A Void Glimpse Stage expert was extremely amazed. It was his first time witnessing the Starlight Healing Technique with his own eyes. This technique had been passed down in the ancient books of the older generations. This technique was extremely strong. Someone who possessed this technique was definitely invincible compared to the experts of his level!

“What is that bow technique?! The destructive power of that bow can cause heaven and earth to tremble, make the great momentum waver and even cause the hollow space in the skies to collapse! This old man definitely can’t withstand the might of a single arrow from that young man!”

Another Void Glimpse Stage expert felt his scalp go numb by just looking at Ning Fan’s bow and arrow. He then dismissed the intention of approaching them to stop the fight.

Huang Yunzi let out a sigh. He knew that once Ning Fan fires this arrow, both Ku Da and Ku Er would be grievously injured and suffer a regression in their cultivation bases even if they survive.

He wanted to save the two of them but he was unable to do anything at this point.

Lei Shiyi was secretly keeping an eye on him. Once he tries to intervene, Lei Shiyi would then act against him.

Aside from that, Huang Yunzi was really reluctant to offend Ning Fan. If he makes a move to save the two of them, it would be extremely difficult to reconcile with him.

While keeping an eye on Huang Yunzi, Lei Shiyi was inwardly shocked.

Even Lei Shiyi did not have the confidence of withstanding the might of Ning Fan’s arrow without suffering any injuries.

Furthermore, if Ning Fan breaks through to the Void Refinement Realm, he would be strong enough to severely injure Lei Shiyi with this arrow, even if he only has the weakest cultivation level among Void Glimpse Stage experts.

“Back then, on the eleventh floor, this young man really did not use all of his strength...” Lei Shiyi nodded and muttered to himself. However, his expression suddenly changed.

After Ning Fan drew the bowstring, he did not fire the arrow immediately. Instead, he dispersed the bow and arrow. His expression looked like he was dissatisfied with it.

“It’s not right. It isn’t the same... The reason why there’s a huge difference in destructive power between Great Emperor Mo Luo’s Star Punishing Bow and mine... is it because my version does not have devil marks?”

Ning Fan closed his eyes, recalling Mo Luo’s impressive display when he defeated Tai Su with a single arrow.

Suddenly, Ning Fan reached out with his hand and summoned the starlight to condense another bow. This time, he did not immediately pull the bowstring. He merely held the bow with one of his hands while using the other to form hand seals and performed an ancient and mysterious devil art.

All of a sudden, immense devil qi rose above the sea of clouds. Traces of devil marks condensed and imprinted themselves on the bow.

The expressions of Ku Da and Ku Er lit up.

At first, they laughed at Ning Fan. However, when they saw Ning Fan summon the black stars, condense a bow from it and pull its bowstring, they were nearly close to peeing their pants in fright.

The destructive power of that single arrow was indeed too terrifying. Even if the two of them defend against the arrow with all of their strength, they would certainly suffer severe wounds even if they survive.

Just as the two of them were prepared to go all-out to block the arrow, Ning Fan dispersed his devil bow. Now, he was condensing devil marks instead.

They did not know what the devil marks were but they inwardly thought that Ning Fan probably had yet to complete this magic technique.

“How dare you make an empty show of strength in front of us with an incomplete magic technique. You are blatantly courting death!”

The two of them no longer felt fear. Each of them formed hand seals with their ten fingers and displayed Low-Grade Mortal Void Realm magic techniques to attack Ning Fan.

“Divine Thunder of the Nine Spheres of Heaven!”

“Peak-Blasting Five Lightning Strikes!”

Layers of thunder clouds took form and trillions of golden lightning rays turned into lightning bolts which struck the earth. All of them emitted earth-shattering thunderclaps.

This was the joint attack of two Void Glimpse Stage experts. Even ordinary Void Glimpse Stage experts would find it difficult to defend against it. As for Ning Fan who was in the middle of completing his magic technique, he would probably die after being struck by the lightning bolts!

“Be careful!” Lei Shiyi’s eyes flashed with surprise and he wanted to lend Ning Fan a hand.

“Don’t interfere!”

Ning Fan did not even turn back. He made a sudden step forward and stopped condensing the devil marks. There were already ninety-nine traces of devil marks on the black star bow.

He secretly learned these devil marks from Mo Luo’s bow technique.

However, it requires the power of one’s natal stars to condense the devil marks. Since he only had 99 natal black stars, he could only condense 99 traces of black devil marks. As for Mo Luo, since he could condense one million traces of devil marks, he must possess one million natal stars.

Without a doubt, Mo Luo was a strong and ruthless expert!

However, Ning Fan would surely surpass him!

The devil marks were already completed. Ning Fan drew his bow again and condensed an arrow. The destructive power of this single arrow caused masses of black-colored star flames to rise within ten thousand li* (500m per li) on the sea of clouds.

All of these star flames were being produced from the friction in the air due to the intense magic power of the arrow.

His black hair flowed with the strong wind. His black eyes were as cold and indifferent as the night. A rush of wild and forceful aura force suddenly spread across the sea of clouds!

In the face of trillions of lightning rays, Ning Fan was lazy to even summon his lightning diagram. He directly pulled the bowstring and shot out an arrow!

As he released the bowstring, the arrow shot out leaving a perfect black line in the air. It would literally tear heaven in its path into half, ripping apart the dark sky and causing black blood to flow out from it!

The might of a single arrow made heaven bleed!

A sharp and ear-splitting screech resounded through the skies as if one thousand birds were screeching at the same time!

Chi

Within the sea of clouds, there seemed to be countless echoes of it. However, there was only a beam of light that lit up the world. The thunder clouds and lightning rays that the two Void Glimpse Stage cultivators displayed with all their might was pierced through by a single arrow. All of the trillions lightning rays scattered!

After being crushed by the light of the arrow, the lightning rays then burned with black star flames. Despite being intangible, the lightning rays were still burned into nothingness eventually!

Two traces of Mortal Void Realm magic techniques could not withstand the might of that single arrow at all! After Ku Da and Ku Er witnessed what happened, blood drained from their faces. The destructive power of this arrow was enough to turn the two of them into ashes. It was definitely not as simple as severely injuring them!

They were scared. They were afraid. They wanted to escape in different directions. However, just as they parted, that arrow immediately split into two traces of arrow shadows and went after each of them.

“Damn it!”

They never expected that this arrow could still split into two. Besides, even though its destructive power was reduced after the split, just one of them was still more than enough to eliminate a Void Glimpse Stage expert!

The two of them bit off the tips of their tongues simultaneously and boosted their speed to its maximum level. Each of them then turned into traces of smoke and flew beyond one hundred and fifty thousand li* (500m per li) in an instant.

However, the arrow lights had also disappeared from sight in a flash.

Just as the two of them reappeared at one hundred and fifty thousand li* (500m per li) away, the two traces of arrow light suddenly came out from thin air and pierced through their dantians, disregarding all of their Void Glimpse Stage defenses.

Puff

At the moment they were struck by the arrow light, their bodies were burned by the star flames before they could even let out a scream of pain. In just a single breath, they disintegrated into ashes.

Whistle

The two traces of arrow light brought back their primordial lightning to Ning Fan who devoured them without hesitation.

He did not disperse his star bow. Instead, he approached that young master in peach-colored robes step by step. His eyes were filled with an intense cold light. He took nine steps consecutively.

The nine steps all stepped upon the great momentum of heaven and earth. Each of the steps compelled the shape of a sword to take form.

However, just as he made the final step, he crushed the great momentum and exuded his sovereign qi, condensing his sovereign aura.

The endpoint of the nine steps was to break the great momentum and condense his sovereign aura!

“You want to use me to gain merits, huh? With just you?!”

Chi

After making nine steps, traces of swords of the great momentum suddenly rose in the sea of clouds and there was even a pure golden sword which was imbued with an unstoppable killing qi. Without giving the young master in the peach-colored robes a chance to beg for his life, Ning Fan killed him with a slash!

Hiss

Each of the old monsters from the lightning palace sucked in a cold breath. All of them were filled with disbelief.

The might of Ning Fan’s single arrow could kill two Void Refinement Realm experts.

The strength and sharpness of the sword that he can create by taking nine steps was unstoppable!

“The sword of sovereign qi!”

As Huang Yunzi was about to step in to save his adopted child, he literally froze. After heaving a sigh, he closed his eyes.

“Fine. This is a trouble this evil son brought to himself. Thus, he deserves to end up like this. However, I didn’t expect for this Zhou Ming to actually be so strong. A single arrow from his devil bow can instantly kill everyone below the Void Inquiry Stage! The sword of sovereign qi he created is even more powerful. Even I have a thirty-percent chance of getting killed if I directly withstand the might of that sword... This young man probably still has other techniques. He must never be offended!”

Ning Fan had killed three individuals in a row and no one dared to stop him from doing so.

Even Huang Yunzi silently permitted Ning Fan’s actions. Who else would dare to stop him?

Chu Nanfeng, Mo Feiyun and the others were so stunned that their mouths hung wide open.

Even though they were aware of Ning Fan’s strength, they did not know that he actually possessed such powerful trump cards which could allow him to kill Void Glimpse Stage experts with a single arrow and even kill a Void Inquiry Stage expert with a single slash!

“Huang Yunzi, give me an explanation!”

Ning Fan’s eyes were cold. Originally, he did not want to create troubles on this sea of clouds. However, it was the members of the lightning palace who offended him first. Thus, the situation was different now.

If Huang Yunzi does not give him a satisfying explanation, he would flatten the lightning palace on this sea of clouds today!

"I heard that Fellow Daoist Zhou is gathering primordial lightning. Coincidentally, I have ten thousand traces of Divine Transformation Realm primordial lightning. They had been left behind by the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators who died on this floor in the past..." Huang Yunzi smiled bitterly and offered to compensate him.

"It's not enough! I want the dark golden bamboo leaf and an additional one thousand silver jades. Then, this matter will be considered to be resolved. Otherwise, your sea of clouds shall be annihilated!"

"Impudent!"

Just as Ning Fan finished speaking, a few Void Glimpse Stage old monsters from the lightning palace of the sea of clouds immediately moved forward and glared at him to express their dissatisfaction upon being threatened.

"I never repeat my words!"

Ning Fan scanned across them with his piercing eyes which were like cold lightning. His baleful qi was like a sharp sword that could cause a sharp pain in the Sea of Consciousness of these old monsters. All of them hurriedly fell back in fear.

What they were afraid of was Ning Fan's vigorous aura force. With just his baleful qi alone, he forced Void Glimpse Stage old monsters to fall back!

"Keep quiet! Fellow Daoist Zhou's request is very reasonable! Bo Yuan, fetch the dark golden bamboo leaf and one thousand silver jades and hand them over to Fellow Daoist Zhou!"

"..." The old monster named Bo Yuan was one of the individuals that had been pushed back by Ning Fan's aura force. His eyes were filled with struggle, not knowing if he should obey the command or not.

"Hurry up and go! Don't tell me you want my lightning palace to be annihilated?!" Huang Yunzi roared.

"W-What?!"

Bo Yuan was shocked. He had not expected for Huang Yunzi who was a Void Inquiry Stage old monster to be actually afraid of Ning Fan.

Well, it was no surprise. Bo Yuan was just a Void Glimpse Stage expert. He might know how powerful that star bow was but he had no idea of that sovereign sword.

As for Huang Yunzi, he had sensed danger from the sovereign sword. How could he be not afraid of Ning Fan?

Bo Yuan let out a sigh and acted hurriedly according to Huang Yunzi's order.

Ning Fan then tossed all the lightning jades to Lei Shiyi without even looking at them. He only devoured the ten thousand traces of primordial spirit and kept the dark golden bamboo leaf. After that, he went into the teleportation formation and entered the thirteenth floor.

Only after this group of experts had left did Huang Yunzi heaved a sigh of relief. When he looked at his dead adopted son and the two Void Glimpse Stage experts, his heart was filled with lingering fear.

"Bo Yuan, remember! That Zhou Ming is someone we must not offend... He is one hundred times more dangerous than King Ying Long!"

...

On the thirteenth floor, Lei Shiyi gave Ning Fan a wretched smile and looked at him with admiration.

"Fellow Daoist Zhou really is brave. You even dared to make such a request to that stingy old man, Huang Yunzi. Good job! What if we extort like that all the way up to the twenty-fourth floor in one go? You will get your bamboo leaf and primordial lightning while I can get my lightning jades... Hehe. What can you say about sharing wealth together?!"

"Alright!"

Ning Fan nodded his head. There was no harm in blackmailing his enemies. Besides, so what if he behaved a little more domineering? After all, strength was the representation of status in this Black Lightning Tower in the first place. If the others hate him, they could bring their men to kill him anytime. As for the consequences of their actions... well, it would be the same with Zhu Feng and the rest!

After refining the ten thousand traces of primordial lightning, the lightning armor on Ning Fan's primordial spirit had broken through to the third level of the gold grade. Its defense had become even more terrifying.

It could even withstand a Void Pierce Stage attack now. As for Void Inquiry Stage attacks, Ning Fan could completely ignore them!

In other words, no one on the first twenty-four floors would be able to leave a scratch on him including King Ying Long!

However, Ning Fan discovered a very depressing fact.

After his lightning armor reached the third level, the amount of primordial lightning it would need to advance to the next level had become even more frightening.

From the second level to the third level, he only needed to devour about ten thousand traces of primordial lightning.

However, it would need at least two hundred thousand traces of primordial lightning to attain the fourth level!

The fact that more primordial lightning was needed to achieve the next breakthrough meant that the level of defense of the fourth level of the gold grade lightning armor was far beyond the third level.

Indirectly, it also reflected the fact that the intensity of attacks of experts at the Absolute Void Stage were more than twenty times stronger than that of Void Pierce Stage old monsters.

In the Void Refinement Realm, the difference between each minor cultivation realms were worlds apart. It was because only cultivators who clearly understood the word 'void' could truly become strong beings!

An hour later, the group of cultivators reached the lightning palace on the black ocean of the thirteenth floor.

What surprised Ning Fan a little was that the lightning lord of the thirteenth floor had already prepared the dark golden bamboo leaf, ten thousand primordial lightning and one thousand lightning jades for him to take.

The so-called Lightning Lord Xuan Hai was a skinny old man. He was normally extremely arrogant and haughty. Now, however, he did not even have the slightest trace of arrogance when facing Ning Fan.

"Hehe. Fellow Daoist Zhou, please use the teleportation formation as you wish! If you have any other requests, you can just tell me directly. As long as it is within this little old man's capabilities, I will certainly do my best to fulfill them!"

"Even if I want you to join me in my fight against King Ying Long?" Ning Fan gave a meaningful glance at Lightning Lord Xuan Hai.

"Hehe. Fellow Daoist must be joking. This little old man is already very old. My magic power is already weak. I'm afraid that I am already not a match for King Ying Long. However, I can give Fellow Daoist ten illusory undead puppets as a gift. It can be considered as my best contribution to Little Friend's endeavor."

"Oh? Since that is so, I really have to thank Fellow Daoist Xuan Hai for your generous gift."

Since this person had offered to give Ning Fan undead puppets to strengthen his forces, he naturally would not refuse it. After receiving them, he passed all of them to Lei Shiyi for him to command.

Just like this, Ning Fan and his group went up floor after floor peacefully and safely until the twenty-second floor. There was nearly no one who dared to offend him.

“Fellow Daoist Zhou really has an influential reputation. In our journey, there were only people giving presents to us without anyone blocking our path!” Lei Shiyi complimented him. Based on illusory undead puppets alone, he had already received two hundred of them. Even though these undead puppets were not as strong as true Void Refinement Realm cultivators, their combat power was equivalent to that of twenty Void Glimpse Stage experts.

“Reputation... huh? They just want to use me to get rid of King Ying Long! Evidently, King Ying Long has quite a lot of enemies. It’s just similar to the saying which goes: when a wall starts to sway, everyone gives it a shove...”

“Leading a tiger to kill a wolf? Well, if they really think like that, wouldn’t they be afraid of making you too strong? Aren’t they worried that they will bring a disaster to themselves if you decide to become the next King Ying Long?” Lei Shiyi winked as he teased.

“Making me too strong? Lei Shiyi, you aren’t the only smart person in this world. I suppose there are already many people who know of my identity as a living person from my act of requesting primordial lightning. Since I am a living person, it’s impossible for me to stay here in this Black Lightning Tower. As for you, Lei Shiyi, you will at most stay on the eleventh floor if you just have the illusory undead puppets and wouldn’t go to the upper floors to compete with them... Thus, they are more than willing to kill King Ying Long with a borrowed knife.”

After Ning Fan was done talking, he no longer continued their conversation.

The Tai Yue Lightning Palace of the twenty-second floor was already right in front of their eyes.

It was a little different from the previous floors. Even though the lightning lord of the twenty-second floor had also prepared generous gifts in preparation for Ning Fan’s arrival, his face was livid and solemn and his attitude was rather cold.

The lightning lord of the twenty-second floor, Lightning Lord Tai Yue, was a Void Inquiry Stage expert at the Second Level of the Golden Body Realm.

He cultivated body techniques and magic techniques at the same time. He was nearly peerless among the experts at his level but he was still a little more inferior compared to King Ying Long.

He was hoping to borrow Ning Fan's hands to kill Ying Long but he had his own pride. Thus, he found it impossible to bow and prostrate before Ning Fan.

Besides, this burly man who was as huge as a black tower still doubted Ning Fan's strength. He did not believe that a lowly Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator would be able to threaten the life of a Void Inquiry Stage expert with his sovereign sword.

"I am Tai Yue. I have been waiting here for you. The gifts are all here. The teleportation formation is also there. Little Friend can use it as you please. However, if you wish to leave this floor peacefully, there is a condition!"

"What condition?" Ning Fan's eyes turned serious. He felt a massive sense of battle intent from Tai Yue's body.

"Withstand a single punch from me. If you survive, I will let you pass and go to the twenty-third floor! Otherwise, you don't have the qualifications to fight against Ying Long at all!"

Tai Yue took a step forward. The massive force of his stomp caused the mountains and rivers within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) to crumble!

This man's body refinement realm is really strong!

Chapter 430: Slaughter the Tower (6)

Ning Fan gently inhaled. Standing in front of him was Lightning Lord Tai Yue who was an expert at the Second Level of the Golden Body Realm. His very presence made his breathing heavy.

With his body at the Peak Level of the Jade Life Body Refining Realm and adding up the strength of his corpse devil body, he still ended up being a little weaker than Tai Yue.

The body of this burly man which was tall like a black tower glowed with pure golden light. His physical body seemed to have turned into the body of gold. Aside from that, his body was filled with different marks.

He stood there like an insurmountable mountain. Even Lei Shiyi would not be able to take a single punch from him without suffering grievous injuries!

As for Chu Nanfeng and the others, Lightning Lord Tai Yue's aura force made them directly fall back tens of steps before they could regain their balance. They could not resist Tai Yue's domineering aura force at all.

"This man is not only a body cultivator at the Golden Body Realm but he has even attained the Second Level... He really is strong! His blood qi has a tinge of gold and gave me a bit of enlightenment... The Dao of Body Refinement begins with the ten levels of the Silver Light Realm. Then, it's the Silver Bone Realm which is all about tempering the bones. After that, it's the Jade Life Realm which focuses on tempering one's life and soul. When one attains the Golden Body Realm, is it about tempering blood qi... Blood qi, huh...?"

Ning Fan muttered inwardly. He also took a step forward without any fear in his eyes.

Every trace of Lightning Lord Tai Yue's qi could suppress mountains and rivers and freeze the vast skies.

However, when Ning Fan clawed at the air with his five fingers, fragments of the Golden Body Realm aura force shattered like glass. It was nullified just like that.

"Fine. I will withstand a single punch from you! If I remain uninjured, I want a drop of Golden Blood from you!"

"Golden Blood? That's for sure, provided that you can survive my punch."

Seeing Ning Fan break his aura force so easily and agree to withstand a fist from him fearlessly, Tai Yue's eyes flashed with approval. He then stared deeply into Ning Fan's eyes.

He had seen through Ning Fan's true body refinement realm which was only at the Peak Level of the Jade Life Realm. He was still far away from attaining the Golden Body Realm. However, with his strange corpse devil physique, he could battle against a cultivator with a body at the true First Level of Golden Body Realm.

The reason why Ning Fan asked for his blood was naturally to comprehend the difference between the Golden Body Realm and the Jade Life Realm.

If Ning Fan's strength proved satisfactory, there was no harm in giving him just a single drop of his blood to help him comprehend the Golden Body Realm!

"Be prepared to take my attack!"

Tai Yue took a step forward. At this moment, his aura force reached its peak, becoming as sharp as a razor-sharp sword. As soon as his aura force spread to all directions, countless undead spirits, be it the enemies or Ning Fan's allies, hurriedly retreated and went out of the battlefield!

Countless summits of mountains were pressed by his powerful aura force and broke into half as if a razor-sharp axe had split them in the middle. Gigantic mountain ranges crumbled and even river currents were cut off, as if the area was flattened by a large divine hammer.

A scarlet ferocious light flashed in Tai Yue's eyes. His body turned golden as if he became a man made of gold, his qi permeating the air. As he swung his fist, it emitted an earth-shattering crumbling sound.

A ray of pure golden fist light flashed past the sky, crushing layers upon layers of clouds. The hollow space was immediately pulverized and then a violent tremor spread across the earth as if it was about to crumble to pieces.

It was only a matter of seconds before that ray of fist light reached Ning Fan. He took a step forward with eyes filled with immense battle intent.

This attack is very strong! It can even defeat Lei Shiyi!

So this is the strength of a being who is nearly invincible among all Void Inquiry Stage experts in this lightning tower, huh?!

“Lightning armor, appear!”

All of a sudden, lightning armor with golden lightning marks covered Ning Fan’s body. When that golden armor covered his white robes, he looked like a divine general.

At this moment, the defense of his physical body had instantly increased to a terrifying level.

The lightning armor which was already at the third level of the gold grade could withstand a single strike at the Void Pierce Stage. Throughout his journey in the 22 levels, he had already obtained one hundred thousand traces of primordial lightning for free. Hence, his lightning armor was already halfway towards the fourth level.

This level of defense could even disregard attacks from ordinary Void Pierce Stage old monsters. Thus, attacks from those at the Void Inquiry Stage would not be able to break his defense at all!

When that ray of fist light which could restrain Lei Shiyi landed on his lightning armor, a frightening loud bang echoed across the air as if the world was being destroyed.

Wind and lightning moved in reverse. As the force of that punch spread across the vast land, it filled the area with desolation and bleakness. However, Ning Fan who was standing at the center of the impact did not suffer an injury at all. He seemed to be invincible!

With the help of countless traces of primordial lightning, his defense had reached a frightening level!

After a while, the force of the punch dissipated. Ning Fan dismissed his lightning armor and faintly said.

“I have already withstood your punch. You should fulfill your promise!”

Hiss

Even Tai Yue could not help but suck in a cold breath in surprise. All the other experts who witnessed that scene were also stunned.

They were aware of how strong Tai Yue's punch was given it was strong enough to instantly kill any Void Glimpse Stage experts and it would also be able to restrain Void Inquiry Stage experts at Lei Shiyi's level.

Despite facing such a powerful attack, Ning Fan was actually able to withstand it uninjured with his lightning armor!

Those who had discerning eyes could tell that that lightning armor was not a magic treasure but some kind of magic technique which condensed primordial lightning into armor that could increase the user's defense!

They finally understood why Ning Fan was gathering primordial lightning everywhere. Without a doubt, his goal was related to this mysterious magic technique!

A massive sense of frustration filled Lightning Lord Tai Yue's heart. He closed his eyes and remained silent.

He had used all of his strength to deliver that attack without using any body techniques.

However, judging from the impact, he would still not be able to break that lightning armor even if he displays his strong body techniques.

The defense of the lightning armor was absolutely heaven-defying. Even an expert of the Void Pierce Stage would find it troublesome to deal with.

"You can go to the twenty-third floor!"

Tai Yue reopened his eyes which carried a hint of reluctance and disappointment. After that, he made a cut on his arm with his finger which was sharp like the edge of a sword and kept a drop of his golden blood into a jade bottle. He passed that bottle and the gifts he had prepared beforehand to Ning Fan.

The golden blood only flowed through the tiny blood capillaries beneath the skin.

With Tai Yue's current body refinement realm, he had only managed to condense no more than five hundred drops of golden blood.

Ning Fan nodded his head. Even though the way Tai Yue dealt with things was domineering, he was still a person who was willing to accept failure or defeat.

Ning Fan kept the gifts, swallowed the primordial spirit and briefly scanned the golden blood in the jade bottle. Then, without uttering any words, he moved towards the teleportation formation to the twenty-third floor.

"Fellow Daoist Zhou has widened this old man's horizon again... The defense of that primordial lightning armor is really heaven-defying. Since this Tai Yue could not break it, perhaps Ying Long will also be unable to do it as well. I suppose Fellow Daoist is already incapable of losing in the final battle against Ying Long."

"I can only guarantee that I won't be defeated... Ying Long might be unable to harm me but I might not necessarily be able to hurt him too. Just like Lightning Lord Tai Yue, I can defend against his attacks but I may not be able to hurt him. Even if I display the sword of sovereign qi, I might not even be capable of breaking his physical body's defense. At the end of the day, I am still limited to my cultivation base... If I really want to eliminate Tai Yue, perhaps I can only use the 'Third Finger'..."

"The 'Third Finger'? What is that?" Lei Shiyi asked doubtfully.

"It's nothing. We are going to meet the lightning lord of the final floor, aren't we? The floor after that, it will be where Ying Long is..."

Ning Fan and the others came to a halt. Heavy lines of defense which comprised countless undead spirits was vaguely visible in front of them.

As soon as they noticed Ning Fan and his group, they immediately yelled.

“Please stop moving forward! Lightning Lord Mo Lei has ordered that if Fellow Daoist Zhou Ming wishes to use the teleportation formation, you must answer one question from the lightning lord. Whether your answer can satisfy the lightning lord or not, all of you will still be allowed to pass through the teleportation formation as long as you give an answer!”

As soon as that voice fell, more than one thousand Divine Transformation Realm cultivators who were clad in armor and holding halberds in their hands heavily surrounded Ning Fan and his group. Those who took the lead were 20 Void Glimpse Stage experts and 1 Void Inquiry Stage expert.

The person who said those words just now was none other than the Void Inquiry Stage expert of the lightning palace on the twenty-third floor. Even though this person had a Void Inquiry Stage cultivation base, he was not Lightning Lord Mo Lei but a general under him.

“Answer a question? Are they going to play tricks on us and turn it into a fight?!” Lei Shiyi bared his yellow teeth and made a wretched smile. His eyes, however, were filled with intent to battle.

Ning Fan did not say a single word. He just indifferently scanned across the cultivators who had surrounded them and waved his hand to stop Lei Shiyi who was getting ready for a fight.

“What question do I need to answer?” Ning Fan said to the general.

“Fetch the lightning lord’s personal order, the gifts, a pen and some ink!”

With a solemn expression, the general commanded his men to bring forward countless items.

The items they brought included the dark golden bamboo leaf, some primordial lightning, silver grade and gold grade lightning jades. These items were, of course, their gifts to Ning Fan.

Other than these, there was even an expert who approached Ning Fan and knelt before him while holding a wooden plate. On the plate, there was a pen and an inkstone, an inkstick and a piece of paper.

Aside from these, there was also the question from the lightning lord which was written on the paper. It was just a single word...

Lei (雷, literally means 'lightning')!

“What f**king question is this?!” Lei Shiyi curled his lips. Even though he behaved frivolously, his eyes had a hint of solemnity as if he had noticed the difficulty behind this question.

“I’m sorry. The lightning lord is currently in secluded meditation. He only said that he had something he wanted to ask Fellow Daoist Zhou Ming and then left this word to us without telling us in detail what he wanted to ask.” The general said apologetically.

“Never mind. I understand what he means.”

The purple star in Ning Fan’s left eye flickered. His enhanced vision could nearly see through all the traces of magic power in the character ‘Lei’.

Each of the strokes which formed the character ‘Lei’ had retained some magic power. Each stroke contained the Dao of Lightning of Lightning Lord Mo Lei.

However, the character that he had written using his lightning power was not smooth and round. There was a lack of elegance and smoothness in the strokes that formed that character, making each of them unable to integrate with each other to form a perfect character.

The reason why Mo Lei could not perfect his lightning power was because he had yet to advance to the Void Pierce Stage and was still a Void Inquiry Stage expert.

This single character was a question.

Mo Lei wanted to ask Ning Fan what he should do in order to break the shackle of his Dao of Lightning and reach the bottleneck of the Void Pierce Stage!

“Interesting.”

Ning Fan did not write anything. He simply picked up the paper which contained the character ‘Lei’ and suddenly tore it into pieces.

“Impudent!”

The general’s eyes were suddenly filled with rage, thinking of Ning Fan’s behavior as reckless and arrogant.

Lightning Lord Mo Lei had already prepared expensive gifts for Ning Fan and was even willing to freely let him go to the twenty-fourth floor. All he wanted in exchange was an answer to his question. Besides, regardless of Ning Fan’s answer being satisfactory or not, he would still let him pass in the end. His request was not excessive at all.

However, Ning Fan ignored Mo Lei’s request and openly tore the paper that contained the question. Undeniably, it was a slap to Mo Lei’s face.

A scholar would prefer death to humiliation. Despite knowing how strong Ning Fan was, the general still steeled himself to fight against him.

It was at this moment that a sigh escaped from a person who had achieved deep comprehension echoed from the lightning palace situated far from them. His indifferent tone was like a ray of lightning that flashed past the sky.

“Gong Bo, stop! I am very satisfied with this little friend’s answer... He’s right...”

The person who spoke was none other than Lightning Lord Mo Lei. Just as his voice fell, an old man who gave out a whiff of divine wind emerged ethereally. He sighed with emotion faintly.

“Little Friend’s Dao Comprehension is certainly extraordinary... Your future will certainly be bright!” The elderly man cupped his fists with eyes filled with gratitude.

“It’s also my pleasure to be of help to you, Lightning Lord Mo Lei.” Ning Fan cupped his fists to reciprocate the greeting. The words he spoke had confused countless experts.

“Er... Why is the lightning lord not angry but instead thanking that young man after he tore the lightning lord’s question...? What answer exactly did that young man give to the lightning lord?”

The general was at a loss. There were also innumerable experts who were in the same situation.

Of all the experts present, only that despicable-looking Lei Shiyi understood a bit of what was going on.

Lei Shiyi could vaguely see through Mo Lei’s true intentions in raising that question to Ning Fan. He could tell that what Mo Lei was asking was how to comprehend his Dao of Lightning to achieve the Void Pierce Stage.

However, Lei Shiyi could not understand Ning Fan’s answer. He did not know what he meant by tearing that piece of paper.

It was as if Ning Fan and Mo Lei were doing a riddle. Only the two of them knew the answer.

After that, under Mo Lei’s command, all of the experts of the lightning palace escorted Ning Fan and his group to the teleportation formation with utmost politeness.

Before leaving, however, Ning Fan suddenly stared at a certain direction with a meaningful smile. Then, he muttered to himself.

“Interesting. Are we going to have two more helpers on this trip...?”

When everyone had left, the general who was filled with confusion and doubts began to ask questions.

“Can I ask the Lightning Lord what question exactly did you ask Fellow Daoist Zhou? And what was his answer?”

“I asked him how I can achieve a breakthrough to the Void Pierce Stage.” Despite standing in front of his subordinates, Mo Lei really told them the truth without feeling embarrassed.

“W-What?! Lightning Lord is a dignified Void Inquiry Stage expert and you are an expert that is nearly without equal among all Void Inquiry Stage experts. Why did you ask a junior who has yet to attain the Void Refinement Realm this question?! He is just a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. How could he even know about breaking through to the Void Pierce Stage?” The general felt even more confused.

“Even though that young man’s cultivation base is just at the Divine Transformation Realm, his understanding of the void is already beyond the Void Inquiry Stage. With your current Dao Comprehension, you are unable to notice it... Besides, what matters to me the most is his comprehension towards the Dao of Lightning. The biggest hurdle that I have encountered in my desire to attain the Void Pierce Stage is not comprehension about the void but understanding of the Dao of Lightning. My Dao of Lightning is still imperfect. I have heard that this young man has learned the secret technique of Lightning Emperor Tai Su. Therefore, I tried to test him by asking him this question without having much hope for his answer. However, his answer really surprised me... Despite cultivating the Dao of Lightning for ten thousand years, I managed to only gain enlightenment today!”

“But what I saw was just Fellow Daoist tearing the Lightning Lord’s question. When did he give an answer?”

“That was the best answer... I have written down my doubts on that piece of paper. That character ‘Lei’ represents all of my Lightning Dao. As for that paper, it symbolizes the Heavenly Dao... My lightning is situated within the Heavenly Dao. However, under the Heavenly Dao, I am just an undead spirit. No matter how much I study and improve my Dao of Lightning, there will still be a hint of incompleteness. Thus, I will never be able to rival a living being. This is the will of the Heavenly Dao. It is unchangeable and inevitable... This incompleteness cannot be filled in reality unless I enter the cycle of rebirth and begin my cultivation once again. I am aware of all of this... Hence, no matter what Fellow Daoist Zhou wrote on the paper, it will still be unable to help me as it is trapped within the Heavenly Dao... Hence, he tore the paper. He tore my Lightning Dao as well as the Heavenly Dao!”

“T-This...” The general seemed to have gained a little understanding but he felt confused at the next moment. He just felt that the principle contained in that insignificant action which was just tearing a piece of paper was too unorthodox!

“He only gave me one answer! ‘If the Dao hinders me, I will then abandon the Dao! If Heaven stops me, I will then tear Heaven!’ This is his answer! After cultivating the Dao of Lightning for ten thousand years, I only gained this enlightenment today. I have been too stubborn with my identity as an undead spirit. I have been too stubborn with the Dao of Lightning and the Heavenly Dao... In actual fact, I can abandon my stubbornness on those aspects! What I should be determined at is the will of breaking through to the Void Pierce Stage!”

As soon as Mo Lei finished speaking, a vast and boundless aura force gradually rose.

He was not that far off from attaining the Void Pierce Stage!

“My subordinates, prepare for battle! We shall now get ready to attack Ying Long!” Mo Lei suddenly commanded. His command had shocked countless experts.

“W-What?! Is Lightning Lord trying to reinforce Zhou Ming by attacking Ying Long?!” The general asked in great surprise.

“Exactly. This young man has solved my doubts. Thus, I shall repay his favor.”

“Then, why didn’t the Lightning Lord directly join him earlier...?”

“If I joined him earlier, then I would be the same with that Lei Shiyi who has yielded to him... Even though I want to help him, I am not his subordinate. I have my own pride! Are you having the same thoughts as me... Tai Yue?!”

When Mo Lei’s voice fell, his eyes suddenly turned stern and he turned to look at a concealed hollow space.

All of a sudden, a burly man who looked like a black tower revealed himself and let out a hearty laughter. It was none other than Lightning Lord Tai Yue.

“Haha! Old Man Mo’s eyesight is still sharp, I see. You actually noticed that I have been hiding here all this time!”

“It’s not only me who has keen eyes. That Fellow Daoist Zhou probably has also noticed your presence. I suppose the words he spoke before leaving were referring to you and me.”

Mo Lei sighed. He really could not understand why Ning Fan’s Dao Comprehension and intelligence were so terrifying even though his bone age was just actually five hundred years old. He could even see through their intentions of lending him a hand. It can even be said that he also understood the reason why they did not openly suggest to help him because they could not set aside their pride as they were afraid to be recognized as his subordinates.

After all, not every old monster could behave as shameless as Lei Shiyi who was not afraid of what others say about him.

“The reason why I decided to help him is to repay his favor. What’s your reason for deciding to help him? If you harbor evil intentions towards him, don’t blame me for being merciless and fighting against you!” Mo Lei questioned with a cold tone.

“Fight against me? Haha. Old Man Mo, I can’t win against you and you also can’t defeat me! I merely want to help him. Besides, I also want to kill Ying Long. This is the reason why I want to lend him a hand. Whether you believe it or not, it’s up to you! Haha. Anyway, I have to get going!”

Tai Yue leaned back and laughed. All alone, he went into the teleportation formation leading to the twenty-fourth floor.

Mo Lei’s expression turned weird. He sighed and shook his head. Then, he also led his men into the teleportation formation.

Even though it had already been many years, he was still unable to understand Tai Yue. This man was too strange and laid-back. If he wants to challenge you, he would dare to do so even if you are an emperor or a mighty being. If he wants to help you, he would not care about having a proper reason to do so.

However, with Ning Fan’s strength added with his and Tai Yue’s help, Mo Lei expected that they would not lose the battle on the twenty-fourth floor.

“I wonder if that Ying Long is already too agitated to sit or stand still right now...” Mo Lei indifferently muttered to himself, as if he was unconcerned of Ying Long’s life and death at all.

...

In Ying Long’s lightning palace on the twenty-fourth floor.

In a deep and secluded marshland, the eyes of a winged yellow dragon glowed with rage after hearing the reports of his subordinates. His dragon roar shattered pieces of the skies.

“Impossible! How is it possible for that brat to break through the lines of defense on the twenty-third floor and come to my twenty-fourth floor in such a short period of time?! This is truly impossible!”

Before his rage had dissipated, a few traces of message-transmitting flying swords arrived at his palace. Each of them carried voices requesting for reinforcements.

“King Long, please save us. The situation in the Water Gate is urgent!”

“The Water Gate has been breached. The Iron Dragon City is surrounded. King Long, please help!”

“Mount Li has been flattened...”

“Divine Cloud Valley has been breached...”

All of the reports from the message-transmitting flying swords were the bad news of his forces being slaughtered and annihilated.

King Ying Long’s anger grew worse. In the past, he was the only one who pursued others. Since when did a person he pursued become so fierce and arrogant to the extent that he would come to his territory and kill his subordinates?!

“My subordinates, I am personally going to take action and kill this brat here on the twenty-fourth floor!”

The yellow dragon flapped his wings and soared into the sky. A ray of yellow light flashed and a burly man in yellow robes appeared. His face was grim.

However, before he could get out of the lightning palace, a black-colored flying sword flew into the dragon pond and exploded. A cold voice echoed throughout the area.

It was not a battle report from his subordinates but... Ning Fan's voice!

“Ying Longzi, the day for your death has come!”

“Such an arrogant brat, how dare you?!”

King Ying Long blew his top. He could not tolerate the fact that he was being challenged by a Divine Transformation Realm junior.

Just as he had lost his temper, the sounds of battle from the outside of the dragon pond had come closer.

Ning Fan had arrived!