

Grasping 441

Chapter 441: Golden Body, One-Fourth!

To the Six-Winged Clan, being surrounded by four great forces and witnessing the arrival of King Lan Ling were absolutely shocking.

However, after three of the great forces left, Ning Fan surprised the Six-Winged Clan too.

With only a single move, he killed Lu Jiefen!

Killing a Void Glimpse Stage expert with a single move. How could it not be shocking?!

When Lu Jiefen was in a quagmire with no way out, he fused with his spiritual puppets and broke through to the Void Refinement Realm. To cultivators from the Six-Winged Clan, this situation was literally a nightmare.

Every punch of Lu Jiefen who had broken through to the Void Refinement Realm after the fusion had the power to destroy heaven and earth with the strength of the body of his spiritual puppet. His newly gained strength struck fear into the hearts of countless members of the Six-Winged Clan. Even the great elder of the clan, Liu Yi, was deeply terrified of Lu Jiefen.

However, Lu Jiefen who had gotten a boost in his strength was eliminated by Ning Fan with two punches shortly after flaunting his strength for a bit. That scene was absolutely astonishing and startled countless experts. It was completely beyond their expectations.

“What level is this body technique? His fists summoned two black dragon shadows. They could probably smash heaven and earth and flatten mountains and rivers. When a single punch is thrown, a black dragon falls. When two punches are hurled, heaven and earth will die! This is undeniably a Mortal Void Realm body technique!”

“Terrifying! It’s truly terrifying! Is it really true that Venerated Ming is not a body cultivator at the Golden Body Realm?! Only body cultivators at the Golden Body Realm could display Mortal Void Realm

body techniques! If it wasn't because Venerated Ming lacked the golden light protecting his body when hurling his punches, I would definitely have thought that he is a true Golden Body Realm cultivator!"

"However, even if Venerated has yet to attain the Golden Body Realm, that punch is definitely much stronger than that of an ordinary Golden Body Realm cultivator."

"What?! Venerated Ming is actually so strong! His physical body is comparable to that of a Golden Body Realm cultivator! He is already so strong on his own. After this battle, he will have four Void Glimpse Stage spiritual puppets. Besides that, he also has a beauty like Venerated Moon who is unrivalled among all Void Glimpse Stage cultivators. Venerated Ming is certainly someone we can't provoke. He alone has the strength to annihilate our Six-Winged Clan!"

"Hai... So that's why the great elder regarded him so importantly and was even willing to lend him the Revival Platform. Despite that, we still conspired to harm him in the past. We really were trying to court death..."

Voices and discussions that were filled with relief, astonishment and disbelief could be heard everywhere in the Six-Winged Clan. Everyone was flabbergasted by Ning Fan's terrifying strength as he killed Lu Jiefen.

One of the six elders of the Six-Winged Clan, Hei Yi, who was just a Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, floated amidst the crowd in the form of his tiny primordial spirit and looked up towards Ning Fan. His face revealed a bitter smile.

Back then when he offended Ning Fan on Tianqi Island, the latter had destroyed his physical body. After that, he was brought back to the clan by Great Elder Xuan Yi.

He once thought that even though he was weaker than Ning Fan, the latter was just a minor cultivation realm higher than him. Today, however, he found out that Ning Fan's strength was far beyond his imagination. The latter was actually an expert who was strong enough to fill him with admiration as he looked at him.

Fen Chi sat on Ning Fan's shoulder. Her charming eyes glinted with surprise time after time.

She had never expected for Ning Fan who looked extremely ordinary to actually be so strong. Even the great elder would not be able to eliminate Lu Jiefen with a single move when he is at his peak condition. Ning Fan, however, had just done it. His strength was extremely close to that of a Void Inquiry Stage old monster.

“Venerated Ming, you are really strong...” Fen Chi had always been haughty and conceited. She had never regarded any man with respect. When she looked at Ning Fan, however, she could not help but admire and respect him from the bottom of her heart.

Moreover, Fen Chi could not understand one thing. Somehow, after Ning Fan devoured the devil qi from the slate, she actually had an inexplicable feeling of dependency towards him.

Yes. It was indeed a feeling of dependency! This feeling was extremely strange. It did not come from her heart but her blood veins instead!

It was as if a trace of friendly and harmonious devil qi that could arouse the feeling of dependency in Fen Chi for Ning Fan was present in the latter. That feeling was similar to the relationship between a servant to her master.

Of course, she did not know what caused it and she also did not give it a thought.

Great Elder Xuan Yi’s expression remained calm and collected but inwardly, he was absolutely stunned.

When he first met Ning Fan in the past, he had exchanged a single move with him. He slightly suffered a loss during that time. However, Ning Fan’s strength was enough to surprise him.

However, Xuan Yi had never imagined that Ning Fan actually had the strength to kill a Void Glimpse Stage expert. Since Ning Fan was able to casually kill Lu Jiefen who had gone all-out to fight him, he naturally could also eliminate Xuan Yi who was already grievously injured.

“I didn’t expect that Venerated Ming is actually so strong. If he wants to use the Revival Platform of my Six-Winged Clan, who could stop him...? Today, a terrible disaster befell my clan. Countless members of my clan died and I could no longer afford to mess with him. Naturally, I must not provoke him. Moreover, if it wasn’t because of his help, I would have certainly died earlier and the Six-Winged Clan

would have been annihilated. On the basis of the debt we owe him, we also can't offend him. Today, the three forces – the Mist Horn Clan, the Ghost Eye Clan and the Lan Ling Sect have already retreated. The Six-Winged Clan managed to survive by chance and continues to exist. In the future, we must be cautious in every step we take. My Six-Winged Clan must not only provoke Venerated Ming, but we might also need to bow down to him in order to obtain his protection. Only then can we continue to survive... *Cough*"

Xuan Yi muttered to himself. Suddenly, he coughed violently. It was because the effective time of his self-harming secret technique had passed. Hence, his injuries worsened.

In order to save the members of his clan, Xuan Yi had ignited his devil blood and primordial spirit to suppress his injuries and kill all of the enemies around them. Now, his cultivation base had fallen from the Void Refinement Realm and became a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert again as the price for what he did.

He was not sure whether he still had the chance to regain his Void Refinement Realm cultivation base or not in this life.

"Great Elder! Venerated Ming, please save the great elder. I beg you!" Fen Chi's miniature primordial spirit knelt on Ning Fan's shoulder and pleaded earnestly.

"Don't worry. Xuan Yi is still useful to me. I won't let him die."

As Ning Fan spoke, he took a glance at Fen Chi. His eyes remained cold and indifferent but he felt strange inside.

He kept having a feeling that there seems to be an additional relationship between him and Fen Chi after devouring the devil qi of the slate. It was similar to a relationship between a master and his servant.

With a flick of his finger, he tossed a pill to Xuan Yi. It was a Mid Grade Fifth Revolution pill – Divine Injury Pill.

After receiving the pill, Xuan Yi's face was filled with gratitude. He quickly consumed it to stabilize his condition. Even though his cultivation base had regressed, his life was still intact.

Then, he looked at Ning Fan with a hint of hesitation in his eyes. However, at the next second, determination replaced his hesitation. With his fists cupped, he spoke to Ning Fan resolutely.

"Today, a great disaster has befallen my Six-Winged Clan. If it wasn't for Venerated Ming, my clan would have been eliminated. Venerated Ming is our savior and we are deeply indebted to you. From today onwards, if Venerated Ming has any requests for my Six-Winged Clan, you can just tell us frankly. We, the Six-Winged Clan, will never turn down any request as long as it is within our capabilities and we will certainly do as you say!"

Just as Xuan Yi's voice fell, all the members of the Six-Winged Clan turned silent. Those with some wisdom understood the implied meaning behind Xuan Yi's words. Xuan Yi actually had the intention to join Ning Fan's side as a subordinate force and recognize him as the head of the clan.

Ning Fan was not too surprised after hearing Xuan Yi's words. Today, the Six-Winged Clan suffered a tremendous loss. Moreover, the great elder's cultivation base had fallen from the Void Refinement Realm. Evidently, the strength of the clan was waning. If they do not look for a backer, they would probably be invaded and conquered by the Ghost Eye Clan and the Mist Horn Clan.

Xuan Yi had two reasons for making the decision to join Ning Fan. Firstly, it was undoubtedly because Ning Fan was strong. Secondly, it was because of Ning Fan's unique identity. Even King Lan Ling was afraid of Ning Fan's identity which made the former not dare to act recklessly.

However, this matter was extremely significant. It was related to the life and death of the entire clan. Thus, it was naturally impossible for it to be decided with just a few words. Aside from that, Xuan Yi could only declare this offer to Ning Fan. The decision whether or not to accept it was still in Ning Fan's hands.

Ning Fan refused.

"Hehe, Fellow Daoist Xuan is too serious. I merely came here to borrow the Revival Platform. The reason why I lent a hand earlier was only because I couldn't let the Six-Winged Clan be annihilated since I still

need to borrow the Revival Platform. As for the favor you owed me, there's no need to mention it again. I am also not interested in commanding your clan."

Ning Fan replied with a gentle smile, euphemistically rejecting Xuan Yi's offer.

To Ning Fan, the current Six-Winged Clan did not have any use to him at all. It was just a hassle since the strength of the clan was weakened. It would probably be conquered by the Ghost Eye Clan and Mist Horn Clan anytime.

Ning Fan would never choose to bring great enemies to himself just for the Six-Winged Clan. He did not like troubles and he was also not a kind person.

Xuan Yi laughed at himself. It was no surprise that Ning Fan would reject his offer to obtain the Six-Winged Clan as a subordinate force. When it was still strong and powerful, there were still grudges between him and the clan. When it had now lost its strength, it wanted to be under him. To be honest, who would be willing to clean their awful mess?

"Hehe. Fellow Daoist Zhou, you don't need to reject my offer so quickly. You can stay in my clan for the meantime. When my clan has slightly recovered, I will then help Fellow Daoist activate the Revival Platform to let you use it. After that, I still have a secret to tell Fellow Daoist. Fellow Daoist is a body cultivator. Perhaps, your strength will greatly improve because of this secret. When that time comes, perhaps Fellow Daoist will change his mind with regards to accepting my clan."

"Oh? A secret that can greatly improve my strength? Since Fellow Daoist Xuan said it like this, I'm starting to feel rather intrigued by this secret. Well, if Fellow Daoist's secret really is of help to me, I might change my mind. Let's talk about the Revival Platform first. How long do you roughly need to activate it?"

"The activation of the Revival Platform needs a lot of devil offerings and requires a lot of preparations for formations. Because of the disaster this time, many of the devil offerings were killed. We need to search for suitable devil offerings again. A few of those formations were also destroyed and we need to prepare them once again. But all of the main formations remained in good condition. I will need at most half a month to fully prepare for the activation of the Revival Platform for Fellow Daoist's use."

“Half a month, huh.” Ning Fan nodded his head. He could stay in the Six-Winged Clan temporarily during this period of time.

The deceased members of the Six-Winged Clan needed to be buried. The protective grand formation of the clan, the dwelling places and the other buildings were also in need of rebuilding. After Xuan Yi arranged a long list of tasks, he had to rest and treat his injuries. Meanwhile, he also asked someone to bring Ning Fan somewhere to rest.

Not knowing whether it was intentional or not, the person whom Xuan Yi had sent to take care of Ning Fan and his people was actually Fen Chi, the woman who was only left with her primordial spirit after taking grievous injuries during battle.

Even though the order said to take care of Ning Fan, it was just asking Fen Chi to guide him to the guest house and settle him there properly. In addition to that, she was the designated representative for Ning Fan to convey his requests.

Fen Chi had enough time to treat her wounds as she did not need to meet Ning Fan all the time.

Ning Fan also did not have the habit of giving orders to outsiders. Thus, he sent everyone away with an excuse and established a sense blocking formation around the guest house. Then, he began to sort the loot he had obtained from this battle.

He left Yue Lingkong and the female corpse to rest at the guest house while he entered the Profound Yin World by himself.

This time, Ning Fan did not commit a large-scale slaughter in the Six-Winged Clan. However, the loot he obtained was quite valuable.

After Ning Fan repaired the Void Glimpse Stage spiritual puppet, he kept it into his storage pouch straight away. It was not the item that Ning Fan was concerned about the most.

The thing that intrigued him the most was the text on the devil statue slate and the trace of devil qi which went into the devil marks on his back.

The text were the true words that had been recorded on the slate. They were concealed under an illusion and only Ning Fan was able to see through them with Mo Luo's blood inside him.

Those words were a type of writing of the devil race that was called Gu Tuo Writing. It has been said that this type of writing was created by Great Emperor Gu Tuo who was one of the nine ancestors of the ancient devil race. Every stroke contained immense force.

Gu Tuo Writing was widely circulated in the devil race. Even though Ning Fan was not a member of the devil race, he can still recognize a few words. In general, he found out that these text held the secret related to Mo Luo's blood. If it were to be translated into more understandable words, he would certainly obtain the method to refine Mo Luo's blood in him.

Moreover, it also mentioned the four great clans that had been enslaved by Mo Luo and the way for them to break free from their slave mark.

The information regarding the four clans was exactly what Ning Fan knew beforehand. The four clans – the Six-Winged Clan, the Giant Devil Clan, the Ghost Eye Clan and the Mist Horn Clan were indeed Mo Luo's slaves. Moreover, all of them had been enslaved.

All these four clans that had been completely enslaved were Mo Luo's slaves for generations. If Mo Luo's separated soul were to arrive today, he could take the lives of all of his slaves with just his spirit sense. In the past, Ning Fan was also nearly enslaved. Hence, he knew how terrifying it was.

The Six-Winged Clan was not a big deal. The Giant Devil Clan, however, had a close relationship with him. It would be a wonderful thing if he could understand the method to break free from the slave mark and free the Giant Devil Clan from being slaves to Mo Luo.

However, he would still probably need to pay a visit to the library of the Six-Winged Clan to learn all of the Gu Tuo Writing in order to fully understand the contents of the text.

As for that trace of devil qi, it was extremely pure. If it were devoured and assimilated, it could raise Ning Fan's magic power by at least one million units!

That is to say the power contained in this pure devil qi was enough to produce a Void Refinement Realm devil cultivator!

What made Ning Fan extremely depressed was that this trace of devil qi had already gone into his devil marks. It could not be devoured using ordinary means and it could not be turned into magic power anymore.

Now, that trace of devil qi was slowly being devoured by his Profound Earth Devil Marks. Gradually, it caused the devil marks to show signs of improvement in terms of its rank.

Ning Fan's feeling was not wrong. The devil qi that was hidden in the slate could indeed improve the rank of his Profound Earth Devil Marks. Once his devil marks advanced to the Marshal Rank, he had great confidence of attaining the Golden Body Realm in a single attempt!

Once he attains the Golden Body Realm, he would become a cultivator who was comparable to a Void Refinement Realm expert. He would then truly have the strength to travel across the Rain World without any hindrance!

"Refine!"

Ning Fan activated his devil marks, accelerating the process of assimilating the devil qi with vast and boundless power.

For three days in a row, Ning Fan remained at the same spot without moving a single muscle.

With the accelerated cultivation effect in the Profound Yin World, the speed of assimilating the devil qi was one hundred times faster than in the outside world. As the devil qi got assimilated by his devil marks, each stroke of the devil marks on his back burned with tiny black fire sparks.

After assimilating this trace of devil qi, the enhancement in Ning Fan's physical body was really significant. Now, he was extremely close to the Golden Body Realm.

One-fourth of the devil mountain pattern on the Profound Earth Devil Marks on his back was erased. Meanwhile, the pattern of six black wings began to form.

One-fourth of the advancement progress of the devil marks was completed!

Ning Fan was deeply surprised. That trace of devil qi which was equivalent to one million units of magic power could only allow his devil marks to complete one-fourth of the advancement after being fully assimilated into his Profound Earth Devil Marks.

In other words, in order to make his devil marks advance to the next rank completely, he would need to obtain at least three traces of devil qi that were as strong as this.

Ning Fan had never expected that raising the rank of his Profound Earth Devil Marks to the Marshal Rank would actually be so difficult. If the devil marks he had were a different type of devil marks, the single trace of devil qi would certainly be able to raise their rank!

Standing in the Profound Yin World, Ning Fan tried to hurl his fists. Suddenly, he was stunned. He clenched his fists without uttering a single word.

Even though only one-fourth of the advancement of his devil marks was completed, when he hurled his fists just now, his right arm immediately shone with golden light as if it had become part of an indestructible golden body.

By just completing one-fourth of the advancement of his devil marks, he felt his strength had greatly increased. At this moment, the strength of his whole body was already greater than a common cultivator who had attained the Golden Body Realm.

It was indeed difficult to improve the rank of his Profound Earth Devil Marks. However, after just achieving one-fourth of advancement, his devil marks were already much stronger than some devil marks at the Marshal Rank.

If his devil marks achieve two-fourths or three-fourths of the advancement or even the complete advancement, Ning Fan's physical body would certainly be unrivalled among Golden Body Realm cultivators at the same level as him!

Puff

Ning Fan exhaled a mouthful of foul breath. Even though he felt rather sad that his devil marks could not advance to the next rank completely, his strength had indeed increased by a great deal.

With the current strength of his physical body, he would be able to severely injure Void Glimpse Stage old monsters at Xuan Yi's level just by throwing an ordinary punch without displaying any kind of body techniques.

Three days had passed and Ning Fan now had to leave the Profound Yin World.

After talking to Yue Lingkong and the female corpse for a bit, he headed to Fen Chi's place. He made a request to Fen Chi, hoping that he could pay a visit to the library of the Six-Winged Clan.

Fen Chi, of course, did not dare to neglect his request and immediately reported to Xuan Yi. His answer was clearly yes. Xuan Yi gave an order which allowed Ning Fan to read and study all kinds of books of ancient cultivation methods, ancient scrolls and secret records as he wished. Even if he wants to make a copy of the materials, no one is allowed to stop him.

That night, Ning Fan went to the library of the Six-Winged Clan once. He returned the jade slip of the Star Punishing Bow technique that he had borrowed in the past and made a copy of all of the books, scrolls and records there. Then, he brought them back to his guest house and carefully studied them.

The Six-Winged Clan was a devil clan. Thus, they were born to be exceptionally skilled in body refinement techniques. Not only do they have a few methods to engrave devil marks, but they also have many precious devil cultivation methods, including a few types of fiendgod cultivation methods.

Even though Ning Fan could not use these cultivation methods and magic techniques, he would not mind making a copy of them and bringing them away. After all, there was no harm in accepting free things.

What aroused Ning Fan's interest the most was actually the set of Devil Codex regarding the Gu Tuo Writing.

With Ning Fan's intelligence, he learned all of the Gu Tuo Writing inside the codex in just one night. At least for now, he could recognize the basics of the writing.

Ning Fan had already imprinted the text of the slate in a jade slip. When he translated each and every one of the words in the text, his eyes gradually became solemn.

"Ancient Devil Dao, 'Ancestral Talisman Blood Refinement Technique'! This is the secret technique of cultivating 'blood' in the ancient devil race! In ancient times, the heavens gave birth to ten thousand devils. Each of them held a devil talisman and used it to refine their blood. The stronger the devil talisman, the stronger their blood after it was refined. Hence, it meant stronger devil bodies. Among the ten thousand talismans, there were nine great talismans of the devil ancestors. Their power was unparalleled and they were called the ancestral talismans. The nine great ancient devils who possessed the ancestral talismans eventually became the nine formidable devil ancestors. All of them were experts who were unrivalled among cultivators at the same level as them!"

"What this technique contains is the cultivation method of Great Emperor Mo Luo's Mo Luo Ancestral Talisman. However, this slate only contains one-fourth of the whole secret technique. In order to completely learn the technique, I still need to look for the other three pieces of devil statue slates."

"After gaining the complete secret technique, I can condense my natal ancestral talisman and use it to refine that drop of Mo Luo's blood. Besides, as long as I gather enough devil medicine to concoct devil pills, I can continue on condensing a second drop or even the third drop of devil blood with this ancestral talisman. With this set of cultivation methods, I only need to practice the 'ancestral talisman' step by step and condense my devil blood. Once I have enough devil blood, I will be recognized as an ancestor by the members of the devil race and become a great emperor of the devil race like the nine devil ancestors!"

"Mo Luo's Ancestral Talisman!"

Ning Fan's eyes gradually blazed with passion. 'Blood' and 'devil talisman' were the mysterious means of the ancient devil race.

'Blood' blessed the members of the devil race with an innate talent in body refinement techniques which greatly surpassed other races whereas the 'devil talisman' was the technique to increase the potential and quality of the blood.

If Ning Fan could condense Mo Luo's Ancestral Talisman completely, he would be able to fight Mo Luo with just his physical body in the future.

A great path leading to the pinnacle of body refinement cultivation was paved beneath Ning Fan's feet!

Chapter 442: Devil Pill Refinement Techniques, Revival Platform

Even though half a month was not a long period of time, it still shouldn't be spent wastefully.

While waiting for the formations of the Revival Platform to be reconstructed, he was stabilizing his devil marks. And during his free time, he would spend time studying the Devil Codex of the Six-Winged Clan.

Just like the Demon Codex, the Devil Codex was also an encyclopedia which contained comprehensive information regarding cultivation. It had detailed records of the history of the devil race. Other than the Gu Tuo Writing, it also contained several languages that the devil race used.

Having knowledge is not a bad thing. It would be a waste if Ning Fan does not improve on it. Thus, Ning Fan learned all of these languages of the devil race.

Similar to the languages and writings used by the demon race, the languages of the devil race also had unique uses. The Art of Engraving Devil Marks of the devil race resembled the Spirit Augmentation Technique of the demon clan. Each of the characters that the devil race used was actually simplified from the devil marks.

As for the devil marks, every single one of them were created from the devil runes in ancient times.

The devil race had lost their 'blood'. According to Ning Fan's understanding, the reason why it happened was because the devil cultivators lost the cultivation method for the devil runes of the ancient devils. Thus, they could no longer continue cultivating their devil blood. Because of that, their physical bodies greatly weakened, depriving them of the innate ability of body refinement techniques that were one hundred times stronger than the other races.

The Art of Engraving Devil Marks was invented by great devil experts in order to make up for the weakened physical bodies of the devil race.

It was the same with the Spirit Augmentation Technique of the demon clan which was created to make up for the disappearance of the 'spirit' of their race.

Ning Fan could not help but feel a little sentimental. In present times, the demon race no longer had their 'spirit' while the devil race no longer had their 'blood'. Beneath the heavens, perhaps only Ning Fan alone had a 'spirit' like the spirit of the Fu Li Race and had 'blood' like the blood of Mo Luo.

If he also obtains the 'heart' of the divine race, with his potential, he would probably be dubbed as a monstrous being even if he lived in ancient times where fiendgods were all over the cultivation world.

"Spirit" is the ability to borrow power from heaven and earth. "Blood" is the peerless innate talent for body refinement. Then, what does the 'heart' represent...?"

Ning Fan closed his eyes and took deep and heavy breaths while listening to his own heartbeat.

He was aware that the so-called 'heart' was certainly not as simple as what the name suggests. Perhaps one day, he would be able to find the answer.

In the Six-Winged Clan, there were written records of the experiences and insights of many body refinement experts. Ning Fan browsed through each and every one of them and checked the path of his own body refinement cultivation. It benefitted him quite a lot.

From the day Ning Fan made copies of the reading materials in the library of the Six-Winged Clan and until now, Fen Chi had visited him four times in total. She brought some devil pills to him in every visit she made. They were gifts from Xuan Yi.

Other than cultivation methods and magic techniques, Ning Fan also obtained quite a lot of pill recipes of the devil race from the library. However, this was his first time having a close look at the pills of the devil race.

The pills of the demon race were rather similar to those of the human race. The pills of the devil race, however, were significantly different from those of the two aforementioned races. The medicinal power that the pills contained were immense.

Compared to the pills of the human race and the demon race at the same grade, the medicinal effects of the pills of the devil race was at least two times greater.

However, because of the massive medicinal power within the pills, the drawback of consuming those pills was rather serious. If the person who consumed a devil pill did not have a strong physical body, they would probably suffer a heavy backlash from the medicinal power of the pills and would be severely hurt.

Ning Fan could actually understand why the devil pills would contain such immense medicinal power. Members of the devil race were skilled in body refinement techniques as soon as they were born. Their physical bodies would certainly be far stronger than the cultivators of the demon and human races. Among the cultivators of the same level, only the Wild Beasts of the demon race could compete with the cultivators of the devil race in terms of strength of physical bodies.

Naturally, it was no surprise for the members of the devil race who had stronger physical bodies to consume pills with greater medicinal power.

The method of refining devil pills was also completely different from the two great pill techniques, namely the 'Nine Revolutions of Riverboat' and the 'San Qing Pill Condensation'. It was called 'Five Inverse Burning Blood'. According to the 'Devil Codex', it was created by an omnipotent individual of the devil race in the later eras. This method of pill refinement was developed specifically for refining devil pills.

In the era of Great Emperor Ancient Chaos, there were only two types of the Dao of Alchemy and they were the Dao of He Che[1] and Dao of San Qing.

However, in the later eras, there were many peerless and outstanding individuals born in each generation who founded different types of Dao of Alchemy. As for the Dao of Burning Blood that he had just learned, it was one of them.

In the past, Ning Fan only understood the world based on Great Emperor Ancient Chaos' memories. Thus, he did not have a lot of understanding and knowledge about things that appeared in succeeding eras after the passing of Great Emperor Ancient Chaos.

Today, since he had the chance to understand another type of Dao about pill refinement, he naturally would not miss it.

The Six-Winged Clan did not have the inheritance of the Burning Blood Pill Dao. There were just a few records which contained several ways of refining pills using that Dao.

Even so, after Ning Fan mastered the few types of refinement techniques for the devil pills, his mastery in pill refinement increased by a large margin.

Back in the Divine Space Island, his medicine soul had already improved to the next level and his pill refinement realm broke through to the High Grade Fifth Revolution.

Today, he practiced the three different types of pill Dao – the Dao of He Che, the Dao of San Qing and the Dao of Burning Blood. By making comparisons among the different pill Dao, his pill refinement techniques had become slightly better than a senior High Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Master.

The devil pills Fen Chi sent to Ning Fan under Xuan Yi's order were mostly pills for constructing bones and fortifying bodies. The pill with the highest grade among them was just a Low Grade Fifth Revolution pill.

Among these devil pills, there was even the Devil Bone Pill which was a High Grade Fourth Revolution pill that Xu Rushan had given to Ning Fan in the past.

Out of the devil pills that he had been given, the strongest devil pill for strengthening one's body was none other than the Jade Bone Pill which was a Low Grade Fifth Revolution pill.

After consuming many pills, the level of Ning Fan's devil marks became even more stable than before. His physical body had also improved slightly. However, he was rather dissatisfied with these devil pills.

The Six-Winged Clan might have the pill recipes but there was no qualified pill refinement master who could produce devil pills with higher grades. There were just some Low Grade Fifth Revolution devil pills that were left by A Fifth Revolution Pill Master of the clan from the previous generation. The quantity of the pills was pitifully low.

Ning Fan had emptied the store that kept the medicinal ingredients of the Six-Winged Clan. He decided to refine some devil pills himself.

Among all the pill recipes he had obtained from the Six-Winged Clan, there was a type of body strengthening pill which was at the High Grade Fifth Revolution. It was called the Revered Devil Pill and Ning Fan regarded it highly.

If a body cultivator at the Peak Jade Life Body Refinement Realm consumes a Revered Devil Pill, their chances of breaking through to the Golden Body Refinement Realm would be increased by at least 15%!

Even for a body cultivator at the First Level or the Second Level of the Golden Body Realm, consuming the Revered Devil Pill could also greatly increase the strength of their physical bodies. A single Revered Devil Pill could directly make Golden Body Realm cultivators obtain the 'golden orifice'.

What was the golden orifice?

The lowest level of the body refinement realms was the nine layers of silver light. When the nine layers of silver light goes into bones, body cultivators could be considered to have attained the Silver Bone Body Refinement Realm. Body cultivators at the Silver Bone Realm could battle against Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.

The level beyond the Silver Bone Realm was the Jade Life Realm. Cultivators with Jade Life Body Refinement Realm could face Divine Transformation Realm cultivators.

After the Jade Life Realm, it was the Golden Body Realm. The Golden Body Realm was also separated into four different levels. The reason the Golden Body Realm was stronger than the Jade Life Realm was due to the cultivation of the golden orifice that could contain the golden blood.

The golden orifice was different from immortal veins. It was a unique energy point outside the veins. A golden orifice could contain a single drop of golden blood. A Jade Life Body Refinement Realm cultivator could only truly break through to the Golden Body Realm after condensing one hundred golden orifices and having one hundred drops of golden blood in them.

When Ning Fan's devil marks achieved one-fourth advancement, 25 golden orifices had opened up in his right arm, allowing him to condense 25 drops of golden blood. Hence, whenever he throws a punch with his right hand, his right arm would give out brilliant golden light.

When the number of golden orifices in the body of a Golden Body Realm cultivator reaches 300, they could then break through to the Second Level of the Golden Body Realm. With 1000 golden orifices, they could attain the Third Level whereas 2000 golden orifices could allow them to achieve the Fourth Level.

In order to attain the Peak Level of the Golden Body Realm and achieve a breakthrough to the next body refinement realm, one would need to have 3600 golden orifices all in all.

Only then would cultivators at the Golden Body Realm have the chance to attain the Nirvana Body Refinement Realm and reach the First Level of the Nirvana Realm! These cultivators were called First Nirvana body cultivators!

The strength of a First Nirvana body cultivator was comparable to an old monster who was at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm!

With the pill recipe of the Revered Devil Pill, be it the advancement of his body refinement realm to the Golden Body Realm or its continuous improvement after attaining the Golden Body Realm, Ning Fan would have an easier time.

The only problem was the lack of a few types of main ingredients needed to concoct Revered Devil Pill. Thus, he could not start to refine the pills right away.

Half a month passed by in a flash.

News of the Six-Winged Clan's decline had circulated throughout the Endless Sea. Meanwhile, some groups with evil intentions began to spy on the Six-Winged Clan. Aside from that, there were also experts from the Ghost Eye Clan and the Mist Horn Clan visiting the Six-Winged Clan, attempting to conquer the latter.

Since the people who had come to the Six-Winged Clan were not that strong as no Void Refinement Realm expert was with them and Yue Lingkong and Ning Fan were still staying in the Six-Winged Clan, the members of the Ghost Eye Clan and the Mist Horn Clan had to hold back and decided not to attack the Six-Winged Clan again for the moment.

Yue Lingkong and the female corpse always stayed together. Her spiritual intelligence was high enough to avoid being bullied by others.

It was as if she was aware that her Sea of Consciousness would significantly recover soon, since she was in a happy mood more frequently as of late. Whenever she was delighted, she would think of biting Ning Fan twice and leave a line of shallow bite marks on his body. She would not bite hard because she was not really willing to harm Ning Fan.

She even knew to help Ning Fan gather some information. For example, the information about the Lan Ling Sect which managed to keep the slate of the Six-Winged Clan in the end. It was the female corpse who told him about it.

On that day, Ning Fan had surrendered the slate which had already turned useless and even caused King Lan Ling and the other two great devil clans to fight amongst themselves. After a bloody and intense battle, the three forces suffered great losses but the slate eventually fell into King Lan Ling's hands. This matter deeply infuriated the two great devil clans.

The slate of the Six-Winged Clan that they were after was a competition between the devil clans. It was not something that could be given to a member of a foreign race.

To the two devil clans, being openly betrayed by the Lan Ling Sect, which was a profound righteous sect, was a great humiliation.

Since then, the two clans were secretly planning on how to retrieve the slate from King Lan Ling's hands. Of course, no one could be sure whether or not the Ghost Eye Clan or the Mist Horn Clan were also secretly scheming to seize the slate for themselves at the same time.

Because the two great devil clans were putting all of their focus in retrieving the slate, they did not bother to care about the Six-Winged Clan. Therefore, they let the Six-Winged Clan survive and rebuild for now without trying to take over them in a hurry.

That day, Yue Lingkong had also noticed that Ning Fan had the intention to seize the devil statue slate. However, the slate was eventually taken away by King Lan Ling.

She tried to console Ning Fan. When she saw him not being annoyed by it, she eventually put her heart to rest. She was just worried that Ning Fan might do something reckless because of his discontentment for not being able to obtain the slate.

However, she had no idea that Ning Fan had actually already seen through the text on the slate and even extracted all of the devil qi it contained.

Ning Fan did not tell Yue Lingkong about the secrets of the slate because they were related to secrets that shouldn't be known. The secrets of 'blood' were really important and priceless here on this piece of heaven and earth. If the secrets were to be leaked out, no one knew for sure how many true immortals would be intrigued.

The more secrets one knew about, the more danger they would be in. Hence, not telling Yue Lingkong about those secrets was all for her safety.

The final layer of formation in order to activate the Revival Platform was finally repaired.

Xuan Yi was at the initial stage of stabilizing his injuries but he still willingly came out of seclusion and personally brought Ning Fan and his women to the Revival Platform.

It was a ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall platform which had been built using gigantic silver-colored rocks. It was located deep within the Six-Winged Clan's forbidden area. It was completely separated from the ocean.

The area of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) that surrounded the tall silver platform had been set up with hundreds of layers of formation light to prevent any outsiders from entering.

Above the tall silver platform stood a one thousand zhang* (3.33 per zhang) silver tower. The tower had seven floors and all of them gave out a strong healing power.

This tower was the Buddha Revival Tower. It was the key to the Revival Platform's healing power.

Below the ten thousand zhang* (3.33 per zhang) tall silver tower, the ground was fully engraved with the blood characters of the devil race. Countless blood offerings were also placed around the platform and many devil statues were enshrined there as well.

This time, the Revival Platform was only activated for Ning Fan's use. Even the wounded members of the Six-Winged Clan were not permitted to enter.

After all, Ning Fan was the one who was borrowing the Revival Platform this time. He wanted to recover the Sea of Consciousness of the female corpse. Xuan Yi could plainly see how important the female corpse was to Ning Fan. Thus, he was worried that if he allowed an additional person to enter the platform for some treatment, it would weaken the healing effect of the Revival Platform and arouse Ning Fan's anger.

The wounded members of the clan can slowly be treated in the future.

However, if I enrage him now, the Six-Winged Clan would be annihilated in an instant.

"This ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall silver platform is the Revival Platform. The silver tower on top of it is called Buddha Revival Tower. When my Six-Winged Clan was still prosperous and strong in the past, there was once an ancestor of a previous generation who had some connections with the Jade Pool Saintess of the Kunlun World of the Western Heaven. Because of that, he obtained this Buddha Revival Tower. It's a silver-grade tower. The tower has seven floors. Cultivators at the Vein Opening Realm can enter the first floor whereas the seventh floor can only be entered by experts with cultivation bases of at least the Void Fragmentation Realm. Judging from this sequence, the healing power of every floor you ascend will be worlds apart compared to that of the previous floor. With Fellow Daoist's strength, it shouldn't be a problem for you to enter the fifth floor by going in alone. However, the

cultivation base of your wife is just at the Divine Transformation Realm. If you recklessly bring her to the fifth floor, she won't be able to withstand the massive healing power and it will affect her recovery instead."

"Thank you for Fellow Daoist's reminder." Ning Fan gazed at the Buddha Revival Tower from afar. His eyes remained still as he was absorbed in his thoughts.

This Buddha Revival Tower is rather similar to the Lost World Tower on Penglai Immortal Island as it is also a silver-grade tower.

The Lost World Palace is the strongest in the Northern Heaven and is famous across this world for its Lost World Tower that can provide a cultivation ground with the time distortion effect.

The Kunlun Jade Pool is the most influential force of the Western Heaven. It is famous for its Buddha Tower which can allow cultivators to treat their injuries.

Kunlun Jade Pool... Isn't it the force that Si Wuxie belongs to?

The real body of Si Wuxie is the Jade Pool Saintess. Is she someone who is at the same level as the Little Demoness from the Godly Void Pavilion, Bei Xiaoman from the Lost World Palace and Tantai Weiyu from the Zifu Academy...?

In the past, Ning Fan was young and reckless. In order to save his younger brother, he had eliminated the Heaven Separation Sect due to his anger. Aside from that, he had also captured Si Wuxie and erased her memories.

Come to think of it now, the way he treated Si Wuxie that time seemed to be a bit too cruel and mean. Si Wuxie only said something rude. The one who abducted Ning Gu was actually the elder of the Heaven Separation Sect and it was really not Si Wuxie's idea.

During that time, Ning Fan did not understand why he would be so soft-hearted towards Si Wuxie and actually did something he would rarely do – let her go freely.

Somehow, Ning Fan believed from the bottom of his heart that Si Wuxie would never harm Zhihe at that time.

Today, he already found his answer. However, this answer made him feel heartache.

During that time, he was not aware of Si Wuxie's identity. That's why he was so mean to her and even erased her memories...

"Sisi..."

The reason why Ning Fan was lenient to Si Wuxie was definitely not because of her identity as the Jade Pool Saintess. Obviously, it was also not because she was once Sisi. Instead, it was because of another identity she had.

With that identity, even if Si Wuxie had committed an unforgivable sin, Ning Fan would still protect her.

The original objective she had in sneaking into the mortal world with her reincarnation was extremely simple.

She came to look for Zhihe. She came to protect Zhihe. Hence, she would never harm Zhihe. Never.

Ning Fan, however, harmed Si Wuxie instead.

"Light..." The female corpse held Ning Fan's hands with her icy little hands. She could feel what Ning Fan was feeling and wanted to comfort him.

"Weiliang, did you know that I have already gathered all of your souls? However, I can't let your souls merge into one... Even if I heal your Sea of Consciousness, I can't let you have your souls back. In this life, you will probably remain as a corpse devil... Zhihe, Xiao Huan and the little Weiliang in the Demon Sinister Forest... All of them are three parts of your complete soul. As for Sisi, she is your..."

Ning Fan paused. The female corpse covered his mouth with her little hands.

“Light, I...am...fine...”

“I...like...Xiao Huan...very...much...”

“Let’s...go...”

She took the initiative to hold Ning Fan’s hand and leapt into the air. Both of them then flew towards the silver platform. She was currently not the silly and clumsy female corpse in the past. She had recovered a lot of her spiritual intelligence and she knew how to console others now.

“Yue Er...” Ning Fan turned back and looked at Yue Lingkong, trying to tell her something.

Yue Lingkong was incredibly smart. Hence, she naturally knew what Ning Fan wanted to say without even needing to be reminded by him.

“Don’t worry. Just go and heal Weiliang. I will stand guard for you. With me here, no one will dare to disturb you!”

Yue Lingkong wore a stern and domineering expression and scanned across the members of the Six-Winged Clan around with her fierce, sharp eyes as she spoke with a threatening tone.

With her strength, she could directly kill anyone who dares to disturb Ning Fan when she stands guard outside the formation light for him.

When each of the members of the Six-Winged Clan met Yue Lingkong’s eyes, they immediately became as silent as a winter cicada. How could they still dare to harbor ill intentions towards Ning Fan.

They had witnessed Yue Lingkong’s incredible strength. They were there when she confronted two Void Glimpse Stage experts and two Illusory Void Stage cultivators. She fought the four of them all by herself!

If it wasn't for King Lan Ling who suddenly arrived and stopped the fight, Yue Lingkong would definitely have killed all four of them!

"Pass down my command, all members of the Six-Winged Clan are prohibited to enter the area of ten thousand li* (500m per li) around the Revival Platform without permission before Venerated Ming leaves the silver tower. Those who defy my command will be executed and their family members will be exiled from the clan with their cultivation bases crippled!"

After Xuan Yi had given a stern command, no one would have the guts to mess with Ning Fan.

Each of the members of the clan would not even dare to breathe loudly. After hearing Xuan Yi's command, it became even more horrifying to anyone who wanted to cause trouble.

"Yue Er, these four spiritual puppets are for you to protect yourself."

Ning Fan patted his storage pouch and took out four Void Glimpse Stage spiritual puppets. He left all of them at Yue Lingkong's side.

Only then could he enter the tower to treat the female corpse with greater peace of mind.

The four Void Glimpse Stage spiritual puppets stood behind Yue Lingkong with intense killing qi. Their aura force was truly frightening.

With Yue Lingkong who was unrivalled among all Void Glimpse Stage cultivators and four Void Glimpse Stage spiritual puppets, not even Void Inquiry Stage experts would dare to cause trouble here.

It will be very safe to treat Weiliang's wounds this time.

With a single step, they descended to the Revival Platform. The female corpse still wanted to hold Ning Fan's hands to walk hand-in-hand but he took her hands and pulled her into his embrace instead.

"Light..."

“Weiliang, don’t worry. I will certainly cure you. I will! If this Buddha Tower is not enough to heal you, I will bring you to the Kunlun Jade Pool in the Western Heaven. I will bring you to use the best Buddha Tower to heal your Sea of Consciousness... I will!”

With the female corpse in his embrace, Ning Fan took a gentle step forward and turned into a trace of faint smoke, flying into the Buddha Tower.

The confusions and doubts in his eyes disappeared and there was only firm determination left behind.

The moment they set foot inside the Buddha Tower, an old and mysterious voice suddenly resounded within the tower.

“Saving one’s life is greater than building a seven-floor Buddha Tower. By eliminating a devil, one can gain boundless merits.”

Chi *Chi*

Two masses of silver light suddenly shone upon Ning Fan and the female corpse.

As the female corpse got enveloped by the silver light, her injuries began to heal little by little.

Ning Fan, on the other hand, felt a sharp pain on his chest as he got exposed to the silver light. The silver light actually attacked him and made him suffer minor injuries.

His expression changed. The female corpse could use the power of the Buddha Tower to heal her wounds. As for Ning Fan, however, the tower was hostile towards him and it seemed to abhor his presence.

“Why would it react like this?”

Ning Fan thought carefully, contemplating the deep meaning behind that voice he had heard just now.

It seems like the Buddha Tower has two functions. One of them is to save people while the other is to restrain devils.

Healing Weiliang and treating her wounds is because of the first function of this tower.

Then, could it be that it is attacking me because of the second function of this tower?

But what's strange is how did the Buddha Tower judge me as a devil and attacked me?

The Buddha Tower is located within the Six-Winged Clan and all the members of the clan are devil cultivators. However, there has never been a case where the members of the Six-Winged Clan had been attacked by the tower.

Evidently, the Buddha Tower's criteria for determining a devil and launching its attacks on them isn't the devil veins, the devil cultivation methods or the devil qi.

"It's Mo Luo's blood!"

Ning Fan's eyes glinted, as if he had understood something.

In this era, the only difference between the divine race, the demon race and the devil race was their cultivation methods and that was it.

However, in ancient times, the divine race had the 'heart', the demon race had the 'spirit' while the devil race had the 'blood'. That was the true difference between the ancient divine beings, the ancient demons and the ancient devils!

Now, the Buddha Tower had recognized Ning Fan as an ancient devil and attacked him.

In the eyes of the Buddha Tower, Ning Fan was the last true devil in the cultivation world of this era. He was the last member of the devil clan who possessed the 'blood'!

The Kunlun World of the Western Heaven must have had a long and never-ending feud with the devil race. Otherwise, they would not hate the ancient devils to this extent.

Fortunately, to Ning Fan, the attack of the first floor of the Buddha Tower was still bearable and it was no big deal.

However, Ning Fan could foresee that while the female corpse would enjoy better healing effects as he brought her to the higher floors of the tower, he would for sure be inflicted with more severe injuries.

Now, even Ning Fan was not certain how many floors he could endure in the end.

This tower is not simple. It is a supreme treasure itself.

“Light...you...are...bleeding...”

Under the warm and comfortable healing power of the silver light, the female corpse was slowly recovering and she felt extremely excited.

However, when she noticed that a trace of blood flowed out from a corner of Ning Fan’s mouth, she was startled and confused. She began to worry.

When one was bleeding, it meant that they were injured.

Why was Ning Fan injured? She had no idea. To her, wasn’t the silver light of this Buddha Tower meant for healing wounds?

“Don’t worry. I am fine. Let’s go to the next floor.”

Ning Fan let go of the female corpse from his embrace and held her hand. Together, they walked towards the second floor of the tower.

He wiped off the blood on the corner of his mouth. He did not care about it at all.

No matter what, he had to do his best and bring her to the higher floors of the tower so that she could receive greater healing!

Chapter 443: I Will Give You a Peaceful Life

Dazzling light rays filled the air of the first level of the Buddha Tower. These light rays were healing the injuries of the female corpse while attacking Ning Fan at the same time, trying to impede him.

After putting his guard up, it was impossible for Ning Fan to be hurt by the light rays on the first level.

With his strength, he could shatter the light rays just by raising his hand. However, he was not willing to do so. If he gets rid of the light rays, what else would the female corpse depend on to treat her injuries?

Ning Fan secretly made a few hand seals and a layer of jade green shield immediately surrounded his body. With the defense of the Jade Life Body Refinement Realm shield, the light rays on the first level could not harm him anymore.

As he stepped on the stairs which were made of seven types of treasures and colored glass, the sound of mantras and chants continuously resounded in his ears, making his Sea of Consciousness feel some pain.

However, the sound of the mantras and chants helped the female corpse's Sea of Consciousness gradually recover and put her to sleep. Corpse devils originally did not need to sleep at all. The reason why she fell asleep was to complete the recovery of her Sea of Consciousness in her dream.

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with determination. Enduring the pain, he carried the slumbering female corpse and advanced to the second level of the Buddha Tower.

Just as he arrived at the second level, the sound of mantras and chants which were several stronger than the one on the first floor suddenly blasted Ning Fan's ears.

In front of Ning Fan stood a group of evil spirits clad in golden armor. There were at least hundreds of them with each of them of at least the Harmonious Spirit Realm. All of them materialized from the golden light. It seemed as if they did not want him to set foot on the second level.

“This lowly devil creature sure is stubborn to adhere to his foolish ways without awakening. I shall restrain you with my seven traces.”

This voice was undeniably the same with the one who spoke on the first level. His tone of voice was rigid and unusual. There was no sign of emotion in it. Apparently, the person who spoke was not a living person but a non-living thing instead.

When the owner of the voice let out a vigorous bellow, it immediately turned into thousands of golden Buddha beads which plummeted straight down Ning Fan’s head. Each of the beads could instantly kill a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator!

Aside from that, the hundreds of Harmonious Spirit Realm evil spirits let out weird roars and rushed towards Ning Fan all at once.

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with a cold light. He spread his dark-colored sword sense and swept the surroundings, crushing each and every one of the golden Buddha beads. The golden beads were turned into fine golden rays.

As for the incoming group which merely consist of a few hundred Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivators, how could they withstand Ning Fan’s sword sense? Almost instantly, they were shredded to pieces and were eliminated.

When all of the golden beads were dealt with and all of the evil spirits were eliminated, that emotionless voice slowly vanished. No more attacks from the floor followed afterwards.

Ning Fan stayed at where he was and started to immerse himself in his thoughts. If he was not wrong, the owner of that cold voice should be the tower spirit which was guarding this Buddha Tower.

The original purpose for the tower spirit's existence was to prevent cultivators who did not have enough cultivation base from ascending to higher floors. However, since Ning Fan was a true devil, the tower spirit attacked him instinctively.

“I didn't expect a tower spirit actually exists inside this Buddha Tower. Moreover, this tower spirit actually attacked me because I possess devil blood. I just want to bring Weiliang into the tower to treat her wounds. However, this unexpected situation will really cause a lot of trouble to me.”

“If my senses aren't wrong, this tower spirit should be staying on the seventh floor of the tower. In addition to that, this tower spirit is at the Peak Void Refinement Realm. It's a genuine Absolute Void Stage old monster. It isn't something that I can withstand. But it seems like this tower spirit cannot leave the seventh floor as it wishes for some reason. It can only use its voice to command the evil spirits to attack me. It can't come to me and personally kill me.”

“The seventh floor... Beyond the seventh floor of the Lost World Tower, there is a path which leads to the secret eighth floor. There are seven pieces of time crystals hidden there. They are the source behind the power which speeds up time inside the tower. The seventh floor of this Buddha Tower is being guarded by a tower spirit. Is there also an eighth floor beyond the seventh floor? The Buddha Tower was built for healing purposes. I suppose the eighth floor does exist and should be where the supreme treasures for healing wounds are being kept. Those treasures are the ones behind that endless supply of healing power for the seven floors of the tower!”

By rationalizing the fact that the tower spirit is restricted from leaving the seventh floor, Ning Fan figured out a lot of things.

Originally, he wanted to bring the female corpse to the higher floors and stay alongside her in the tower as her injuries slowly healed. In this manner, he was not sure how many months and years it would take to fully cure her.

Now, he figured out that the Buddha Tower contained supreme treasures for healing wounds. In order to let the female corpse's Sea of Consciousness recover faster, he decided to obtain those treasures.

The healing power those treasures have was even capable of turning this seven-floored Buddha Tower into a holy land for healing injuries. If Ning Fan can get his hands on those treasures, they would absolutely be beneficial to the female corpse in her recovery!

Even though Ning Fan clearly knew that the Absolute Void Stage tower spirit was guarding the seventh floor, Ning Fan would still not change his mind.

“Weiliang, have a good rest. I will bring some treasures to you for you to treat your wounds...”

Ning Fan gently stroked the face of the female corpse who was resting in his embrace. As he touched her ice-cold skin, it made him pity her even more.

The previous Mu Weiliang was rejected by her own divine race and was even viewed as a traitor by all of the immortals and celestial beings because of a butterfly. Eventually, she died and became a corpse devil.

In this life, Ning Fan wanted to repay all of the love he owed to her in his previous life!

He must help her recover her Sea of Consciousness so that she could smile again!

After keeping the female corpse into his Cauldron Ring, a solemn and vigorous killing qi rose around Ning Fan’s body. That was a representation of his determination which no one could stop.

“So what if I have to face the Absolute Void Stage tower spirit. It is just a non-living thing after all. Why should I be afraid of it?!”

He took a step and turned into a trace of smoke. He went to the third floor, fourth floor and the fifth floor.

When he met Gold Core Realm evil spirits, he killed them!

When he met Nascent Soul Realm evil spirits, he killed them!

When he met Divine Transformation Realm evil spirits, he killed them!

The floor made out of colored-glass was covered with blood, flesh and severed body parts. Ning Fan walked on top of the fresh blood and crushed all of the Buddha light. Then, he stood for quite some time on the empty fifth floor.

He did not go into the sixth floor immediately because he was aware that once he went into the sixth floor of the tower, he would probably be attacked by Void Refinement Realm evil spirits.

It had already been a month since he left the Black Lightning Tower. The devil qi on his primordial spirit had already been expelled completely. Now, he could transform into his ancient devil form again.

This time, the danger of killing his way into the sixth floor and the seventh floor was extremely great. Ning Fan had to go all-out.

Amidst the mass of devil qi his body was exuding, Ning Fan turned into a devil lord in black robes. A devil horn grew on his head, devil wings stretched out from his back and a devil eye opened on his glabella.

Then, Ning Fan summoned his lightning armor and lightning rays enveloped his body instantly. At the next second, the blinding lightning rays faded and Ning Fan was now clad in a set of golden armor. His defense then increased to a terrifying level.

Twinkling starlight shone upon Ning Fan. He summoned his natal black stars and ninety-nine black stars then appeared above his head.

Multiple layers of golden shadows emerged and Ning Fan created two golden illusory figures. All of a sudden, he had two additional help which were at the Golden Body Realm.

“Soul Extraction!”

After he did all of his preparations, he still felt it wasn't enough. He extended his five fingers and clawed at the earth, extracting the soul of the great earth entirely.

Outside the Buddha Tower, parts of the ground began to crumble. Countless undercurrents and vortexes also occurred in the ocean.

All the members of the Six-Winged Clan including Xuan Yi were startled. They had no idea about what had happened inside the Buddha Tower since someone actually used the Soul Extraction Technique.

Yue Lingkong's eyes were filled with worry. She wanted to go into the tower to find out what was happening but she then came to a halt.

“I can't do this. I must trust Little Cucumber. The means and techniques he has to protect himself are as many as the hairs on an ox. Even if there are some unforeseen circumstances in the tower, he'll be fine. As for me, I must stay here and stand guard for him. If someone destroys the formation light when I am not around, the Buddha Tower will not be able to function anymore.”

On the fifth floor of the tower, Ning Fan did not rest at all after making all of his preparations. With a vigorous and unstoppable aura, he advanced towards the sixth floor.

Just as he set foot on the sixth floor, 108 evil spirits clad in golden armor showed themselves one after another. All of their cultivation bases were beyond the Void Refinement Realm. Their killing intent locked onto Ning Fan.

Among the 108 Void Refinement Realm evil spirits, 72 of them were at the Void Glimpse Stage while 36 of them were at the Void Inquiry Stage!

This was certainly an extremely dangerous situation even for Void Pierce Stage or Absolute Void Stage experts when they are surrounded by so many evil spirits.

Ning Fan did not hesitate at all. At the moment he went into the sixth floor, he quickly activated his Heaven Deceiving Cloak and slipped away. Without stopping, he went straight to the seventh floor.

The Heaven Deceiving Cloak was something that could prevent the user from being detected by the spirit sense of Void Fragmentation Realm experts. Seeing Ning Fan suddenly vanish in front of their eyes, the 108 evil spirits wore blank and confused expressions on their faces.

The tower spirit which was standing guard on the seventh floor witnessed the scene where Ning Fan suddenly disappeared mysteriously. It was also stunned at first but then it uttered the word “𠄎[1]”.

The voice was from the seventh floor. There was just a single floor above the sixth floor. Then, a force which was almost comparable to a Void Fragmentation Realm attack exploded in the sixth floor and attacked everything within indiscriminately.

Ning Fan’s expression changed. He had never expected that the tower spirit would actually display such a large-scale attack in order to force him to reveal himself.

In every direction, thousands of illusory shadows of gemstones suddenly appeared. There were silver stones, golden stones, colored glass, crystals, shells, corals and amber.

The destructive force of each of the beautiful gemstones was like a falling meteorite which was equivalent to a full-powered attack of a Void Glimpse Stage cultivator.

Each and every one of the evil spirits was grievously wounded when they were struck by the gemstones. Ning Fan was also hit by tens of these gemstones.

An overwhelming pain spread across his whole body. Cracks actually began to form on his lightning armor which was at the third level of the golden grade after receiving the attacks of the tower spirit. It was as if the gemstones had the power to pierce through armor.

Tens of massive and heavy blows struck his chest and they even left the imprint of the word “𠄎”, undoing his invisibility.

Ning Fan’s concealment disappeared and his presence was revealed which filled his eyes with surprise.

The tower spirit’s magic attack could summon thousands of gemstones where the destructive power of just several tens of gemstones of them could rival that of Ning Fan’s strongest magic technique.

Aside from that, this was a casual attack from the tower spirit displayed from afar. If Ning Fan fights the tower spirit face-to-face, he probably would not have any chances of winning at all without using the stored attack of his Stele of Sun and Moon.

An Absolute Void Stage expert was indeed strong. However, since it was just on its own, it might not necessarily be impossible to trick it to its death!

The “卐” buddha seal was a little troublesome. Even with his power of samsara, Ning Fan would need some time to erase it completely and go invisible again.

After Ning Fan’s concealment was cancelled, each of the injured evil spirits turned towards him and surrounded him. They blocked the path to the seventh floor.

As for that tower spirit, it seemed to have used a lot of its magic power to undo Ning Fan’s invisibility as it no longer sent out another attack.

Since Ning Fan was unable to conceal himself again, he had no other option but to kill his way out.

Ning Fan in his devil form could even fight against King Ying Long in a physical battle. Without doubt, his strength in this form was extremely great. When he displays those strong and destructive body techniques in his current form, even common Void Inquiry Stage old monsters could not withstand them at all, let alone these 108 Void Refinement Realm evil spirits. Most of them had also been inflicted with serious injuries by the tower spirit’s magic technique from earlier.

“Void Technique, Double Dragon!”

“Void Technique, Moon-Tearing Dragon!”

He hurled several punches to his enemies. Multiple rays of moonlight and dragon claws rushed at the Void Refinement Realm evil spirits, neutralizing each and every one of the attacks from them.

Moreover, each of his body techniques could take the life of a severely injured Void Glimpse Stage expert. These Void Refinement Realm evil spirits, however, seemed to have no fear of death as all of them were willing to die just to inflict some injuries on Ning Fan by detonating themselves.

It was a death match. All of them fought without using fancy techniques. All of them only rushed towards him desperately and fearlessly with a single intention in mind – to eliminate him.

In this kind of desperate fight where he was completely outnumbered, his two golden figures got killed very quickly.

Even though the defense of his lightning armor was heaven-defying, could not withstand the attacks of such a huge number of enemies. After he killed a dozen Void Glimpse Stage and two Void Inquiry Stage evil spirits, his lightning armor was now on the verge of shattering.

The cracks that had formed on his armor after receiving the attack from the tower spirit spread and split into more cracks. Eventually, his armor broke. Luckily, this lightning armor was just a magic technique and not a magic treasure. When this battle is over, he could condense his primordial lightning into the lightning armor again. Hence, it would not be destroyed completely.

However, the situation became too disadvantageous to him after losing the lightning armor.

Without the defense of his lightning armor, each of the powerful attacks of the evil spirits managed to leave serious injuries on his body.

In just a few breaths, Ning Fan's body was already filled with more than one hundred wounds and his black robes were soaked with blood.

Even his natal black stars could not heal his injuries fast enough, which were from the attacks of more than ninety Void Refinement Realm beings. It was still a difficult fight even though their combat power had greatly suffered due to the injuries they had.

Roar

Ning Fan let out a devil roar. He was well aware that he could no longer remain entangled with these ghostly creatures and must now head to the seventh floor at once.

From his senses, he found that there was only a single vigorous and ferocious qi on the seventh floor.

I just need to get to the seventh floor and eliminate the tower spirit there with the stored attack of my Stele of Sun and Moon and the treasures will all be mine!

Ning Fan stared at the entrance to the seventh floor which was still far away from him with eyes filled with determination. Then, he took out the seven yellow jade tokens and raised them to the sky.

“Yellow Dragon Seven Tokens! Fall!”

All of the seven jade tokens were Mid-Grade Mortal Void Realm treasures. With Ning Fan’s current magic power, he was still too weak to properly use these treasures.

He had infused his blood essence into those jade tokens. Even though he already inflicted injuries on himself in exchange for the power to use these treasures, he was only able to activate half of the destructive power of the jade tokens.

Even so, the combined destructive power of the seven jade tokens was already very close to that of a Void Pierce Stage attack.

Seven layers of yellow skies fell upon the evil spirits. Each and every one of these creatures cried in agony and misery. Some of them were wounded by the attacks while some of them were crushed right away and died.

Ning Fan did not have the mood to check on the conditions of the evil spirits. He kept the jade tokens and dashed towards the entrance of the seventh floor in a flash. In the end, he still managed to kill his way out.

“Impossible!”

The moment Ning Fan set foot on the seventh floor, a cold and stiff voice resounded within the floor. It revealed a look of disbelief for the very first time.

He did not expect at all that Ning Fan who was just a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator could actually get to the seventh floor!

Ning Fan had expected a fight to occur the very moment he stepped into the seventh floor but what greeted him was just an empty Buddhist hall with an ancient monument made of pure gold at the center. It was in bad condition.

Ning Fan understood that this monument was the tower spirit guarding the seven floors of the tower.

This monument was already in such a bad condition. Hence, it was no surprise that there was a long interval between its attacks.

Ning Fan seemed to have overestimated this tower spirit. Evidently, he did not need to use his Void Fragmentation Realm stored attack at all to deal with an Absolute Void Stage tower spirit which was already worn out similar to an arrow at the end of its flight.

When that ancient monument saw Ning Fan on the seventh floor, its eyes shot out multiple rays of Buddha light which turned into countless glittering gemstones. Each of them glowed with Buddha light and attacked him.

“The ancient devil must be eliminated!”

This attack came too fast. It was a Void Pierce Stage attack. It had the power to kill Ning Fan who had nowhere to hide.

Ning Fan’s eyes shined with a hint of joy. They seemed to indicate that his plan had worked. All of a sudden, he vanished from his original spot and went into his Profound Yin World.

All of the gemstones lost their target and fell to the ground aimlessly. As all of them had bombarded the seventh floor of the Buddha Tower, it nearly destroyed it entirely.

“He disappeared?! Where did he hide?! Even if he has gone into a magic treasure of an immortal’s abode, the space within that treasure would also be blown up by the gemstones to pieces. Could it be that this devil has hidden himself inside a small chiliocosm?” The ancient monument could not figure out where Ning Fan had gone to.

When the dust and smoke dispersed, Ning Fan then slowly came out from his Profound Yin World. He looked at the ancient monument which could not deliver the next attack at the moment, without giving it an explanation.

He would not give an explanation to something that was about to be eradicated.

It could not be any better that he could finally eliminate the tower spirit by chance.

Ning Fan pressed his glabella and his Separation Slayer Sword appeared. It split into multiple sword shadows and cut the dilapidated ancient monument to pieces.

The moment the ancient monument was destroyed, the spirituality of the entire Buddha Tower suddenly plummeted. All of the evil spirits that had been summoned by the tower spirit struggled and vanished into golden light.

After the ancient monument was destroyed, a glowing portal immediately appeared on the wall behind it. It must be the portal leading to the eighth floor. It must be where the supreme treasures which had been supplying the healing power of this tower are.

Ning Fan did not hesitate and directly went through the portal.

This Buddha Tower had been given to the Six-Winged Clan by the Kunlun World Jade Pool. It no longer belonged to them.

That’s why the tower spirit of this tower was so dilapidated and weak.

That's why Ning Fan was bold enough to eliminate the tower spirit and steal the treasures after figuring out that there must be some hidden in this tower without worrying that he would provoke the Kunlun Jade Pool.

The eighth floor of this tower was different from the one on the Lost World Tower. Seven jade platforms had been built on this floor and each of them had a treasure glowing brilliantly with Buddha light. All of them had massive healing power. Aside from that, there were no formations or spiritual puppets here to guard the floor.

Since this was a tower to be given to someone as a gift, the Jade Pool naturally would not spend a lot of effort in protecting the treasures in it. Besides, since this tower was already given to the Six-Winged Clan, it must be the ancestor of the clan who accepted this gift that was responsible for setting up the defenses of this floor.

Ning Fan returned to his original form. His white robes were soaked with blood and the injuries he suffered were rather serious. Even so, his face wore a satisfied smile.

From the seven treasures, he sensed frightening healing power. They were seven relics that had been left by a true Buddha after passing away. The seven relics were in the form of gold, silver, colored glass (Chinese: 琉璃 [liu li]), crystal, shell, coral and amber.

It was clear to Ning Fan that if he consumes one of the seven relics, even if his condition was two times worse than his current condition, his injuries would still be completely healed in an instant.

However, he was unwilling to consume the seven relics as the seven of them were all for the female corpse.

“Keep!”

With a flick of his sleeve, Ning Fan kept the seven relics. At the next moment, the whole Buddha Tower began to tremble. Its spirituality completely disappeared. All of the seven floors of the tower no longer had any healing effect.

“W-Why would this happen?!”

The Great Elder who had been waiting outside the tower nearly had the impulse to cough up blood.

He had lent the Buddha Tower to Ning Fan for him to use but he had never expected that the latter would actually break it, rendering it unable to provide treatment to others.

In a way, Xuan Yi felt really heartbroken that the tower was destroyed. On the other hand, however, he was greatly astonished. The Buddha Tower was the greatest treasure of the Six-Winged Clan. It was not something that someone could just destroy as they wish.

The Buddha Tower was guarded by an Absolute Void Stage tower spirit. If someone wants to destroy this tower, they would have to get rid of the tower spirit first. Other than Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters, who else could do such a thing?

Furthermore, Xuan Yi did not understand Ning Fan's motive in destroying the Buddha Tower at all.

Doesn't he want to use the tower to treat the female corpse? What could he get by destroying the tower?

"I can't understand... Could it be that Venerated Ming wasn't the one who destroyed this tower? It's too unreasonable."

Xuan Yi was not really aware about what exactly happened inside the tower and if it was truly Ning Fan who destroyed the tower.

After sensing that Ning Fan's qi was still in the tower, no one dared to enter the tower to investigate. They could only wait for him to exit from the tower and ask him about it.

On the eighth floor of the Buddha Tower, Ning Fan summoned the female corpse and sat on the ground with her in his embrace.

In the past, he did not have the confidence to fully recover the Sea of Consciousness of the female corpse. Now, after he stole the seven relics of the Buddha Tower, he was confident of curing her completely in a single try.

He inserted the seven relics inside the mouth of the female corpse one after another.

As the seven relics got to her abdomen, surges of healing power which seemed to be strong enough to bring the dead back to life spread throughout her body.

The body of a corpse devil did not have any life force. It would not have physiological activities. The injuries the body suffers could only be 'repaired', but not 'healed' at all.

However, these seven relics seemed to have given the female corpse a strand of life force which allowed the injuries that she had gotten in the past to be healed completely.

Her pale face revealed a reddish color of an ordinary healthy woman for the first time.

Her ice-cold hands had the warmth of a living human for the first time.

Her Sea of Consciousness was recovering bit by bit.

Magic power also began to fill up her withered immortal veins.

"This is... resurrection!"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with surprise. What he was seeing right now was beyond his imagination. It filled him with great joy.

The reason he stole the relics was only to help the female corpse heal her Sea of Consciousness and he had never thought that the female corpse would be revived because she lacked some pieces of her soul.

At this moment, however, the seven relics began to supply endless life force to the female corpse after entering her body. Now, she really was showing signs of life!

“Light... cold...” The female corpse knitted her brows tightly. She felt pain for the first time.

In the past, she was just a corpse devil which had no senses. She would not cry, feel pain or cold or even shed tears because of sadness.

Today, however, she actually said that she was cold in her dream.

Then, her body began to turn cold and weak again. Ning Fan did not know what went wrong.

He used his spirit sense to check the female corpse and very quickly, he found out that the reason why the female corpse would feel cold was because she was already dead and was also female. The yin qi in her body was too strong and she needed some yang blood which could supply her some yang qi.

Without any hesitation, Ning Fan swung his Separation Slayer Sword and made a cut on his arm to feed his blood to the female corpse.

The sharp fangs of the female corpse sank into Ning Fan’s arm and sucked his fresh blood unconsciously.

Ning Fan’s blood was just too delicious. Compared to the blood of other Divine Transformation Realm or Void Refinement Realm old monsters, Ning Fan’s blood was the most perfect.

The female corpse was still a corpse devil after all. How could she be able to withstand the temptations of flesh and blood. In an unconscious state, she clenched her jaw and tore a large piece of flesh from Ning Fan’s arm.

Hiss

Ning Fan took in a deep breath. This unexpected pain made him frown. However, it faded immediately and his expression was filled with affection right after.

She was a corpse devil and she made a mistake unconsciously. Thus, Ning Fan was not going to blame her.

After devouring a piece of Ning Fan's flesh, the yang qi inside the female corpse's body was replenished. With a satisfied smile on her face, she slept soundly.

Even though she showed signs of revival after consuming the seven relics, no one knew how long it would take for her to be completely revived.

Perhaps it would take a year, ten years, one hundred years or even one thousand years.

However, no matter how long she needed to sleep, Ning Fan would wait for the day she awakens and truly reunite with her.

When that time comes, she will be a living breathing Mu Weiliang. She would no longer be a corpse devil.

Ning Fan pointed his finger on his arm and stopped the bleeding. He was not concerned about treating his wound right away. Instead, he carefully held the hands of the female corpse and massaged her arms. Gradually, he extended his hands to her whole body in order to relax her muscles and activate the flow of her blood.

“From today onwards, you are no longer the female corpse. Instead, you are the true Mu Weiliang...”

Ning Fan revealed a hopeful look on his face. He really looked forward to the day when Mu Weiliang would finally wake up.

In his previous life, he was a butterfly whereas she was the daughter of the celestial emperor. He sacrificed himself for her and she died because of him.

In this life, he had reborn as a human and Zhihe who was a part of her souls had saved him one again.

Be it Zhihe or Mu Weiliang, Ning Fan would certainly not let any of them to be harmed.

In order to protect her, he still needed to continue improving his cultivation base.

“You gave me a pair of butterfly wings and I will grant you a peaceful life... I assure you...”

Chapter 444: She is the Devil Concubine

Three months had passed but Ning Fan had yet to leave the Buddha Tower.

He held Mu Weiliang’s hands and channeled his magic power into her, helping her complete the initial stage of assimilating the seven True Buddha Relics.

Yes. It was just the initial stage of assimilation. Mu Weiliang would only be revived once she completely assimilates the seven relics.

Even though she was still unconscious, Mu Weiliang could clearly feel the warmth of Ning Fan’s palms.

“Light, wait for me...” She kept murmuring in her dream. She really looked forward to their true reunion.

After slumbering for one hundred and fifty million years, she only got the opportunity to take a glimpse of Ning Fan in the Star Palace. It was far from enough to relieve her longing for him.

She missed Ning Fan very much...

She knew that she would only have the right to stay by his side when she truly wakes up.

In just three months of slumber, Mu Weiliang’s Sea of Consciousness had recovered by one percent. Perhaps after slumbering for another twenty to thirty years, she could then fully awaken.

Ning Fan could, without a doubt, wait for that moment to come.

To cultivators, a period of twenty to thirty years would pass by as quick as flicking a finger.

Compared to the one hundred and fifty million years that she had waited for him, thirty years was far too insignificant in comparison.

Ning Fan took out the jade-green ancient coffin. It was the ancient coffin which had accompanied Mu Weiliang for countless lonely nights.

With Ning Fan's current knowledge, he could see that this green coffin had the same profoundness as the Heaven Evading Coffin which Old Devil used to keep his beloved woman.

It was not due to how precious the materials used to build this coffin. Instead, it was the magical effect of it. It was infused with the elements of the Heavenly Dao which allows it to conceal secrets from the heavens. It could deceive others of the life and death of the person inside the coffin and has an additional life-nourishing effect.

Inside this coffin, there was also a trace of extremely obscure spirit sense. This spirit sense had a feeling of melancholy. With Ning Fan's current cultivation base, he could only vaguely sense its presence.

"The qi of this spirit sense... belongs to Weiliang..."

Ning Fan remained silent. He finally understood why Nan Yangzi could not open the green coffin no matter how hard he tried while he could directly open it with ease.

It was because when Mu Weiliang was at the brink of death, she got into the green coffin and sealed herself within it.

It was because Mu Weiliang had infused her spirit sense in the coffin that it would only allow the person she had been waiting for to open it and bring her to her next life.

The person whom she had been waiting for was none other than Ning Fan.

This coffin could retain the life force of the physical body of the individual who sleeps in it. Thus, even though one hundred million years had passed, the body of the individual would not decay.

To Mu Weiliang who was now waiting to be revived, the more the life force in her physical body, the better it is for her.

By sleeping inside the green coffin, the amount of time she needs for her revival would be much shorter compared to sleeping outside of it.

Ning Fan placed her inside the green coffin and closed the lid. Then, he carefully placed her inside the Yuan Yao World.

In order to provide a serene environment for Mu Weiliang's recovery, Ning Fan had even moved the corpse of the Realm Beast that had been cut into half in the Yuan Yao World to a certain unoccupied area in his Cauldron Ring.

In the Star Palace, Ning Fan had discovered the medicinal garden of the Ancient Heavenly Court. It was already in ruins. However, the female corpse was extremely fond of that place that time and even requested for him to bring it with them.

Ning Fan had placed the medicinal garden into the Yuan Yao World and planted different types of spiritual herbs which had different colors in it. He placed the green coffin at the center of the garden where colorful butterflies flew and danced among the plants.

One day, when Mu Weiliang wakes up, the first thing she would see as soon as she opens her eyes would be her favorite garden and scenery.

Three months later, Ning Fan left the Buddha Tower with injuries all over his body. If he still didn't come out of the tower, Yue Lingkong would probably be worried sick about him.

For three whole months, Ning Fan was busy with the matter of Mu Weiliang's revival from beginning to end. He never had the chance to deal with the wounds on his body.

The devil qi in his primordial spirit had already dissipated completely and he could go into his devil form anytime he wanted.

As for the hundreds of wounds on his body, all of them disappeared due to his monstrous self-healing ability.

All of the scars were gone except for the row of tiny bite marks on his arm. It had been left by Mu Weiliang and Ning Fan was unwilling to erase these bite marks.

After Ning Fan left the Buddha Tower in one piece, Yue Lingkong who had been guarding outside the tower for three whole months finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Seeing Ning Fan walk out of the tower alone without Mu Weiliang by his side, Yue Lingkong was rather concerned.

"Little Cucumber, where's Weiliang? Is she okay?"

"Don't worry. She is fine. She is much better than what I had expected. You, however, have become thinner after not seeing you for three months." Ning Fan gently stroked Yue Lingkong's face. When he saw her face which looked rather haggard, he spoke with a hint of sympathy in his voice.

"Let's go. Come and rest with me. As for Fellow Daoist Xuan, I know you have a lot of questions for me. Three days later, I will have a meeting with you."

Ning Fan was aware that even though Xuan Yi did not dare to show his dissatisfaction of the Buddha Tower's destruction, he would certainly have a lot of doubts about it.

Ning Fan did not want to tell Xuan Yi that he had taken away the seven relics of the tower. However, he also did not have the intention to conceal the fact that he had indeed destroyed the tower.

He stored the four spiritual puppets and held Yue Lingkong's hands. Both of them left in front of the eyes of experts of the Six-Winged Clan yet no one dared to stop them.

Ning Fan did not leave the Six-Winged Clan. He merely returned to the guest house. This relieved Xuan Yi and he did not give up on his plan of subordinating his entire clan to Ning Fan.

Ning Fan did not even change his clothes at all after his deathly battles in the Buddha Tower. His body was still stained with blood.

Under Yue Lingkong's care, Ning Fan took a bath and put on some clean clothes. Then, he slept together with Yue Lingkong on the same bed.

With Yue Lingkong's arrogance, she had never helped anyone take a bath before in her entire life. However, when Ning Fan requested for her to do so, she helplessly realized how difficult it was to turn down his request.

"Detestable! I am actually being ordered around by Little Cucumber. This is unusual!"

She obediently helped Ning Fan wash his whole body while cursing under her breath. Her attitude really contradicted her actions.

When Ning Fan dragged her to bed, she actually did not want to resist. Her body's reaction was rather shocking to her. Could it be that she subconsciously wants to do something with Ning Fan?

"Little Cucumber, I want to sleep alone... I'm tired..." What she said with her mouth did not align with her inner desires.

"I understand that you are exhausted. You have been standing guard for me for three consecutive months. Thank you for all of your hard work. Now, I should reward you for your effort, shouldn't I?" Ning Fan showed her an ambiguous smile.

"Rewarding me? Humph!? I don't need a reward!" Yue Lingkong's eyes looked away coldly. She was discontented. She was really discontented with what Ning Fan was thinking about her.

Could it be that in Ning Fan's eyes, she was just an outsider? Does she really need a reward from just helping him a little? Why does he treat her so politely as if she was an outsider?

"You really don't want to be rewarded?" Ning Fan's eyes looked at her more attentively.

"No! Get lost!" If it wasn't because she was the one lying down at the side of the bed, she would have really kicked Ning Fan out of the bed. How dare he treat her like that? Has he grown tired of living?

"Even if I want to reward you 'physically'?" Ning Fan deliberately emphasized the last word.

All of a sudden, Yue Lingkong held all of the anger in her stomach as her face turned red.

"W-What do you mean..." She actually desired this kind of reward.

"I mean this..." Ning Fan caressed Yue Lingkong's body with his large hand. Then, he turned, got on top of her and pressed his lips against hers.

She felt like she got an electric shock. Her whole body softened all of a sudden with both of her cheeks burning hot.

Even though she had already done it with Ning Fan, it had been a painful experience for her. Moreover, at the latter half of that activity, she became unconscious. Now, she did not know how to respond to his kiss.

Ning Fan opened the buttons on her clothes one after another and lifted her pleated skirt.

"Mm..."

Yue Lingkong let out a gentle moan as her long beautiful eyes became watery as if water was trickling down them. They were filled with lust.

“Little Cucumber, I’ve told you that I surely suck you dry. Don’t ever think you will be able to have some sleep tonight.” Yue Lingkong had always been aggressive and stubborn. She turned around and pushed Ning Fan below her. She actually wanted to sit on top of him.

“...As you wish...” Ning Fan was speechless. He had a feeling that he would be violated by Yue Lingkong tonight.

However, a moment later, he suddenly realized that there was nothing wrong even if Yue Lingkong violates him. After all, he was the one who will enjoy it entirely.

With a flick of his finger, he sent out a gentle breeze which extinguished the candlelight in the room and the whole room became filled with darkness.

In the darkness of the night, heavy breathing and moans filled the room.

...

Three days later, Yue Lingkong whose complexion was glowing with radiance accompanied Ning Fan to look for Xuan Yi.

In the past three days, Ning Fan was able to condense his Primordial Lightning Armor again. Aside from that, he had also managed to erase the “卐” Buddha imprint and was able to conceal himself again using the Heaven Deceiving Cloak.

In the past three days, Ning Fan would sleep with Yue Lingkong on the same bed at night. Every night, he would do his best to give Yue Lingkong a comfortable and exciting “service”.

During her first time, it left her a traumatic experience which was deeply rooted in her mind. However, after doing it for the past three nights, her trauma of that had already been overwritten. What overwritten it was pleasure which made her feel like she was in heaven.

“Little Cucumber, you aren’t half bad... You are the one who can last the longest among those whom I’ve met before!” Yue Lingkong sounded arrogant, as if she had done it a lot with many men before. Actually, she only did a few intimate activities with Ning Fan on the bed. Evidently, she was just trying to impress him by making herself appear more experienced than she actually was.

“... I am a cultivator of the Yin Yang Transformation. Plucking yin is my forte. If you like to do it with me more, I can last even longer. I’m just afraid that you might not be able to stand it and would shout ‘please spare me’...” Ning Fan wore a mischievous smile. In the past three nights, Yue Lingkong experienced what true sexual intercourse was and during those sessions, there was no lack of her pleadings for mercy.

“Did I actually plead for your mercy? You must have a problem with your ears! Just wait. Tonight, we’ll find out!” Yue Lingkong was so angry that she clenched her teeth. She was really dissatisfied with what Ning Fan had said.

Tonight, I must “do” him so hard that he won’t be able to keep up with me to gain my dignity back.

“Hehe. Young Master Zhou and Venerated Moon have a really good relationship. I am in awe.”

Meanwhile, their conversation was suddenly interrupted by a lady who overheard them.

That lady wore a set of pink robes. She walked towards them in an enchanting demeanor and spoke with a sense of humor.

Her long hair was braided and drawn back into a chignon at the back of her head. Her hair was loosely fastened by a jade hairpin and was inserted with a golden hair ornament which had long, dangling pearls hanging down from it. As the breeze blew past her, faint sounds would resound from the pearls colliding with each other.

She had snow-white skin and rosy cheeks. Her eyes were filled with charm and emotion, as if they could speak. The left part of her face had a violet flower tattoo which extended to the hair on her temple. It added a hint of seductiveness to her.

“Miss, you are...” Ning Fan was slightly astonished. He felt like he had not met this lady in the Six-Winged Clan before. However, from her eyes and demeanor, she evidently carried respect and admiration for him. Undeniably, both of them had met before.

When Ning Fan sensed her qi, he found it rather familiar. After giving it some thought, he immediately figured out who this peerless beauty was.

So it turns out that this seductress is actually her.

“Oh, it’s Miss Fen Chi. I didn’t expect for you to have already successfully reconstructed your physical body. It only took you three months to completely reconstruct your body and your newly-constructed body is even nearly flawless. I suppose the members of the Six-Winged Clan have paid a great price to help you reconstruct your physical body. With your identity, I suppose you should not have received such a preferential treatment, shouldn’t you?”

The frown on Ning Fan’s face disappeared. The woman in front of his eyes was undoubtedly Fen Chi, the primordial spirit of the female cultivator whom he had randomly saved in the past.

It was quite unexpected to see that the battered and spiritless primordial spirit would actually be so attractive after reconstructing her physical body. As a matter of fact, she was just a bit inferior to Yue Lingkong.

Somehow, especially after Fen Chi had reconstructed her physical body, Ning Fan felt the insignificant connection between them become even more closer.

While he was observing her from head to toe, the pattern of the six wings on the devil marks behind his back suddenly burned hot.

“I have just managed to reconstruct my physical body. But I didn’t expect for Young Master to actually not recognize me. It seems clear that I am just an insignificant person in Young Master’s heart...”

The women of the devil race were much more open-minded compared to the women of the demon race.

Fen Chi words to Ning Fan were actually quite flirtatious. However, there was also a hint of disappointment in her eyes. She did not fake that expression. It seemed like the fact that Ning Fan could not recognize her just now had somewhat disappointed her.

But when she recalled Xuan Yi's order, she calmed herself down and said while throwing coquettish glances at Ning Fan.

“Young Master, please follow me. The great elder has been waiting for Young Master at the Wings Forest Pavilion since early morning. He has something to tell you.”

“Is Fellow Daoist Xuan going to tell me about the secret that he mentioned to me that day? I am quite curious what secret Fellow Daoist Xuan has which gave him confidence to make me accept the Six-Winged Clan.”

“I don't know what the great elder wants to tell to Young Master. However, I believe that it won't disappoint Young Master.” Fen Chi shook her head. She had no idea what the great elder's intention was.

While they were talking, they arrived at the Wings Forest Pavilion. This place used to be the most secretive place of the Six-Winged Clan but it had no guards on duty at all today. Xuan Yi had dismissed all of the guards. He was probably afraid that someone would be eavesdropping on the secret he was about to tell to Ning Fan.

On the other hand, Xuan Yi seemed to have high trust in Ning Fan as he was not afraid of the latter possibly killing him since he was meeting him alone.

Come to think of it, it was reasonable as well. Now, Xuan Yi was just at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm. If Ning Fan really harbored the intention to kill him, how could placing a few more guards around him stop Ning Fan from acting?

“We've arrived at the Wings Forest Pavilion. Young Master Zhou and Venerated Moon, please enter. I'm only responsible for guiding you here and do not have the right to join your meeting with the great elder. Please excuse me.”

The three of them had stopped outside the Wings Forest Pavilion. Then, Fen Chi gently curtsied and excused herself. She secretly glanced at Ning Fan with eyes filled with affection.

“Wait, Fen Chi... You should come too. You are related to the matter that we are going to discuss today!” Xuan Yi’s voice resounded from within the Wings Forest Pavilion. He spoke with hesitation, as if he had made a difficult decision.

“Yes.” Fen Chi would, of course, not dare to defy the order of the great elder. Along with Ning Fan and Yue Lingkong, they pushed the door open and went into the hall. However, Fen Chi fell behind a few steps as she would not dare to walk shoulder to shoulder with the two of them because she was being mindful of the difference between their status and hers.

Countless thoughts were running across Ning Fan’s mind. He was guessing what exactly the secret Xuan Yi had mentioned to him and how it was related to Fen Chi....

Xuan Yi was not in a hurry to go straight to the point. It seemed like he was still trying to make up his mind. He was checking on the small stove which was made of red clay and making spiritual tea. When it was done, he poured tea for everyone.

After they drank three cups of tea, Ning Fan was still as calm and collected as before while sipping spiritual tea with Yue Lingkong. As for Xuan Yi, he chuckled awkwardly. He was feeling a little uneasy. He put down his tea cup and cupped his fists towards Ning Fan.

“Fellow Daoist Zhou, if I may be so bold to ask, what happened inside the Buddha Tower? Why would the tower... be destroyed?”

“I don’t know.” Ning Fan smiled faintly and took a sip of tea. He just replied that he didn’t know and pushed all of the responsibility aside.

Ning Fan believed that Xuan Yi must have investigated the ruins of the Buddha Tower but he must not have found any clues as to why the tower had been destroyed.

Ning Fan also believed that even if he didn’t say anything, Xuan Yi would also not continue looking into the cause of the tower’s destruction. Xuan Yi was a smart person. Since the Buddha Tower had already

been destroyed and the Six-Winged Clan was declining, it would be unwise to make a frighteningly strong enemy out of Ning Fan because of a destroyed tower.

Besides, what Xuan Yi found difficult to decide was not the matter about the Buddha Tower. Since Ning Fan was unwilling to tell, he would also not ask him as well. As for the next thing that he was going to say, it was the main topic.

“Since Fellow Daoist doesn’t know the cause of the tower’s destruction, I suppose that it was just the same with the broken ancient statues which was just an accident and had nothing to do with Fellow Daoist. Actually, what I wanted to discuss with you today isn’t about the Buddha Tower. Today, the Six-Winged Clan’s fate is as precarious as a pile of eggs. We face the threat of being invaded and conquered by the Mist Horn Clan and the Ghost Eye Clan. That is why I sincerely request Fellow Daoist Zhou to reconsider in your decision to allow my Six-Winged Clan to join you as your subordinates.”

“What benefits will I get by doing so?” Ning Fan put down his tea cup as his expression turned serious. Whether or not to accept the Six-Winged Clan still depended on whether the following words that Xuan Yi would say could change his mind or not.

“Fellow Daoist, have you heard of Great Emperor Mo Luo who was one of the nine ancestors of the devil race?”

“Somewhat.”

“Then, do you know that Great Emperor Mo Luo had four great slaves which are Ju Mo (Giant Devil Clan), Liu Yi (Six-Winged Clan), Gui Mu (Ghost Eye Clan) and Lan Jiao (Mist Horn Clan)...?”

“No. Never heard of it before.” Ning Fan lied. The four clans that had been enslaved by Mo Luo was a close-guarded secret. Thus, it was only reasonable that he did not know about it.

“Is that so? Fellow Daoist Zhou might not know about this but the earliest ancestor of my Six-Winged Clan was once the slave of Great Emperor Mo Luo. Of course, it’s rather unbearable to recall the process of our enslavement. However, ever since our ancestor became one of Great Emperor Mo Luo’s slaves, all of the members that my Six-Winged Clan had given birth to were born with Mo Luo’s slave marks. It means that we are all Mo Luo’s slaves and our life and death are in his hands. The reason I was reluctant

to hand over the devil statue slate was because it probably contained the method to crack the slave marks... Unfortunately, I could not keep the slate in the end..."

Xuan Yi sighed dejectedly. Ning Fan, on the other hand, remained unaffected and coldly said.

"In the world of cultivation, the strong survive while the weak die. Since there are battles, there are bound to be victors and losers. Fellow Daoist Xuan might have lost the slate, but you have at least protected the Six-Winged Clan from being annihilated. It can already be considered fortunate in the end."

"Fellow Daoist Zhou is absolutely right. Since I have lost the slate, I no longer placed any hope in finding a solution for the slave marks. Even though the Six-Winged Clan survived by chance because of Fellow Daoist's esteemed reputation, as soon as Fellow Daoist leaves, I don't know how many people would be more than willing to take over my clan. Therefore, my clan really needs Fellow Daoist's protection..."

"A straightforward person does not resort to insinuations. Fellow Daoist Xuan, let's get straight to the point. What secret are you willing to tell me in exchange for my protection." Ning Fan shook his head and said directly.

"If Fellow Daoist Zhou is willing to allow my Six-Winged Clan to join under you, I will give the order to betroth Elder Fen Chi to Fellow Daoist as your concubine!"

"My concubine?!"

Ning Fan and Yue Lingkong's expressions were filled with surprise. Xuan Yi shouldn't be thinking that he could obtain Ning Fan's protection by giving out a beautiful lady, should he?

No. It wasn't right.

Ning Fan recalled the strange connection between him and Fen Chi and he suddenly realized that even though her cultivation base was not that high, her identity must be somewhat unique.

"Great Elder, I-I..."

Fen Chi's face turned as red as a tomato. She immediately rose to her feet and did not know how to respond. She had never expected that the great elder would betroth her to someone.

Xuan Yi waved his hand and interrupted Fen Chi. Seeing Ning Fan remain as calm as usual without giving an answer, he nodded his head.

The calm expression on Ning Fan's face meant that he was not tempted by her beauty. If Fen Chi was just a beautiful lady, giving her to Ning Fan would not arouse his interest.

In addition, the fact that Ning Fan did not give an answer right away showed that he more or less had figured out that Fen Chi had a unique identity. That's why he did not immediately refuse his offer.

Ning Fan was waiting for an explanation from Xuan Yi. Of course, he was waiting for him to explain about Fen Chi's identity.

If Ning Fan was not wrong, the secret that Xuan Yi said would be useful in improving his strength must be related to Fen Chi.

“Does Fellow Daoist Zhou know that all members in the four great enslaved clans are born with slave marks except for one woman in each of the clans... Once in a few generations, a woman who is free from the slave marks will be born in the four clans. Other than having no slave marks, she is born with unique abilities which could help these devil clans improve their strength. She is the most important individual who can decide the prosperity and strength of the four clans.”

“During the era where Great Emperor Mo Luo was still alive, as soon as this kind of woman appeared, they would be crowned as the ‘Devil Concubine’!”

“It is only possible for the next Devil Concubine to be born when the previous Devil Concubine passes away. The two generations of Devil Concubines are not directly related to each other. In the same era, the four great clans can give birth to four Devil Concubines in total!”

“Fen Chi is the Devil Concubine of my Six-Winged Clan that was born in this generation. In the whole clan, I'm the only one who knows of this secret!”

As soon as Xuan Yi finished speaking, he looked deeply at Fen Chi and sighed helplessly. It seemed like betrothing her to Ning Fan would be a great loss to the Six-Winged Clan.

“A Devil Concubine?”

Ning Fan glanced at Fen Chi with eyes filled with astonishment.

Fen Chi’s identity had indeed gone beyond Ning Fan’s expectation.

Meanwhile, Ning Fan was interested to know what benefits her identity as the Devil Concubine would bring him and how she could help him improve his strength.

Chapter 445: The Heavenly Devil Wings of the Heavenly Demon

Everyone in the Six-Winged Clan was celebrating after having survived a disaster.

In exchange for Fen Chi, Ning Fan accepted everyone in the Six-Winged Clan as his subordinates. It relieved countless experts of the Six-Winged Clan since they would no longer be worried of their clan being swallowed up by other clans.

After accepting the subordination of the Six-Winged Clan, Ning Fan became the head of the clan. Immediately, he openly took all of the immortal jade in the Six-Winged Clan’s bank. There were around one billion in total.

The matter of Ning Fan becoming the head of the Six-Winged Clan was deliberately spread around by the clan’s members. Ning Fan’s identity was unique. Even King Lan Ling, the Mist Horn Clan and the Ghost Eye Clan would not openly act against the Six-Winged Clan as they were somewhat afraid of Ning Fan.

To Fen Chi, however, this kind of act similar to giving away one’s daughter in exchange for peace was rather unfair.

She had peerless beauty. She had a Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base. She had a bright and beautiful future. However, because of her identity as a 'devil concubine', the Six-Winged Clan offered her to Ning Fan as his concubine. Fate was rather unjust to her.

However, in order to let the bloodline of her family continue and to guarantee the survival of the Six-Winged Clan, Fen Chi could only nod her head in silence and agree to become Ning Fan's concubine. She had no other choice.

In a night full of radiance of lamps, Fen Chi wore a set of wedding robes and sat alone inside her boudoir, waiting for Ning Fan's arrival. Her eyes shone with sadness and loneliness.

Even though she held feelings for Ning Fan, she also had her pride as an outstanding female cultivator. She was not willing to become Ning Fan's concubine in this manner.

She had been treated like a "present" for Ning Fan. She was destined to not obtain Ning Fan's respect. Is it the reason which made her sad?

"Devil concubine... So it turns out that I am actually the Six-Winged Clan's current generation devil concubine... That must be why I was born without the slave marks. That must be why I have the ability to help my clan members awaken their devil wings..."

"The members of my Six-Winged Clan won't naturally be born with devil wings. In fact, their bodies have to be inscribed with the devil marks of wings and go through hundreds of years of cultivation in order to awaken the devil marks. Only then could their devil wings grow eventually. Among cultivators at the same level as them, the speed of the experts of my Six-Winged Clan is outstanding. However, my ability to directly awaken their devil marks of wings and allow members with those devil marks to have devil wings instantly."

"A Devil Concubine is the key to building a devil clan... Now, the great elder decided to marry me to Young Master Zhou. If Young Master Zhou fully utilizes my ability according to the jade slip given by the great elder, he would be able to create a devil clan which is not any bit inferior to the Six-Winged Clan in the future. Everyone who has the devil marks of wings could instantly obtain devil wings with the help of my ability..."

Fen Chi muttered to herself. Meanwhile, her mind gradually recalled Ning Fan's figure when she first met him.

“He is an indifferent person. He won't love me. I'll just be a tool to him... Perhaps I would not even be as good as a tool for the rest of my life...”

Fen Chi's eyes were filled with sadness. She remembered how Ning Fan meticulously took care of the female corpse and how close he was to Yue Lingkong. To her, however, he behaved as cold as a stranger from the start.

Squeak

As Fen Chi was feeling sorry for her fate, Ning Fan pushed the door open and entered the bridal chamber. Outside the room, the night sky was quiet and the atmosphere felt desolate and melancholic.

“Greetings to Young Master Zhou... no... Greetings to husband.” Fen Chi hid her sad expression. She quickly rose to her feet and gently curtsied to Ning Fan.

Ning Fan's eyes scanned around the bridal chamber and looked a little impressed.

This Xuan Yi is quite interesting. Not only did he betroth Fen Chi to me but he also arranged a bridal chamber which is similar to that of the mortal world which is decorated with flowers and candles.

Tonight, Ning Fan let Yue Lingkong rest alone and came to find Fen Chi. Of course, his objective of finding her was not to do it with her and satisfy his desires.

However, Fen Chi did not think this way. She naturally felt that Ning Fan was coming to 'patronize' her and the feeling of waiting to be 'patronized' was not good.

She forced a smile and closed the door of the room. Then, she held a cup of wine and sat together with Ning Fan. Both of them started to drink with each other. She was trying her best to develop the atmosphere so that her first night would not be so depressing and sad.

“My husband, please enjoy this cup of wine. This is a precious wine that was specially brewed in our Six-Winged Clan. Having a bit of this wine is the best way to liven things up for this beautiful night.” Fen Chi managed a smile.

“This wine is good. However, the beauty of the night doesn’t really seem to be happy. You are reluctant to be my concubine, aren’t you?” Ning Fan asked with a playful tone and smiled.

“No. I don’t dare to!” Fen Chi’s eyes flashed with anxiety.

Could it be that he has noticed my hidden resentment?

I must not let him find out. If he does not become satisfied with me, it’s unsure whether or not he will take his anger out on the Six-Winged Clan.

Fen Chi did not dare to put her clan at stake.

To her surprise, Ning Fan waved his hand as if he did not accept her reply was the correct one. Then, he took a sip of the wine and spoke with a smile.

“It doesn’t matter if you feel reluctant to marry me. You don’t have to worry. I always keep my promises. Since I have promised to protect the Six-Winged Clan, I will not go against my word. I will also not vent my anger out at the Six-Winged Clan. If you are unwilling to call me your husband, you can continue to call me as young master. If you don’t want me to touch you, I will certainly not lay a finger on you. I can guarantee you this. I am not a lustful person. To be honest, compared to your body, I am much more interested about your identity as a Devil Concubine. According to the message in the jade slip that was given by Fellow Daoist Xuan Yi, you, as the Devil Concubine of the Six-Winged Clan, have the unique ability to awaken the devil marks of wings?”

“Yes. I indeed have this kind of ability. I have already become Young Master’s concubine. As long as Young Master commands me to do so, I will inscribe the devil marks of wings for you and help you awaken it. I will certainly assist the Young Master to train a great army with devil wings. To Young Master, my identity as a Devil Concubine is really useful.”

After Fen Chi heard Ning Fan's assurance, she heaved a sigh of relief but at the same time she also felt a little dejected.

She felt really lucky that Ning Fan was not going to hold the Six-Winged Clan responsible. She felt really lucky that he would at the very least respect her and not humiliate or pluck her roughly.

However, Ning Fan said that he was not interested in her body... This had somehow made her feel somewhat dispirited.

“Then, help me awaken my devil wings first. Show me how you do it. You also know the Art of Engraving Devil Marks, right?”

After Ning Fan had devoured the devil qi from the slate, the devil marks on his back had achieved one-fourth advancement and the six wings pattern appeared.

The wings pattern were the devil marks of wings. If they could be awakened, they would grow into six devil wings and enhance his speed.

The six wings he would have after they awaken would be different from the wings that he had when he was in his devil form. When he went into the devil form, the six wings he had were just imitations of those that grew on Mo Luo's body and were not really the true devil wings.

That is to say that Ning Fan currently only has the two Fu Li Demon Wings and has yet to truly have the six wings of Mo Luo.

If he could develop the six wings of Mo Luo, Ning Fan would then have eight wings including the two Fu Li Demon Wings. His speed would naturally be boosted sharply. After all, the reason why Ning Fan accepted the Six-Winged Clan to join under him was because Xuan Yi claimed that Fen Chi could provide him with that enhancement.

“Yes. I know about the Art of Engraving Devil Marks. However, I am not very skilled in it. I only know about engraving the type of devil marks which are related to wings. Among the four great devil clans, the person who is the most skilled in the Art of Engraving Devil Marks is Miss Feng Xueyan and she is also the best devil marks engraving master of all four devil clans.”

“Feng Xueyan...” Ning Fan remembered that the eldest mistress of the Giant Devil Clan was Feng Xueyan. According to what he had heard in the past, her body’s condition was not good. She also seemed to be Xu Qijuling’s best friend.

“It will usually take two steps whenever I help the members of the clan awaken their devil wings. Firstly, I have to engrave the devil marks of wings on them. Secondly, I will awaken the devil marks using the ‘Feather Burning Technique’ and summon their devil wings. Young Master is not a member of the devil race. You have yet to be engraved with the devil marks of wings. There’s no way I can help you awaken your devil wings like this. Hence, the first step is for me to help you engrave the devil marks on you... My talent is weak and my knowledge is shallow. The best devil marks of wings that I can help you engrave is merely at the general rank... Besides, the process of engraving the devil marks is extremely painful. Hopefully, Young Master will be able to endure it...”

Fen Chi took out a jade box which contained a three cun* (3.33cm per cun) long bone needle. It was a high-grade needle used for engraving devil marks.

After that, she took out a jade slip. The information it contained was all about the general rank devil marks of wings. She let Ning Fan choose what type of devil wings he desired. She would not dare to decide on her own without Ning Fan’s approval.

“Miss Fen Chi’s mastery in the Art of Engraving Devil Marks is quite extraordinary. I have met a person in the past who also knew about the Art of Engraving Devil Marks. He told me that it would take one thousand years for one to master the technique to engrave soldier rank devil marks. Since Miss Fen Chi is capable of engraving general rank devil marks, your innate talent is surely not weak. Besides, you must also have suffered a lot to attain your current standard.” Ning Fan recalled the words that Stone Warrior had said to him in the past.

“Thank you for Young Master’s compliment.” Fen Chi’s eyes gradually lit up. After Ning Fan praised her, her pent-up depressing feelings diminished by a bit.

“Actually, I already have the devil marks of wings. As for their grade... I’m not sure whether it’s more appropriate to say that they are at the general rank or the marshal rank... We can skip the first step of the process. You just have to help me awaken my devil marks and grow my devil wings.”

Shua

Just as Ning Fan finished speaking, he suddenly pulled down his white robes, completely exposing his upper body.

Fen Chi cried out in surprise. She did not expect that Ning Fan would undress himself so straightforwardly. When she saw Ning Fan's naked upper body, her charming eyes were filled with a hint of embarrassment.

Even though she was a Divine Transformation Realm old monster and a Devil Concubine, she was still an unmarried woman.

As her eyes became glued to Ning Fan's body, she felt a little surprise. Even though Ning Fan was strong enough to eliminate Lu Jiefen with both of his fists, his body looked so weak and feeble.

When her gaze slowly moved to Ning Fan's back, her expression was suddenly filled with astonishment.

“P-Profound Earth Devil Marks! N-No... It can't be. T-This is...”

Profound Earth Devil Marks was a strong type of general rank devil marks. To members of the four great devil clans, this type of devil marks also held another unique meaning.

Slave marks!

However, Profound Earth Devil Marks were different from the low-grade slave marks of the four devil clans. It was the strongest type of slave marks of Great Emperor Mo Luo. It was rare to find someone who could successfully cultivate it.

In the history of the four enslaved devil clans, only a few experts including the earliest ancestors of the four clans successfully cultivated this type of devil marks.

The fact that Ning Fan was able to have this type of devil marks showed that his innate talent had already surpassed a lot of the members of the devil clans.

Besides, Profound Earth Devil Marks still had an extremely significant meaning to the four enslaved clans.

The practitioners of the Profound Earth Devil Marks would become high-class slaves to Mo Luo in the end. However, it had been rumored that anyone who could resist Mo Luo from devouring him would not become Mo Luo's slave. Instead, they could aid the four great enslaved clans to break the curse of the slave marks.

Fen Chi looked at Ning Fan deeply and her eyes were filled with disbelief.

The person who could break the curse of the slave marks of the Six-Winged Clan is standing in front of my very eyes. Is this real?

Ning Fan had Profound Earth Devil Marks. Undeniably, he was the four great enslaved clans' hope to break free from the slave marks and regain their freedom.

Moreover, when Fen Chi noticed that his Profound Earth Devil Marks had already completed one-fourth of its advancement, she was even more astonished where she just stared at his devil marks with her jaw dropped.

Ning Fan had achieved one-fourth of the advancement for his Profound Earth Devil Marks. This meant that he had successfully prevented Mo Luo from devouring him. He had stopped Mo Luo from turning him into a slave!

As long as Ning Fan could complete the advancement of the Profound Earth Devil Marks, he would very likely possess the power to help the four devil clans break free from their devil marks!

“Now, you've seen the devil marks on my back. What do you think?” Ning Fan asked.

“I definitely wouldn't dare to tell this secret to anyone else. I am willing to make the Great Oath of Heart Devil!” Fen Chi panicked. She suddenly realized that Ning Fan's devil marks was a significant matter.

Once the Ghost Eye Clan and the Mist Horn Clan find out that Ning Fan is the key to helping the four clans break free from their devil marks, no one knows if these two clans would harbor evil intentions and plot against him.

Now, Fen Chi had just witnessed such a great secret. She hurriedly assured Ning Fan that she would not leak the secret as she was worried that it might displease him.

“I am asking you, what do you think about the devil marks on my back.”

Ning Fan did not think it was such a big deal. It's just one of many devil marks. So what if the Ghost Eye Clan and the Mist Horn Clan find out about it? With his current strength, he was strong enough to protect himself in the Rain World. There was no need for him to be afraid of just two devil clans.

“This...” Fen Chi calmed herself down. She reached out her soft hand and gently touched Ning Fan's back to feel the network of his devil marks.

“Your Profound Earth Devil Marks are close to attaining advancement. Now, it has completed one-fourth of the advancement. I'm unable to clearly see the direction of its advancement and I am unable to determine what patterns will appear when the devil marks complete the remaining three-fourths of the advancement. The six wings pattern on your back are somewhat similar to the wings of my Six-Winged Clan. However, the grade of these wings are much higher. Perhaps this is a type of strong devil marks that has never been recorded before... Once it completes its advancement, it will definitely be extraordinary!”

“Is that so? Are you able to use these six wings to help me awaken my devil wings?”

“Sure. I certainly can.” Fen Chi was extremely confident in her ability to help others awaken their devil wings.

Ning Fan's devil marks were not weak. Hence, Fen Chi not only wanted to help him awaken his devil wings but she was even willing to make the grade of his devil marks exceptional. Only in this manner could she demonstrate her capabilities.

Most of the demon cultivators and devil cultivators of the First Step of Cultivation had wings. In terms of grade of the wings, it was separated into three different levels which were Common Wings, Spirit Wings and Void Wings respectively.

The grade of the wings did not have a direct relationship with their speed. Instead, the grade represented the qualifications for cultivating the wings.

If Vein Opening Realm, Harmonious Spirit Realm, Gold Core Realm cultivators have wings, the grade of their wings would be Common Wings. As for Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm cultivators, most of their wings would be Spirit Wings. The wings of the Void Refinement Realm and Void Fragmentation Realm experts, on the other hand, were Void Wings.

Ning Fan's devil marks were rather extraordinary. Hence, the devil wings that would be awakened could not be lower than the grade of Spirit Wings. If Fen Chi wants to prove her capabilities, she needs to help Ning Fan summon the Void Wings at the very least.

She gently bit the tip of her tongue and used a drop of her blood essence. She began to mutter abstruse incantations. Slowly, a trace of strange power came out from her body. It was like a whisper, a call. As soon as it appeared, it resonated with the patterns of the six wings on Ning Fan's devil marks.

When she moved her fingers to form a hand seal, she summoned six fiery-red wings on her back where each had dense fiery-red feathers.

Among those countless fiery-hot feathers, there were around one hundred crimson-red feathers which had a mysterious power.

Enduring pain, Fen Chi plucked six of the crimson-red feathers from her wings. Immediately, she felt like her whole body was deprived of strength.

These crimson-red feathers were natal fire feathers. They were connected to her primordial spirit. She had just reconstructed her physical body and was currently still very weak. Recklessly plucking the natal fire feathers caused great pain to her primordial spirit and aggravated her old injuries.

Fen Chi ah Fen Chi... Since when have you become as weak as this? You've just plucked six natal fire wings but you already can't endure the pain...? If you can't satisfy Young Master Zhou today, the Six-Winged Clan will probably be annihilated because of you! Fen Chi, you must hold on with your jaw clenched!"

She muttered to herself. Blood began to drain from her face, making her complexion look pale. She gnashed her teeth and waved her hand. The six feathers turned into six dark-red devil flames which floated around on the palm of her hand.

With a flick of her finger, the six traces of devil flames went into Ning Fan's devil marks. In the next moment, each of the six wings on his back began to burn with devil flames.

Ning Fan felt the skin on his back burn hot. Then, six gigantic illusory devil wings grew out from his back. The devil wings were burning with devil flames. As the flames continued to burn, the wings gradually turned tangible as blood and flesh began to form.

It was an experience similar to rising from the ashes.

As the flames burned, traces of blood and pieces of flesh were forming in the flames!

There was an extremely profound principle behind this process.

"So this is the reason why you are named Fen Chi1. I understand now. Burning the wings in exchange for rebirth. It's a good name. It carries a great meaning."

As Ning Fan felt the three pairs of wings which had just grown on his back slowly becoming tangible, he nodded his head with satisfaction. Even though the wings were still somewhat in an intangible state, they had already reached the grade of Void Wings.

Fen Chi's capabilities were indeed uncommon. She had an outstanding ability to help one awaken their wings. With her around, perhaps she could really help Ning Fan train a great army of winged devil cultivators in the future.

“Thank you for your compliment, Young Master.” Fen Chi’s forehead was filled with sweat as she had used the devil flames to help Ning Fan summon and temper his devil wings. When she noticed that his devil wings were at the Void Wings grade, she wore a smile of relief.

However, as the flames continued to temper Ning Fan’s wings, they became more and more solid but the flames became weaker as time went by. Eventually, the last blaze of fire was extinguished. However, Fen Chi did not manage to successfully awaken Ning Fan’s devil wings in this single attempt and had only managed to condense one-tenth of his wings.

The remaining ninety percent of the wings were still in an illusory state.

Fen Chi was greatly surprised. When she helped ordinary members of the clan awaken their devil wings in the past, she would usually only need to use one of her natal fire feathers which would provide enough devil flames to help them fully condense their devil wings.

The stronger the devil wings, the more the devil flames they would consume. However, even when she helped the experts of the Six-Winged Clan who possessed the Void Wings awaken their wings, she would need at most five natal fire feathers to help in condensing them.

For Ning Fan, she had already given a higher evaluation of his devil wings and used six natal fire feathers on him. However, she did not expect that the devil flames from six natal fire feathers were only capable of condensing one-tenth of his devil wings...

Fen Chi was somewhat stunned.

His devil wings must be extremely strong and therefore, they are so difficult to fully form. I suppose they are even stronger than Void Wings!

Could it be that I have to use sixty fire feathers in order to help him completely condense his devil wings?

Even if Fen Chi lost her natal fire feathers, they would still grow again after some time through cultivation. Hence, she could continuously help cultivators awaken their devil wings.

However, if she plucks sixty fire feathers in one go, it would certainly be difficult for her to gain that much back.

Moreover, with her current condition, using six fire feathers already weakened her primordial spirit. If she uses sixty fire feathers in one single attempt, she might suffer severe injuries.

Fen Chi's eyes were filled with distress and hesitation. However, her eyes flashed with determination a moment later.

Currently, helping Ning Fan awaken his devil wings was urgent. In order to completely condense his devil wings and make him satisfied, she naturally was not in a position where she could choose to care about her own well-being.

She gnashed her teeth, trying to pluck her natal fire feathers again but Ning Fan held her wrists and stopped her from doing so.

“You've already helped me summon my devil wings. It's good enough. Let me handle the rest. And, take this Divine Injury Pill!”

Without giving Fen Chi a chance to refuse, Ning Fan directly inserted a pill into her cherry lips.

Fen Chi looked startled.

Is he concerned about me? Is he worried that I might get injured?

When Ning Fan's fingers touched her soft lips, she blushed. Without uttering another word, she carefully digested the medicinal power of the pill.

She did not ask Ning Fan anything and he also did not explain anything to her.

Then, she saw Ning Fan suddenly stand up and the six illusory devil wings on his back burned with extremely frightening devil flames.

The devil flames were the combination of countless Heavenly Cold Qi and Earth Flames.

The grade of the devil flames was nearly on par with Mid-Grade Immortal Void Spirit Flames!

The devil flames made it hard for Fen Chi to breathe. She had never witnessed such powerful devil flames in her entire lifetime!

Under such powerful flames, the six illusory wings on Ning Fan's back were developing at a terrifying speed!

The aura force of the Void Wings was rising rapidly under the nourishment of his devil flames!

At a certain point of time, Ning Fan suddenly summoned his Fu Li Demon Wings. Eight wings were burning with devil flames at the same time. Gradually, the devil flames turned black!

"T-These are demon wings! This pair of demon wings is actually at the same grade as Void Wings!" Fen Chi had done quite a lot of research about wings. At first glance, she could discern that Ning Fan possessed demon wings and devil wings at the same time.

She could not understand. Demon wings and devil wings were both vastly different kinds of wings. It was impossible for them to co-exist. Hence, how could they both exist in Ning Fan's body at the same time?

She found it hard to believe the fact that Ning Fan actually possessed a pair of Void Wings in the first place!

She could not understand all of this but she could feel the aura force of the wings from Ning Fan which got stronger and stronger as time went by.

The Fu Li Demon Wings and the Six Devil Wings which were both at the grade of Void Wings actually showed signs of merging with each other. The aura force of his wings began to break through the limitations of Void Wings.

“Eight demon and devil wings... Under my command, condense!”

A rush of vigorous aura force was suddenly released from Ning Fan’s body, spreading across the entire Six-Winged Clan.

At this moment, Ning Fan’s back had eight wings burning with dark devil flames. Their presence gave out a soul-stirring aura force.

At this moment, all of the members of the Six-Winged Clan who had already condensed their wings felt that their devil wings were trembling in fear.

It was as if all the devil wings beneath the heavens could not rival Ning Fan’s.

It was a type of aura force originating from his wings. It was stronger than all types of Spirit Wings and Void Wings among all cultivators of the First Step of Cultivation.

As a matter of fact, the aura force of the wings he had condensed had surpassed all types of Void Wings by a great deal. It was impossible for any cultivator who was at the First Step of Cultivation to possess them. Usually, it could only be found on Heavenly Demons and Heavenly Devils.

In other words, the aura force of his wings had reached a grade which was higher than Void Wings!

Xuan Yi’s expression changed greatly. He stared at the direction where Ning Fan’s bridal chamber was with eyes full of disbelief.

It can’t be wrong. This vigorous aura force of wings that could disrupt my calmness is certainly being given off by him.

Could it be that he actually didn’t want to enjoy a great night with Fen Chi and do some things with her but instead asked her to help him awaken his devil wings?

“It’s the type of wings on the same level that a Heavenly Demon or Heavenly Devil would have! It can’t be wrong! The wings that Fellow Daoist Zhou has condensed have actually reached this level!”

“If Fellow Daoist Zhou focuses on cultivating his devil wings and raises their speed gradually, the speed of his wings will be able to rival the Heavenly Demons and Heavenly Devils someday in the future! The wings he has condensed are extremely precious wings that have boundless potential!”

Chapter 446: The Eight Black Burning Wings, Void Inquiry Stage Speed

After a long time, the aura force of Ning Fan’s wings gradually receded.

Devil wings at the level of Void Wings had been awakened. After combining his devil wings and demon wings into one, it formed into eight wings which were at the level of heavenly demon wings or heavenly devil wings. They greatly boosted Ning Fan’s speed.

Ning Fan kept quiet for a short while but suddenly held Fen Chi in his arms. He flapped the eight black burning wings, then the two of them vanished from the Six-Winged Clan all of a sudden. In the next moment, they appeared at the sea domain two hundred thousand li* (500m per li) away.

In a single move, they had travelled across two hundred thousand li* (500m per li). This kind of speed was already comparable to a Void Inquiry Stage old monster!

“It’s quick! Young Master, you are quick! You are really quick!” Fen Chi was shocked and overjoyed at the same time. Her feelings made her talk incoherently.

She felt joyful because she witnessed the devil wings she awakened could actually travel at such a terrifying speed.

“...” Ning Fan was rather speechless. It was obvious that the sentence ‘Young Master, you are so quick’ was not a compliment to men.

He remained silent for a while and checked his eight black burning wings that were a combination of his demon and devil wings. He was extremely satisfied with them.

“Thank you.”

“What?”

Fen Chi, who was resting in Ning Fan’s arms, found it difficult to believe her own ears. She only helped him awaken his devil wings and that was it. However, Ning Fan actually thanked her for it.

“From today onwards, you will be my devil concubine. I am really satisfied with your ability to awaken one’s devil wings.”

“Devil concubine...” Fen Chi lowered her head. Her eyes looked worried, as if reluctant and willing to accept her new identity at the same time. No one knew what exactly she was thinking.

The eight black wings burned with eight black flames. They looked strange but magnificent.

Ning Fan flapped his eight black wings and turned into a ray of black fiery light. In the next second, he got back to the Six-Winged Clan.

When he showed these wings to Yue Lingkong, she was naturally extremely surprised. This was her first time seeing a cultivator with wings at the level of a Heavenly Demon or Heavenly Devil.

Three days later, Ning Fan discussed the terms and conditions regarding the Six-Winged Clan with Xuan Yi after they became his subordinates. Both of them came to an agreement to retain the strength of the Six-Winged Clan to take care of itself while Ning Fan would only be the head of the clan in title. However, he could use the spiritual medicine and immortal jade of the clan whenever he wishes.

When the matter of the Six-Winged Clan was done, Ning Fan no longer had the intention to stay around. He brought both Yue Lingkong and Fen Chi with him and flew towards the Giant Devil Clan.

Fen Chi was a Devil Concubine. Now, since she already belonged to Ning Fan, she naturally was no longer a part of the Six-Winged Clan.

They were not in a hurry to arrive at their destination. Thus, there was no point in using up a great deal of immortal jade just to open up moon portals. Ning Fan travelled using only his Eight Black Burning Wings. Now, he had adapted to his enhanced speed.

Before leaving the Six-Winged Clan, Xuan Yi had secretly passed a jade slip to Ning Fan. What it actually contained was the individuals who seemed to be the Devil Concubines of the three other devil clans.

To the four great devil clans, if a Devil Concubine is born in any of the clans, she would be the hope of the clan to flourish and prosper.

Xuan Yi sent out countless spies to scout for some information about the three other clans in the past.

The information they gathered showed that no Devil Concubine had been born in this generation of Giant Devil Clan. As for the Mist Horn Clan and the Ghost Eye Clan, female cultivators who seemed to be Devil Concubines had been born there. There were a few likely candidates. If Ning Fan wants to, he could find out for himself.

The contents of the jade slip made Ning Fan contemplate deeply.

Xuan Yi had given Fen Chi to him. Could it be that he is still looking forward to him seizing the Devil Concubines of the two other clans?

Since Fen Chi, the Devil Concubine of the Six-Winged Clan, could help the members of her clan awaken their devil wings, Ning Fan guessed that the Devil Concubines of the two other clans probably also had mysterious powers that were related to the bloodlines of their respective clans that could aid Ning Fan improve his strength.

The only thing he felt strange about was the Giant Devil Clan.

The Giant Devil Clan did not have a Devil Concubine. When the mysterious phenomenon appeared above the skies of the three clans, the same phenomenon had happened to the Giant Devil Clan but it quickly disappeared shortly after.

“The devil statue slate didn’t appear in the Giant Devil Clan, right? The Giant Devil Clan also doesn’t have a Devil Concubine, huh...? Is it because it had pledged allegiance to the thunder emperor or is it different from the three other clans? Could it be that this particular clan has some secrets?”

Ning Fan had a feeling that this so-called Giant Devil Clan was not as simple as he had originally thought.

“According to the rumors of the Endless Sea, ever since the Void Refinement Realm predecessor of the Giant Devil Clan died in battle, the whole clan has been in decline and it became the weakest among the Four Clans of the Hidden Ocean. However, is this really true?”

Ning Fan travelled swiftly all the way. He activated his speed to its maximum and covered two billion li* (500m per li) after constantly travelling for about a month.

His Eight Black Burning Wings had inherited the advantage of the Fu Li Demon Wings which was the ‘spirit’. It allowed him to continue flying without using the slightest trace of magic power.

Yue Lingkong was shocked by Ning Fan’s speed whereas Fen Chi was amazed by his endurance.

“Young Master Zhou, you are too unbelievable! You’ve been flying non-stop for a whole month and it actually didn’t use up any of your magic power. You really can last a long time which truly amazes me!”

She was a woman with extreme interest in devil wings to the point where she could be considered to be obsessed with them. The magic behind Ning Fan’s devil wings was enough for her to study for the rest of her life.

“You also know that Little Cucumber can last a long time?” What Yue Lingkong was referring to was obviously not the same topic as Fen Chi’s. After all, Fen Chi was still a virgin.

Ning Fan was not interested in joining in this kind of unproductive topic of conversation.

In the middle of the ocean which was black as ink, Ning Fan was like a bat which got out of hell as he dashed through the waves with the two women in his arms.

After a month, he could already control his Eight Black Burning Wings as he wished and had already fully adapted to the speed.

They got closer and closer to the Giant Devil Clan and had already arrived at the Devil Ice Sea Domain. The weather there was snowy and windy and falling snowflakes could be viewed at the sea horizon.

Occasionally, icebergs would come floating towards them. Naturally, the sea domain also hid many ferocious beasts. There wasn't a lack of Wild Beasts as well. However, none of the ferocious beasts dared to stand in Ning Fan's path.

The wind and snow in the air seemed to have a huge limiting effect on one's spirit sense, causing cultivators to easily lose their way as they fly in this vast and boundless snowy ocean.

Sometimes, cultivators would come and go along the way. However, due to the snow which heavily clouded the air, all of them could not clearly recognize Ning Fan and the others.

However, as soon as they saw the terrifying speed of Ning Fan's Eight Black Burning Wings, all of the Gold Core and Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were absolutely shocked. None of them dared to provoke Ning Fan.

Even some of the Divine Transformation Realm old monsters who had always kept themselves hidden from the world were surprised by Ning Fan's speed. They only thought that Ning Fan must be a Void Refinement Realm senior.

"This person... This person must be one of the famous Void Refinement Realm seniors in the Rain World! Unfortunately, due to the heavy snow, there's no way to see his elegant demeanor. What a pity..." Many experts let out dejected sighs because they could only brush past Ning Fan's shoulders without seeing who he really was.

Yue Lingkong was once a formidable being who travelled across the Endless Sea without any hindrance. Hence, she was rather familiar with the sea routes. With her guidance, Ning Fan would obviously not get lost.

In the Devil Ice Sea Domain, there were a few areas where the sea beasts would gather. To ordinary cultivators, these places were extremely dangerous and required them to take a detour.

However, with the strength of Ning Fan's group, they, of course, did not need to avoid those ferocious beasts and could go straight to their destination.

In the middle of the snowy and windy sky, sounds of battle could be heard from afar. Ning Fan came to a halt and spread his spirit sense. This sea domain was actually the habitat of some kind of whale dragon.

The sounds of battle which resounded across the heavy snow was accompanied with the miserable cries of cultivators and roars of whale dragons. Without a doubt, there were cultivators who were being attacked by a group of whale dragons.

Among this group of whale dragons, the ones with stronger cultivation were just two Wild Beasts. As for the group of cultivators who were being surrounded by the whale dragons, the strongest cultivator was just at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm.

Apparently, they had been attacked by the whale dragons while they were passing by this area.

This kind of fight could be seen everywhere in the cultivation world. With Ning Fan's cold personality, he was never that kind and diligent to intervene in this.

However, he actually stopped by this time and was planning on lending them a hand. It was because the attire of the group of cultivators had the emblem of the Giant Devil Clan.

"Little Cucumber, they are members of the Giant Devil Clan. Should we help?" Yue Lingkong turned towards Ning Fan and asked.

"With my relationship with the Giant Devil Clan, I can give them a hand if it's something simple. Both of you stay here for a bit. I will be back in a moment."

Shua

In a ray of travelling light, Ning Fan vanished without leaving a trace.

On the black ocean far from them, the surface of the ocean was densely filled with broken ice. Above the fragments of ice, there were around one hundred cultivators fighting against a group of whale dragons. The group of cultivators consisted of around 70 Gold Core Realm cultivators and 30 Nascent Soul Realm cultivators. The leader of the group was a burly man at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm.

Even though the cultivation base of that burly man was at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm, there was a jade green shield floating around his body. Undoubtedly, he was a cultivator at the First Level of the Jade Life Body Refinement Realm. He was capable of battling against a Wild Beast with just his physical body!

He was carrying a tuft of human-size ginseng on his shoulder while using one of his fists to fight the group of whale dragons. His whole body was stained with blood.

There were only fifty whale dragons in the group.

Other than the two Wild Beasts which were at the Early Divine Transformation Realm, the remaining whale dragons were Nascent Soul Realm beasts.

Each of the Nascent Soul Realm whale dragons was a few thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) long. They were much larger than other demon beasts at the same level as them.

As for the whale dragons which were at the level of Wild Beasts, they were tens of thousands of zhang* (3.33m per zhang) long. Their snow-white bodies were like icebergs floating around the ocean.

Even though the Peak Nascent Soul Realm burly man was at the Jade Life Body Refinement Realm, the skin of the whale dragons was too thick. The strength of the body of a mere Peak Nascent Soul Realm whale dragon was durable enough to defend against a Divine Transformation Realm attack.

As for the whale dragons which were at the level of Wild Beasts, their physical defense was even more terrifying. Although the Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator had displayed several Low Grade Divine Transformation Realm body techniques, none of his attacks could actually pierce through their thick skin.

“Damn it! This tuft of thirty-thousand-year-old ice ginseng is for the eldest mistress to cure her illness. You bunch of audacious creatures, how dare you try to seize the eldest mistress’ medicine! I’ll fight you all to death!”

Bang Bang* Bang*

The burly man ignited his nascent soul. His eyes were filled with ferocity and desperation. Every punch he threw was covered with a jade green color with destructive power comparable to that of a full-powered attack of an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

However, even such powerful attacks still could not leave a wound on the bodies of the two Wild Beasts.

Seeing the cultivators of his group die one after another under the jaws of the whale dragons, the eyes of the burly man turn bloodshot. To him, they were like brothers with whom he had gone through fire and water during their journey in searching for the medicine. All of them had risked their lives to search for the medicine to cure their eldest mistress’ illness. However, before they could return to their clan and gain merits, they were targeted by this group of whale dragons.

This is infuriating!

“My brothers, we shall face this group of whale dragons and kill our way out! Whoever survives in the end will be the one responsible for bringing this thirty-thousand-year-old ice ginseng back to the clan!”

“Kill!”

Each of the cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan ignited their nascent soul and sacrificed their gold cores one after another. Clearly, they were planning to fight the whale dragons with everything they got.

Many cultivators went into their giant forms which made them one thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall. However, even with their gigantic bodies, they were still as insignificant as ants when faced with the whale dragons.

“Ahhhh!”

Miserable cries filled the area as the cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan were being constantly devoured alive by the whale dragons.

The Peak Nascent Soul Realm burly man was struck by the two Divine Transformation Realm whale dragons. It was similar to being hit by an iceberg which was tens of thousands of zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall. Upon collision, the burly man coughed up blood incessantly. He was grievously injured as his eyes began to be filled with hopelessness.

“Damn it! It seems like my life is going to end here today- Who is it?!”

When the Peak Nascent Soul Realm burly man was about to lose hope, a figure who was dressed in a set of robes that was as white as snow suddenly appeared. There was no sign prior to his arrival and no one also knew how he came here!

That young man’s speed was far beyond the understanding of these Nascent Soul Realm and Gold Core Realm cultivators.

That young man’s eyes did not have any emotions. The way he looked at the whale dragons and the cultivators from the Giant Devil Clan was similar to looking at some scenery.

Only the Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator who was more knowledgeable noticed the moving smoke from the young man. Immediately, his eyes lit up with joy.

“A Divine Transformation Realm cultivator! This friend must be a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, right? I am Zhao Shuai. I want to sincerely ask you to help me with one thing. Please bring this thirty-thousand-year-old ice ginseng back to the Giant Devil Clan. I assure you that if you bring this ice ginseng back, not only will the Giant Devil Clan give you a reward which is ten times greater than the value of this ice ginseng but also treat you as an important guest of the clan!”

The man called Zhao Shuai was looking for whatever help he could get, just like someone gravely ill who was seeking for any doctor they could find.

He was aware that he could not escape from this group of whale dragons. As for this white-robed young man who suddenly appeared out of nowhere, it was impossible for him to save a group of strangers. Besides, he might side with the whale dragons to kill them and steal their treasures.

Zhao Shuai could only hope that this young man would be willing to help them bring the ice ginseng back to the Giant Devil Clan. The ice ginseng was extremely important to the clan. By bringing back this medicine, the reward would be comparable to at least ten times the value of the ice ginseng. Moreover, he could gain the favor of the Giant Devil Clan.

By saying that, he believed that this unknown young man in white robes would not refuse such a good deal.

Due to the snowflakes, Zhao Shuai could not clearly see the appearance of the young man. Otherwise, he would certainly recognize him. It was because he was Ning Fan, the man who had established a fearsome reputation in the Endless Sea.

Ning Fan glanced at Zhao Shuai without saying anything.

At the next moment, he swept across the area with his sword sense. A drop of concentrated ink spread out above the glacier.

In just a single moment, fifty whale dragons were shredded to pieces by the sword sense regardless of their cultivation. Blood dyed the white glacier red!

Ning Fan released a rush of vigorous baleful qi. Under his baleful qi, each and every one of the cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan felt that their gold cores and nascent souls were about to collapse. They could not withstand the aura force of a single glance from Ning Fan at all!

All of the cultivators who survived by chance were stunned, particularly Zhao Shuai.

As he stared at the incomplete corpses of the Divine Transformation Realm creatures that he was dealing with earlier, he felt his heart nearly leaping out of his chest.

With just a single attack, the young man killed all of the whale dragons, including the two Wild Beasts. All of them could not resist him at all!

What kind of strength is this?! Is there an expert at such an incredible level in the Endless Sea?

Who is this person?!

Zhao Shuai kept trying to identify Ning Fan's face.

The moment he got a clear view of Ning Fan's appearance, a tough and sturdy man like him was nearly paralyzed by his own fear.

"It's him! He is Venerated Ming who killed a Void Refinement Realm expert with his bare fists, Zhou Ming!"

Killing a Void Refinement Realm expert with his bare fists!

In this Endless Sea where Divine Transformation Realm cultivators were highly revered, in this Rain World where there were only a small number of Void Refinement Realm experts, what a terrifying idea it was that a man could kill a Void Refinement Realm expert with just his bare fists!

Chapter 447: Void Inquiry Pill!

Ning Fan directly activated his sword sense to kill Nascent Soul Realm beasts and Wild Beasts. With his current capabilities, it was something as easy as blowing off dust.

When their blood had dyed the glacier red, Ning Fan skillfully flicked his sleeves and summoned a gust of whirlwind in the surroundings, bringing the demon pills of the fifty whale dragons to him. As an expert who was well-versed in killing others to seize their treasures, one naturally could not forget taking away the demon pills.

Zhao Shuai and the other cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan were filled with astonishment. They did not even dare to breathe deeply.

Gradually, they all began to recognize Ning Fan's appearance. After all, he was the person who stirred up storms in the Endless Sea. Who could not know about him?!

On the side of righteousness, Ning Fan was promoted as a revered elder of the Great Heaven Palace by the Rain Palace. He was even rumored to be favored by the White-Robed Sword God, Yun Tianjue. This made a lot of cultivators of the righteous path afraid of him!

On the dark side, the Zhou Clan of the internal sea spread the word in recent months saying that Ning Fan was an important friend of the Zhou Clan! This sentence had caused countless devil cultivators in the Endless Sea to be afraid of him. None of them would dare to mess with him!

Casting aside the support of the Rain Palace and the Zhou Clan, Ning Fan's strength kept increasing.

From being capable of eliminating a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator with a single finger at the external sea in the past, to gradually becoming one of the eight venerated beings of the internal sea and being rumored to have killed a Void Refinement Realm expert with only his fists in the bloody battle of the Six-Winged Clan. Ning Fan's notoriety had made it so that countless old monsters would be struck with terror upon hearing his name!

The Six-Winged Clan successfully affiliated themselves to Ning Fan. Thus, they, of course, had to exaggerate Ning Fan's notoriety so that it could provide a greater intimidating effect.

Under Xuan Yi's embellishment, Ning Fan's battle achievements in the Six-Winged Clan were spread far and wide. Additionally, it also maintained a certain level of exaggeration.

The Six-Winged Clan of the Four Clans of the Deep Ocean was said to have been surrounded by four great forces which were the Ghost Eye Clan and the Mist Horn Clan, both of which are top forces of the devil race, the Demon Sealing Sect which was led by one of the eight venerated beings of the internal sea and there was even the Lan Ling Sect which was a powerful force of the righteous path.

The four clans that had attacked the Six-Winged Clan were said to have sent out two Void Refinement Realm experts and two Illusory Void Stage experts. Even so, Ning Fan managed to turn the tide by defeating the forces of the four great clans on his own and saved the Six-Winged Clan from a desperate situation. After that incident, he was recognized as the new ruler of the clan!

The sect master of the Demon Sealing Sect, Lu Jiefen, who was a dignified old monster of the Illusory Void Stage that was just a hair's breadth away from attaining the Void Refinement Realm, did not have strength to fight back at all when he faced Ning Fan and it left him with no choice but to merge with his spiritual puppet in order to become a Void Glimpse Stage spiritual puppet. However, Ning Fan still finished him off with just two punches in the end!

Ning Fan's woman who fought in this battle alongside him was rumored to have already achieved the Early Void Refinement Realm and possessed strength that made her unrivalled among Void Glimpse Stage experts!

Besides, after obtaining Lu Jiefen's spiritual puppet, Ning Fan who already had three Void Glimpse Stage spiritual puppets now had four of them in total. With the combat strength of the four spiritual puppets, he was capable of ruling over the entire internal sea!

Each of the shocking rumors spread across the entire Endless Sea.

Within the territory of the Endless Sea, it was impossible for anyone to not recognize Ning Fan, including the old monsters who had been secluding themselves from the outside world.

Ning Fan was capable of killing Void Glimpse Stage old monsters. This strength was enough for him to act without fear in the Rain World!

With the combat power of the spiritual puppets and the beauties by his side, Ning Fan's fame was equivalent to that of six Void Glimpse Stage experts. In fact, it had even surpassed some top forces that were led by Void Refinement Realm experts in the Rain World.

In the Internal Endless Sea, the Zhou Clan and the Ghost Eye Clan were exceptions as they had unfathomable backgrounds. The Mist Horn Clan, on the other hand, only had three Void Refinement Realm experts overseeing it. That was why even such a massive and influential clan would not dare to mess with Ning Fan easily!

Moreover, after Ning Fan killed Lu Jiefen, a lot of devil cultivators in the internal sea continued to attack the defeated Demon Sealing Sect like beating a drowning dog until it was completely dead in order to gain Ning Fan's favor.

The eight venerated beings of the internal sea were then reduced to seven as the Demon Sealing Sect was eradicated!

Zhao Shuai and the others from the Giant Devil Clan had never expected that they would have the chance to see Ning Fan in person in their current life.

However, this opportunity was not an auspicious one but a bad omen instead.

Even though Ning Fan had great fame, the reputation he had originated from the countless killings he had committed. A part of that fame came from his notoriety for his dissolute behavior and the cruel deeds he committed like killing others in order to seize their treasures. They had never heard a single positive thing about him.

Ning Fan was certainly strong but he was a genuine devil lord. What good would one have by meeting such a devil lord like him?!

Zhao Shuai did not believe that a big shot like him would show his kindness by saving them who were just a group of strangers to him.

Countless thoughts ran across Zhao Shuai's mind as he tried to figure out the reasons why Ning Fan saved them. After thinking about it deeply, he could only come up with three possible reasons.

The first possible reason was that Ning Fan had set his eyes upon the thirty-thousand-year-old ice ginseng. He probably planned to kill them and seize the item. He would then kill Zhao Shuai and his group after eliminating the whale dragons and take away their ice ginseng and he did not really have the intention of rescuing them at all...

The second possible reason was that Ning Fan planned on eliminating the Giant Devil Clan as well after he eradicated the Demon Sealing Sect. Zhao Shuai and his group were cultivators from the Giant Devil

Clan. Hence, Ning Fan would probably try to search their souls and memories after killing them in order to get some information about their clan.

The third possible reason was that Ning Fan was just extremely bored and he wanted to kill his boredom by taking the lives of others. Well, if this was his way of killing his boredom, the more lives he could take would naturally be better for him. Thus, after getting rid of all the whale dragons, he would definitely not let Zhao Shuai and his group go.

In a nasty and cruel place like this Endless Sea, those who were able to achieve the Gold Core Realm and the Nascent Soul Realm at least had some intelligence. After each of the cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan exchanged glances among themselves, they all thought of these three possibilities which made them break out in cold sweat involuntarily.

No matter which possibility is the correct one, all of them would still end up dead. The joy that rose within them for thinking that they could escape death from the whale dragons instantly vanished and hopelessness filled them once again.

It was sad to say that not a single person thought that Ning Fan was really just trying to rescue them and had no intention of killing anyone at all.

Well, they could not be blamed for misunderstanding Ning Fan. After all, who would expect that a notorious devil lord who was infamous for killing people like scything flax would actually lend a hand to save some strangers?

“Who is your leader?” Ning Fan’s cold, indifferent eyes swept across the group. It was as if a single glance of his could penetrate through one’s heart, seeing through one’s thoughts.

“We are cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan that had been dispatched to search for some medicines. This junior is Zhao Shuai. I am the leader of the group. Greetings to Venerated Ming. We are deeply grateful to Venerated Ming for saving our lives.”

As soon as Zhao Shuai heard that Ning Fan was actually asking them a question instead of eliminating them immediately, he became stunned. Then, he instantly bowed with deep respect. Realizing that Ning Fan did not seem to have the intention of killing them, he felt extremely fortunate even though he was not sure why he would exercise such kindness.

With much effort, he suppressed the fear he had for Ning Fan and answered his question as carefully and truthfully as possible, fearing that he might neglect something in his question.

The cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan beside him also noticed the hint of friendliness in Ning Fan's tone which indicated he did not plan on killing them after all. The weight in their hearts were lifted right away as they simultaneously bowed to greet Ning Fan.

“Greetings to Venerated Ming!”

“Do you all know me?” Ning Fan felt slightly surprised. He had been busy travelling from place to place for quite some time and did not expect that his fame had already resounded in the internal sea where a random group of unfamiliar cultivators could still recognize him.

“Venerated Ming's great fame is widely known. In the Internal Endless Sea, it is known to everyone. Even though this group of juniors have very limited knowledge about the world outside, there's no way we would be unaware of it...” Zhao Shuai replied politely.

Ning Fan became silent for a bit. He then shifted his gaze to the large ice ginseng on Zhao Shuai's shoulder.

Zhao Shuai's heart skipped a beat. Inwardly, he had an extremely bad feeling.

Could it be that Venerated Ming has really set his eyes upon this ice ginseng and he wants to seize it?

“Before this, you said that this ice ginseng is an item for the mistress of the Giant Devil Clan to cure her illness? Is she Miss Feng Xueyan?” Ning Fan asked with a flat tone.

“Yes. Indeed.” Zhao Shuai wore a bitter and helpless expression. If Ning Fan really wants to seize the item, he certainly would not be able to stop him...

“What kind of illness does she have?”

“Replying to Venerated Ming, our mistress’ illness is extremely strange. She always has symptoms of fever. No one knew what kind of illness it is exactly. However, her body needs to be protected using an extremely cold item. This ice ginseng is one of the main medicines for our mistress to cure her illness... This time, the head of our clan, Venerated Giant, jointly organized the ‘Pill Ceremony’ with the Pill Island using the ‘Void Inquiry Pill’ as the cost. Pill refinement grandmasters from far and wide had been invited to participate in the competition of this event. For the pill refinement masters who could obtain the top three ranks in this competition, if they manage to accomplish Venerated Giant’s request by refining a pill that could save our mistress, they would be given a Void Inquiry Pill as a reward. This ice ginseng is a necessary ingredient to concoct the life-saving pill. If we return without this tuft of ice ginseng, Venerated Giant will definitely not spare us... We hope that Venerated Ming could raise your hand high in mercy and allow us to bring this ice ginseng back in one piece...”

Zhao Shuai spoke with a pleading tone. He had heard rumors describing Ning Fan as a cold and merciless devil lord. However, after meeting him in person, he discovered that even though Ning Fan had a cold personality, he was not at all a bloodthirsty cultivator. Hence, he mustered his courage to beg him, hoping that he would not try to take away the ice ginseng.

Zhao Shuai certainly had no idea that Ning Fan did not harbor the intention to seize the item at all.

Feng Xueyan was Xu Qiuling’s best friend while this ice ginseng was an essential medicinal ingredient to save her life. How would Ning Fan be so mean to seize this item for his own use.

What aroused Ning Fan’s interest was the ‘Pill Ceremony’ and the ‘Void Inquiry Pill’ that Zhao Shuai mentioned.

In order to cure Feng Xueyan’s illness, Venerated Giant of the Giant Devil Clan had worked together with the Pill Island to organize the Pill Ceremony and invited many pill refinement masters to participate in the pill refinement competition. Moreover, he even made the precious Void Inquiry Pill the main reward of this competition!

The Void Inquiry Pill was a Mid Grade Sixth Revolution Pill. A single Void Inquiry Pill could help Void Glimpse Stage old monsters whose magic power had reached a bottleneck raise their understanding of the ‘void’. If their comprehension about the ‘void’ breaks through the Void Inquiry Stage, they could then advance to the Mid Void Refinement Realm right away!

Furthermore, even cultivators who had already completed the Void Inquiry Stage would have their comprehension about the 'void' increase by a certain level after consuming a Void Inquiry Pill.

Unexpectedly, Venerated Giant is actually using such a precious pill as a reward in order to cure her daughter's illness. He really spent a lot.

Recalling everything he had encountered along his journey, Ning Fan could faintly remember that he had met a few pill refinement masters. All of them were rushing towards the direction where the Giant Devil Clan was located. Each of them emanated a fairly strong medicinal qi. There were Third Revolution and even Fourth Revolution Pill Refinement Masters.

Presumably, they are coming to participate in the competition of the Pill Ceremony.

“Void Inquiry Pill... Yue Er's magic power has already arrived at the maximum limit of the Void Glimpse Stage. She just needs to raise her comprehension about the 'void' to the Void Inquiry Stage and she could then breakthrough to the Mid Void Refinement Realm, becoming a full-fledged Void Inquiry Stage cultivator. If I obtain this pill, I can let her consume it and help her advance to the Void Inquiry Stage directly...”

“Feng Xueyan is like Qiuling's sister. For Qiuling's sake, I also need to participate in this Pill Ceremony to save Feng Xueyan's life. Moreover, if I successfully cure her, I will obtain a Void Inquiry Pill as reward. Naturally, I can't miss out on this grand ceremony...”

“However, I am just wondering why would the Giant Devil Clan which is already in decline be so daring to use the Void Inquiry Pill as the reward for this ceremony. They really have guts... The Void Inquiry Pill is a Mid Grade Sixth Revolution Pill. There are only a handful of individuals who can concoct such high-grade pills in the Rain World... Most of the Void Inquiry Pills that have been passed down to this generation were obtained from ancient ruins. A single Void Inquiry Pill is enough to drive many old monsters who are stuck at the Void Glimpse Stage crazy. The Giant Devil Clan possesses such precious pills that are widely sought after and they still dared to publicly declare that it will be the reward for the competition. Aren't they afraid that Void Refinement Realm old monsters will attack them in order to seize the pills...?”

“Being bold enough to publicly declare that they possess Mid Grade Sixth Revolution Pills without worrying that someone might try to plunder them. Apparently, this Giant Devil Clan is really not as simple as what I have imagined...”

Ning Fan had yet to arrive at the Giant Devil Clan but he began to have a hint of fear against them.

It was from his own instinct that had grown sharp over the years. Compared to the Ghost Eye Clan and the Mist Horn Clan which attracted much attention when they acted, the Giant Devil Clan which was also one of the Four Clans of the Deep Sea was too low-key in comparison.

“Don’t worry. I am on friendly terms with the Giant Devil Clan. I will not seize your ice ginseng. However, you need to make me a copy of the information regarding the Pill Ceremony. After all, I am also a pill refinement master and I am rather intrigued by this Pill Ceremony.”

“Yes. Yes! I’ll do it right away and give it to Senior!”

Hearing that Ning Fan was not planning on killing them or seizing the ice ginseng, Zhao Shuai felt extremely relieved. He immediately produced a jade slip with a smiling face and imprinted all the information he knew about the Pill Ceremony into it and handed it over to Ning Fan.

Zhao Shuai did not really believe that a devil lord like Ning Fan would be a pill refinement master. After all, pill refinement techniques were extremely difficult to learn. One has to calm their heart down and explore the techniques with patience. To Zhao Shuai, a devil lord who killed people like cutting flax would certainly be someone impulsive. Hence, how could it be possible for him to calm down his mind to practice pill refinement techniques?

He did not care about how true Ning Fan’s words were. Since Ning Fan was willing to spare him without taking away his ice ginseng, he did not mind giving some information to him which was not that important. He was even willing to make countless copies of it if Ning Fan requested it. It was just something that was not worth mentioning.

Before Ning Fan could study the contents of the jade slip from Zhao Shuai with his spirit sense, his eyes suddenly turned serious.

On the clouds above the sky in the west, several snickers carrying a hint of mockery resounded.

“Oh? Isn’t this Fellow Daoist Revered Ming, the newly promoted revered elder of the Great Heaven Palace? Is he also planning on joining the Pill Ceremony?”

“*Tsk, tsk* It’s beyond my expectations for the White-Robed Sword God’s faction to not produce a sword cultivator but a pill refinement master instead. It’s truly interesting.”

“Surprising. Truly surprising. I wonder what level Revered Ming has achieved in terms of pill refinement techniques. Is it the Second Revolution or the Third Revolution? *Coughs lightly* It isn’t because we are underestimating Revered Ming. But the Great Dao of Pill Refinement emphasizes on one’s inner mind. An impulsive and bloodthirsty devil lord would not achieve much on the Dao of Alchemy.”

Ning Fan’s eyes glinted faintly. Suddenly, he stretched his five fingers and clawed at the direction where the voices came from. It turned into a black fiery claw that was about to tear heaven and earth apart!

The force of this single claw was comparable to that of a Void Glimpse Stage expert’s attack. In the next second, it tore apart the clouds and several layers of hollow space, causing the wind and snow within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* to move in reverse. The sea also turned turbulent with huge waves colliding against each other.

In the broken hollow space, five elderly people who were dressed like pill refinement masters revealed themselves in haggard conditions. Each of them coughed out blood incessantly with faces filled with shock.

These five individuals were all outstanding pill refinement masters from the Scarlet Heaven Palace. Each of them had Fourth Revolution Pill Refinement Techniques and above. Besides, one of them was extremely close to attaining the Fifth Revolution!

All of these five individuals were the subordinates of the seventh prince of the Rain Palace, Yun Jinghong!

Yun Jinghong had always been on bad terms with Yun Tianjue. It is only natural for his people to also be discourteous towards Ning Fan.

It was not only due to Ning Fan having a close relationship with Yun Tianjue but also because he was the one who killed Revered Flame. Revered Flame was a member of the Scarlet Heaven Palace. After his death, countless members of the Scarlet Heaven Palace wanted to seek trouble with Ning Fan.

Of course, these people were definitely not trying to avenge Revered Flame's death. They merely want to avoid being treated with contempt by the people of the Great Heaven Palace.

Even though these five individuals were excellent pill refinement masters, their cultivation bases were rather ordinary. All of them were only at the Mid and Late Divine Transformation Realm.

A casual attack from Ning Fan was equivalent to a Void Glimpse Stage attack. How could the five of them withstand it?!

The five elderly men were so shocked that their whole bodies were shaking uncontrollably. They were just passing by this area and coincidentally bumped into Ning Fan who was saving a group of cultivators. As they recognized Ning Fan's identity as a revered elder of the Great Heaven Palace, they wanted to tease him a little. After all, the Rain Palace was a profound sect of the righteous path. Since they did not encourage killings and bloodshed, its members always schemed against each other.

They were people from the Scarlet Heaven Palace and were not on the same side as the Great Heaven Palace. Hence, it was perfectly fine to insult the people from the Great Heaven Palace whenever they had the chance.

They had just set foot on the internal sea and had yet to hear Ning Fan's fame and notoriety. They had never expected that the person whom they were picking on was actually such a strong person.

Moreover, Ning Fan's ruthless act was far beyond their imaginations. They did not even think that Ning Fan would actually strike directly without identifying who they were or try to talk back at them. He was excessively decisive and left no room for his offenders!

A ruthless man! He really is a ruthless man! When he disagrees with someone, he draws his sword and kills them. He is the type of madman like Yun Tianjue and he also has such a terrifying combat strength. Why did we provoke him?!

If they had known that Ning Fan was so strong and merciless, they would not have purposely stopped by to humiliate him for nothing. Doing so would be similar to digging their own graves!

Facing the Void Glimpse Stage attack from Ning Fan, they all knew that their only possible outcome was death. They could not even retaliate or escape...

Just before they were struck by a fatal strike from Ning Fan, a golden fiery palm extended from one thousand li* (500m per li) away and fell down from the sky. It exuded the aura force of a Void Inquiry Stage attack. In a split second, it collided against the gigantic black fiery claw of Ning Fan.

“Samadhi Fire Palm!”

Ning Fan had seen and learned this technique before. It was a Low Grade Mortal Void Realm magic technique of the Rain Palace.

The fire mastery of the caster of this magic technique had obviously reached an extremely profound level. Even though it was just a Low Grade Mortal Void Realm magic technique, when that person used it, its destructive power became comparable to that of some Mid Grade Mortal Void Realm magic technique.

That is to say, if this person displays Mid Grade Mortal Void Realm magic technique with the power of his Void Inquiry Stage cultivation base, he would even be able to fight against a Void Pierce Stage expert!

As the fire palm and the fire claw crashed into each other, waves of flames spread across the entire sky. Both of the attacks got neutralized.

Amidst the sea of flames, an elderly man in golden robes appeared ethereally. He stood in front of the five pill refinement masters from the Scarlet Heaven Palace and rescued them.

He then darted a glance at the five individuals. When he noticed that all five of them were grievously injured, his eyes flashed with a ray of cold light.

Even though he had taken action to save them, he was still one second too late, causing them to be wounded by Ning Fan.

The elderly man in golden robes shot a cold glance at Ning Fan. Fury burned within his eyes.

“I am Mo Xiu, the palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace. You are a revered elder of the Great Heaven Palace while the five of them are revered elders of my Scarlet Heaven Palace. Because of some trivial teasing, you tried to kill them. It’s too much, isn’t it?!” The elderly man in golden robes bellowed out.

“The dignified revered elders of the Scarlet Heaven Palace actually hid behind the clouds to tease and mock others. In this Endless Sea where one is bound to get into trouble, even if they are killed because of their actions, they deserve it.”

“Humph! A brat with a sharp tongue! Even if your combat power is comparable to that of a Void Glimpse Stage expert, you are nothing in my eyes. If it wasn’t because of the Rain Sovereign’s order that refrains me from laying a finger on you, I would’ve certainly taught you a lesson today!”

The elderly man in golden robes snorted. With a swing of his sleeve, layers of red fiery light shone. Bringing his five subordinates with him, they travelled towards the direction of the Giant Devil Clan.

Ning Fan’s eyes turned grim. That elderly man in golden robes was very strong. Without a doubt, he was not any weaker than King Ying Long. If it wasn’t for his intervention, Ning Fan would definitely have killed his five insignificant underlings instantly. He certainly would not stop after just inflicting serious injuries on them.

He did not like trash talk. As for those who came to seek their deaths by offending him, he always granted them their wish right away.

“The palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace, huh...?”

Ning Fan muttered to himself. The conflict between the Scarlet Heaven Palace and the Great Heaven Palace was much more complicated than what he had imagined.

He was aware that the Rain Sovereign was suspicious of Yun Tianjue but he did not expect that the Great Heaven Palace, which was a faction under Yun Tianjue, would actually be targeted by the other palaces.

Apparently, even though the Rain Palace was the number-one force of the righteous path in the Rain World, they still had a lot of nasty problems.

As Ning Fan immersed himself in his own thoughts, the cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan who were beside him were completely dumbstruck.

What had they witnessed? They actually witnessed Ning Fan delivering a strike with their own eyes! Ning Fan had torn apart the hollow space within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) with a single claw! He's too strong!

They even saw the collision between Ning Fan and Mo Xiu's attacks. The destructive power from it was truly earth-shattering.

So this is a battle between experts of the Void Refinement Realm!

From afar, Yue Lingkong and Fen Chi sensed the fluctuations of power in this area and hurriedly rushed towards here.

The two women looked at Ning Fan. Their charming eyes were filled with concern.

Both of them had peerless beauty in the cultivation world, particularly Yue Lingkong. Her beauty that was as faint as moonlight made her so unique as if she did not belong in this world. Her presence made Zhao Shuai and the other men unconsciously breathe more heavily. Immediately, all of them lowered their head and did not dare to take a second look at Yue Lingkong.

Even a fool would be able to guess that these two women had an intimate relationship with Ning Fan. Hence, who would dare to steal a glance at his women?

“Little Cucumber, what happened?! I sensed a rush of power fluctuations. The opponent is very strong. He is at least a person who is unrivalled among Void Inquiry Stage experts...”

“Don’t worry. It’s just a small matter. Just six old dogs who tried to ‘bite’ me just now. As a human, do I need to bite them back?”

Ning Fan made a faint smile without mentioning anything about what had happened earlier. He then turned towards Zhao Shuai and ordered them.

“We want to go to the Giant Devil Clan. Young friend, please lead the way.”

“Yes! It’s my honor to lead the way for Venerated Ming!”

Young friend... Ning Fan actually called Zhao Shuai as “young friend” ...

Ning Fan’s bone age was just five hundred years old but Zhao Shuai was already more than a thousand years old...

However, in the cultivation world, seniority was mainly determined by one’s cultivation base while bone age was a secondary factor.

Since Zhao Shuai had been calling Ning Fan as his senior, he naturally would be a young friend to Ning Fan.

In fact, the current Ning Fan had gotten so strong to a point where most of the people he met everywhere would be his juniors.

Zhao Shuai and the rest cleared the battlefield and kept the corpses of their comrades and the remains of the whale dragons that were floating on the surface of the sea.

Ning Fan was not interested in the corpses of these whale dragons. To the juniors, however, they were extremely rare materials for weapon refinement. After all, the whale dragon's defense was a universally recognized fact.

Even though Ning Fan had extremely terrifying strength, he chose not to kill the cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan. Therefore, Zhao Shuai was very willing to lead the way for him.

He summoned a devil boat which was a type of transportation magic treasure with the intention to give Ning Fan a ride.

Ning Fan casually glanced at the devil boat and shook his head after noticing that it was just a Nascent Soul Realm transportation magic treasure.

“Your boat is too slow.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he flicked his sleeve and countless clouds of black fiery smoke appeared around him. He displayed the teleportation technique which could be used for carrying people.

With Ning Fan's current cultivation base, even if he does not summon his Eight Black Burning Wings, his movement speed was already close to the level of a Void Refinement Realm expert.

He could travel across seventy thousand li* (500m per li) in a single dash. This level of speed greatly astonished Zhao Shuai and the other cultivators from the Giant Devil Clan. In their lifetime, they had never experienced such a fast flying speed.

The eyes of each of the low grade cultivators lit up with excitement. This flight would certainly be an extremely precious experience to them.

However, they would be more amazed if they discover that this level of speed was just the tip of the iceberg compared to Ning Fan's full speed.

“Little Cucumber, what do you have in mind...?” Yue Lingkong looked at Ning Fan who slightly knitted his brows and asked.

“I’m thinking about the strangeness of the Giant Devil Clan and whether Qiuling is fine.” Ning Fan’s expression was filled with sternness. He was unable to see through the background of the Giant Devil Clan.

“Okay!” When Yue Lingkong heard that Ning Fan was thinking about another woman, she frowned. For some reason, she had the urge to kick Ning Fan.

“And, I am also thinking whether to give you a gift or not...” At the same time, Ning Fan was also contemplating about the Pill Ceremony and the Void Inquiry Pill.

“What gift?” As soon as she heard that Ning Fan was planning on giving her a gift, her frown disappeared and she beamed with delight.

This Little Cucumber is a thoughtful guy, isn’t he? Still thinking about giving me a gift.

“It’s a secret.”

The way Ning Fan kept Yue Lingkong in suspense suddenly made her feel that he needed a beating! He needed to be taught a serious lesson!

She did not believe that she, who was a dignified female tyrant of the internal sea, would not be able to “train” a little cucumber right.

Tonight, I will surely drain you dry. Let’s see if you still dare to keep me guessing in the future or not!

Chapter 448: Cold Northern Country

In the Devil Ice Sea Domain, the Giant Devil Clan had a total of more than four hundred subordinate islands and thirteen subordinate devil countries.

It was different from the other three great devil clans which ruled over the hidden ocean as it had joined under the wing of the thunder sovereign. As a result, it developed by leaps and bounds.

Out of all the islands and devil countries under its command, the largest island was called Cold Northern Island which occupies a continent as vast as seventy million li* (500m per li).

As for its biggest country, it was called Cold Northern Country with a size nearly comparable to that of a high grade cultivation country in the Rain World.

Most of the members of the Giant Devil Clan reside in Cold Northern Country. The Pill Ceremony's great competition was also being held in this country.

Aside from that, Xu Qiuliang was in the Cold Northern Country as well.

After entering the internal region of the Devil Ice Sea Domain, Ning Fan slowed down a bit to learn the local customs and conditions of each of the islands under the Giant Devil Clan.

Each of the islands was being guarded by the devil armies of the Giant Devil Clan. Even though many devil cultivators come and go in this sea domain, it was rare to have someone bold enough to cause havoc within the Devil Ice Sea.

This time, with the Pill Ceremony being held, countless old monsters of the Endless Sea came from all directions, looking forward to watching this grand ceremony. All of the islands of the Giant Devil Clan appeared to be flourishing and bustling with endless streams of cultivators coming and leaving.

On their journey, Ning Fan slowed down and enjoyed the scenery along the way with Yue Lingkong and Fen Chi. One has to admit that the scenery of the Giant Devil Clan's sea domain was picturesque, just like a world where immortals reside. It was very difficult to imagine that this place is where devil cultivators gathered.

At the beginning of his journey of cultivation, Old Devil had told Ning Fan this principle: Whether it be a devil sect or a righteous sect, one would not be able to tell by just looking at its external appearance.

The difference between the cultivators of the righteous and devil paths was just their cultivation methods. A man's heart which is unpredictable and hard to understand is what determines good and evil.

Zhao Shuai endlessly introduced the local customs and practices of the people in the Giant Devil Clan to Ning Fan and the others. His expression looked as if he was very pleased with himself.

In the internal sea, the Giant Devil Clan was situated at the Ice Devil Sea which was generally acknowledged as a promised land for establishing a heavenly dwelling.

“This island is Cold Mist Island. Its specialty is the Cloud Mist Spiritual Ore...”

“This devil country is Cold Dew Country. It is the fourth greatest devil country among the countries under the command of the Giant Devil Clan...”

“As for this, it is...”

Zhao Shuai tirelessly introduced the local customs and practices of the countries and islands they passed by. When he talked about Cold Northern Country, he was particularly excited.

“Cold Northern Country is where the ancestral shrine of the Giant Devil Clan is located. The country is seventy million li* (500m per li) large. There are four million devil cultivators residing in this country. All of them are members of the Giant Devil Clan. Rumor has it that the reason why this country was named ‘Cold Northern’ is because of the lament of the ancestor of the clan which goes like ‘Gazing into the north from time to time without being able to return to my hometown, the loneliness along the road of cultivation makes my heart cold’...”

Zhao Shuai continued talking about stories and things about Cold Northern Country. Fen Chi had never left the Six-Winged Clan. It was her first time visiting a country on the surface of the sea. Naturally, she was extremely intrigued by the local customs and traditions of the Giant Devil Clan.

For Yue Lingkong, even though she had paid a few visits to the Giant Devil Clan before, she had not done it a lot. Hence, she also got interested in what Zhao Shuai was telling them.

Only Ning Fan did not listen to what Zhao Shuai was saying. Just as he heard the lament of the Giant Devil Clan's ancestor that molded the name of the country, he turned silent. He felt that that single sentence had touched the feeling in the depths of his heart.

“‘Gazing into the north from time to time without being able to return to my hometown... the loneliness along the road of cultivation makes my heart cold...’ To cultivators, returning to one's hometown is an extravagant hope while the road of cultivation is a road full of desolation. Cold Northern... Cold Northern... Even though they are just two simple words, they fully express the loneliness of cultivators which is just similar to the wind and snow... And in this wind and snow, there is already the idea of ‘as lonely as snow’...”

Ning Fan meticulously appreciated the sentence. It was the perspective and insight of the ancestor of the Giant Devil Clan that had summed up his life of cultivation.

Once a cultivator embarks on the path of cultivation, they leave their hometown and travel amidst the sea of blood on their lonesome. They could only gaze at the direction of their hometown and miss their homes and loved ones from afar without being able to return in glory.

It was a very lonesome road with no return.

Just like Ning Fan who had been wandering around the Rain World, it was unknown when he could return to Yue Country.

Even though the road is just beneath one's feet, as time intertwines with the past, one would only be further and further away as he continues his journey.

One must never stop moving forward. If one stops, they would only slowly wither in their comfort zones. In the end, they would never get the chance to inquire and seize the Great Dao.

All of a sudden, the snow that filled the entire sky gradually turned invisible.

In Ning Fan's heart, it was not snow. Instead, each of the snowflakes was the laments and sighs of the cultivators that had left their hometowns and led a life of a vagabond.

“Cold Northern Country... The Giant Devil Clan is indeed special... The same goes for the snow. If I am not wrong, this snow is actually a large-scale magic technique...”

As Ning Fan gained newfound insight, he vaguely saw through the snowy weather which was actually a type of large-scale magic technique and contained a trace of aura that belonged to the strong experts of the Giant Devil Clan.

That aura was similar to that of Zhao Shuai. It was the aura of the Giant Devil Bloodline. However, it was countless times stronger than Zhao Shuai's.

This wind and snow was an extremely large magic technique. It covered the entire Devil Ice Sea which consisted of four hundred islands and thirteen devil countries!

If it's just changing the weather, Ning Fan could also do it. He was able to change the weather with the use of his Divine Intent of Rain.

However, the size of the area where he could manipulate the weather couldn't be too large.. This snowy weather was too unbelievable. Even a Void Glimpse Stage or a Void Inquiry Stage old monster would not be able to do it!

“This snow is a magic technique of a Void Pierce Stage expert! There is a Void Pierce Stage expert in the Giant Devil Clan!”

A Void Pierce Stage expert is similar to a Late Void Refinement Realm expert... Sure enough, the Giant Devil Clan cannot be underestimated!

Everyone around the world underestimated the Giant Devil Clan. However, this was a devil clan that was just acting weak just like the saying, “pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger”!

All the rumors that claimed that the previous generation of Void Refinement Realm experts of the Giant Devil Clan had died during a battle and the clan was in decline were fake!

Ning Fan's group slowly moved forward. Half a month later, Cold Northern Country could finally be seen in the distance.

It was a country with a snowy mountain range. Each of the devil cultivators that are guarding the island wore thick marten coats.

Ning Fan stopped and the trail of his travelling light disappeared. He and his group descended to the ground. Immediately, their path was blocked by groups of devil cultivators. All of them were not allowed to enter the island as the country was currently on martial law.

Meanwhile, a lot of old monsters who had come from different places to participate or spectate the Pill Ceremony were also stopped outside the island.

The expressions of the old monsters were filled with confusion and discontentment. After all, who among those who were able to come to Cold Northern Country from thousands of li*(500m per li) away was not an expert with significant identity and high seniority.

As senior experts, it was really embarrassing to be stopped outside a country and not being given the permission to enter.

However, the Giant Devil Clan was supervised by Venerated Giant. It was one of the eight, no, seven dignified venerated forces of the internal sea.

Venerated Giant's cultivation level had reached the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm. His combat power was astonishing and terrifying. With him protecting Cold Northern Country, no one would naturally dare to cause trouble here. Thus, instead of making complaints, each of the old monsters at most dared to express their anger inwardly.

As a matter of fact, not exactly all of the old monsters were barred from entering the country. Those who had exceptional strength and identity would receive preferential treatment and be allowed to enter the island.

For example, the members of the Scarlet Heaven Palace who had arrived earlier than Ning Fan were not stopped outside the island. They probably entered Cold Northern Country using their unique identity.

Among the guards, a few of them were Divine Transformation Realm old monsters. Each of them had an arrogant and cold expression. They were all filled with the pride of being a member of the Giant Devil Clan and were not afraid of offending anyone.

However, when this group of indifferent cultivators saw Zhao Shuai, they revealed their friendly side and began greeting him.

Especially the leader of the devil guards who possessed a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base, he treated Zhao Shuai like his peer and greeted the latter with more passion.

“Junior Brother Zhao, you’ve returned! Oh? Isn’t this the thirty-thousand years old ice ginseng? You have actually managed to bring back this tuft of ice ginseng! Hahaha! This is indeed excellent news! Now, we’ve successfully obtained one of the main ingredients of the medicine to cure the eldest mistress’ illness. Junior Brother Zhao, you have made a great contribution!”

The members of the Giant Devil Clan were cold to outsiders. To their own people, however, they were rather warm and friendly. Ning Fan had already witnessed this characteristic before.

Even though they had been heavily surrounded by whale dragons, Zhao Shuai did not abandon a single comrade in his group. He stood by his people and fought desperately alongside them.

Compared to those so-called profound righteous sects which were full of lies and treachery, Ning Fan preferred the kind of vibe the Giant Devil Clan has that was free from hypocrisy and pretense. This made him feel like he was in Seven Apricot City.

“Hehe. I was just lucky. I wouldn’t dare to declare my contribution for this nor claim any credit for it. For this ice ginseng, we’ve lost many brothers in this mission... *Sigh*... Oh yes, why did Cold Northern Country impose martial law today? What happened?” Zhao Shuai let out a deep sigh. The sadness in his eyes was not an act. However, he suppressed his feelings at the next moment and inquired about the reason for the imposition of martial law in Cold Northern Country.

“The reason for this imposition isn’t something grave. It’s just because the eldest mistress had gone ‘missing’ again. Let’s skip this part first... Speaking of what you have said, the devil guards you have brought with you in search of the ice ginseng were all experienced elites. Besides, with the prestige of

the Giant Devil Clan, who in the internal sea would dare to seize the ice ginseng from you and kill the people of our clan?" The leader of the devil guard asked in fury.

"Of course no one dared to mess with our clan. It was just a bunch of whale dragons that had tried to seize our ice ginseng..." After hearing the incident about the eldest mistress, Zhao Shuai and his men were not worried at all, as if they had gotten used to it and he began to talk about what had happened during their journey.

"What? Whale dragons?! According to rumors, whale dragons always appear in groups. In a group of whale dragons, there are usually one to two Wild Beasts. The skin and flesh of those beasts are incredibly rough and thick. It's really a miracle that Junior Brother managed to escape from them."

"It's indeed a miracle. If it wasn't for Senior Zhou's help, I wouldn't be able to return for sure..."

Zhao Shuai pointed at Ning Fan with eyes brimming with appreciation.

All of a sudden, the eyes of all the devil guards focused on Ning Fan.

Before this, they could only see Zhao Shuai. Each of them was more concerned about Zhao Shuai and none of them paid any attention to the people beside him at all. Moreover, Ning Fan's qi was being carefully restrained. If he doesn't release his qi on purpose, it would be extremely difficult for others to know that he was a strong expert, let alone notice his presence.

When Zhao Shuai said that Ning Fan had rescued him from the whale dragons and addressed Ning Fan as a senior, the group of devil guards guessed that he must be a Divine Transformation Realm expert.

The Giant Devil Clan would surely repay the debt of gratitude to those who had helped them. As Ning Fan was the one who had saved Zhao Shuai, each of the devil guards cupped their fists, trying to express their gratitude.

However, when the devil guards lifted their gazes and took a clearer look at Ning Fan's appearance, all of their expressions changed drastically within a single breath. Their breathing became heavier as their hearts raced.

Many old monsters who were grumbling and whining silently after being barred entry to the island also began to pay attention to Ning Fan. As soon as they took a clearer look at Ning Fan's face, each and every one of them looked like they had just seen a ghost.

"V-Venerated Ming! He is Venerated Ming... Zhou Ming! Look! Isn't the woman beside him the 'Lord of the Divine Space Island', Yue Lingkong?! It's indeed them! Zhou Ming has come!"

"This devil lord, no, this senior... Why did he come to our Giant Devil Clan?! My brothers, hurry up and activate the protective grand formation of the island!"

"Hurry! Hurry! Assemble the Jing, Shang and Xiu Divisions. Request them to reinforce this area at once to stop Zhou Ming and protect the Giant Devil Island!"

"Detestable. Let's send out a signal to notify Venerated Giant. The threat of being annihilated has come!"

"Are we going to be killed?! Are we really going to be killed?!"

As soon as the guards of the Giant Devil Clan discovered Ning Fan's identity, they were immediately muddled like a pot of porridge.

All of a sudden, multiple signals flew into the sky. The defensive formation light was activated in every part of Cold Northern Country which encompassed the vicinity of seventy million li* (500m per li) in just a few breaths, shielding the whole island.

As for the old monsters who were initially grumbling endlessly, all of them ran away as if their lives depended on it, leaving the island as far as possible. They were afraid to be involved with Ning Fan.

Ning Fan was being completely regarded as a malefic being by the Giant Devil Clan. He was treated as a ruthless being who would take lives and annihilate clans without distinguishing what's right or wrong.

Through Xu Rushan, Ning Fan was on friendly terms with the Giant Devil Clan in actuality. However, only a few high-ranking members of the clan knew about it and the ordinary members of the clan were unaware of it.

To the ordinary members of the clan, wherever Ning Fan went would certainly be turned into a sea of blood.

Just a few months ago, Ning Fan had just killed the sect master of the Demon Sealing Sect and caused the entire sect to dissolve.

Today, Ning Fan suddenly appeared on the Giant Devil Clan's territory. In the face of a devil lord like him, all the people in places he goes to would certainly be stricken with fear.

Ning Fan rubbed his forehead. His notoriety had actually grown to such an impactful level. By just setting his feet on Cold Northern Country, his very presence made the entire country to be on high alert. It really made him speechless.

Is he a god of plague? Why does everyone look like they had seen a ghost whenever they saw him?

Of course, even though the whole Cold Northern Country had activated their defense mechanisms, none of them dared to take the initiative to attack Ning Fan as they were worried of offending him.

It's such a pity that the only reason why they activated the defensive formation light for the entire country was just to prevent Ning Fan from committing massacre in it and destroying it.

"Hahaha! Little Cucumber, your notoriety is so widespread that it made you look like a despicable rat that could make everyone scream to kill it when it crosses a street. It's so hilarious!" Yue Lingkong held her abdomen and laughed as hard as possible without a care for her own image.

Fen Chi also found it hilarious. She covered her lips with her bare hand in an enchanting manner. She wanted to laugh but she restrained herself from doing so.

Before this, she also thought that Ning Fan was a cold-blooded devil lord. However, after getting along with him during this trip, she realized that although Ning Fan's personality was cold, he only showed that side of him to his enemies. As for his own people, he treated them quite well. Besides, he was not a bloodthirsty person as well.

Based on her understanding of Ning Fan, he would certainly not eliminate the Giant Devil Clan's country as they did not offend him in the first place.

Looking at Ning Fan who was in a dilemma, Fen Chi suddenly felt that this indifferent young man actually had a very easygoing personality. In fact, she found him rather cute...

“Stop!”

A dignified cry suddenly resounded from afar. It relieved the alertness of the devil guards of the Giant Devil Clan and shut down the formation lights.

That voice belonged to a white-haired elderly man who donned a set of white robes. He was the great elder of the Giant Devil Clan and had a Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base.

“This old man is Fu Bai, the great elder of the Giant Devil Clan. Greetings to Venerated Ming. I wish to apologize on behalf of my underlings. They aren't aware of the relationship between Venerated Ming and our Giant Devil Clan and that's why they made such a reckless decision. I hope Venerated Ming could forgive their mistake.”

Great Elder Fu Bai's words put each and every one of the cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan and the outsiders in a state of stupefaction.

Venerated Ming actually has a friendly and close relationship with the Giant Devil Clan? If that's the case, does it mean that the reason why he came to this country isn't to commit a massacre and annihilate the clan?

Hold up. What is this situation? What is happening?!

Everybody was confused.

According to rumors, isn't Venerated Ming a devil lord who would commit killings wherever he goes? He is literally a god of death. Could it be that this isn't the truth?

"Haha. Little Cucumber, hurry up and look at them! All of them thought that the reason you came to the Giant Devil Clan was just to kill people for fun..." Yue Lingkong was still laughing while making fun of Ning Fan. Suddenly, she felt a sharp pain on her buttocks. Ning Fan harshly spanked her backside, causing shallow ripples on her round and fleshy butt.

As her private part got assaulted, a rush of numbness went through her. Embarrassment replaced her cheerfulness, stopping her from smiling any longer. Her expression turned shy and furious. Even though she felt embarrassed, she also felt an inexplicable sense of pleasure.

Did I feel enjoyment after being humiliated? How could I be so despicable?!

It's so shameful! It's such a disgrace to me!

She was Yue Lingkong, the dignified lord of the Divine Space Island and also the strongest expert of the seven venerated beings in the internal sea. However, Ning Fan spanked her buttocks in public!

If she doesn't hit him back, would she fit to be called Yue Lingkong again?

Sound of sucking in a cold breath resounds

All of the old monsters who witnessed that scene rubbed their eyes in disbelief.

What have I seen? Yue Lingkong was spanked?

Isn't Yue Lingkong the female tyrant of the internal sea? Isn't she rumored to have broken through the Void Refinement Realm and had become unrivalled among the Void Glimpse Stage experts? How come she still had her buttocks spanked?

This isn't logical!

Venerated Ming is really bold to dare to spank a tigress' backside...

When Yue Lingkong was about to act and swing her palm towards Ning Fan's buttocks, he pulled her into his arms and said with a slightly stern tone.

"Behave yourself. Otherwise, you can say goodbye to the gift that I had planned to give to you!"

"You dare?! If you dare to not give me a gift, I will f**k you one hundred times! One hundred f**king times!" Yue Lingkong was extremely curious about the gift. Even though Ning Fan had taken advantage of her body, she no longer talked back. She suppressed her discontentment and obediently leaned on Ning Fan's arm, behaving like a tamed kitten.

Tsk For that bloody gift, I will yield to Little Cucumber for a while.

However, as soon as she thought of the others there who also saw her embarrassing moment, her face instantly turned emotionless.

Her piercing cold eyes scanned across the surroundings. Majesty was being emanated from her even though she did not express the slightest hint of fury. Each of the old monsters there did not even dare to breathe loudly. All of them looked away from Yue Lingkong. They did not dare to look at her in her current state as they were worried that they might provoke this female tyrant.

Terrifying! It's too terrifying! Venerated Ming is scary and the same goes for his woman. Both of them are not people we can provoke!

Fu Bai also shifted his gaze away after making a dry cough. He did not dare to look at Yue Lingkong who was in Ning Fan's arms because he was afraid that he might offend her as well. He then cupped his fists towards Ning Fan again and said.

“Hehe. The underlings were not careful and they turned this matter into a big deal. Hopefully Venerated Ming could find it in his heart to forgive them. If Venerated Ming is willing to accept, this old man could give some compensation for you on behalf of these underlings.”

“There’s no need for compensation. They didn’t attack me and they didn’t cross my bottom line. It’s just a little misunderstanding. To be honest, I don’t mind it at all.” Ning Fan let go of Yue Lingkong and returned the same gesture with a faint smile. There was no arrogance in his expression. It was similar to the saying, “A smile vanquishes hatred.”

The pride he had was confidence from the marrow of his bones. This confidence prevented him from submitting to anyone. However, he would not express his pride to any of his friends.

Each of the old monsters were dumbfounded. Apparently, their impression of Ning Fan had just been one-sided. Now, Ning Fan did not seem to be as brutal and bloodthirsty as what the rumors had claimed.

“Hehe. I am deeply grateful for Fellow Daoist’s generosity. Actually, the reason why the country imposed martial law is because of some minor issues. Otherwise, Venerated Giant, Venerated Dong Xu and Miss Qiuling will have certainly come to welcome your arrival.” Fu Bai explained.

“Qiuling...” As soon as Ning Fan muttered this name, his eyes turned gentle. After separating from her for quite some time, he really missed her.

That lady who was as beautiful as a flower and aesthetic as a poem had used her entire lifetime to nourish their love.

After hearing the reason for the lockdown in the country, Ning Fan suddenly asked.

“About the martial law, I heard that it’s because the eldest mistress of your clan has gone missing. Isn’t Fellow Daoist Fu worried about her safety?”

“Fellow Daoist Zhou must be unaware of this. The eldest mistress’ disappearance is not a big deal actually. It’s just her being mischievous. Her safety is certainly not a problem. The reason for the lockdown is just to prevent her from getting out of this island... She won’t be discovered by those who harbor ill intentions towards her because if she hides herself, even the experts of our clan won’t be able

to find her even if they exhaust all their methods... Hehe. Let's talk about something else. Currently, Venerated Giant, Venerated Dong Xu and Miss Qiuling are handling a troublesome matter in the province. If Fellow Daoist wants to head there, this old man can guide you there. However, before the troublesome matter is resolved, I'm afraid that Fellow Daoist won't be able to see Venerated Giant temporarily..."

"A troublesome matter? Is there something that I can lend a hand with?" To begin with, Ning Fan was not willing to intervene in the matters of the Giant Devil Clan. However, when he heard that Xu Qiuling was also being tied down by the troubles of the Giant Devil Clan, he, of course, would also need to do something in order to share the burden of her woman.

"Oh? If Fellow Daoist could help us out, this matter could be easily resolved. Please follow me, Fellow Daoist. We shall head to the province at once. This old man will tell you about every detail of the matter along the way. Speaking of which, this matter was started by the eldest mistress' mischievous act this time..."

When Elder Fu Bai mentioned the eldest mistress, he looked like he was having a headache but his expression was full of affection as well.

The eldest mistress of the Giant Devil Clan, Feng Xueyan, was really a little troublemaker that one would not bear to hurt.

Chapter 449: You Can't Afford to Provoke My Man

Many teleportation formations had been established in Bei Liang Country.

Hence, Ning Fan did not need to personally fly to travel across the country which was seventy million li* (500m per li) large.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, Ning Fan and his group arrived at the capital commandery of Bei Liang Country. Zhao Shuai and the others went to hand over the ice ginseng and report their progress in their tasks. Ning Fan, Yue Lingkong and Fen Chi headed to the Evening Snow Pavilion under the guidance of Great Elder Fu Bai.

The Evening Snow Pavilion stood in the middle of thousands of snow mountains. Indirectly, its name carried the meaning of the evening snow of the one thousand mountains.

Layers of formations were set up outside the pavilion. Guards were also stationed there to take care of the pavilion. Outside the formation light stood an ancient stele. A few lines of ancient words were written on it. They were the Gu Tuo devil characters.

“O World! What is love? It makes these birds bond until death do they part.

“From South to North together they flew, how many seasons have they been together?”

“Being happy when staying together and devastated when separated. Their devotion to each other surpasses even the most loving couples.”

“The gentleman must have realized only he alone is left to fly over those thousands of miles of clouds and across the evening snow of the thousands of mountains.”

These several lines of devil words were written there a long time ago. The person who inscribed the words on this stele was the first ancestor of the Giant Devil Clan.

There was also a line of words on the signature located at the bottom of the stele.

“Ju Mo and Liu Yi will never abandon each other, be it in life or death! Since my husband has become the slave of the devil, this wife naturally will follow him.”

From these lines of words, it's clear that the earliest ancestor of the Giant Devil Clan was a person with strong affection. That person never regretted even though she was being chained by love.

Ning Fan's understanding towards the Giant Devil Sect became a little deeper.

This Giant Devil Sect really is a devil clan that cares about friendships and love.

He even noticed that the final line of words that the earliest ancestor of the Giant Devil Clan wrote had mentioned Ju Mo¹ and Liu Yi². The 'husband' probably referred to the earliest ancestor of the Six-Winged Clan. As for the 'wife', it was actually how the earliest ancestor of the Giant Devil Clan addressed herself.

"The earliest ancestor of the Giant Devil Clan... is actually a woman..." Ning Fan sounded surprised.

From this insignificant stone slab, he managed to guess the gender of the earliest ancestor of the Giant Devil Clan.

After reading the final sentence on the stele, he already had some guesses in his mind about the four great devil slaves of Mo Luo.

Perhaps Liu Yi became a devil slave of Mo Luo before Ju Mo in the past. Despite the latter's frustration and disappointment, she still chose to follow Liu Yi's path and willingly became Mo Luo's slave.

If Ning Fan's guess was correct, the earliest ancestor of the Giant Devil Clan would indeed be a woman who held strong affection towards her lover.

When coming into contact with secret information such as that, Ning Fan would just casually think about it without actually being concerned.

To Yue Lingkong and Fen Chi, however, they felt rather sad after reading the poem of farewell on the stele. They were women after all.

The group walked into the Evening Snow Pavilion following Great Elder Fu Bai. A stern and cold vibe emanated from within and the sound of argument could be heard faintly.

Along the way, Fu Bai had already told Ning Fan about the entire matter. Hence, he obviously knew what the members within the Evening Snow Pavilion were fighting about.

The country lord of Shi Le Country¹, a Void Grade cultivation country of the Rain World, had arrived at the Giant Devil Clan.

The country lord, Shi Kun, was a Void Glimpse Stage cultivator. While possessing a strong physical body that was at the first level of the Golden Body Refining Realm, he had also completely mastered a fiendgod cultivation method called Ghost Stone Divine Vein. As he cultivated both magic techniques and body refining, he rarely met a worthy foe among the cultivators with the same cultivation level as him.

He claimed that the reason why he came to the Giant Devil Clan was to look for Feng Xueyan to help inscribe devil marks on his son.

While being the eldest mistress of the Giant Devil Clan, Feng Xueyan was also a famous tattoo master in the internal sea.

From birth, she contracted a strange illness. Her body would be feverish from time to time, making her unable to cultivate. Hence, her cultivation base was only at the Tenth Level of the Vein Opening Realm.

Her body was weak and she fell sick very frequently. Aside from that, she was rumored to be mute.

She constantly needed devil pills concocted from a great amount of demon pills from fake wild beasts¹ in order to survive.

From a young age, she had always been an unsociable person and had an eccentric personality. However, she was somehow gifted in the art of engraving devil marks. Countless body cultivators would request for her to engrave devil marks on their juniors and disciples.

If she was willing to help you inscribe devil marks, she could give you any kind of general rank devil marks. Moreover, she once helped a senior cultivator obtain marshal rank devil marks which made her extremely famous during that time.

If she was unwilling to help out, she would hide herself and refuse to meet anyone.

Even though her cultivation base was weak, she was especially good at hiding herself without revealing the slightest bit of aura. No one could find her. The only option left was to wait for her to show herself.

It certainly was strange.

This time, Feng Xueyan was initially unwilling to help Shi Kun inscribe the devil marks. However, Shi Le Country was a strong kingdom and the Giant Devil Clan could not afford to offend them. Thus, in order to avoid troubling her father, she promised to help inscribe devil marks on Shi Kun's son. However, she suddenly went against her word on the actual day and hid herself.

This matter enraged Shi Kun. He insistently wanted the Giant Devil Clan to give him an explanation as to why they would actually renege on their promise.

Venerated Giant also had a headache because of his daughter. However, he understood clearly that his daughter would never throw a tantrum during an important occasion.

There were rumors saying that on the night before Feng Xueyan suddenly went against her promise, Shi Kun's son had sneaked into her boudoir...

After knowing this, Venerated Giant felt furious and guessed that the reason why his daughter suddenly went missing must have something to do with Shi Kun's son.

Hence, both parties had a disagreement during their meeting.

The country lord of Shi Le Country, Shi Kun, demanded for the Giant Devil Clan to bring Feng Xueyan out to fulfill their original agreement by inscribing devil marks on his son. This matter would then be resolved.

Otherwise, the Giant Devil Clan has to compensate Shi Le Country for breaking their promise.

As for what Shi Kun wanted as compensation, it was actually the Void Inquiry Pill that the Giant Devil Clan was going to use as the reward for the Pill Ceremony!

With Ning Fan's shrewdness, he sensed that there was something fishy about this situation after just hearing the general description from Fu Bai.

The true intention of the country lord of Shi Le Country in this trip was not to seek for Feng Xueyan to inscribe devil marks on his son. In fact, his true objective was the Void Inquiry Pill.

After all, the country lord did require a Void Inquiry Pill to advance to the Void Inquiry Stage, didn't he?

This man was a Void Glimpse Stage old monster. Moreover, he was even an unrivalled expert among Void Glimpse Stage experts.

The Giant Devil Clan might not be strong enough to offend them, but Ning Fan, his spiritual puppets and Yue Lingkong could easily overpower Shi Le Country with all of their strength together.

"We are hoping for Fellow Daoist to give us a hand later and deter the country lord of Shi Le Country on behalf of our Giant Devil Clan. Let him understand that the Giant Devil Clan is not a pushover so that he would stop all of his plots!" Fu Bai pleaded.

"Don't worry. For Qiuling's sake, I will also take action this time. I have my own sense of propriety for what to do... However, I have some doubts. I came across a rumor that claimed that the Giant Devil Clan is under the protection of a Void Pierce Stage expert. If that was the case, why are you still afraid of a Void Glimpse Stage cultivator?"

"*Cough*... Fellow Daoist must be joking. That rumor is definitely fake news. The members of my Giant Devil Clan are weak and our strength is waning. How is it possible for us to have a Void Pierce Stage expert?" Fu Bai let out a dry cough with his expression remaining unchanged. However, Ning Fan caught a hint of surprise that flashed in his eyes.

Why did he have that look of surprise?

Could it be that the Giant Devil Clan really has a Void Pierce Stage expert?

However, if they really had a Void Pierce Stage expert, why did he allow the members of the Giant Devil Clan to be bullied without taking any action?

Ning Fan was just doing a little probing. Although he could not find out whether or not there is a Void Pierce Stage expert in the Giant Devil Clan, he was sure of one thing.

This Giant Devil Clan was indeed not as simple as he expected.

Fortunately, both he and the Giant Devil Clan held no grudges or enmity against each other. Hence, even if the Giant Devil Clan had some unspeakable secrets, they would not target Ning Fan. This reason made Ning Fan less worried.

In the Evening Snow Pavilion, the main seats were being occupied by Venerated Giant, Ju Qing and Old Ancestor Dong Xu while the right-hand seats were occupied by Xu Qiuling and a few elders of the Giant Devil Clan.

On the guest seats, there were seven individuals. The leader of the group was a burly man in yellow robes. He had a fearless and confident look that complemented his muscular physique. Without a doubt, he was the country lord of Shi Le Country, Shi Kun. His presence emanated a massive aura force which made the atmosphere dull and heavy.

Beside him sat a yellow-faced young man. His outward appearance was not bad but his body was skinny and feeble, as if his strength and energy had been drained away by wine and women. He did not look like a kind person and only had a Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivation base. He was none other than Shi Kun's son.

The other five individuals were the state instructors who served as guardians of Shi Le Country. Each of them possessed a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivation base.

“Ju Qing, we had an agreement that your daughter will help inscribe devil marks on my son. Because of that, my son has travelled thousands of miles from the eight hundred cultivation countries just to get here. Besides, you have also accepted my gifts. Now, you went against our agreement. This is an utter humiliation to me! You and your clan must give me a reasonable explanation. Or else, your clan will be exterminated!”

“Humph! What kind of explanation do you want exactly?!” Venerated Giant’s tone was filled with rage and his eyes were piercing cold.

“Bring Feng Xueyan within three days or... hand over the Void Inquiry Pill!” Shi Kun demanded forcefully.

“Hehe. Could it be that the true intention why the country lord of Shi Le Country spent so much effort to come to the Endless Sea was to seize the Void Inquiry Pill of the Giant Devil Clan?” Old Ancestor Dong Xu gave him a scornful glance. He was not foolish. To put this in a more appropriate manner, no one inside the pavilion was a fool.

Everyone could clearly see that everything that had happened was within the country lord’s plans and his objective was to obtain the Void Inquiry Pill.

“Humph! I am having a conversation with Ju Qing. Who are you? How dare you interrupt me?!” The country lord suddenly rose to his feet and took a step forward. A massive aura force that could cause mountains to break and earth to split rushed towards Ju Qing and Dong Xu.

Just the pressure of his aura force made the two of them let out a groan. Their eyes widened with shock. At the next second, they spurted out fresh blood from their mouths. Both of them were already injured badly.

Ju Qing and Dong Xu had never expected for the country lord of Shi Le Country to actually be this strong. With just his aura force, he could injure Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivators.

In the face of an opponent like him, the seven venerated beings of the internal sea were nothing but small fries!

This man was an unrivalled being among the Void Glimpse Stage experts!

Even if Ju Qing clearly knew that he harbored ill intentions towards the Giant Devil Clan, he had no strength to resist him!

“Could it be that the only option I have left is to activate the secret area and request help from the ‘Eight Ancestors’... However, the matter that they have been ultimately planning to resolve is to save our Giant Devil Clan from the horrible fate of being shackled by the slave marks and to free the earliest ancestor from misery... If I open and activate the secret area, the efforts of eight generations of former ancestors would go to waste...”

Ju Qing clenched his teeth and balled his fists. He certainly could not destroy the efforts of the ‘Eight Ancestors’ just because of the Void Inquiry Pill.

However, he was really reluctant to give the Void Inquiry Pill away just like this.

It was not because of the pill itself. Instead, it was because this pill holds the hope of curing his daughter.

The reason why he held the Pill Ceremony was to look for three pill refinement masters to use the Three Powers Devil Devouring Formation to concoct a pill to save Feng Xueyan’s life.

He had three Void Inquiry Pills in total and all of them had been passed down from the previous generations. They were meant to be rewards for hiring pill refinement grandmasters.

The country lord of Shi Le Country was obviously after the Void Inquiry Pills. If Ju Qing simply gives him a pellet of the pills, he could certainly resolve this issue.

However, if he has one Void Inquiry Pill less to give as a reward, he did not have confidence that he could get anything better to hire three pill refinement grandmasters.

This time, the pill refinement masters he needed must at least be pill refinement masters with High Grade Fifth Revolution pill refinement techniques... Pill refinement masters of this kind were extremely well-known in the Rain World. Each of them were haughtier than the last and naturally arrogant. If there were no attractive rewards, how would they be willing to refine pills for Feng Xueyan...

“Do I really have to hand over a Void Inquiry Pill to Shi Kun...?”

Ju Qing clenched his teeth so tightly that he nearly crushed them. He was a man. He was the head of the clan. He was a fearless and indomitable devil lord. Today, however, he had no other option but to lower his head.

If it wasn't for the great matter of the Eight Ancestors and erasing the humiliation of the former ancestors, Ju Qing would never be willing to surrender to the country lord even if it would cost him his life!

Ju Qing's teeth cracked and he finally spoke.

"Fine. I will give the pill..."

After he had spoken those words, his expression was filled with disappointment. The strong and forceful image he used to have disappeared. From being an assertive burly middle-aged man, he currently looked as if he had aged quite a lot instantly.

Powerlessly, Old Ancestor Dong Xu witnessed his old friend being humiliated. The rage in his heart could not be vented out. All he could do was to sigh dejectedly.

The country lord of Shi Le Country chuckled. The Void Inquiry Pill was finally going to fall into his hands.

However, before he could get the Void Inquiry Pill, Xu Qiuling gently stood up. Her beautiful eyes that carried a hint of disdain turned towards Shi Kun.

"Country Lord Shi Kun, the Void Inquiry Pill is a life-saving item for Sister Xueyan. We can't give it to you."

"Humph! Who do you think you are? How dare a Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm junior interfere with my matter!" Shi Kun's eyes turned cold. A rush of aura force that was as forceful as raging waves dashed towards Xu Qiuling.

That aura force that was enough to hurt Ju Qing and Dong Xu turned into a cool breeze when it came into contact with Xu Qiuling and brushed past her face. It inflicted zero damage on her.

It's strange! It's extremely strange!

Shi Kun's expression turned slightly astonished. His aura force that was unrivalled among Void Glimpse Stage experts did not actually cause any harm to Xu Qiuling. How could this be possible?

What he found particularly incomprehensible was that Xu Qiuling, who was merely a Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm junior, did not have the slightest trace of fear in her eyes when facing him. There was only disdain in them.

“This junior isn't afraid of me! She could even ignore my aura force!”

Shi Kun's eyes gradually turned grim.

Shi Kun would never know that Xu Qiuling had never been a timid girl. In contrast, she was very courageous.

She had seen through life and death. There was nearly nothing in the world that could make her afraid and yield.

In her current life, she had the body of the Black Flower Empress. In her previous life, she was the ruler of all plants and flowers.

Even though her cultivation base was not that strong, she inherited the aura force of the flower sovereign from her previous life.

Even if she faces a Void Fragmentation Realm expert, the latter's aura force might not necessarily be able to harm Xu Qiuling.

She was such a strange lady.

“Humph! Unexpectedly, you have such a bizarre technique that could evade my aura force. Very well! I’ve decided that I not only want to obtain the Void Inquiry Pill as compensation today, but you as well. I want to bring you home and properly study the secrets of your body. This will also be a part of the Giant Devil Clan’s compensation to me!”

Shi Kun’s words immediately lit up the anger within the cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan present there.

However, his words could still not strike fear into Xu Qiuling.

“You can’t touch me... because you can never afford to provoke my man.”

“Haha! Ridiculous! Who is your man? Is there someone who I can’t afford to mess with?!” Shi Kun acted like he had heard a hilarious joke. At the next moment, however, a terrifying baleful qi from outside the pavilion filled the atmosphere. It stopped him from laughing any further.

“I am Zhou Ming and I am her man. Do you really think you can mess with me?!”

Chapter 450: Shi Kun Could Not Resist

That was a rush of frightening baleful qi which carried the aura of slaughtering many living creatures!

Faced with this baleful qi, Shi Kun felt his breathing become heavy and difficult. His qi instantly turned extremely chaotic. Layers of illusory scenes of carnage seem to appear before his very eyes. Inside those seas of blood were all the experts that Ning Fan had once killed.

Throughout his journey, innumerable cultivators of the Vein Opening Realm, Harmonious Spirit Realm, Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm died in his hands and turned into traces of baleful qi which gathered within him.

Within this immense baleful qi, there were actually the ferocious might of several tens of Void Refinement Realm experts who died in his hands. In addition to that, part of the baleful qi within him was even left by Void Inquiry Stage old monsters after they died!

Shi Kun let out a cry and released all of his magic power. Pieces of azure scales surfaced on his body like the cracks and marks on stones. Only then did he manage to withstand the aura force. Even so, he was already covered with sweat and had an expression filled with astonishment and confusion.

He could not imagine exactly what kind of expert he was to actually take the lives of so many experts and accumulate such a frightening amount of baleful qi!

Could he be an old monster who is peerless among Void Inquiry Stage experts?!

Why would I dare to offend an old monster who is at that level?!

Shi Kun could just barely withstand the baleful qi. His son and the five country protectors he had brought along, however, were directly injured by the baleful qi.

Blood flowed out from the mouths of the five Half-Step Void Refinement Realm country protectors. Their primordial spirits were in so much pain that they nearly passed out.

Shi Kun's son had the weakest cultivation base in his group. He was only at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm. Among the young generation of the Rain World in the current era, he might probably be considered as a prodigy but in Ning Fan's eyes, he was nothing but a dust particle, an ant!

Shi Kun's son felt as if he had taken a heavy blow on his chest. The immortal veins in his body were damaged. The one-thousand-year-old snow wooden seat that he sat on was literally crushed by the baleful qi, making him fall to his knees on the ground while continuously coughing out blood. He was nearly killed directly by Ning Fan's baleful qi!

The eyes of Ju Qing, Dong Xu and several elders of the Giant Devil Clan were also filled with absolute amazement.

Ning Fan's baleful qi did not affect them. However, by just sensing the ferocious might of his baleful qi, they felt it was difficult to breathe.

The gazes of everyone inside the pavilion fell upon the young man who was slowly walking into the Evening Snow Pavilion. All of them found this hard to believe.

It was Ning Fan who came! However, even Dong Xu who understood Ning Fan quite a bit did not expect for the current Ning Fan to have already gotten so strong!

Only Xu Qiuling's expression remained as indifferent as usual. As she looked at Ning Fan, her tranquil eyes arched upwards like two crescent moons, making her look especially captivating.

“Big Brother, you have returned.”

Indeed, to her, Ning Fan had returned, not arrived...

It was because no matter where she was, she would always be Ning Fan's home. No matter where she goes, finding her would be equivalent to returning home to him.

“Ling Er, let me handle the rest. Don't worry. For your sake, I can assure the safety of the Giant Devil Clan today. No one can even think of harming it...”

Ning Fan nodded his head at Xu Qiuling with a smile. Leaving Elder Fu Bai, Yue Lingkong and Fen Chi behind, he walked towards Shi Kun on his own.

Each step he made seemed to be trampling upon the Great Dao.

For every step he took, his aura force would grow much sharper and pierce at Shi Kun!

Seeing Ning Fan gradually approaching him, Shi Kun's expression was as heavy as steel. He had already noticed that Ning Fan was not a Void Inquiry Stage old monster as he initially expected but a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert instead.

Recalling that he had been frightened by a Divine Transformation Realm junior who dared to interfere with his business and even hurt his own son and people, his expression turned even more grim. Gradually, immense killing intent surfaced in his eyes.

“Zhou Ming? The newly promoted revered elder of the Rain Palace? Humph! How dare a mere Divine Transformation Realm revered elder be so impolite with me? You’re seeking death with your actions! Do you know that even a Void Refinement Realm palace lord of the Rain Palace would still need to treat me as an equal? Who do you think you are?!”

Shi Kun was not a member of the Rain Palace. Even though he had heard of Ning Fan’s identity as a revered elder of the Rain Palace, he was not aware of how important Ning Fan was in the eyes of the Rain Sovereign.

At this moment, Shi Kun only had his eyes on the Void Inquiry Pill. After he had seen through Ning Fan’s true cultivation base, he no longer placed him within his eyes.

Ning Fan stopped moving. From three zhang* (3.33m per zhang) away, he coldly stared at Shi Kun.

Meanwhile, Shi Kun also released his aura force. After all, he was an old monster that was invincible amongst Void Glimpse Stage experts. As he let out his aura force unrestrained, his aura force was naturally not any weaker than Ning Fan’s.

Wind blew as he gave a flick of his sleeve and held his son up. As he checked on his son’s severe injuries and completely destroyed immortal veins, his killing intent towards Ning Fan rose to another level.

“Father, kill him! Flatten the Giant Devil Clan and seek revenge for me!” His son shouted viciously.

“Don’t worry! Even if the Zhou Clan will be displeased or the Rain Palace holds me responsible, I will still annihilate the Giant Devil Clan and take revenge for you! Killing Stone Art!”

Shi Kun tossed his half incapacitated son to his five country protectors and teleported them a hundred thousand li* (500m per li) away with a single swing of his hand. Then, he took a heavy step forward. With the massive force of his Golden Body Refining Realm, he stomped on the ground.

The force of his one single stomp turned into an unimaginable crushing windstorm that directly pulverized the whole Evening Snow Pavilion.

Moreover, the destructive force continued to spread beyond there. Within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li), countless snow mountains collapsed and got flattened.

After the force dissipated, countless pieces of rocks on the ground seemed to have been possessed by evil spirits as they got together like they were attracted to each other, forming into innumerable gigantic arms. Each of them was a thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall.

Thousands upon thousands of rock arms stretched out from the ground with their hands balled into fists. In the next moment, a torrent of punches rained down on Ning Fan and the others.

Each of the gigantic punches was capable of crushing a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator!

Faced with thousands upon thousands of them at the same time, it would be difficult to stay alive even for a Void Refinement Realm old monster!

Such a soul-stirring magic technique had caused the ground of the whole Cold Northern Country that was as large as seventy million li* (500m per li) to tremble, as if an earthquake was happening.

Countless cultivators soared into the sky and gazed at the direction of the province. Their hearts were filled with shock and fear. They were, of course, aware that there were powerful experts fighting there.

Each of the old monsters made use of the teleportation formations within the country and rushed towards the province.

The old monsters who were not far away from the battlefield turned into rays of travelling light and swiftly headed towards the battlefield to find out what had happened.

Many nearby old monsters who arrived in a hurry were stricken with terror when they saw Shi Kun summon innumerable rock arms. Some of them exclaimed in fear.

“Isn’t this man Shi Kun, the country lord of Shi Le Country? Why would he appear in the Endless Sea?”

“This is the technique that Shi Kun had always been proud of. Killing Stone Art! What he has been cultivating his entire life is the Ghost Stone Divine Veins. It allows him to control rocks with the power of ghosts and spirits. With this technique, he once severely injured an Early Void Refinement Realm expert with a single move... Now, he actually dares to use such a terrifying magic technique within the Giant Devil Clan. Could it be that he intends to destroy the entire Giant Devil Clan?!”

“Shi Kun is an unrivalled expert among the Void Glimpse Stage experts. In the Rain World, he is one of the most renowned old monsters. Why would he come to cause trouble here in the Giant Devil Clan? Both of them do not have any relationship with each other. They should not have grudges against each other. This is just illogical...”

“Do you guys think that his actions are for the Void Inquiry Pill? *Cough* There is no Void Refinement Realm expert backing the Giant Devil Clan but they still dared to hold the Pill Ceremony on their own and even invited pill refinement grandmasters to accomplish the missions they assigned. To make this Pill Ceremony attractive, they actually took out Mid-Grade Sixth Revolution pills as rewards... *tongue click* The Mid-Grade Sixth Revolution Pill, Void Inquiry Pill, is something that will drive many Void Glimpse Stage experts crazy...”

“*Sigh* No matter what the cause of the fight between Shi Kun and the Giant Devil Clan, the Giant Devil Clan is definitely going to be annihilated today since he himself is personally taking action. There’s no need to watch this fight any longer... The Pill Ceremony cannot be held anymore as well. In other words, us people who have come to the Giant Devil Clan to spectate the ceremony have come for nothing...”

Each of the old monsters sighed in disappointment. None of them expected the Giant Devil Clan to actually withstand Shi Kun’s rage.

Under Shi Kun’s manipulation, the innumerable rock arms assaulted Ning Fan and the others. The massive force pulverized all mountains and rivers there.

When Ju Qing, Dong Xu and the elders of Giant Devil Clan saw the vigorous force behind this technique, they all knew that it was impossible for them to block it.

The three ladies: Xu Qiuling, Yue Lingkong and Fen Chi, on the other hand, remained calm and composed. Each of them had infinite confidence in Ning Fan. They did not think that Ning Fan would lose to Shi Kun at all.

“Yue Er, this time, you don’t have to do anything. Let me handle him. As for you all, withdraw to a safer distance...”

Ning Fan pointed a finger and countless traces of black smoke surrounded the people behind him, sending them out of the battlefield.

Then, he lifted his head and looked at the countless gigantic rock arms. His eyes were filled with contempt. He stood there without evading, allowing the countless rock punches to rain down upon him.

Boom *Bang* *Boom*

Thousands upon thousands of punches drowned Ning Fan.

The ground cracked as snow flew in the air erratically. Dust and smoke engulfed heaven and earth. No one could clearly see whether Ning Fan was dead or alive after being buried under a cluster of punches.

Shi Kun smirked. He clearly sensed all of his punches directly hitting Ning Fan. In his mind, Ning Fan was dead without a doubt.

Each of the old monsters who were spectating this fight let out a dejected sigh. Although they could not see what had happened clearly and were unaware of whom Shi Kun was battling against, they all thought that Shi Kun’s opponent was surely dead after receiving all of those rock punches.

Wind and snow, scatter!

Smoke and dust, disperse!

Above the ruins of mountains and rivers, Ning Fan gradually appeared in a set of white robes clad with golden armor.

His long black hair was dancing wildly in the air which made him look like a devil but his dazzling golden armor also made him look like a celestial god. When the innumerable punches struck his golden armor, they only caused insignificant ripples of lightning. They could not cause any damage to his golden armor at all.

Shi Kun was greatly astonished. He looked at Ning Fan's golden armor with disbelief in his eyes!

What's that golden armor? It isn't a magical treasure. Instead, it is being summoned using a magic technique!

To think a mere armor that was just summoned using a magic technique could block my full-fledged strike so easily... How is this possible?!

Shi Kun was not a cultivator of the Endless Sea. Hence, he naturally was not aware of the crazy accomplishments Ning Fan achieved in his past battles.

It was only then did he begin to realize that he had underestimated Ning Fan.

This young man is definitely not as simple as a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator!

Countless old monsters shifted their glances towards Ning Fan in the sky who had a godly appearance in his golden armor. At the next second, each of them instinctively held their breaths in trepidation.

It was only at this time that they began to see clearly that the young man who was battling against Shi Kun was actually the strongest devil lord of the Endless Sea – Ning Fan!

Cries of surprise filled the air again. This time, however, not all of them thought that Shi Kun would surely win the fight.

“It’s Venerated Ming! That young man who looks like a celestial being in golden armor is certainly Venerated Ming. I’m sure of it! Is Venerated Ming helping the Giant Devil Clan?!”

“Venerated Ming’s notoriety is not any weaker than Shi Kun’s. Look! Isn’t that Venerated Moon who is standing right there? *Cough* With Venerated Moon and the strength of four Void Glimpse Stage spiritual puppets by Venerated Ming’s side, it seems like Shi Kun is the one who will have a bad time this time...”

“Venerated Moon does not seem to have the intention of helping out and Venerated Ming also does not seem to be summoning his spiritual puppets. Is he planning on fighting Shi Kun using his own strength? Even though Venerated Ming has once killed Lu Jiefen with his punches, Shi Kun isn’t someone who is at the same level as Lu Jiefen. He is an invincible expert among Void Glimpse Stage experts... It is hard to predict who is going to be the winner of this fight...”

“However, the golden armor that Venerated Ming is wearing seems rather familiar. If I am not wrong, I have heard of it somewhere... Oh yes. That is... That is...!”

The devil lords of the Endless Sea revealed looks of bewilderment. Their eyes were shining with enthusiasm.

They remembered what that golden armor was!

“That is the Primordial Lightning Armor! It’s the famous lost art of Lord Thunder Sovereign! It has been said that the Primordial Lightning Armor is extremely difficult to master. Other than the Thunder Sovereign in the Zhou Clan, no one else was able to attain the level of the golden armor and above. Venerated Ming, however, has actually managed to do it!”

“Since Venerated Ming has this technique, it proves that the Zhou Clan has a close relationship with Venerated Ming. He is a person we must never provoke! Besides, since he is able to cultivate that technique to such a high level, it means that he has incredible unrivaled talent!”

“The secret art of the Thunder Sovereign is actually going to be brought to greater heights in Venerated Ming’s hands!”

As devil lords of the Endless Sea, they all admired the Thunder Sovereign.

It was the kind of admiration that was close to fanaticism. In the past, Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou battled against the three sovereigns of the Sword World all on his own without being defeated. That fight had established his strong reputation and it even made the name of the Rain World widely known.

He was one of the legendary experts. Now, the secret art of this kind of expert was used by Ning Fan and it obviously made countless old monsters excited.

At this very moment, these old monsters even began to wonder if Ning Fan who was so ferocious and ruthless would be the next Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou thousands of years later!

“We have to be on friendly terms with this young man and must never offend him. His future is unpredictable!”

With the lightning armor protecting his body, Ning Fan was as still as a mountain even under the power of those punches. He did not even move a single muscle at all.

Looking at the continuous attacks of rock punches, Ning Fan’s eyes suddenly flashed with a cold light. The virtual shadows of black dragons appeared above each of his arms. All of a sudden, heaven and earth was filled with the angry roars of dragons!

“Void Technique, Double Dragon!”

When a punch is thrown, a black dragon falls. When both punches are thrown, the world ends!

The moment Ning Fan swung his fists, his right arm shone with golden light. It actually carried strength that was not at all inferior to that of the First Level of the Golden Body Refinement Realm.

Under the enhancement of his Corpse Devil Body, even though his strength was not as powerful as that of a Second Level of the Golden Body Refinement Realm expert, it was slightly stronger than Shi Kun’s.

Bang

Two unparalleled punches were sent out. The innumerable rock arms all got reduced to ashes with Ning Fan's attack!

Shi Kun's eyes widened with surprise. He could not believe what he had just seen.

The countless rock arms which were supposed to be his all-out attack were countered by Ning Fan with just a single strike!

He had no choice but to admit that Ning Fan's body refinement realm was actually stronger than his!

"This is not good!"

Just when he was lost in thought, Ning Fan turned and disappeared. A split second later, he emerged behind Shi Kun.

An immense sense of danger filled Shi Kun's heart. Ferociously, he turned around and hurled his fists at Ning Fan.

Bang

Their fists met. Both of them had exerted all of their strength in this strike!

Ning Fan continuously retreated by a few steps. Inwardly, he was surprised that Shi Kun's body refinement realm was not ordinary. It could even be said that he was an above-average expert among cultivators within the First Level of the Golden Body Refinement Realm.

Shi Kun, on the other hand, fell back hundreds of steps in total!

For every step he fell back, he coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood.

And with each of those steps, mountains and rivers were also crushed beneath his feet!

The collision of his and Ning Fan's attacks had actually inflicted severe injuries on him!

“H-How is this possible?!”

Shi Kun could not have imagined that he was weaker than Ning Fan in terms of physical strength and the gap was actually so huge!

He could not understand why Ning Fan's physical body would be this strong even though he had yet to completely break through to the Golden Body Refining Realm!