

## Grasping 461

### Chapter 461: Seizing the Flames

At this moment, Ning Fan's presence gave off the demeanor of a grand master that seemed to be innate to him.

It was like an uncut jade that had become more perfect after one hundred years of careful refining and polishing.

His eyes indifferently scanned past the jade platform. Great Elder Fu Bai immediately approached him to welcome his arrival, Yang Gu saluted him respectfully like how a disciple would to his master whereas Yun Niansu cupped his fists to greet him.

Amazement filled everyone's eyes in the arena!

Other than Yang Gu who was a common disciple to Ning Fan, no one knew that he had Fifth Revolution pill refinement mastery.

However, even Yang Gu did not expect for Ning Fan's pill refinement mastery to have reached such an incredible level where he could overwhelm countless Fourth Revolution Pill Masters with just his medicine soul!

At this moment, all of the cultivators of Cold Northern Country realized that Ning Fan not only had incredible strength but also extraordinary pill refinement techniques!

As for Chi Lao and the other four pill refinement masters of Scarlet Heaven Palace, each of their faces were so red it was as if they had been burnt by fire. They hurriedly got off the jade platform. None of them dared to offend Ning Fan in person at all.

Huang Tingzi was unable to conceal the astonishment in his eyes. He had heard that Yang Gu wanted to invite Ning Fan to join Pill Island and become a feudal ranking elder. However, he had rejected it.

In the past, Huang Tingzi did not believe Yang Gu's words. He did not believe a devil lord like Ning Fan could practice his pill refinement mastery to the Fifth Revolution.

However, since he had seen it with his own eyes, how could he refuse to believe it anymore? Now, he not only believed that Ning Fan had Fifth Revolution pill refinement mastery but also the fact that he was better than him in terms of pill refinement!

Yi Yunzi's eyes which were like wilted leaves lit up at this moment.

Ever since he had joined the Zhou Clan, he had always been calm and tranquil. Even if he faces pill refinement masters like Mo Xiu who was at the same level as him, his state of mind would never be disturbed.

At this moment, however, when he faced Ning Fan's powerful medicine soul power, he felt a heavy pressure pressing against his entire body. This undoubtedly meant that his medicine soul was slightly weaker than Ning Fan's.

"This young man isn't a Sixth Revolution Pill Master but his medicine soul has probably reached the Peak Fifth Revolution! So that's why the elders told me to be on friendly terms with him. I didn't expect for his pill refinement mastery to actually be so strong!"

From looking shocked, Mo Xiu's eyes gradually looked temperamental. He sat coldly on his seat.

"Zhou Ming, huh... Humph! He hid himself really well! His medicine soul is indeed not weak. It's even slightly stronger than mine. However, pill refinement mastery doesn't only depend on the power of one's medicine soul!"

The unusual phenomenon in the sky slowly disappeared. Ning Fan walked towards the seats designated for female cultivators.

Yang Gu and Yun Niansu followed behind him.

“Greetings to Master! It has been a while since we last met. Master’s pill refinement mastery has improved again. It really impressed this disciple!” Yang Gu could not contain his excitement. Ning Fan just indifferently nodded his head as a reply.

“I’m Yun Niansu, a member of the Profound Heaven Palace. Greetings to Brother Zhou.” Yun Niansu cupped his fists and said.

“Profound Heaven Palace...”

Countless thoughts ran across Ning Fan’s mind. He then remembered that Yun Niansu had once invited him for a meeting on Pill Island but he ignored his offer.

Today, their identities had changed. Ning Fan had become a revered elder of the Great Heaven Palace while Yun Niansu was the divine son of the Profound Heaven Palace. Their palaces were friendly with each other. Additionally, Yun Niansu boldly spoke up for Ning Fan and defended his honor just now. Hence, Ning Fan began to have a good impression of him.

He cupped his fists in return right away and had a brief conversation with them. The topic of their conversation was unquestionably related to the Profound Heaven Palace, Pill Ceremony and the matter of becoming a feudal ranking elder of Pill Island.

Among these topics, what Ning Fan was most concerned about was regarding the matter of becoming a feudal ranking elder of Pill Island.

Once he successfully obtains that status, he could then use the Soul Washing Pond in Pill Island to improve his medicine soul again and make preparations for attaining the Sixth Revolution pill refinement realm.

When they talked about that matter, Yang Gu’s expression looked rather awkward. He was constantly blaming himself. He had promised his master, Ning Fan, that he would help make it happen but he has yet to succeed. He really was too embarrassed to look Ning Fan in the eye.

Ning Fan found out that the reason why the members of Pill Island refused to make him a feudal ranking elder was because they did not understand his pill refinement techniques.

After knowing the reason, he was no longer worried about that matter. Today, he would display all of his pill refinement techniques in front of the great elder of Pill Island. If they still refuse to make Ning Fan their feudal ranking elder, they are really blind.

Everyone on the guest seats fell into silence for a while. All of their eyes were on the jade platform.

After the sudden appearance of a shocking Fifth Revolution Pill Master like Ning Fan just now, even when there were Fourth Revolution Pill Masters who came to take their tests, it failed to cause a sensation among the spectators.

Ning Fan was barely interested in those Third Revolution and Fourth Revolution Pill Masters. He did not see the young lord of the Ghost Eye Clan among the crowd. After being threatened by the Pill Sovereign, he was probably extremely scared that he did not even dare to participate in the Pill Ceremony and went back to his clan right away.

One day later, the first round of tests was over. The second round would be held three days later.

Ning Fan and his women returned to their guest house and he briefly told them about his journey in the past month.

All of them then went to rest but Ning Fan opened the door and went out. He stood under the windy and snowy night sky. He remained silent all throughout as if he had become one with the wind and snow.

The Pill Sovereign's teachings, Old Devil's concerns and the peaceful and violent memories mixed with the dark sky.

Sixth Revolution pill refinement mastery. Void Refinement Realm cultivation base. Golden Body Refinement Realm. Everything was already so close to his grasp.

He gained a lot but he lost too much in exchange. Living under a false name, continuing on his path in loneliness, meeting his enemies on a narrow path, drawing his sword and confronting them...

“I am a cultivator...”

As soon as Ning Fan said that, he left a jade slip in his room to inform his women where he was headed to.

As he spun, he entered the Yuan Yao World and then the Profound Yin World.

Mu Weiliang was deeply asleep inside the green coffin while Luo You was sleeping soundly in the thatched cottage.

Inwardly, Ning Fan felt relieved. He then repeatedly condensed his medicine soul into a palm in the Profound Yin World, practicing the Heavenly Dipper Imprint that the Pill Sovereign had taught him.

It was a type of Battle Soul Technique that used one’s medicine soul to fight. It was a suitable technique for pill refinement masters to protect themselves when they are refining pills. Of course, there were also ancient pill masters who directly practice Battle Soul Techniques to kill others.

Ning Fan was not interested in cultivating too many Battle Soul Techniques. He just needed one technique to protect himself and that would be enough.

The Heavenly Dipper Imprint was divided into thirty-six styles. When Ning Fan conjured a palm imprint using his Peak Fifth Revolution medicine soul, the destructive power of a single layer would be comparable to that of a Peak Divine Transformation Realm strike.

The result of three days of bitter cultivation in the Profound Yin World was equivalent to three hundred days of cultivation in the outside world.

In three days, Ning Fan successfully cultivated the second style and the third style of the Heavenly Dipper Imprint. After learning these two styles, Ning Fan could deliver three layers of Heavenly Dipper Imprints using his medicine soul and it would be equivalent to a Void Glimpse Stage attack.

Three days later, Ning Fan left the Profound Yin World. When he arrived at the jade platform in the province, his women had already been waiting there for quite some time.

After the first round of eliminations, 5000 pill refinement masters were reduced to 1500.

In the second round, a lot of Third Revolution Pill Masters would be eliminated. If there are outstanding Third Revolution Pill Masters, they would be recruited by some forces as feudal ranking elders. That's why many Third Revolution Pill Masters would still give their best effort even though they knew they could not pass through this round.

The large group of pill masters who were gathered there was then escorted to a snow valley outside the province by the Eight Devil Divisions of the Giant Devil Clan in order to participate in the second test.

The spiritual qi of the snow valley was extremely dense. Besides that, a grand formation which gathers spiritual qi has been set up in the area. The speed of melting spiritual herbs and refining pills in the valley was a few times faster than in the outside world.

Within the vicinity of one hundred thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang), one thousand five hundred mini jade platforms were built. The participants would melt spiritual herbs and refine pills on the jade platforms respectively assigned to them.

Ning Fan stood at his jade platform quietly. There was a table made out of jade in front of him. Two tufts of one thousand years old spiritual herbs had been placed on that table. They were called Purple Jade Banyan.

When he glanced at the surroundings of the snow valley, he was mildly surprised.

Yi Yunzi, Huang Tingzi and Mo Xiu had all joined the second test. With their identities, they should have skipped this round directly.

After noticing Ning Fan glancing at them, Yi Yunzi and Huang Tingzi made a friendly smile.

Only the palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace, Mo Xiu, looked at Ning Fan with piercing eyes. With a cold smirk, he said.

“Revered Ming’s pill refinement mastery is extraordinary. Today, I deliberately came to learn from you.”

“I see...” Ning Fan nodded. So the reason these three individuals suddenly decided to join the second round was all because of him. Were they trying to find out who was better?

As a pill refinement master, it was unavoidable to have an exchange of techniques and advice with other pill masters. If they held kind intentions, Ning Fan would, of course, be more than willing to join them. However, if someone harbors a malicious intention...

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with a hint of cold light. If Mo Xiu dares to cause him trouble, he would not mind giving him a lesson!

Countless tall platforms which were suspended in midair were built in the surroundings of the snow valley. The spectators could look at the progress of all participants from above.

Countless cultivators were having animated discussions among themselves. The most popular topics today were all actually related to Ning Fan.

He had a medicine soul that could startle everyone in the arena. Moreover, he was the Pill Sovereign half disciple. Everyone was guessing on what kind of results would Ning Fan obtain in the second round.

Great Elder Fu Bai made a dry cough and the entire arena turned silent.

“The second round will examine all the Fellow Daoist here in terms of your speed in melting spiritual herbs and your ability to refine spiritual medicine. Beside every one of you, there are two tufts of one thousand years old Purple Jade Banyan. You are only required to successfully melt and refine one of them. After that, you can register your result. If you fail once, you will still have another chance on the second tuft. If you fail to melt or refine both tufts of spiritual herbs, your result will naturally be recorded as ‘Failed’.”

“Apart from that, we’ve set a time limit for you to melt the spiritual herbs and another limit on the number of attempts in refining the medicine. If you take more than four hours to completely melt the spiritual herbs or refine the medicine less than 10 times, you will be disqualified!”

“The test begins!”

As soon as Elder Fu Bai’s voice fell, countless pill masters took out their pill cauldrons and summoned fire with their magic power. All of them began to melt the one thousand years old Purple Jade Banyan.

To Third Revolution Pill Masters, completely melting a Purple Jade Banyan within four hours and then refining the medicinal liquid 10 times was an extremely difficult mission to accomplish.

Moreover, it also wasn’t a simple task to Fourth Revolution Pill Masters.

To Fifth Revolution Pill Masters, however, it was as easy as raising their hands to melt the Purple Jade Banyan within the allotted time. What they needed to do was to give their best effort in refining the medicinal liquid as many times as possible.

\*Bang\* \*Bang\* \*Bang\*

Other than Ning Fan, Yi Yunzi, Huang Tingzi and Mo Xiu who were the pill refinement grandmasters there, there were 17 Fifth Revolution Pill Masters in total who condensed their cauldrons using the power of their intent realm and summoned massive pill cauldrons.

They then sent columns of bright and dazzling flames into their respective pill cauldrons. The might of the varying flames soared into the sky.

All of a sudden, countless cries of surprise resounded from the audience seats that were suspended in the air.

“Look! That is the Low Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Master, Daoist Wu Chen. The intent realm he is using to transform his cauldron is none other than the Divine Intent of Wood which is an Eighth Grade Divine Intent!”

“\*Clicks tongue\* Look! Isn’t that the protector of the Bright Feather Country?! He is a Mid Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Master. Look at the flame he’s using to concoct pills. It’s actually a combination of 9 types of Fourth Grade Spiritual Flames. Its destructive power is nearly on par with an Earth Vein Demonic Flame!”

“What?! That pill master who’s also a devil cultivator actually condensed his pill cauldron using an Eighth Grade Devil Intent!”

“It’s an Earth Vein Demonic Flame! Look! Isn’t that person using the White Bone Flame which ranks 11th among the twelve Earth Vein Demonic Flames? Aiya. It isn’t true. It seems to be just a lesser flame of the White Bone Flame... However, even though it’s a lesser flame, it’s still extremely difficult to obtain.”

Exclamations constantly filled the snow valley. Even Ning Fan’s brows began to slightly knit together.

The Pill Ceremony was truly an unprecedentedly grand occasion. It had gathered so many Fifth Revolution Pill Masters. Using Eighth Grade intent realms to form pill cauldrons was just a norm here. Even the lesser flame of the Earth Vein Demonic Flames was not rare in this place.

Now, only Ning Fan and the other three pill refinement grandmasters had yet to form their pill cauldrons using their intent realm.

Huang Tingzi made a gentle smile and then clawed at the air with five of his fingers. Boiling hot Divine Intent of Fire turned into a gigantic fire cauldron.

The Divine Intent of Fire was initially an Eighth Grade Divine Intent. However, after Huang Tingzi had gone through a lot of bitter cultivation, it advanced into the Seventh Grade.

As soon as his Seventh Grade Divine Intent appeared, it immediately stirred up a commotion among countless cultivators. As Huang Tingzi continued to summon flames with his magic power, he nodded with a smile.

“As the saying goes, ‘Throw away a brick to get a gem’. This old man has already taken the lead. My fellow Daoists, when are you going to summon your ‘gems’?”

“Hehe. It’s time for me to show my incompetence.” Yi Yunzi’s eyes which looked as dead as wilted leaves suddenly lit up with a flash of brightness.

He clawed at the air with his large hands. Pieces of broken branches and wilted leaves which was the power of his intent realm gradually formed into a huge dark yellow cauldron.

This large cauldron was also condensed using a Seventh Grade Divine Intent.

When this cauldron appeared, countless cultivators were filled with enthusiasm. They also gasped with astonishment. To them, being able to witness two types of Seventh Grade Divine Intent was really exciting.

Ning Fan nodded. Both Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi’s respective divine intents were not weak. The quality of the pill cauldrons they condensed was not a feat ordinary Fifth Revolution Pill Masters could accomplish.

Mo Xiu snorted. Disdainfully, he said.

“Those are just Seventh Grade Divine Intent. There is nothing worth being proud about them. Cauldron, condense!”

Mo Xiu clawed with his huge hands. An intent realm power that was a few times stronger than Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi’s condensed into a massive golden cauldron.

Just as this cauldron appeared, the expressions of innumerable cultivators changed greatly. Even Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi were also stunned by what they saw.

“A Sixth Grade Divine Intent! Mo Xiu, your intent realm has actually broken through to the Sixth Grade!”

“Not just this, even my flame is not something both of your flames can compare! Flame, appear!”

Mo Xiu swung one of his hands and three traces of vigorous flames shot out from the tip of his finger. Three of them combined into a raging pure golden flame and went into his cauldron.

The eyes of countless cultivators mindlessly stared at Mo Xiu's pill cauldron. All of them were filled with disbelief.

If they did not see wrongly, the flame that Mo Xiu was using was actually a combination of three different types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames!

The destructive power of that combination was comparable to a common Sixth Grade Mortal Void Flame!

"Impossible! How can you possess three types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames!" Both Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi found it hard to believe. Yun Niansu who was far away frowned sternly and shouted with rage.

"Aren't these the three types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames the Rain Sovereign has temporarily stored in the Scarlet Heaven Palace?! The Rain Sovereign has said that these flames had just been temporarily stored in the Scarlet Heaven Palace. They will be given to Zhou Ming in the future. How dare you devour these flames without permission?! How dare you?!"

"Yun Niansu! Mind your words! Even though you are one of the divine sons of this generation, you are just a revered elder at the end of the day while I am a palace lord of one of the Nine Palaces! Our status is different. You don't deserve to question me!"

Mo Xiu laughed coldly. He was the palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace and he was the one responsible for looking after the three types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames. He had gained Yun Jinghong's approval in making use of them at will before these flames were passed on to Ning Fan.

After all, no one knew how many more years it would take for him to head to the Middle State and accomplish the Rain Sovereign's mission.

And so, what's the problem with Mo Xiu using these demonic flames first?!

With a Sixth Grade intent realm and three types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames, the attention Mo Xiu received at this very moment overwhelmed all pill masters including Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi.

He then stared coldly at Ning Fan. Neither happiness nor anger could be heard from his voice.

“The path of pill refinement not only requires a strong medicine soul but also a pill cauldron of extraordinary quality and flames that are compatible with your level. Zhou Ming. According to some rumors, you killed Revered Flame with a mysterious black flame, didn’t you? You are a revered elder of the Great Heaven Palace and you represent it and are responsible for upholding its reputation. I am the palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace and I naturally represent the glory of my palace. Why don’t you hurry up and summon your pill cauldron and flame to compete with me on behalf of your Great Heaven Palace?”

“On behalf of my Great Heaven Palace, huh...?”

Ning Fan’s eyes turned grim. He knew that the reason why Mo Xiu kept targeting him was because of his identity as a revered elder of the Great Heaven Palace.

Yun Jinghong and Yun Tianjue were like fire and water. Both of them do not get along with each other. Therefore, the Scarlet Heaven Palace and the Great Heaven Palace that they respectively led were also the same.

Without a doubt, the reason for Mo Xiu being so aggressive against Ning Fan was to tarnish the reputation of the Great Heaven Palace by suppressing him.

The members of the so-called righteous Dao are always immersed in conflicts, fights and even schemes against each other. They were not that straightforward like the cultivators of the devil path, especially in how they resolve their grudges.

Ning Fan glanced at Mo Xiu’s pill cauldron. He recognized the three types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames.

There was the Burning Spirit Flame which ranked 10th out of all the Earth Vein Demonic Flames. It had the mysterious divine ability of producing flames by burning spirits.

There was the Hundred Grass Flame which ranked 6th. It was one of the most suitable flames for refining pills.

Lastly, there was the Golden Scale Flame which ranked second. It was a flame that could be used for offense or defense. In crucial times, this flame could be turned into a golden scale fire armor which had a strong defense to protect one's body.

These three types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames should have originally belonged to him!

"Are the members of the Great Heaven Palace so cowardly? Are you afraid of competing with my pill cauldron and flames?" Mo Xiu said with contempt.

\*Bang\*

Ning Fan was too lazy to argue with Mo Xiu. He clawed with his five fingers. Moments later, all the white snow within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li\*(500m per li) turned black.

As Ning Fan beckoned at the black snowflakes, they instantly formed into a gigantic black octagon-shaped cauldron with three legs and six angles.

That pill cauldron was not perfect but it contained memories Ning Fan could never forget in his entire life.

As soon as his cauldron appeared, the pill cauldrons of all Fifth Revolution Pill Masters showed signs of collapsing!

Particularly Mo Xiu's whom Ning Fan had especially taken care of, his large pure golden cauldron was literally turned into countless fragments by the might of Ning Fan's cauldron!

There was a domineering intent in the black pill cauldron Ning Fan summoned.

My pill cauldron is the sovereign and the tens of thousands of cauldrons will be my underlings!

“What level is this intent realm?! What level is that pill cauldron?!” Mo Xiu gnashed his teeth in surprise.

He had never seen a pill refinement master who could crush other’s pill cauldrons using just the might of the cauldron they condensed from the power of their intent realm.

The audience fell into dead silence. All of them were dumbfounded by this terrific scene.

Ning Fan no longer had the intention to conceal his intent realm and his flame.

His strength and identity were enough to let him live with his head up high in the Rain World and no longer needed to lower his head and kneel before anyone!

“Flame, appear!”

With a flick of his finger, nine black fire dragons flew out from the tip of his finger!

It was the form of the Black Devil Flames which was an extremely impressive disguise.

This disguise was also a secret technique the Pill Sovereign had taught to Ning Fan.

Even though the form of his flame was nine black fire dragons, the destructive power of his flame was directly on par with a Mid Level Seventh Grade Immortal Void Flame!

“Impossible! The might of this flame is fake! You are just a revered elder. No matter how important the Rain Sovereign and the Pill Sovereign regards you, there is no way you could possess a Mid Level Seventh Grade Flame!”

“This can’t be true. You can’t fool me! This is just a mass of Black Devil Flame which ranks seventh among the Earth Vein Demonic Flames. It’s nothing more than a simple Black Devil Flame!”

“This is all fake. Just watch me devour your flame!”

Mo Xiu’s eyes flashed with golden light. When he made a hand seal, the three Earth Vein Demonic Flames from the fragments of his broken pill cauldron merged into a single raging pure golden fire.

The fire changed into the form of a carp with golden scales. Then, it changed again and turned into a pure golden dragon. Its mouth exhaled golden flames. It turned towards Ning Fan’s black flame with its mouth open, trying to engulf it!

Countless cultivators could no longer sit still. They did not expect that such an incident where one would seize the other’s flame would happen in the Pill Ceremony.

Just as everyone thought that Mo Xiu’s golden flame would devour Ning Fan’s black flame for sure, something unbelievable happened.

The might of the combination of three types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames was comparable to that of a Sixth Revolution Golden Fire Dragon. However, when it got closer to the nine black dragons, it shivered all of a sudden and began to look afraid.

The nine dragons let out roars which sounded devilish and menacing. One of the black dragons effortlessly swung its dragon claw which immediately ripped apart the fire body of the golden dragon.

“Devour!”

Ning Fan took advantage of the right moment. The nine black dragons suddenly released a golden purple mist that literally erased the mark of ownership on the golden flame. Then, they opened their mouths and absorbed it all.

In an instant, the golden dragon was completely devoured by the black dragons. Then, Ning Fan opened his mouth and inhaled, swallowing the black dragons into his abdomen. His eyes were filled with satisfaction.

Great. Now, he had obtained the three types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames that should have belonged to him in the first place!

\*Puke\*

Mo Xiu puked blood and retreated several steps consecutively. He could not believe what had just happened. Ning Fan actually erased his mark of ownership on the three types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames during their battle and forcibly seized them!

Especially Ning Fan's black dragon fire, it gave him a huge sensation of shock.

He could not understand what exact level that black flame was. It was so terrifying!

If Ning Fan possesses Peak Void Refinement Realm strength and fully activates the might of this flame, he could probably put up a fight against a First Heavenly Layer Void Fragmentation Realm old monster!

"How dare you seize my flames?!" Mo Xiu roared in anger. If it wasn't because of Ning Fan's unique identity, he would definitely have dashed towards him and fought with him.

"I'm just letting you have a taste of your own medicine. Since you were even bold enough to try to devour my flame, I seized yours. What's wrong about it?! Besides, these three types of earth flames are something the Rain Sovereign promised me. You are just responsible for taking care of them. What's wrong if I take them back?!"

"Even so, the might of your black flame is comparable to a Mid Level Seventh Grade Immortal Void Flame. You don't deserve to have this kind of flame. It should be offered to the Rain Sovereign and let him use it however he wants!" Mo Xiu said with a grim voice.

"This black flame is a gift that my master kindly bestowed upon me. The Rain Sovereign will never seize my flame!"

When Ning Fan finally said those words, it immediately eliminated the malicious thoughts and schemes of countless cultivators who were eyeing his black flame.

The 'master' he mentioned referred to the Old Devil but everyone thought that he was referring to the Pill Sovereign.

Who would dare to snatch the flame the Pill Sovereign gave to his disciple?! Whoever does it will be making an enemy out of the Pill Sovereign!

In the entire Rain World, no one would be willing to provoke the Pill Sovereign for a single flame!

"Mo Xiu, I showed you respect as I treated you as the palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace. I put up with you time after time. But if you dare to provoke me again, don't blame me for being merciless!"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with a hint of killing intent. The current Mo Xiu suffered a heavy backlash after Ning Fan seized his flames. If Ning Fan turns into his devil form, he would have forty percent confidence in killing him.

He had become a very useful person to the Rain Palace. Even if he really kills Mo Xiu, no one would hold him accountable. At most, they would punish him or take revenge on him after they are finished using him.

Mo Xiu's eyes flashed with surprise. He held his chest and slowly moved backwards.

He actually noticed killing intent in Ning Fan's eyes!

Mo Xiu was aware of the Yellow Dragon Seven Tokens that Ning Fan possessed. The destructive power of the seven tokens was nearly on par with a Void Pierce Stage attack.

If Mo Xiu was in his best condition, he would not be afraid of Ning Fan. Now, however, he had just suffered a serious backlash and his qi and blood had been jammed up. If Ning Fan delivers that attack, the probability of him suffering severe injuries would be very high.

What should I do now? Should I give up on this test and leave right now to avoid confrontation with this young man? He has a powerful magic treasure in his hands. If I fight desperately, I will surely suffer a huge loss!

While Mo Xiu was hesitating, countless faint purple orchid flowers suddenly fell from the vast sky.

Amidst the shower of orchid flowers, a mysterious and evil young king appeared out of nowhere. He stood in midair. His glabella also had a touch of cinnabar. He had an expression that was cold and arrogant.

“Mo Xiu, don’t be anxious. You can continue the second round with peace of mind. I will be right here guarding you!”

Just as the voice fell, the owner of that voice looked down at Ning Fan ferociously, as if he was warning him.

“Yun Jinghong and I have a friendly relationship. With me here, you won’t be able to touch his people!”

“King Lan Ling!”

Ning Fan looked at the arrogant young man in midair. His expression became stern.

With that man around, he had no confidence in killing Mo Xiu at all.

Besides, when King Lan Ling showed himself, Mo Xiu immediately consumed some pills to suppress his internal injuries. His qi became normal again very quickly.

Ning Fan had lost the perfect opportunity to get rid of Mo Xiu.

“How unfortunate...”

Ning Fan randomly grabbed a Purple Jade Banyan and threw it into his pill cauldron.

It was really unfortunate that he could not eliminate Mo Xiu in one go this time.

However, he had a feeling that Mo Xiu would still come after him. After all, he was not a palace lord who could swallow insult and humiliation.

To Mo Xiu, having his Earth Vein Demonic Flames seized in the eyes of the public was definitely shameful.

On the other hand, Ning Fan also sensed that the eight traces of obscure spirit senses that were hiding in the dark became nervous when King Lan Ling appeared.

“Is there going to be a scene where dogs fight against each other again...?” Ning Fan had a hunch that there would probably be a good show later.

...

In Ju Mo’s Broken World, the Eight Ancestors who had been observing the progress of the Pill Ceremony from the beginning until now made a solemn expression during King Lan Ling’s arrival.

“King Lan Ling... I’m afraid the reason why this man came to our Giant Devil Clan is for the devil statue slate...”

“The devil slate of the Six-Winged Clan has already fallen into his hands. He isn’t anxious to seize the devil slates of the Mist Horn Clan and the Ghost Eye Clan but he came to our clan instead. Obviously, he has something in mind.”

“Humph! If he comes with his true self, I will be afraid of him. However, it’s just his second primordial spirit that has come this time. If he dares to sneak into Ju Mo’s Broken World with a sinister plot, I will make sure he won’t be able to return!”

## Chapter 462: Flame Light Goblet

After King Lan Ling's arrival, Mo Xiu finally had the chance to breathe and avoided a calamity.

However, since his flames had been seized, the result he gained in the second round was not good.

Out of 1500 pill refinement masters, only 180 people managed to completely melt a one thousand years old spiritual herb in four hours and refine the medicinal liquid ten times.

Out of these 180 pill masters, most of them were Fourth Revolution Pill Masters. There were also several Peak Third Revolution Pill Masters who accomplished the given tasks and were fought over by many forces in order to recruit them.

Those who managed to refine the medicinal liquid of one thousand years old Purple Jade Banyan over 50 times were all Fifth Revolution Pill Masters.

Huang Tingzi had managed to refine the medicinal liquid 74 times while Yi Yunzi had done it 77 times.

Mo Xiu only managed to do 72 refinements due to the backlash he suffered and the absence of the flames he once had. He had actually lost to both Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi.

A fact that Mo Xiu found even more difficult to accept was that Ning Fan had actually refined the one thousand years old Purple Jade Banyan 99 times!

One has to know that even a true Sixth Revolution Pill Master could at most refine a one thousand years old spiritual herb a hundred times.

Ning Fan's result was, without a doubt, telling everyone that his pill refinement mastery was extremely close to the Sixth Revolution!

Although pill refinement grandmasters like Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi were also participating in this test, Ning Fan still got first place in the second round.

Of course, the second round only tested their ability to melt and refine spiritual herbs.

Perhaps Ning Fan was better than them in melting and refining spiritual herbs but weaker than them in pill refinement. Something like this might not necessarily be impossible.

Many old monsters could not wait for the third round of the competition where all pill refinement masters would concoct pills with their true skills. It would be the round that could truly determine the best among them.

They were eager to know whether Ning Fan could still occupy the first place in that kind of situation.

The second round had finally ended. There were still ten days before the third round would start.

In the next ten days, Ning Fan continuously stood outside the western wing of his guest house. Under the snowy and windy weather, his mind was recalling the methods the 1500 pill refinement masters used to melt the spiritual herbs.

On the seventh day, news about Mo Xiu's complete recovery had spread in the outside world.

Aside from that, Mo Xiu said that he wanted to compete with Ning Fan fair and square in the final round to decide who between them would be the victor!

Hearing this kind of rumor, Ning Fan sneered and disregarded it. He never thought of Mo Xiu to be a person who would do things fairly without resorting to any trickery.

In the dead of night on the eighth day, massive fluctuations of magic power suddenly spread out from the direction of Ju Mo's broken world.

Some cultivators saw King Lan Ling being involved in the fight against seven to eight Void Refinement Realm old monsters with vigorous aura forces.

In the end, King Lan Ling left in rage as he was outnumbered in that fight.

As for the mysterious Void Refinement Realm experts, they did not pursue King Lan Ling as they dreaded him as well.

Only Ning Fan was aware that King Lan Ling must have been overconfident of himself. Hence, he tried to sneak into Ju Mo's broken world on his own. However, he was forced to retreat by the Eight Ancestors.

This matter made Ning Fan dread the Eight Ancestors even more.

Even though King Lan Ling only came with his second primordial spirit, his current form was already much stronger than many Void Pierce Stage old monsters.

Since even a strong person like King Lan Ling could not intrude Ju Mo's Broken World and seize the devil statue slate, it would be even more impossible for Ning Fan to seize the slate by force.

"On second thought, this King Lan Ling is strong. Even though his current form is his second primordial spirit, he could still survive even after he was surrounded by 2 Void Pierce Stage experts and 6 Void Inquiry Stage experts... He truly deserves his fame as an expert at Yun Tianjue's level. This man's true self has yet to break through to the Void Fragmentation Realm but no cultivator below the Void Fragmentation Realm would be able to match him..."

After failing to seize the devil slate, King Lan Ling still managed to escape with severe injuries.

He was extremely strong. Of all the experts at the same level as him, he only lost to Yun Tianjue.

King Lan Ling was someone who had fought with Yun Tianjue before. He was unrivalled when facing cultivators below the Void Fragmentation Realm. Moreover, according to rumors, even a First Heavenly Layer Void Fragmentation Realm expert suffered some injuries by his own hand.

The current Ning Fan was far from being King Lan Ling's opponent. Additionally, he also did not have the intention of fighting him at all.

Since Mo Xiu had recovered to his peak state, he no longer needed King Lan Ling's protection. He actively began preparations for the third round with the aim of returning the embarrassment he suffered to Ning Fan.

On the ninth day, Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi came to pay Ning Fan a visit one after the other. No one knew what the three of them had discussed.

When Huang Tingzi left, he announced to everyone that Ning Fan would officially become a feudal ranking elder of the Pill Island.

When Yi Yunzi left, he declared to the public that the Zhou Clan would forever back Ning Fan up.

Outsiders had no idea about Ning Fan's exact pill refinement realm. However, the two of them could tell that his pill refinement mastery was at least at the Peak Grade Fifth Revolution already. Moreover, there was rarely anyone at the Peak Grade Fifth Revolution pill refinement mastery who could compare with him.

Knowing this fact filled them with frustration but also admiration towards Ning Fan's profound pill refinement techniques at the same time.

On the tenth day, Yun Niansu came to see Ning Fan and told him some information.

Yun Niansu had found out that the narrow-minded Mo Xiu was prepared to create some disturbance during the third round of the Pill Ceremony which might be harmful to Ning Fan.

Yun Niansu was clearly representing the Profound Heaven Palace. Him expressing goodwill to Ning Fan was to actually strengthen the bond between their respective palaces.

After knowing Yun Niansu was the foster son of Yun Bushu who was the third prince of Rain Palace, Ning Fan became even more polite towards him.

According to hearsay, among all the princes of the Rain Palace, only Yun Bushu had a friendly relationship with Yun Tianjue.

On top of that, Yun Niansu had expressed his kind intentions towards Ning Fan several times. Thus, Ning Fan was willing to befriend him.

With Yun Niansu's warning in mind, Ning Fan had higher alertness for the third round of tests.

Since King Lan Ling was no longer around, if Mo Xiu really dares to cause any trouble to him during the competition, he would not mind taking advantage of that opportunity to eliminate him!

With the protection from the Rain Sovereign, the Pill Sovereign and the Zhou Clan, no one in the entire Rain World would dare to hurt him before he and the Rain Sovereign have a fallout.

He did not need to have too many concerns. Even if it's the palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace, he might not necessarily be a person whom he could not kill!

Ten days later, the third round commenced.

This time, the test was being held on a land of ice. The spiritual qi in this area was much more concentrated than in the snow valley. If one concocts pills here, it would be at least six to seven times faster than in the outside world.

A hundred and eighty pill masters were participating in this round. However, those with discerning eyes were fully aware that the top three pill masters of this round would probably be selected from Ning Fan, Yi Yunzi, Huang Tingzi or Mo Xiu.

Ning Fan arrived at the ice land quite early. He stood at the platform that belonged to him like an immovable statue.

The weather was cold and dismal with the wind and snow. However, his mind was as peaceful as a white dove.

He repeatedly thought about pill refinement techniques by recalling his memories of him refining pills in the past.

Under the guidance of the Pill Sovereign, his body gradually formed a different aura from the rest.

That aura belonged to his own Dao of Pills. Even though it was currently far from complete, there would certainly be a day where it would fully develop.

His medicine qi which was as dark as concentrated ink spread across a few zhang\* (3.33m per zhang).

At this moment, Ning Fan no longer resembled a devil lord. Instead, he completely turned into a pill refinement grandmaster who wholeheartedly devotes himself to the Dao of Pills.

Xu Qiuling stared at Ning Fan from afar. Her beautiful eyes seemed to have been held captive by what she saw.

Yue Lingkong, however, was actually not used to Ning Fan's pill refinement grandmaster aura when she looked at him. In his mind, Ning Fan should always be a devil lord with a frightening devil qi.

At this moment, Fen Chi was deeply attracted to Ning Fan. There were countless good-looking female cultivators among the audience who felt the same as her.

Feng Xueyan was not here. After King Lan Ling attacked Ju Mo's Broken World, she was being carefully guarded by the Eight Ancestors as they were worried of her possibly making a careless mistake.

Before she outlives her usefulness, the Eight Ancestors would be extremely good to her.

However, when Ning Fan thought of all that goodness being a mere pretense as they were planning on killing her ten years later, he felt disgusted by the Eight Ancestors of the Giant Devil Clan...

"Hehe. Revered Ming is really early."

After having a brief conversation with Ning Fan, Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi headed to their respective jade platforms. Each of them looked like they were fully prepared.

More and more pill refinement masters reached the ice land. Mo Xiu among them.

Today, Mo Xiu had regained the calmness he usually had. From the beginning until the end, he did not have the slightest trace of hostility in him. It was as if he had completely forgotten the unsettled grudges he had against Ning Fan ten days ago.

This disappointed a lot of people who were waiting to see the both of them fight.

Eventually, the 180 participating pill refinement masters all arrived.

However, Great Elder Fu Bai was not anxious to announce the commencement of the third round. Instead, he was quietly waiting for something.

Every pill refinement master was also patiently waiting. Two hours later, a strange phenomenon suddenly happened where an ocean sun rose from the sea in the distance. In addition to that, the sun was green in color.

It was already midday and a bright red sun was already up in the middle of the sky.

The emergence of a second sun that was green in color was rather abnormal. It seemed to be able to move by itself too as it was flying rapidly towards the Cold Northern Country.

The brightness of the sun made countless cultivators incapable of opening their eyes. All of them revealed looks of surprise with none of them being able to identify what it was.

When it got closer, only then could they see sixteen giants clad in black armor carrying a pure golden wine goblet as huge as a small mountain.

At this moment, Great Elder Fu Bai made a faint smile and explained.

“Fellow Daoist, don’t be nervous. This item is a treasure of the Pill Island. It’s called the Flame Light Goblet. It’s a supreme treasure for identifying the quality and grade of pills. For the sake of this final round, sixteen experts from my Giant Devil Clan have purposely borrowed this item from the Pill Island.”

Fu Bai did not explain too much and only highlighted the necessary information. However, his words instantly caused a commotion among countless cultivators.

“What?! This is the greatest treasure of the Pill Island, the Flame Light Goblet? It’s been said that this treasure was created specifically for verifying the grade of pills. By putting the pills into the wine goblet, it could then refract different colors and sizes of sun and flame shadows depending on the grade of the pill.”

“Green for Fifth Revolution, black for Sixth Revolution and purple for Seventh Revolution. Since it’s giving off the green virtual shadow of the sun, did someone place a Fifth Revolution pill inside the Flame Light Goblet?”

“A low grade pill will cause the goblet to project the shadow up to ten thousand zhang. (3.33m per zhang) Meanwhile, a mid grade pill will cause the goblet to cast the shadow up to twenty thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang). A high grade pill will cause the shadow to extend up to forty thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) while the shadow will stretch up to eighty thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) for a peak grade pill. The current shadow of the green sun was about thirty thousand zhang\* large. Thus, the pill that had been placed in the Flame Light Goblet is probably a Mid Grade Fifth Revolution pill. Besides that, it should also be an extraordinary item among Mid Grade Fifth Revolution pills.”

The sound of discussion began to fill the atmosphere. The sixteen black-armored giants placed the gigantic Flame Light Goblet before the seats of the hosts and carefully looked after it.

Ning Fan scanned past the Flame Light Goblet. In his one hundred years inside the dream realm, the Pill Sovereign had mentioned this item before.

When a pill is placed into the Flame Light Goblet, the goblet would give off different colors of shadow which would represent the grade of the pill.

The sun existed in the Four Heavens and Nine Worlds. Everyone could see the sun but it was like the moon’s reflection in the water. No one was able to touch it.

The sun that cultivators saw with their eyes actually did not exist. It was nothing more than an illusion.

According to ancient sayings from ancient times, the Immortal Sovereign controlled Samsara and created the Yin & Yang Pills. The Yin Pill was the moon while the Yang Pill was the sun. In addition to those two, he used a great magic technique to disperse the shadow of the moon and the sun, allowing every place in the Four Heavens and Nine Worlds to experience day and night.

The so-called sun was a non-existent pill the Immortal Sovereign created. Its grade could not be estimated.

The usage of the sun shadow in determining the grade of a pill in the Flame Light Goblet could be said to have borrowed from that ancient legend.

“The Flame Light Goblet has been brought over. My Fellow Daoists, prepare to open your cauldrons to concoct pills. The grade and quality of Third and Fourth Revolution pills will be assessed by selected appraisers. As for Fifth Revolution pills and higher, they will be assessed by the Flame Light Goblet itself. The time limit for pill concoction is one month. Fellow Daoists must not exceed the time limit. Otherwise, you will be disqualified. The final round begins now!”

Each of the pill masters wore a solemn expression. They summoned their pill cauldrons one after another and started concocting pills.

Ning Fan glanced sideways at Mo Xiu who was looking right at him as well.

Mo Xiu’s eyes contained a hint of inexplicable coldness. He concealed it very deeply within. Suddenly, he spoke.

“Revered Ming, are you brave enough to make a bet with me?”

“What kind of bet?” Ning Fan’s eyes remained tranquil, as if he already knew what Mo Xiu wanted to say.

“Let’s bet on whose pill refinement mastery is better between you and me in this final round!”

“What’s at stake?”

“If I lose, you can take one treasure of mine. If you lose... I will take your black flame!”

After all, Mo Xiu was a tactful person. With the order from the Rain Sovereign, he would not dare to kill Ning Fan but he wanted to seize his flame instead.

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with cold light. If Mo Xiu was really willing to bet with him fairly and honestly, he would be willing to entertain him.

However, Yun Niansu had already found out about Mo Xiu’s evil plot. This time, there was no way he would behave himself and compete with Ning Fan fairly.

“If you lose, can I take your life as well?” Ning Fan’s expression did not have joy or anger. The words he spoke, however, sent chills down Mo Xiu’s spine.

The chills he felt only lasted for a brief moment.

Mo Xiu made a disdainful smirk. His pill refinement mastery might not be as good as Ning Fan’s but his strength was far greater than his.

Today, he was at his peak state. He did not think that Ning Fan would be capable of killing him at all.

“If you have the capability to do so, you might as well give it a try!” Mo Xiu confidently replied.

\*Hua\*

Their conversation sparked an uproar in the audience who were observing them.

At the moment the final round began, Mo Xiu had actually made a bet with Ning Fan.

Even though Ning Fan's medicinal soul was extremely powerful and he also obtained the first place in the second round, a vast majority of the audience had no clear idea of the level of Ning Fan's pill refinement mastery.

Mo Xiu, on the other hand, was a senior pill refinement master whose name was famous in hundreds of countries. He also had a very high prestige. Moreover, he was the palace lord of the Scarlet Haven Palace and also a trusted aide of the seventh prince of the Rain Palace.

This happened all too quickly and not everyone thought Ning Fan would win if both of them really fought each other.

Besides, when many people saw the proud and confident smile on Mo Xiu's face, they began to believe that he would have the final laugh.

During the second round, if it wasn't for Mo Xiu injuries due to the backlash he suffered, he might not necessarily be any weaker than Ning Fan.

"Why did Little Cucumber make a bet with that old thing? If he loses, isn't he going to have to give his black flame to him?" Yue Lingkong muttered with worry.

"Doesn't Elder Sister Yue believe in Big Brother? When has Big Brother done anything that he isn't confident with." Xu Qiuling's face was full of confidence in contrast.

In Ju Mo's Broken World, the Eight Ancestors were all nursing their injuries. Although King Lan Ling retreated in defeat after he tried to forcefully intrude into this secret place, he still landed quite a serious blow to the Eight Ancestors.

The Eight Ancestors were neither dead nor alive in the first place. Hence, they run the risk of completely vanishing from this world at any time.

After their confrontation with King Lan Ling, their bodies became even more illusory.

“Detestable! If I have the chance, I will certainly tear King Lan Ling to shreds and eliminate his entire family!”

A woman’s cold and fierce voice resounded.

“We will set aside King Lan Ling’s matter for now. He has been wounded quite seriously. He won’t dare to come and cause us trouble again. Unfortunately, after our confrontation with him, our forms have become unstable again. Originally, we could hold on for another ten years. But the little Lan Ling has accelerated the tribulation. The ‘Sinful Ocean Pill’ that have been passed down from generation to generation within the clan are already used up. We need to request the help of a pill refinement master to concoct this pill.” An elderly man said with a deep and hoarse voice.

“Whom should we request? The pill refinement masters that Little Ju Qing hired for his daughter seem fine. However, there’s no Peak Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Master among them.”

“Zhou Ming!”

“Impossible. This young kid hasn’t even reached five hundred years old. It’s already heaven-defying for his pill refinement mastery to attain Fifth Revolution. How could it be possible for him to possess Peak Grade Fifth Revolution pill refinement mastery? The reason why he could get the first place in the second round is probably because of his impressive pill cauldron and the flame he possessed.” The unkind woman rebutted.

“Wipe your eyes and wait and see what happens next... I have devoured many medicine souls of pill masters in my entire lifetime. His medicine soul looks especially delicious. My senses shouldn’t be wrong. Hehe... Unfortunately, before accomplishing that important matter, we will still need this young kid to make the Sinful Ocean Pills. Otherwise, I don’t mind having a taste of his medicine soul.” The elderly man with a hoarse voice made an evil smirk.

When he smirked, the primordial spirits of the other seven members including Ju Yan trembled instinctively.

All seven of them were experts of the Giant Devil Clan. They were devil cultivators too.

However, only the elderly man with a hoarse voice was truly a devil lord who could make others shiver with fear by just hearing his name...

The little hands of Feng Xueyan who was sleeping on a cold ice bed aside suddenly tightened.

Actually, she was already awake and overheard the conversations between the Eight Ancestors. Her heart began to race and her expression turned pale.

“They... Are they trying to eat my brother-in-law?! I-I must tell him!”

“Grandfather... Grandfather is a bad guy!”

“Wait... Where am I... What’s this place?”

Chapter 463: The Secret Art of Ancient Cultivators – Grade Raising

Ning Fan no longer paid attention to Mo Xiu and began concocting his own pills.

His mind was as calm as a millpond. He placed ninety percent of his focus on his pill cauldron while keeping a portion of it to keep an eye on Mo Xiu’s actions.

Ning Fan fished out tufts of ten thousand years old spiritual herbs which contained strong devil power and tossed them all into the pill cauldron one after another. His movements were very fluid like flowing water.

A few breaths later, there were already tens of types of ten thousand years old spiritual herbs within the pill cauldron, all of them being heated at the same time.

Different kinds of spiritual herbs required different temperatures to heat up. It was already difficult for ordinary Fifth Revolution Pill Masters to heat up and melt a tuft of ten thousand years old spiritual herb. Ning Fan, however, was actually melting tens of types of that kind of spiritual herbs at the same time.

With pill refinement techniques which were as graceful as celestial maids scattering flowers, the eyes of the cultivators on the audience seats were filled with amazement.

A few moments ago, there were still a small group of people who were doubtful of Ning Fan's pill refinement techniques. Now, however, there was no longer anyone who dares to underestimate Ning Fan.

Many Third and Fourth Revolution Pill Masters looked up to Ning Fan with eyes filled with respect and admiration. It was similar to looking at a famous senior in reverence.

Fifth Revolution Pill Masters including Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi also cast admiring glances at Ning Fan.

"This young man's techniques are so outstanding that he makes this old man perspire from shame. The younger generation is indeed capable. He truly deserves to be the person whom the Pill Sovereign recognized as his half disciple!"

Huang Tingzi laughed bitterly. Inwardly, he was already aware that his pill refinement mastery was far more inferior compared to Ning Fan's. Today, he did not have the intention of competing against him for victory. All he wanted was to avoid losing to Yi Yunzi and Mo Xiu.

The pill that he was concocting was a type of High Grade Fifth Revolution Pill called Fierce Soul Pill. Its medicinal effect is to increase the physical strength of a Jade Life Body Refining Realm cultivator by thirty percent for a short period of time but inflicts some damage on them. Once the effect of the medicine passes, it would leave a severe side-effect on the one that consumes it. At the very least, it would paralyze the user's body for tens of years, rendering them immobile.

Although the side effect of this pill was serious, if it were to be used in a desperate battle, it would practically guarantee a miraculous reversal for the user by making him win a fight he was bound to lose. Hence, it was considered as one of those precious life-saving pills.

When countless body cultivators and old monsters noticed that Huang Tingzi was concocting the Fierce Soul Pill, their eyes blazed with passion. All of them were ready to buy that pill from him at a high price once it was completed.

The pill that Yi Yunzi was concocting was also a High Grade Fifth Revolution Pill. It was called Purple Firmament Pill. A single pellet of Purple Firmament Pill could raise a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivator's magic power by 200 units. The difficulty of concocting this pill was slightly greater than that of the Fierce Soul Pill.

With Yi Yunzi's usual performance, if he makes a Fierce Soul Pill instead without any flaws, his results would clearly be better than Huang Tingzi.

Huang Tingzi shook his head and made a bitter smile. He knew that Yi Yunzi's pill refinement mastery was slightly better than his but he did not mind it at all. He would rather make the comparison only after he finishes the current pill he was concocting.

Mo Xiu, on the other hand, seemed to be departing from his normal behavior as he was unusually quiet. It was not known what he was scheming inside his mind.

He tossed several tufts of ten thousand years old spiritual herbs into his pill cauldron at the same time. Even though the amount of spiritual herbs was not as many as Ning Fan's, it was enough to draw some eyes.

When some cultivators with keen eyesight saw the medicinal ingredients Mo Xiu used to concoct his pill, all of their eyes flickered with surprise.

If they were not mistaken, the pill Mo Xiu was concocting was actually a High Grade Fifth Revolution Pill called Liancheng Pill!

It was an extremely rare and expensive pill. The reason why it was so precious was because it could greatly enhance the quality of a Fifth Revolution Pill Master's medicine soul.

However, the medicinal ingredients used for making this pill were always in short supply. Besides, the difficulty of concocting this pill was nearly similar to making a Peak Grade Fifth Revolution pill.

Everyone was naturally flabbergasted when they saw Mo Xiu actually chose to make a Liancheng Pill. Once Mo Xiu successfully concocts it, even if it's just of common quality, it would be enough to guarantee a win against both Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi.

Moreover, Mo Xiu's proud expression seemed to be telling everyone that victory was within his grasp. Clearly, he had high assurance of successfully making this pill.

Then, multiple pairs of eyes began to lock on to Ning Fan. Everyone knew that he was the only person present who could compete with Mo Xiu.

However, when some devil cultivators recognized the pill Ning Fan was about to concoct, all of them wore disappointed looks.

The pill Ning Fan was concocting was not a Peak Grade Fifth Revolution Pill but a High Grade Fifth Revolution Pill called Revered Devil Pill instead.

A Revered Devil Pill was indeed a good item to increase one's Golden Body Refining Realm. However, in terms of their grades, it was slightly inferior to the Liancheng Pill. After all, it was a devil pill. Its medicinal effect might be strong but the side-effects were also very serious.

Unless the Revered Devil Pill Ning Fan concocts is perfect and flawless, his chances of winning against Mo Xiu this round was quite slim.

Sound of discussion began to spread.

"It's plain obvious that the person with the highest chance of winning today is Palace Lord Mo Xiu..."

"Revered Ming's pill refinement mastery isn't weak. However, his precise level should still be slightly lower than that of Mo Xiu. At the end of the day, Mo Xiu is an old monster who has already been famous for so many years."

Mo Xiu snorted coldly upon hearing the arguments that supported him from the discussions, as if he did not accept what they said as correct. His eyes, however, flashed with a hint of arrogance.

He never thought that he would lose to Ning Fan in pill refinement mastery. Even though Ning Fan's pill cauldron and flame was far greater than his, he still could not imagine that he would lose.

"It seems like victory is already mine even if I don't use any tricks. But... Humph! If I don't use some tricks, how could I take revenge on him for seizing my flames that day?! Little Zhou Ming, you just wait and watch. When you, Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi complete your pills, I will give the three of you a 'surprise'! Hehe..."

Meanwhile, Ning Fan saw through each and every one of Mo Xiu's expressions.

Ning Fan did not plan to expose him. From some of the pill refinement techniques Mo Xiu used, he could roughly tell what his scheme was about.

Well, Ning Fan also had a plan in mind.

The Liancheng Pill that Mo Xiu was concocting was not as simple as one imagined it to be. As for Ning Fan's Revered Devil Pill, it also was not as common as it looked.

Half a month passed. Above the sky of the vast island of ice, a strange phenomenon occurred for the first time. That was a sign of the completion of a Fourth Revolution pill.

A grey-haired Fourth Revolution Pill Master held a scalding Low Grade Fourth Revolution pill with both of his hands and excitedly announced.

"The pill is done! I've completed the pill!"

In an ordinary cultivation country, the news of a Fourth Revolution Pill Master successfully concocting a Fourth Revolution pill would definitely be a great matter that could shake the entire country.

However, in this Pill Ceremony where pill refinement masters were as many as ants, the Fourth Revolution pill of that elderly man failed to attract the attention of a lot of people.

Eventually, he submitted his pill to the appraiser to assess its grade. Of course, the pill would be returned to the elderly pill master after its assessment.

After him, there were participants who successively completed their Fourth Revolution pills and the abnormal phenomenon which served as a sign of the completion of a pill happened in the sky one after another.

Of course, there were also many pill masters whose pill cauldrons exploded which completely destroyed their pills. They then withdrew themselves from the competition in low spirits.

On the twentieth day, nearly all of the Fourth Revolution Pill Masters finished concocting their pills. On the vast island of ice, only 21 Fifth Revolution Pill Masters including Ning Fan were still concocting their pills with full focus.

Ning Fan was carefully controlling his black flame. After he had obtained the three types of Earth Vein Demonic Flames, the grade of his black flame had increased once again. Even though it had yet to reach the level of a High Level Seventh Grade Spiritual Flame, it was unrivalled among all other Mid Level Seventh Grade Flames.

Ning Fan's pill refinement speed was several times faster than Mo Xiu's and the other grandmasters. On this vast ice island which enhanced their pill refinement speed by almost seven times, Ning Fan would have only needed 10 days to finish his pill if he concocts the Revered Devil Pill based on his normal speed.

The reason why he had yet to finish concocting his pill after twenty days was because he had another plan in mind.

\*Bang\*

Above the bright clear sky, rays of silver light began to form all of a sudden. Doubtlessly, it was a lightning tribulation caused by a Fifth Revolution Pill Master who had successfully completed his pill.

At this moment, the cultivators outside the area were filled with excitement.

Every Fifth Revolution pill was an expensive item.

The lightning tribulation that happens every time a Fifth Revolution Pill was completed was not something that could be disregarded. In fact, even a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator would not be able to withstand it easily.

Many cultivators started thinking about how they could purchase that Fifth Revolution pill from that pill master once the Pill Ceremony ends.

That Fifth Revolution Pill Master requested for help from the members on the host seats. He was trying to signal to them that he was capable of blocking the lightning tribulation on his own.

On the hosting seat, Ju Qing and Dong Xu exchanged glances with each other. At the next moment, they soared into the sky and clawed towards the heavens. The clouds of tribulation that had covered the sky got broken into pieces by their powerful claws. Heaven and earth shook shortly after that.

“Is that the strength of the members of the seven venerated beings of the internal sea?!”

Countless cultivators were deeply shocked. Such frightening lightning tribulation was actually destroyed by the two of them. That is to say, the strength of their single claw would be enough to kill any Divine Transformation Realm cultivator with ease!

That Fifth Revolution Pill Master placed his pill into the Flame Light Goblet to test its grade. Then, a ten thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall shadow of a green sun appeared in the sky. That was his result.

In the following days, participants completed their Fifth Revolution pills one after the other. Every time the lightning tribulation arrives, Ju Qing and Dong Xu would block it.

On the twenty-fourth day, Yang Gu and Yun Niansu had completed their pills as well. The pills they concocted were both Low Grade Fifth Revolution pills.

Looking at Ning Fan who was still casually refining his pill, Yang Gu's look was filled with admiration. He indeed did not choose the wrong master. Ning Fan's pill refinement mastery was too broad and profound.

Yun Niansu touched his pill which still contained some warmth and heaved a sigh. After all, he was just a Low Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Master. There was no way he could be as good as Ning Fan.

The both of them headed to the Flame Light Goblet to assess the grades of their pills. The goblet projected a green shadow which was around thirteen thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall for both of their pills.

This result was enough to let the two of them enter the top twenty rankings in this round.

Two Mid Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Masters successfully produced Mid Grade Fifth Revolution pills and the goblet projected a twenty thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) green shadow during the assessment of their pills.

There was only Ning Fan, Huang Tingzi, Yi Yunzi and Mo Xiu left on the island.

On the twenty-seventh day, Huang Tingzi's pill cauldron released a whiff of a refreshing pill fragrance. Then, countless silver lightning appeared in the sky. It was a sign that his pill was on the verge of completion.

One hour later, Yi Yunzi's pill cauldron also emitted a whiff of pill fragrance. Lightning filled the entire sky. His pill was also not far from completion.

Mo Xiu's eyes suddenly sparkled with light. He secretly glanced at Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi. Then, he shifted his gaze to Ning Fan.

He was waiting for the moment when Ning Fan's pill was about to complete. It would be the time for him to use some tricks!

After sensing Mo Xiu peeking at him, a corner of Ning Fan's lips curved upwards, forming into a cold smirk.

Trying to do me dirty, huh? Let me help you with that by showing you a weakness... Condense!"

He clawed with his five fingers. The medicinal power inside his cauldron immediately condensed and formed into a pill. The vast sky was now densely covered with silver lightning.

The massive spiritual qi of heaven and earth was absorbed into the pill cauldron. The pill's aura force was rising continuously.

Once the aura force of his pill reaches its maximum level, the heavenly tribulation would befall and the pill would form!

Countless cultivators felt their hearts leap so fast as if they were at their throats. Well, how could they not feel excited when they were about to witness the completion of three High Grade Fifth Revolution pills?!

Even the expressions of Ju Qing and Dongxu became solemn. In the face of the lightning tribulations caused by three pill refinement grandmasters, even the two of them could not withstand them with ease.

Everyone's eyes turned towards the three lightning tribulations that were about to fall from the sky.

No one noticed that Mo Xiu's lips formed into an evil grin at this moment.

"Pill, condense!"

He suddenly slapped the body of his cauldron. Then, a massive vortex of magic power appeared inside his pill cauldron, sucking in the spiritual qi of heaven and earth from all directions.

The fourth lightning tribulation emerged in the vast sky right after that. It shocked countless people.

No one had expected for Mo Xiu to also complete his pill at this time.

Ju Qing and Dong Xu's expressions became even more stern. It was very difficult for them to withstand four lightning tribulations at the same time.

Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi turned towards Mo Xiu. Both of them felt that the method Mo Xiu used to keep his flame and complete his pill at this very instant was somewhat strange.

They then saw that Mo Xiu was pressing his pill cauldron with one hand while using the other to form a series of hand seals. The patterns of the hand seals were extremely archaic and abstruse.

As for the vortex of magic power within his pill cauldron, its suction force became greater and greater. In fact, the force turned so unusually strong that it seemed as if it would completely devour all the spiritual qi of heaven and earth on that island of ice!

The spiritual qi in the surroundings drastically decreased. It all gathered towards Mo Xiu's location.

After losing a huge amount of spiritual qi, the quality of the pills within the pill cauldrons of Ning Fan, Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi were dropping quickly. Aside from that, the medicinal power of their pills were slowly being drained away and absorbed by Mo Xiu's pill...

All of a sudden, the expressions of Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi changed greatly.

"This is... 'Grade Raising', the secret art of ancient pill masters! This is the 'Grade Seizing Technique'! In ancient times, there were pill masters who would ask others to concoct pills while they were concocting pills themselves. Then, when their pills were on the verge of completion, they absorbed the medicinal power of the completed pills the others produced to increase the potency of their own pills. By performing this, one could enhance the grade of their pills... This secret art had been lost for a long time. How do you know the way to use it?!"

"Hehe. Well said! The technique that I've used is one of the techniques of Grade Raising – Grade Seizing Technique! I've seized the grade of your pills. Therefore, the grade of your pills will drop for sure. Besides, the pill I created can also absorb the medicinal power in your pills to increase its grade. The

Liancheng Pill that I have concocted is already a High Grade Fifth Revolution pill. By using this technique to increase its grade, the pill will be able to directly attain the Peak Fifth Revolution. Needless to say, I am the winner of this round!”

Mo Xiu’s face wore a satisfied and pleasant smile. Today, he made the pills of the three other pill refinement grandmasters his stepping stone and produced a Peak Fifth Revolution pill of his own.

The Grade Seizing Technique was a secret technique of the ancient pill cultivators. Unless there was a pill cultivator who was also skilled in the same technique, no one would be able to stop Mo Xiu from seizing the medicinal power of the pills of his opponents.

Mo Xiu learnt this secret art by chance. Moreover, he just got the incomplete version of the secret art. However, he did not think anyone would be able to learn this secret art.

Wrath filled Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi’s faces. It would still be reasonable if the Grade Seizing Technique was used in a private occasion where the pill masters were willing to allow the power of their pills to be stolen.

However, in such a significant event, seizing the medicinal power of others’ pills so that one’s own pill could have a higher grade was literally unfair!

“The reputable palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace is actually so despicable and mean!” The two of them said in anger.

“Humph! In this world, the strong survives while the weak dies. It isn’t a matter of fairness. If the both of you also know the Grade Seizing Technique, I certainly won’t be able to seize the medicinal power of your pills. The reason you lost to me is because you guys are just too weak!”

Mo Xiu said without the slightest sense of guilt. He increased the use of his magic power and the suction force of the vortex within his pill cauldron became even stronger. It was ferociously absorbing the medicinal power of the pills of Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi.

As their pills continued to lose their medicinal power, they could not form into a complete pill at all. In addition, they even began to show cracks.

The eyes of the two pill refinement grandmasters flashed with anger but there was nothing they could do to stop Mo Xiu.

The spectators fell into utter silence. Even though Mo Xiu's technique was quite mean, the idea of 'the strong survives while the weak dies' was true as well. At that moment, they do not know whether to cheer for Mo Xiu's action or despise him for his shameful actions.

At this moment, some cultivators began to realize that Ning Fan did not seem to be angry at Mo Xiu.

He was still as calm as usual. In fact, he had already seen through Mo Xiu's technique.

Mo Xiu turned towards Ning Fan with a cold laughter that was filled with hostility.

"Revered Ming, it seems like you are going to lose this round. Hehe. Since you agreed to our bet, you must naturally pay when you lose. Once this round ends, I will take away your black flame. Even if you complain about this matter to the Rain Sovereign or the Pill Sovereign, you still won't be able to take back your black flame."

"Complain? Why do I need to complain?"

Ning Fan's lips arched upwards, forming into a teasing smile. In the next instant, he changed his hand seals and muttered the same chants Mo Xiu had used earlier.

"Grade Seizing Technique!"

Inside Ning Fan's pill cauldron, a vortex of magic power that was much greater than Mo Xiu's was formed. The massive suction force was violently draining away the medicinal power of Mo Xiu's pill.

The suction force he created from the technique was a few times stronger than the one Mo Xiu made!

Mo Xiu's expression changed and he shouted in anger.

“This cannot be possible! How come you know the Grade Seizing Technique too?! This is definitely impossible!”

Chapter 464: Using Your Primordial Spirit to Concoct Pills!

A strong feeling of discontentment rose in Mo Xiu’s heart.

The Grade Seizing Technique was originally his trump card. He could not believe at all that Ning Fan would also know that technique.

What he found even more difficult to believe was that not only was Ning Fan’s Grade Seizing Technique the complete version, but his proficiency in it was much higher.

Faced with Ning Fan’s Grade Seizing Technique, Mo Xiu was actually unable to resist at all. All he could do was to let his pill continue to lose its medicinal power.

The Liancheng Pill that he had concocted with great effort began to reduce in grade!

As for Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi, they surprisingly realized that when Ning Fan used the Grade Seizing Technique, he did not seize the medicinal power of their pills. He was just targeting Mo Xiu alone.

With Ning Fan restraining Mo Xiu, the pills produced by Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi stopped losing their medicinal power. Hence, they could develop into complete pills again by finishing the final step of pill refinement.

Without a doubt, Ning Fan was helping the two pill grandmasters. He was just doing them a small favor.

The pills they both concocted were nearly ruined by Mo Xiu. Now, since Ning Fan lent them a hand, they naturally were grateful to him from the depths of their hearts.

Countless cultivators outside the jade platforms were stunned by what they were seeing. They did not expect for the tables to turn like this.

Mo Xiu was the one who used the Grade Seizing Technique first. Now, however, Ning Fan was using the technique on him in return. To Mo Xiu, this was literally an insult.

Compared to Mo Xiu's despicable act, Ning Fan who made a counterattack against Mo Xiu who displayed his trump card seemed to be on the side of justice even though he used the same technique.

"You've lost!" Ning Fan spoke indifferently. His voice contained seventy percent coldness and thirty percent disdain. When his words reached Mo Xiu's ears, it was like a bolt from the blue.

Have I lost?

Have I actually lost to him in pill refinement?

This is impossible!

However, he could not help but admit that if he continues to allow Ning Fan to seize the medicinal power of his pill, his Liancheng Pill would eventually be left with zero medicinal power and become useless.

Mo Xiu's eyes flashed with ferocity. He had never felt so discontented before.

The discontentment he felt was like a sharp thorn that was pricking his heart. He could not tolerate it.

The way he looked at Ning Fan revealed a strong killing intent for the first time.

"You can never win against me! During the second round, you took away my spiritual flames, making me suffer injuries due to the backlash of losing them. Today, I will take my revenge for my previous defeat and teach you a lesson! Soul Palm Imprint!"

Both Mo Xiu and Ning Fan were at the crucial moment when their pills were on the verge of completion. Their magic power and spirit sense must solely be focused on their pills. Hence, they could not battle each other at all.

However, Mo Xiu had extraordinary means. His dark green medicine soul suddenly formed into a gigantic palm imprint that was falling directly on Ning Fan's head. It carried the destructive power of a single-layered medicine soul palm imprint!

This was a technique Mo Xiu secretly learnt from the Pill Sovereign. Even though he had just mastered the first layer, its destructive power was still incredible.

He suddenly ambushed Ning Fan using that Battle Soul Technique when the latter was at a critical point in refining his pill. This strike would be destructive enough to blow up Ning Fan's pill cauldron and destroy his pill. Then, Ning Fan would suffer the backlash caused by his failure in concocting his pill and would be wounded by the palm imprint.

Mo Xiu did not dare to kill Ning Fan. He just did not dare to do it.

However, if he doesn't let Ning Fan taste how it feels to be grievously injured, he would not be able to quench the anger inside of him.

"A technique that you secretly learnt from others, huh... Well, that's all it can do..."

Ning Fan's eyes glinted with a cold light. He had already been prepared to defend himself against Mo Xiu's sneak attack.

As countless cultivators saw Mo Xiu fly into a rage out of humiliation and sneak attack Ning Fan who was in the middle of refining his pill, they began to despise his personality.

Meanwhile, many pill masters were filled with excitement when they saw Mo Xiu display the Battle Soul Technique that only ancient pill masters knew.

Yue Lingkong, Xu Qiuling and Fen Chi rose to their feet in anxiety when they saw that Ning Fan was being attacked. They wanted to rush up there and help him block that palm imprint. However, it was already too late.

Seeing Mo Xiu's palm imprint that was about to hit Ning Fan and make him suffer a backlash, Xu Qiuling's gentle eyes were filled with killing intent for the very first time. She was wearing a black dress which made her look like a black orchid. However, this lovely orchid was still capable of feeling anger.

As for Yue Lingkong, she was on the verge of losing control of herself. If Little Cucumber were to be hurt, she would definitely risk her life to fight against Mo Xiu! Even if she could not defeat him, she would still put her life on the line!

Fen Chi's enchanting eyes were burning with anger. She was not an ungrateful person. Since Ning Fan had treated her well all this while, she was ready to fight for his sake.

\*Bang\*

Just as his women felt extremely worried, the sound of collision which was ear-splitting as if there was cracking thunder which suddenly echoed in the sky.

Ning Fan's body had also released a boundless and vigorous dark green medicine soul which turned into three layers of palm imprints which clashed with Mo Xiu's attack.

Ning Fan's Heavenly Dipper Imprint was a technique the Pill Sovereign had personally taught him. In terms of the completeness of their magic techniques, the level of their medicine souls and the mastery of the palm imprint, Ning Fan surpassed Mo Xiu in all of those aspects.

There was no doubt who the victor was in the clash of their attacks. Ning Fan directly crushed Mo Xiu's attack.

Layers of power fluctuations began to spread. Mo Xiu looked extremely startled while Ning Fan remained as calm as usual.

The remaining force of his palm imprint blasted Mo Xiu's body without mercy. It felt like a thousand mountains had landed on his body. In just an instant, Mo Xiu had suffered quite a serious blow.

Moments after that, Mo Xiu felt a sharp pain in his medicine soul. All of his magic power became stagnant, causing him to be unable to continue refining his pill.

\*Puke\*

Mo Xiu coughed out blood and retreated continuously. As his palms left his pill cauldron, the flame within the cauldron went out of control. Instantly, his cauldron gave off a burning smell. One of the lightning tribulations that had gathered in the sky disappeared on its own.

Mo Xiu's pill cauldron did not explode and his pill did not get destroyed. However, he failed during the final step because of Ning Fan's disturbance and the Liancheng Pill he concocted became a burnt useless pill...

Since Mo Xiu had placed all of his concentration and magic power on that pill, the backlash he suffered when his pill was ruined by an external force was certainly not something minor.

With the injuries Ning Fan's palm imprint inflicted and the pain of the backlash he suffered, his Void Inquiry Stage cultivation base became unstable. His magic power could not keep up and his cultivation level regressed to the Void Glimpse Stage!

Experiencing a backlash from the failure of refining a pill was equivalent to getting out of control when one was practicing a cultivation method. The consequences were serious. Because of this, the Pill Sovereign passed the Heavenly Dipper Imprint to Ning Fan so that he could defend himself and preserve his life.

Unless Mo Xiu goes into seclusion for tens of years, he would not be able to regain his Void Inquiry Stage cultivation base. This was the price he had to pay for the backlash he suffered!

He was infuriated. He was deranged. His feelings had consumed his rationality.

Despite being the reputable palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace, Ning Fan actually managed to make him regress to a lower cultivation realm. Now, he cast all of his concerns to the back of his mind.

He no longer cared about who was backing or protecting Ning Fan. All he wanted today was to make him pay!

“Little Zhou Ming, you’re courting death!”

He soared into the sky, gathering power to use a magic technique. He wanted to injure Ning Fan who was still refining his pill and make him suffer the same backlash he had experienced!

“You’re the one who is seeking death!”

Ning Fan suddenly slapped the lid of his cauldron. A ray of silver lightning suddenly struck his cauldron. The Revered Devil Pill he had been concocting was completed straight away!

No. To be more accurate, Ning Fan had already finished that pill 10 days ago. He was just pretending to be refining his pill in order to wait for this moment to arrive.

He already knew that Mo Xiu would turn crazy after breaking his Grade Seizing Technique. It was still within his calculations.

“Swallow!”

In the face of the lightning tribulation of a High Grade Fifth Revolution Pill, Ning Fan opened his mouth and directly swallowed the silver lightning.

He possessed the complete Tai Su Lightning Star. How could this lightning ray be able to harm him?!

As Mo Xiu approached him, he flew into the sky with a single step and threw a punch at his face.

Mo Xiu hurriedly hurled another punch to counter Ning Fan's punch. At the moment their punches collided, Mo Xiu's eyes flickered with surprise. The bones in his fist that had clashed with Ning Fan's punch were crushed right away. He could not withstand Ning Fan's massive physical strength!

\*Bang\*

A loud bang reverberated across the sky. Mo Xiu was sent flying away with his fist covered in blood!

The injuries he currently had were extremely severe. His cultivation level also regressed and his physical body was now far weaker than that of Ning Fan. How could he still be an opponent who can match his strength?

Internally, he was filled with regrets. If he had known that Ning Fan knew the Grade Seizing Technique too, he would definitely not flaunt his slight accomplishment in it right in front of him. If he had known that Ning Fan also knew the Heavenly Dipper Imprint, he would certainly not ambush him. If he had known that Ning Fan already completed his pill, he would obviously refrain from attacking him so recklessly and desperately.

It was him who attacked Ning Fan first. Even if Ning Fan kills him today, he would probably still be the one on the side of justice. No one in the Rain Palace would take revenge for him and he would just die in vain!

Today, he did not have King Lan Ling's protection. Today, his condition was worse than when he was in the second round. How could he still be Ning Fan's opponent?!

He was dissatisfied! He was reluctant to accept the truth!

However, his mind slowly calmed down. The current situation was disadvantageous to him and he was not willing to continue this fight. He wanted to lay low for the moment and get through today. Then, he would plan on getting his revenge in the future.

"Stop now! I will certainly compensate Revered Ming reasonably for offending you today. Both of us are members of the Rain Palace. Why should we fight and kill each other?!"

“Well said! Then, do you still remember the bet which you and I made earlier?!”

Ning Fan’s remainder had brought up some memories in Mo Xiu.

Yes. He had made a bet with Ning Fan earlier. But now, he had failed to refine his pill whereas Ning Fan succeeded. Doubtlessly, he had lost to him. According to the terms of their gamble, Ning Fan could randomly take away one thing from him.

“What do you want? Name it and I will give it to you!” Mo Xiu said nervously.

“I want your life!”

\*Bang\* \*Bang\*

Ning Fan hurled both of his fists. His black hair was dancing wildly in the wind, making him look as imposing as a celestial being. The shadows of black dragons covered the entire snowy sky.

The two punches Ning Fan delivered directly crushed Mo Xiu’s arms. He did not give him any chance to make any hand seals to use a magic technique.

He then landed a kick on Mo Xiu’s dantian. The force of his kick caused the latter’s primordial spirit to tremble so violently that it nearly collapsed.

After that, he pointed a finger at him. The Third Finger of his Heaven Breaking Sword Finger summoned countless sword rays which shredded Mo Xiu’s body to pieces.

Everyone was completely stunned by this overwhelming fight!

As the saying goes, a phoenix in distress is inferior to a chicken. The strength of the current Mo Xiu who had regressed by a minor cultivation realm while also suffering grievous injuries was far weaker than the country lord of Shi Le Country.

Anyway, the country lord of Shi Le Country was an unrivalled expert among Void Glimpse Stage experts. However, Ning Fan still defeated someone as strong as him with superior strength.

Hence, Ning Fan did not even place the grievously injured Mo Xiu in his eyes at all.

Even if Mo Xiu was in his peak condition, his strength should be just on par with King Ying Long. Ning Fan, on the other hand, was someone who killed King Ying Long!

Besides, Mo Xiu's state of mind was far inferior to that of King Ying Long and Shi Kun. The reason why he was strong was because he had been born in the Rain Palace.

\*Bang\* \*Bang\* \*Bang\*

Mo Xiu's magic power was in disorder due to Ning Fan's beatings. His limbs were completely deprived of strength to even retaliate. Ning Fan grabbed him like he was holding a sandbag and smashed him on the ice.

Ning Fan dragged Mo Xiu like he was dragging a dead dog. He dragged him to an area in the distance and landed a torrent of punches on him. The force of his attacks caused the snow mountains around them to crumble.

Resentment and fear filled Mo Xiu's eyes at the same time. Ning Fan's physical strength was just too strong that his fear urged him to beg for his life.

He felt that if Ning Fan continued on beating him, he would really die!

"You... cannot kill me... I am... a trusted aide... of the Seventh Prince..."

"So what if I kill you? I don't mind telling you that I will still be using your primordial spirit to increase the grade of my Revered Devil Pill using the Blood Revolution Technique!"

"W-What?!"

Mo Xiu's eyes widened with fear. The Blood Revolution Technique was akin to the Grade Seizing Technique. Both of them were secret techniques used to raise the grade of a pill.

The only difference was that the Grade Technique raises a pill's grade by snatching medicinal power from other pills while the Blood Revolution Technique uses a cultivator's nascent soul or primordial spirit to refine the pill. It was an extremely cruel Grade Raising Art!

He could not imagine at all that Ning Fan had wanted to use his primordial spirit to refine his pill... This was just too terrifying!

He, of course, had no idea that when Ning Fan chose to concoct the Revered Devil Pill in this round, he already had the intention of killing Mo Xiu and using his primordial spirit to refine his pill.

Ning Fan was never a person who liked suffering losses. If others cause problems to him, he would send them to hell!

\*Bang\*

Ning Fan made a heavy stomp and pulverized Mo Xiu's body to a bloody meat paste.

He pointed a finger at Mo Xiu's remains and immobilized his primordial spirit. He then captured it with his hand and returned to his pill cauldron with a smoky step.

The baleful qi in his body had dyed the wind and snow red.

In the snap of a finger, he defeated Mo Xiu and finished him off. His powerful and savage means struck fear into countless cultivators who witnessed the fight.

How long has it been since the last one? Ning Fan had actually killed two Void Refinement Realm old monsters in Cold Northern Country in a row!

Shocking! This is really too shocking!

This was all too unbelievable especially when Ning Fan killed Mo Xiu. Even though Mo Xiu had a stronger cultivation base and a more respectable status than Shi Kun, Ning Fan still got rid of him without exception. He was truly bold and courageous!

Everyone in the audience seats looked at the primordial spirit in Ning Fan's hand. All of them were guessing how he would deal with Mo Xiu.

A few moments later, Ning Fan did something that shocked countless cultivators to their core that their eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

He placed that warm Revered Devil Pill back inside the pill cauldron. He then sealed the half-dead primordial spirit of Mo Xiu and also tossed it into the pill cauldron as well.

After that, he directly channeled his black flame to burn the contents inside the pill cauldron without caring how miserably Mo Xiu was screaming.

He actually wanted to use Mo Xiu's primordial spirit to refine his pill!

"What?! T-This! There is actually someone in this world capable of using the primordial spirit of a Void Inquiry Stage expert to refine a pill! A devil lord! This is the act of a true devil lord!"

"Be quiet! Don't you want to live anymore?! Be careful of your words or Revered Ming will really take your nascent soul to refine his pill as well!"

All of a sudden, the audience became strangely quiet. The atmosphere seemed to be enveloped with fear.

Absolute terror coursed through innumerable cultivators who were currently looking at Ning Fan.

Inside Ning Fan's pill cauldron, a bloody light brightly shone. A massive baleful qi was then released. After the final shriek of pain, Mo Xiu's primordial spirit had completely fused into the Revered Devil Pill.

The High Grade Fifth Revolution Revered Devil Pill showed signs of breaking through to the Peak Grade Fifth Revolution at this very moment!

Even if the Revered Devil Pill had achieved an advancement in its grade, Ning Fan was still refining the pill with ease. People with discerning eyes could clearly see that Ning Fan's pill refinement mastery had definitely reached the Peak Grade Fifth Revolution.

After that, he spent a few days more refining his pill.

"Taking one's life and using their primordial spirit to refine pills is a lost ancient technique called the Blood Revolution Technique!" An old monster said with surprise.

"Peak Grade Fifth Revolution! Venerated Ming is actually a Peak Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Master!" Another old monster exclaimed.

At the same time, a gloomy ambience enveloped the Rain Palace in the Middle State.

An earth-shattering news had startled everyone in the Rain Palace.

"How? How can this happen?! Why did the life plate of the palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace break?!" A revered elder of the Rain Palace asked in rage.

"We must investigate! We must quickly find out what happened to the palace lord! We cannot let the palace lord die in vain!" Another revered elder said in agreement.

The Rain Sovereign's eyes turned grim. He did not speak a word. From his expression, however, one could tell that he was obviously extremely angry because someone was bold enough to kill one of the nine great palace lords! This was literally giving a slap on the Rain Sovereign's face!

In the main hall, Revered Sage who had lost his Heavenly Eye was painstakingly performing divination. However, he could not see through the heavenly secrets of the killer.

Eventually, they still managed to obtain the information from a pawn the Rain Palace had placed in the Endless Sea. After the pawn sent back the message at great cost, only then did they know why Mo Xiu died.

The killer was Ning Fan!

As for the reason why he killed him, it was because Mo Xiu had provoked him multiple times and even schemed to take his life...

“Mo Xiu! How dare he go against my order?! Scum like him deserves to die. Even death won’t be enough to atone his crime!” The anger of the Rain Sovereign seemed to have shifted to Mo Xiu entirely.

If it were someone else who killed Mo Xiu, the Rain Sovereign would surely get to the bottom of it and hold that person accountable. However, Ning Fan was still extremely useful to him. Hence, he could not allow anyone to lay a finger on him.

Even if they want to touch Ning Fan, they could only do so after they are finished using him!

“Father! Mo Xiu is my subordinate! Don’t tell me he died for nothing!” Yun Jinghong’s eyes flashed with killing intent. He eagerly wished he could tear Ning Fan to pieces right now.

“Precisely. His death is worthless! At the same time, his death can serve as a lesson to the other palace lords. For those who harbor the thought of defying my order not to touch Zhou Ming, this will be the consequence! Moreover, do you really dare to kill him? He now is half a disciple to Li Cangtian!”

The Rain Sovereign was displeased. Yun Jinghong was his son so he naturally expected him to know how to distinguish what was important from what was not. He was actually enraged because of a subordinate and now wanted to kill a useful chess piece that would be of great use to the Rain Palace. His state of mind was indeed worrisome.

“Li Cangtian...”

When Yun Jinghong heard the Pill Sovereign’s name, he could not help but restrain himself no matter how arrogant he might be.

With the protection of both the Rain Sovereign and the Pill Sovereign, there really was no one who would dare to touch Ning Fan at all.

“However, I also can’t allow this Zhou Ming to be too unrestrained. Even though he has yet to reach five hundred years old, he could already kill experts like Shi Kun and Mo Xiu... My son, are you close with King Lan Ling?” The Rain Sovereign asked with a tone that was neither happy nor angry.

“Yes. King Lan Ling’s true body is currently in secluded meditation. His second primordial spirit, however, is in the Endless Sea, gathering the devil slate statues of the Four Clans of the Hidden Ocean.” Yun Jinghong told the truth as he could not dare to keep anything from the Rain Sovereign.

“Is that so...? If there’s a chance, let him teach Zhou Ming a lesson. There is no need to harm his life. Just let him know how to respect his seniors and understand the consequence of being unrestrained. He is already so formidable even though he has yet to attain the Void Refinement Realm. If he breaks through to the Void Refinement Realm or the Void Fragmentation Realm... I can’t let him become the next Yun Tianjue!”

The news of Ning Fan killing Shi Kun and Mo Xiu successively made the dignified Rain Sovereign pay attention to a junior for the first time.

For some reason, the Rain Sovereign kept having an extremely uneasy feeling about this junior, Ning Fan.

If an outstanding person like Ning Fan was born in other worlds, the Divine Sovereigns in those worlds would probably compete with others just to recruit him.

Unfortunately, the Rain World only had a single Divine Sovereign. The drawback of having a monarchy was having to suppress those with outstanding potential and talents in order to prevent the absolute imperial power from being taken away.

“Zhou Ming...” The Rain Sovereign muttered to himself. He then immersed himself in his thoughts with a frown. No one knew what he was thinking.

Even the Rain Sovereign himself could not understand why he would have a feeling of foreboding of an ant who was not even at the Void Refinement Realm yet.

From his perspective, cultivators with cultivation bases below the Void Fragmentation Realm were mere ants whereas cultivators who have yet to achieve the Void Refinement Realm were worse than ants.

#### Chapter 465: A Guiltless But Meritorious Deed?

Among the old monsters who came to participate in the Pill Ceremony, there were those from forces that practiced the Dao of Righteousness as well as cultivators that chose the Dao of Devils.

Many old monsters had also used others' nascent souls to refine pills. However, no one had ever used the primordial spirit of a Void Inquiry Stage old monster to concoct pills.

In Rain World, Void Refinement Realm experts were not many. The number of experts at that cultivation realm was at most only around 100 to 200.

Within this group of experts, the palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace, Mo Xiu, was part of the top fifty. For Ning Fan to actually take the life of such a strong expert so easily and use his primordial spirit to refine his pill, it was really a frightening scene to watch.

A Void Refinement Realm can also die as well...

So there really is a devil lord in this world who is bold enough to use the primordial spirit of a Void Refinement Realm old monster in pill refinement...

Each of the old monsters looked at Ning Fan as fear pervaded their hearts.

Under the fearful eyes of everyone there, the Revered Devil Pill Ning Fan concocted was finally complete.

Ning Fan had used both the Grade Seizing Technique and Blood Revolution Technique in succession to concoct his pill which managed to raise the grade of his Revered Devil Pill by one entire level, reaching the Peak Fifth Revolution.

The medicinal power of his current pill was even stronger than before and it could give him a strong boost for his breakthrough to the Golden Body Refining Realm.

Moments later, the lightning tribulation fell down. Silver lightning rays which covered the entire sky began to strike down. Ning Fan's glabella glittered with a flash of starlight. With a cold and indifferent expression, he said.

"Get lost!"

The silver lightning in the sky seemed to be terrified of his words and returned to the vast sky. None of them dared to strike anything on the ground!

This scene shocked countless cultivators once again.

It would still be acceptable if Ning Fan withstood the lightning tribulation head-on since he was strong.

However, what happened just now was that the lightning tribulation became afraid of Ning Fan when he casted a glance at them. It was just too unbelievable.

Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi had also finished concocting their pills one after another. Because of Ning Fan's radiance, their lightning tribulations were also scared off by his glance.

The both of them then took turns testing the grade of their pills. As soon as Huang Tingzi tossed his Fierce Soul Pill into the Flame Light Goblet, a fifty thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall green shadow emerged.

As for Yi Yunzi's Purple Firmament Pill, the goblet projected a fifty-five thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall green shadow. Its quality was slightly higher than Huang Tingzi's pill.

Ning Fan did not immediately test the grade of his Revered Devil Pill. His eyes scanned past the remains of Mo Xiu's pill cauldron. The burnt Liancheng Pill among the remains made him ponder for a while.

The Liancheng Pill was a pill that could greatly enhance the level of the user's medicine soul. However, its main ingredients were very scarce and were difficult to find. Mo Xiu really had good fortune as he was able to gather a complete set of medicinal ingredients for concocting a Liancheng Pill.

Unfortunately, he met Ning Fan and his Liancheng Pill became useless. Otherwise, if Ning Fan consumes this Liancheng Pill, he would certainly greatly enhance the level of his medicine soul.

For some reason, Ning Fan flicked his sleeve and kept the useless Liancheng Pill before he made a leap and headed to the Flame Light Goblet.

The sixteen giants of the Giant Devil Clan who were guarding the Flame Light Goblet were instinctively trembling with fear when they saw Ning Fan walk towards them.

"Venerated Ming, please test the grade of your pill..." Their voice was shaky as they were extremely afraid that they might say anything impolite that would enrage Ning Fan.

"Mm."

Ning Fan was already accustomed to seeing people who were terrified of him. Thus, he turned a blind eye to it.

After successively killing Shi Kun and Mo Xiu, the prestige of his devilishness had already become uncontrollable. Clearly, there were countless powerful experts paying attention to him.

Therefore, he must increase his strength as soon as possible by achieving the Golden Body Refining Realm and obtaining a cultivation level comparable to his reputation.

With a flick of his finger, the dark golden Revered Devil Pill was propelled into the Flame Light Goblet.

All of a sudden, a ninety-nine thousand zhang\* tall (3.33m per zhang) black shadow with a tinge of green appeared in the vast sky.

An eighty thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall green shadow was the indication of a Peak Grade Fifth Revolution pill.

The shadow which Ning Fan's pill caused the goblet to produce had not only exceeded the height of eighty thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) but also contained the color of black which only a Sixth Revolution Pill would have. Doubtlessly, it meant that the grade of the Revered Devil Pill was extremely close to the Sixth Revolution!

"A pill with a grade that is a hair's breadth away from the Sixth Revolution!"

Each of the old monsters cried in surprise. Moreover, there was an elderly pill master who mustered up his courage to approach Ning Fan. He walked out of the crowd and greeted Ning Fan with cupped fists. Then, with a respectful tone, he asked.

"Revered Ming, if I may be so bold to ask, what level exactly has your pill refinement mastery achieved?! This old man and countless fellow daoists really want to know..."

"Peak Grade Fifth Revolution, close to the Sixth Revolution!"

Ning Fan's voice was flat. He did not have the intention to cover up his true pill refinement realm.

However, his words immediately filled everyone with shock.

In Rain World, there were only seven Sixth Revolution Pill Masters in total.

Since Ning Fan's pill refinement realm was already close to the Sixth Revolution, him attaining the Sixth Revolution was just around the corner. Once his pill refinement realm advances, he would then be the eighth Sixth Revolution Pill Master in Rain World.

That identity would be revered!

The results of the final round of the Pill Ceremony were clear. Ning Fan ranked first, Yi Yunzi ranked second while Huang Tingzi ranked third.

Originally, Mo Xiu could've gotten second place if he were still alive by just refining his pill obediently without playing any tricks.. Unfortunately, he messed with the wrong person which led him to his death.

The news about Ning Fan killing the palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace was not a trivial matter. Everyone was speculating how the Rain Palace would deal with Ning Fan.

Some people thought that the Rain World would punish Ning Fan according to the World Law.

Some others speculated that the Rain Palace would send people here to summon Ning Fan back to the Middle State and convict him.

Ten days had passed ever since the Pill Ceremony ended. The area outside the guest house where Ning Fan resided was completely deserted. Not a lot of old monsters actually dared to come and seek friendship with him.

These old monsters were unable to figure out how the Rain World would deal with Ning Fan. Thus, they did not dare to rashly establish any form of relationship with him at all.

However, something they found extremely unbelievable happened.

Ten days later, news that shocked the entire Rain World spread everywhere.

Every member of Mo Xiu's family residing in the Middle State received a severe punishment from the Rain Sovereign.

The Rain Sovereign declared that Mo Xiu deserved death since he was the one who attacked Ning Fan first.

He even announced that if Ning Fan breaks through to the Void Refinement Realm one day, he would then confer a title of nobility on him and even grant him the position of Palace Lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace.

It went contrary to everyone's expectations. No one expected for Ning Fan to actually be so important in the Rain Sovereign's eyes that he did not need to bear any responsibility at all for killing a palace lord!

No one could have guessed that Ning Fan would be taking Mo Xiu's place after killing him.

As long as Ning Fan breaks through to the Void Refinement Realm, he would become the palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace in the future!

This literally meant that not only was Ning Fan guiltless after killing Mo Xiu, but he was also deemed to have done a meritorious act.

It's against the natural order! What abnormality was this?! A killer who violated the law was actually rewarded!

All of a sudden, countless old monsters began to curry favor with Ning Fan as they now know the degree of favor he enjoys from the Rain Palace.

Ning Fan was doubtlessly too lazy to deal with these vile people who only fawned upon the rich and powerful. With his strength, there was no need for him to be friendly with these people at all.

For ten whole days, he stayed inside the guest house, recalling all the scenes he had of pill refinement during the Pill Ceremony. He had benefited a lot from these memories.

Ju Qing told him that he would officially be concocting the pill for Feng Xueyan. The actual day was set for half a month later. Before that, Ju Qing would arrange a meeting between Ning Fan and several old ancestors of the Giant Devil Clan.

The reason for the meeting was due to the old ancestors hearing of Ning Fan's unprecedented pill refinement mastery and they now wanted to request his help to concoct some pills for them.

They claimed that any kind of demand would be negotiable if Ning Fan promised to help them.

"Any kind of demand..."

Ning Fan clearly knew that the 'several old ancestors' Ju Qing mentioned referred to the Eight Ancestors.

Since the Eight Ancestors were asking him for some pills, their attitude would certainly be filled with respect. However, Ning Fan had zero good feelings towards them.

He stood at Feng Xueyan's side. Hence, it was already fated that he was going to be an enemy of the Eight Ancestors.

Even so, it wasn't impossible for him to help the Eight Ancestors concoct some pills.

Since I can ask for anything I want, I wonder if I can extract the devil qi of the slate using this opportunity by asking for a chance to take a look at the devil statue slate.

As for the pill that I will have to concoct for them... I wonder if I can directly kill the Eight Ancestors with poison by adding something into those pills...

Recently, Ning Fan did not see Feng Xueyan and it made him rather worried.

However, during the days when she was not around, he was able to spend some restful intimate nights with Yue Lingkong and Xu Qiuling respectively.

Ning Fan still did not lay a single finger on Fen Chi. He would never force this lady to act against her will.

Ironically, he did not know that Fen Chi was not unwilling to do intimate acts with Ning Fan at all. But her courage to offer herself to him diminished after she saw how Ning Fan doted on Yue Lingkong and Xu Qiuling.

Everything seemed to have gone smoothly but Ning Fan did not feel relaxed.

It was because Ju Qing was going to bring him to meet the Eight Ancestors today.

The location of the meeting was naturally at the broken chiliocosm where the Eight Ancestors reside.

Ning Fan was not worried about his safety in recklessly entering someone else's territory where eight powerful experts would be waiting for him.

He had the stored attack in his Stele of Sun and Moon. If he were to be driven to a desperate situation, he would use that attack which carried the power to instantly kill a Void Pierce Stage old ancestor.

Even if he could not find the entrance of Ju Mo's Broken World, it would still be very easy for him to escape from there once he enters. He could directly make an exit using his Wind Mist Technique.

With the Wind Mist Technique and the Heaven Deceiving Cloak, Ning Fan could basically go anywhere beneath the heavens unhindered. No cultivator with a cultivation realm below the Void Fragmentation Realm could harm him.

Even if the true body of King Lan Ling comes to find him in the future, he would still not be afraid of him!

Yun Niansu had given Ning Fan a piece of information which said that the Rain Sovereign had sent King Lan Ling's second primordial spirit to find him with the intention of "teaching him a lesson".

Ning Fan did not pay attention to this matter at all. What was the second primordial spirit of King Lan Ling?

Before this, he had been focusing on the Pill Ceremony. Therefore, he was too lazy to involve himself with him.

If this man was really stubborn enough to come and give Ning Fan a 'lesson', he would not mind using the stored attack in his Stele of Sun and Moon to instantly eliminate his second primordial spirit.

Not to mention, Ning Fan did not think King Lan Ling would come after him.

King Lan Ling was already grievously injured by the Eight Ancestors. Perhaps he was now treating his wounds somewhere.

He had been committed to collecting the devil slates. Since he failed to get the slate of the Giant Devil Clan, he would surely proceed with his plan by seizing the slates of the two other clans.

Since he was fully absorbed in seizing the devil slates, how would he still have any interest to deal with Ning Fan?

That being so, Ning Fan was not worried about King Lan Ling appearing at his doorstep. Currently, he was much more concerned about Feng Xueyan.

\*Door knocking\*

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door of his room. With a flick of his sleeve, Ning Fan produced a gust of air which opened the door. A haggard, white-haired young lady stood outside. Anxiety was plastered over her face. She was none other than the young lady whom Ning Fan had not met for some time – Feng Xueyan.

"Brother-in-law, you must not go meet my grandfather. T-They want to eat you!" Feng Xueyan's lips moved but no sound would come out from her mouth.

She was overly worried. She had even forgotten to greet Ning Fan with the usual politeness. She just begged Ning Fan not to go to the meeting like a small child.

“Brother-in-law, please don’t go. They are all bad guys...”

“Silly girl...”

Ning Fan looked at Feng Xueyan as if he was looking at his own younger sister. His eyes were filled with sympathy. He gently patted her white hair to comfort her.

Internally, his heart turned cold and his mind got filled with the intent to kill the Eight Ancestors.

The Eight Ancestors actually wanted to devour him? Interesting...

These Eight Ancestors have really become tired of living!

It seems like if I don’t give them a scare, they won’t be keeping to themselves within their boundaries, will they?!

...

On a deserted and isolated island in the internal sea.

Within a hidden temporary dwelling, King Lan Ling’s second primordial spirit which was full of scars and wounds was meditating in seclusion to treat his injuries.

Beside him, there was a jade slip. It contained Yun Jinghong’s request.

King Lan Ling, please do me a favor and teach Zhou Ming a lesson.

King Lan Ling's eyes scanned past the jade slip. He then made a snort and said, dissatisfied.

"Hmph! Yun Jinghong, how dare you boss me around? Do you think I am your subordinate?!"

"Teach Zhou Ming a lesson? For what reason do I need to listen to the Rain Palace and do as they say?! Moreover, do they really think a lowly Zhou Ming deserves to be personally taken care of by me?!"

As soon as his voice fell, he suddenly became silent.

He had met Ning Fan twice already and during these two times, he had been extremely arrogant towards him. Even so, Ning Fan had been as calm as a lake on both occasions. He never got angry, just like a weak being should.

He had even started to think of Ning Fan as someone weak. However, was he really weak since he managed to kill Shi Kun and Mo Xiu?

At this moment, King Lan Ling realized that he had been underestimating Ning Fan all this time.

However, his arrogant nature could not allow him to admit Ning Fan's greatness.

Past memories flashed past in his eyes. When King Lan Ling was still young, he challenged Yun Tianjue twice. Yun Tianjue had not been swayed by his challenges, just like an unfeeling stone. That made King Lan Ling think that Yun Tianjue was weak and was nothing more than a pushover.

However, during the third time King Lan Ling challenged him, Yun Tianjue drew his sword in anger. In a single move, he utterly defeated King Lan Ling.

That was the greatest humiliation of his entire life!

Now, King Lan Ling felt that the reason why he felt so disdainful towards Ning Fan was not because he was too weak, but because he resembled Yun Tianjue far too much... Both of them were so alike that it was disgusting to him.

“If I challenge this young man a third time, will he also draw his sword in anger like that man?!”

“Humph! Forget it. If I could gather all of the devil slates and crack the secret hidden in them, I can look for him by then. Currently, I don’t have the time to deal with him!”

If I don’t hurry up on obtaining those slates, my body that has been severely injured due to my failed attempt in breaking through to the Void Fragmentation Realm would be difficult to heal after absorbing the devil qi. Humph! If I were at my peak without these injuries, it would be a bliss coming to the internal sea and wiping them all out with my true body. Would the eight undead creatures in the Giant Devil Clan be able to harm me then? Humph!”

King Lan Ling’s eyes turned even colder. He wanted to increase his speed in gathering all the devil slates.

Compared to the devil statue slates, everything else could be ignored for the meantime, including Ning Fan!

#### Chapter 466: The Second Devil Slate

Feng Xueyan was terribly frightened. After Ning Fan gently consoled her, he sent her to Xu Qiuling’s place and left her under her care. Then, he followed Ju Qing to meet the Eight Ancestors.

Feng Xueyan did not hear all of what the Eight Ancestors talked about. The few words she heard from them were not really of much use to Ning Fan.

Even so, Ning Fan put up his guard against the Eight Ancestors whom he had never met before.

Along the way, Ju Qing briefly introduced the Eight Ancestors to Ning Fan and asked him to not tell anyone about them.

His memories had once been erased by the Eight Ancestors. Thus, he was not aware of her daughter's situation. Inwardly, he still held high respect for the eight old ancestors.

Among the eight Void Refinement Realm old ancestors of the Giant Devil Clan, 2 of them were at the Void Pierce Stage while the other 6 were at the Void Inquiry Stage.

Of the two Void Pierce Stage experts, one of them was Ju Qing's father Ju Yan while the other one was the leader of the Eight Ancestors. He was a famous individual in the Giant Devil Clan's history.

"The leader of the Eight Ancestors is the old ancestor of the earliest generation. His name is 'King Ju Lu'! His reputation isn't good. He has slaughtered countless pill refinement masters his whole life. He has incredible strength and his means are vicious. Among the Eight Ancestors, the person you must never provoke is him."

"The Eight Ancestors are planning something big. It is said to be related to the survival of the Giant Devil Clan. It's an extremely significant matter. Unless the Giant Devil Clan faces a threat of annihilation, the eight old ancestor will never appear to give us a hand. The eight old ancestors have given their all for the greater good of our clan. I really admire them."

They were even willing to give up on glory and dignity for the prosperity of the clan. . These are certainly acts of great men!"

When Ju Qing talked about the Eight Ancestors, his eyes were filled with great respect.

Ning Fan did not interrupt him. He did not tell Ju Qing what kinds of suffering his daughter, Feng Xueyan, was enduring.

Telling Ju Qing the truth would not help anything. Therefore, Ning Fan decided to deal with everything himself.

At the end of the day, among all of those who were concerned about Feng Xueyan, Ning Fan was the only person who had a possibility of rescuing her from her nightmare.

“I have the Stele of Sun and Moon. The stored Void Fragmentation Realm strike in the stele could instantly kill a Void Pierce Stage expert or seriously injure an Absolute Void Stage expert. However, it’s only a single strike. If I only need to confront a single Void Refinement Realm old ancestor, I certainly won’t be afraid. However, if I have to face eight Void Refinement Realm old ancestors at the same time, I don’t have any confidence of eliminating all of them with my current strength. However, I’m still capable of preserving my life. Unless my opponent is a Void Fragmentation Realm expert, I will be able to go anywhere beneath the vast heavens!”

“There are still ten years before the Eight Ancestors will take away Feng Xueyan’s life. Before that happens, I must refine the Blood of Mo Luo within ten years and master the Mo Luo Ancestral Talisman to save Feng Xueyan’s life. Meanwhile, it will be better for me if I can attain the Golden Body Refining Realm as soon as possible. Today, I must find a way to obtain the second Devil Statue Slate and complete half of the advancement of my devil marks. I can’t drag it any longer.”

“Without the Golden Body Refining Realm, I won’t be able to put up an equal fight against someone at the Void Refinement Realm. Before attaining the Void Refinement Realm, I am still an insignificant ant no matter what. If my body refining realm attains the Golden Body Refining Realm, there is nothing to be afraid about facing the Eight Ancestors! Even if King Lan Ling’s second primordial spirit comes looking for me, I can also defeat him with both of my fists!”

Ning Fan’s presence emanated an aura of determination. It was the determination to successfully achieve the Golden Body Refining Realm.

That aura astonished Ju Qing but he did not ask anything about it.

When they reached the area outside of Ju Mo’s Broken World, Ju Qing took out a message-transmitting jade and for a few moments, communicated with the Eight Ancestors who were within the broken world.

After that, a portal of light suddenly emerged. The Eight Ancestors were inviting Ning Fan to enter.

Ju Qing did not enter the portal because he did not need to know about what Ning Fan and the Eight Ancestors would discuss today. Therefore, Ning Fan entered the broken world alone.

The area inside the broken world was filled with endless darkness. There was no way to see the surroundings clearly.

Ning Fan could only feel that this bottomless darkness which was impenetrable to light was in fact, a shielding magic technique that prevented others from probing into the broken world. Even if he secretly activates his demon and devil eyes, his vision would still not reach very far in the dark.

Ning Fan had also sensed the existence of grand formations around the place. There were six layers of powerful formations beneath his feet and eight layers of vigorous formations in all directions.

Without a doubt, the world within Ju Mo's Broken World was established with extremely powerful great formations which had already reached the Low Level Immortal Void Grade!

\*Whoosh\* \*Whoosh\* \*Whoosh\*

The eight cardinal and ordinal directions where Ning Fan stood suddenly lit up with countless traces of moss green devil flames. The flames illuminated eight gigantic stone pillars which faintly glowed.

On top of each pillar sat a black shadow that was veiled by a dense column of black mist.

Each of the black shadows had vigorous qi that was above the Void Refinement Realm.

The areas in all directions slowly brightened up under the light of the devil flames.

Only then did Ning Fan clearly notice that there was an enormous door behind each of the eight gigantic stone pillars. The eight doors formed into a formation.

On the other hand, there was a huge hexagram-shaped grand formation right beneath his feet. On each of the six-pointed stars of the hexagram was a large blood pool which symbolized the Six Dao.

Since Ning Fan inherited the Dao of Formations of the He Luo Style, he learned how terrifying this grand formation was at first glance.

It was the Eight Gates, Six Dao and the Boundless Evil Sea Formation!

If this formation were to fully activate, it could produce artificial samsara power capable of hurting a Void Fragmentation Realm expert!

“You are Zhou Ming, aren’t you?”

A hoarse voice broke the silence in the air, asking a question which had an obvious answer. That voice came from the direction of the Death Gate which was one of the eight gates. The black shadow sitting above that pillar resembled a skeleton. Its eyes glowed an eerie dark green which made its appearance rather frightening.

This humanoid shadow which resembled a skeleton was none other than the leader of the Eight Ancestors – King Ju Lu.

While he was speaking, he secretly released his Void Pierce Stage aura force in an attempt to intimidate Ning Fan.

However, when all of that aura force reached Ning Fan’s body, it turned into a gentle breeze which brushed against his face.

A few moments later, Ning Fan sent out a rush of massive baleful qi from within his body which swept over the entire broken world with an irresistible fearsome force.

As soon as the eight old ancestors were hit with the baleful qi head-on, aside from King Ju Lu and Ju Yan, all the other six old ancestors lost their composure. Their state of mind turned chaotic and their qi was in disorder under the influence of the baleful qi.

“Is this how the great Eight Ancestors of the Giant Devil Clan treat their guests?”

Ning Fan’s voice was cold. Even though he was facing the eight old ancestors who had stronger cultivation bases than him, he actually did not have the slightest trace of fear at all.

King Ju Lu's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise. He dismissed his aura force and said with a menacing tone.

"Little friend, your means aren't half bad. However, it's far from enough to behave unrestrainedly in my Giant Devil Clan with just what you have, no?"

"If you need my help to concoct some pills, then show me a fair amount of sincerity and the attitude that you should have! Even though you all are the eight ancestral personages of the Giant Devil Clan, if you are impolite to me, don't ever think you can make me concoct even half a pill for you!" Ning Fan spoke with an assertive tone while standing with his hands clasped behind his back.

"Impudence! How dare a lowly Divine Transformation Realm junior like you show discourtesy to us, the Eight Ancestors of the Giant Devil Clan?!" An angry female voice resounded. As soon as her voice fell, she raised one of her hands with the intention of attacking Ning Fan.

Countless currents of chilly wind emerged around her body and the aura force of a Void Inquiry Stage attack rose rapidly.

The other seven ancestors were all looking on with cold indifference from the sidelines, as if they silently agreed with the actions of the despicable woman.

From the perspective of the Eight Ancestors, Ning Fan was just a lowly junior no matter how good he was in pill refinement. How could he use such a tone to talk with them? He should be taught some manners.

However, before the despicable woman could finish forming her hand seals, Ning Fan released a terrifying power fluctuation through his dantian. It carried the aura force of a Void Fragmentation Realm strike. The coldness on the faces of the eight ancestors were replaced with surprise.

"Shut up! How dare you interrupt me while I'm having a conversation with King Ju Lu?!"

\*Bang\*

At this moment, Ning Fan merged into one with the aura force of his Stele of Sun and Moon.

At that point, the accumulated power of a Void Fragmentation Realm strike that was ready to be unleashed at any time was aimed at the Eight Ancestors. As long as the despicable woman becomes bold enough to act, Ning Fan would also send that powerful attack at her which would kill her instantly!

“Yin Sha, stop whatever you are doing now! Don’t provoke Fellow Daoist Zhou!”

The faces of the other seven ancestors who had been proud and arrogant all this while were filled with shock. All of them began to stop the woman from attacking Ning Fan.

They were truly terrified of the Void Fragmentation Realm strike that Ning Fan had. To them, that was a powerful deadly strike which they could never withstand. It could severely injure an Absolute Void Stage expert and instantly kill anyone at the Void Pierce Stage!

Even King Ju Lu who was the strongest expert among them was not capable of blocking such a powerful attack!

King Ju Lu could not believe that this lowly Divine Transformation Realm junior whom he had been underestimating would actually possess such a deadly trump card.

All of a sudden, he gained an immediate realization that he must never mess with Ning Fan.

As for the plans he had in mind earlier, be it threatening Ning Fan to force him to concoct the pills or killing him and devouring his medicine soul after he has outlived his use, King Ju Lu dismissed all of them.

He was not sure how many times Ning Fan could use such powerful Void Fragmentation Realm attacks.

However, even if Ning Fan only had a single shot, it would still be capable of killing him instantly. Thus, he would not dare to provoke him!

The tables had turned all of a sudden. Ning Fan did not even have the patience for some nonsense with King Ju Lu. He directly took out his greatest trump card which gave them a fright and eliminated all of their malicious thoughts.

Using this trump card, Ning Fan had even managed to scare off King Dong Long who was an Absolute Void Stage old monster back in the Black Lightning Tower. That being so, how can these eight ancestors who were only at the Void Inquiry Stage and the Void Pierce Stage be not afraid of him?

Unfortunately, Ning Fan only had a single stored attack in his Stele of Sun and Moon. If he had two, three... eight stored attacks, he would certainly be brave enough to kill every last one of these eight ancestors to eliminate all future troubles once and for all!

He was not afraid of revealing his greatest trump card. After all, was it strange for the half disciple of the Pill Sovereign to possess a stored Void Fragmentation Realm attack? Everyone would definitely think that such a powerful attack was the trump card the Pill Sovereign had given to Ning Fan.

After witnessing Ning Fan's strength, that haughty woman whose name was Yin Sha turned pale. Despite the black mist covering her shadow, it was still shivering visibly.

She had never expected that Ning Fan would have such a peerless trump card. With the newfound knowledge of what he was capable of doing, the pressure he gave to the Eight Ancestors was nearly comparable to the second primordial spirit of King Lan Ling. No one dared to belittle him anymore.

"Don't provoke me. Otherwise, I can't promise you that I won't do anything crazy."

Ning Fan threatened them with a flat tone. The expressions of the Eight Ancestors looked rather unpleasant but none of them talked back at him.

Ning Fan also did not bother with how ugly their expressions were. In order to let your enemy become more obedient, it's either you thicken your skin and kneel before them to lick their boots or show them enough strength to strike fear into them so that they had no choice but to swallow the humiliation no matter how dissatisfied they were.

Ning Fan completely had no intention of having a nonsensical conversation with the Eight Ancestors and asked them directly.

“If I may be so bold, what kind of pill does King Ju Lu want me to concoct? There is something I must tell you in advance. Since the difficulty varies depending on the pill, the reward I want will also not be the same. It will depend on the difficulty of refining a specific pill. Of course, your Giant Devil Clan will need to supply me all of the required medicinal ingredients and spiritual herbs. Besides, if I have any request during pill refinement, the Giant Devil Clan must obey and fulfill my request unconditionally. These are my conditions in helping you concoct pills.”

“Little friend is indeed an outspoken man who speaks his mind frankly. Then, this old man will also not beat around the bush. The reason we, the Eight Ancestors, invited you here today is because we need your help to concoct a type of Peak Grade Fifth Revolution Pills. We will need at least eight of them. As for the necessary medicinal ingredients, most of them have already been prepared. We are only lacking one of the main medicinal ingredients. However, it isn't a big deal at the end of the day as it can be obtained very easily. You don't need to worry about it... Moreover, if you have any request during pill refinement, you can just say them. As long as it's reasonable, there is nothing I will not promise you. As for the rewards for refining the pills... Since the grade of the pills you are going to concoct for us isn't low, the rewards will obviously be of equal value. Immortal jade, spiritual herbs, cultivation methods, secret arts... Whatever you want as your rewards, just name it. As long as it isn't too excessive, I will give it to you.”

“I want the devil statue slate!”

“What?! There's no way I can give you that!” King Ju Lu immediately rejected him.

“Rest assured. I just want to hold the slate in my hands and study it for a few days. I will return it to you in the end. I heard that King Lan Ling fought against the Mist Horn Clan and the Ghost Eye Clan in order to obtain the devil statue slate of the Six-Winged Clan. So I have always been curious about the reason behind King Lan Ling's actions and I wish to find out what kind of treasure a devil statue slate is. Of course, other than looking at the slate, I also want one billion immortal jade and all of the spiritual herbs and pill recipes in the Giant Devil Clan's storage as my reward.”

When they heard that Ning Fan only wanted to have a look at the slate, the expressions of the Eight Ancestors became less tense. They did not show too much resistance to his request.

After all, the Eight Ancestors had studied the slate for countless years and they still failed to see through its contents. Even that scroll of devil scriptures that was made out of beast skin in Feng Xueyan's hands was passed down from the earliest ancestor of the clan.

Hence, the Eight Ancestors did not think that Ning Fan would be able to discover anything by just spending a few days with the slate.

Of all the requests Ning Fan made, lending him the slate was just a small matter. His other requests, on the other hand, were the same as costing an arm and a leg to the Eight Ancestors.

They needed to pay Ning Fan one billion immortal jades and all of the spiritual herbs and pill recipes of their clan as his reward for concocting eight pills. It was literally daylight robbery.

However, they could not help it as they urgently needed eight pellets of Sinful Ocean Pills to prolong their lifespans. Therefore, they did not care how expensive Ning Fan's demands were.

After haggling and bargaining for quite some time, the Eight Ancestors promised to give Ning Fan 500 million immortal jade. As for the pill recipes and spiritual herbs, all of them could be given to him.

With regards to the location where he would study the slate, it must be within Ju Mo's Broken World. He could not bring the slate out of the broken realm.

At the same time, the Eight Ancestors made a small request to Ning Fan. The only lacking main medicinal ingredients for concocting the Sinful Ocean Pill could only grow in the Mist Horn Clan's forbidden area.

Thus, they asked Ning Fan to head to the Mist Horn Clan in order to acquire this medicinal ingredient. It was fortunate that the Mist Horn Clan was going to hold a grand auction in the near future. That would be the most suitable opportunity for him to buy the required medicinal ingredient there.

Ning Fan furrowed his brows after hearing the additional request from the Eight Ancestors. It was impossible for him to run errands for the Eight Ancestors for free.

He later on made another condition that the Giant Devil Clan would need to bear not only the expenses of buying the spiritual herb but also all of his expenses in the Mist Horn Clan's auction.

Only after the Eight Ancestors agreed to his terms did he promise to make a trip to the Mist Horn Clan and help them purchase the last missing medicinal ingredient.

After all, since he would also be going to the Mist Horn Clan to look for the remaining devil statue slates, he did not mind accepting this paid service.

Ning Fan did not have too much of an opinion about the location where he could examine the slate. He also was not too calculative about the other 500 million immortal jade that was reduced after the bargain.

The reason why he wanted to ask for such exorbitant rewards was only because he wanted to divert the attention of the Eight Ancestors in order to cover up his true motive on the slate.

If he only asked to take a look at the slate without asking for any other reward, the Eight Ancestors would have suspicions about him instead, thinking that he might have the ability to decipher the scripture on the devil slate.

Inside the broken world, Ning Fan entered a secret chamber. The Eight Ancestors cautiously stood guard outside the chamber without allowing him any chance of secretly escaping with the slate.

A few days later, Ning Fan returned the slate to them with a disappointed look. He behaved like he had failed to interpret the secret of the slate.

After returning the slate to its original place, King Ju Lu had a brief and casual conversation with Ning Fan with a mirthless smile on his face. Eventually, he sent Ning Fan out of the broken world.

When Ning Fan left, only then did he chuckle coldly.

"This kid is the same as us. He failed to find out the slate's secret. This is all he amounts to."

However, the Eight Ancestors did not know that the devil mark on Ning Fan's back right now contained an extremely massive devil qi.

He had secretly extracted the devil qi of the devil slate of the Giant Devil Clan while the Eight Ancestors were being kept in the dark, feeling pleased of themselves. They did not have the slightest clue about Ning Fan's plan.

Ning Fan had also made a copy of the scripture on the second devil slate.

Within this scripture, it not only contained the devil scripture on the scroll in Feng Xueyan's hands but also some additional content. It was the introduction to the cultivation levels of the ancient devil race but it was an incomplete copy.

The divine race cultivated magic power, the demon race cultivated spirit sense while the devil race cultivated blood.

The devil cultivators today were still prioritizing the cultivation of magic power. However, the devil cultivators in ancient times did not cultivate any magic power at all. They only focused on the cultivation of devil blood and they had a set of cultivation levels that was completely different from that of the divine race.

The second slate did not say too much about the cultivation levels of the ancient devil race. In order to access complete information on it, perhaps Ning Fan would need to obtain the third and fourth slates.

Ning Fan was also not particularly concerned about it. After returning to his guest house, he spent three peaceful days with his women as if nothing had happened.

Feng Xueyan felt less worried after seeing Ning Fan return without being devoured by the Eight Ancestors.

However, she was still a little angry for what he had done. Even though she was so worried about his safety and had pleaded with him to not meet the Eight Ancestors, he actually still went for the meeting secretly while she was asleep.

Because of her dissatisfaction, she did not talk to Ning Fan at all for three whole days.

Three days later, Ning Fan entered the Profound Yin World, leaving everyone outside. Then, he began assimilating the second trace of devil qi from the devil slate.

The reason why he chose to wait for three days before starting to assimilate the devil qi instead of immediately refining it once he got it was to eliminate doubt from the Eight Ancestors.

A trace of devil qi would be equivalent to one million units of magic power which was also equal to the total amount of power an expert with the First Level of Golden Body Refining Realm had.

When Ning Fan completely refined the first trace of devil qi, the strength of his physical body had already exceeded that of an ordinary First Level Golden Body Refining Realm expert. The reason why his body refining realm had yet to break through to the Golden Body Refining Realm was only because his devil mark had yet to achieve the required advancement. Otherwise, Ning Fan would have already become an expert with the First Level of Golden Body Refining Realm.

The second trace of devil qi with him right now was another one million units of magic power.

For the next three consecutive days, Ning Fan refined the devil qi in the Profound Yin World. Of the remaining three-fourths of the Profound Earth Devil Mark on his back, a third of it vanished and was replaced with the symbol of a giant.

His devil mark had achieved 1/2 advancement!

The strength of Ning Fan's body had increased by nearly one fold. Even though he was still not as strong as an expert with the Second Level of Golden Body Refining Realm, he was almost unrivalled among all experts at the First Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm.

His entire upper body glowed with tens of thousands of golden rays.

Ning Fan clenched his fists, feeling the terrifying power that was coursing through his whole body. The current him was capable of killing Shi Kun without even using his Yellow Dragon Seven Tokens!

“I’ve already obtained what I needed from two out of four devil slates. I just need to get my hands on the remaining two slates and I can then attain the Golden Body Refining Realm completely!”

“However, I keep having a strange feeling that the breakthrough in my body refining realm will be rather unusual. Perhaps when I gather the devil qi from all four devil slates, the improvement on my body refining realm will exceed my expectations.”

Ning Fan’s eyes shone with confidence.

Now, he completed half of the progress needed for his advancement to the Golden Body Refining Realm.

As for the remaining devil slates in the Ghost Eye Clan and the Mist Horn Clan, Ning Fan would get them by hook or by crook!

#### Chapter 467: An Old Friend

Ten days later, under Ju Qing’s invitation, three pill refinement grandmasters namely Ning Fan, Yi Yunzi and Huang Tingzi opened all their cauldrons together to help concoct Feng Xueyan’s life-saving pill.

That pill was called the Devil Suppressing Pill. It was a pill with a grade that was extremely close to the Sixth Revolution. Once Feng Xueyan consumes it, fevers and headaches would no longer torment her for tens of years.

After studying the pill recipe carefully, Ning Fan ascertained that this pill was not harmful to Feng Xueyan at all. However, it would definitely not cure her illness completely.

It was because the cause of her illness originated from the Blood of Mo Luo which was sealed within her body.

Ju Qing had obtained the Eight Ancestors' approval in seeking a life-saving pill for his beloved daughter. Perhaps the Eight Ancestors already knew that this pill could not completely cure Feng Xueyan. That being so, they did not try to ruin their plan and agreed to let Feng Xueyan consume the pill.

If Feng Xueyan consumes this pill, her life would no longer be in danger before the devil blood inside her is extracted which would only take place ten years later. Besides that, the Eight Ancestors who needed to save her every time her illness recurred in the past would be able to save their energy. Naturally, they were also willing to let her consume the pill.

“Does the Eight Ancestors still insist on sacrificing Feng Xueyan...?”

Ning Fan held the pill recipe with a cold and serious expression. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Today, under the protection of countless experts of the Giant Devil Clan, the three pill refinement grandmasters would concoct the Devil Suppressing Pill in front of tens of thousands of cultivators.

The impressive pill refinement techniques they displayed filled countless pill refinement masters with awe.

Those with discerning eyes could tell that Ning Fan was basically the only person who was doing the work during the process of concocting the pill. Meanwhile, both Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi were unable to provide much help.

In fact, he was already capable of concocting the pill depending on his own power. However, with the help of Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi, he could save a lot of time required to concoct the pill.

Countless cultivators began to firmly believe that Ning Fan not only had Peak Grade Fifth Revolution pill refinement mastery but was also at the top of all Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Masters in terms of pill refinement.

There were even people who were calling Ning Fan as the “Eighth Pill Refinement Master of the Rain World”. The title implied that other than the seven Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Masters, no one else could rival Ning Fan's pill refinement mastery!

That title was indeed huge. Gaining everyone's recognition in being the eighth pill refinement master of the entire Rain World, there would be even less people who would want to mess with Ning Fan. All of them wanted to maintain a friendly relationship with him in hopes of asking for his help in concocting pills in the future.

Countless cultivators had come to pay him a visit with gifts in tow. As usual, Ning Fan kept all of their gifts but refused to see any of them.

Even so, many old monsters were still delighted. Even though they could not meet Ning Fan in person, they had still established a good relationship with him as their gifts were accepted, hadn't they?

When the pill was successfully produced, Ning Fan, Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi each received a Void Inquiry Pill.

Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi's pill refinement mastery Yunzi were profound but their cultivation levels were only at the Divine Transformation Realm. With their current strength, holding a Void Inquiry Pill was extremely dangerous, just like the saying which goes, a common man's only crime is to carry jade.

The two of them did not dare to linger around. After receiving the pills, they immediately excused themselves and returned to their home under the protection of countless experts from their respective forces.

As Ning Fan's disciple in name, Yang Gu was really reluctant to leave his master. He wanted to follow Ning Fan to continue cultivating his Dao of Pills.

However, as a feudal ranking elder of the Pill Island, he carried an obligation to join the team in escorting the Void Inquiry Pill back to the island safely. Hence, he had no choice but to leave reluctantly.

He held great respect for Ning Fan. He did not care about his young age at all and he treated him like his own father.

Ning Fan knew that Yang Gu was a disciple worth keeping. Thus, he shared some of his insights of pill refinement with him and told him that he would be heading to the Mist Horn Clan's auction in the near

future. On his way back, he would stop by the Pill Island to teach him some pill refinement techniques and to use the Soul Washing Pond.

This filled Yang Gu with excitement and expectation. He thanked Ning Fan profusely, looking forward to the day Ning Fan would come to the Pill Island and share some profound pill refinement techniques with him.

A Void Inquiry Pill was a Mid Grade Sixth Revolution Pill. This pill could even tempt Void Glimpse Stage old monsters to fight and compete for it.

Under the protection of the Zhou Clan, the Void Inquiry Pill in Yi Yunzi's hands was rather safe. However, Pill Island was clearly much weaker than the Zhou Clan. If any Void Glimpse Stage old monster tries to seize the Void Inquiry Pill from them, the entire Pill Island would certainly be in danger.

Therefore, at Huang Tingzi's request, Ning Fan made a declaration using his identity as a feudal ranking elder of the Pill Island.

Anyone who dares to seize the Void Inquiry Pill of the Pill Island would be equivalent to offending him!

Ning Fan had the protection of both the Rain Sovereign and the Pill Sovereign. Besides, his pill refinement mastery was ranked eighth in the entire Rain World. Additionally, he was also capable of killing Shi Kun and Mo Xiu. The declaration he made caused countless Void Glimpse Stage old monsters to instantly dismiss the idea of seizing the Pill Island's Void Inquiry Pill.

A Void Inquiry Pill might be rare and precious, but once they offend Ning Fan, they might not necessarily even have the chance to consume the pill.

As the great elder of the Pill Island, Huang Tingzi had once again owed Ning Fan a favor. He promised Ning Fan that the next time he comes to the Pill Island, he could use the Soul Washing Pond at will to improve his medicine soul!

When both Huang Tingzi and Yi Yunzi had departed, countless pill refinement masters also left one after another. The grand and spectacular Pill Ceremony of the internal sea finally ended.

As for Ning Fan, he still had something he was busy with and that was to help Feng Xueyan assimilate the Devil Suppressing Pill.

At the end of the day, Feng Xueyan was just a Tenth Level Vein Opening Realm cultivator whereas the Devil Suppressing Pill was a powerful pill with a grade that was extremely close to the Sixth Revolution.

Under normal circumstances, if a Vein Opening Realm junior consumes a Sixth Revolution Pill by mistake, the consequences that awaited her were definitely not soaring into the heavens and becoming a celestial being but a gruesome death due to their bodies imploding.

The important task of helping Feng Xueyan consume the pill eventually fell on Ning Fan's shoulders. After all, he was the best pill refinement master there and personally concocted the Devil Suppressing Pill. Thus, he was the only person who understood how one could safely assimilate the medicinal power of the Devil Suppressing Pill.

Everyone near Feng Xueyan's boudoir was driven away. And in the vicinity of a hundred thousand li (500m per li) around her boudoir was also locked down with layers of formation lights. No one was allowed to disturb her while she consumes the pill.

In the courtyard where white snowflakes flew as the gentle wind blew, Feng Xueyan was sitting on a swing with unfriendly and indifferent eyes. She completely ignored Ning Fan who was standing in front of her.

She was still angry at Ning Fan and did not want to interact with him. Well, she really had temper tantrums.

"Little girl, it's time to have your medicine." Ning Fan smiled awkwardly. He did not know how to coax this young girl to eat her medicine.

"..." Feng Xueyan turned her head to the other side, showing her reluctance to look at him.

"If you won't eat the medicine, you will feel uncomfortable when your illness recurs. Aren't you scared?" Ning Fan tried to intimidate her.

“It’s none of your business. I’m the one who’s refusing to eat the medicine anyway. If brother-in-law is so capable, you can just directly knock me unconscious and force-feed the medicine to me.” Feng Xueyan’s lips finally moved but her expression still looked cold.

“Knock you unconscious...” Ning Fan shook his head helplessly.

If it wasn’t because one has to be conscious when consuming the Devil Suppressing Pill, he would really be willing to knock her unconscious and help her channel the medicinal power after she’s knocked out.

He was never a person who liked troubles.

However, facing the current Feng Xueyan who wore an uncooperative but unresisting expression, Ning Fan was clueless about how he should begin.

When he thought about how Feng Xueyan was a victim of the Eight Ancestors’ plot and a future sacrificial offering to save the Giant Devil Clan, he felt sympathy for her. That made him reluctant to scold her and force her to do things against her will.

He let out a sigh and tried to persuade her.

“This is a pill that I’ve spent a lot of effort to concoct just for you. Are you really not going to eat it?”

“I...” Feng Xueyan seemed to have changed her mind. She did not want to waste Ning Fan’s effort and kindness.

“Be a good girl. Eat this pill and I’ll help you refine its medicinal power. If you don’t eat it, your illness will never be cured. The people who are concerned about you will feel sad.”

Feng Xueyan gently lowered her head and stopped playing with the swing. Moments later, she raised her head and looked at Ning Fan with her large pure eyes. Her lips moved as she tried to talk.

“Is Brother-in-law the one who cured Elder Sister Qiuling’s sickness?”

“Yes.”

“If Elder Sister Qiuling does not recover from her illness, will you feel sad?”

“Yes, I will.”

“If... If I don't take the medicine, will you feel sad for me too...?” Feng Xueyan asked nervously.

Ning Fan looked at this lonely young lady and remained silent for a brief moment. After that, he answered determinedly.

“Yes.”

“T-Then, I will take the medicine...”

Feng Xueyan rose to her feet from the swing and obediently walked to her boudoir.

Her expression was cold like the falling snowflakes. However, just as she turned her back against Ning Fan, her small and slightly pale face suddenly turned reddish. Her cheeks were boiling hot.

She had a fit of anger at Ning Fan earlier but it completely disappeared at this moment.

Ning Fan did not notice her reddened cheeks. He just stared at her thin and feeble back with his brows knitted together.

He did not tell Feng Xueyan that the Devil Suppressing Pill could not cure her illness completely.

It was because he could only help her eradicate the hidden danger of the Blood of Mo Luo using the power of the ancestral talisman after he successfully gathered the devil qi from all four slates and learned the Mo Luo Ancestral Talisman.

If he harbors a strong intention of saving Feng Xueyan right now, he would certainly make an enemy out of the Eight Ancestors as he would ruin their plans which they had been planning for eight generations.

However, so what if he really offends the Eight Ancestors? He was not bothered about it at all. Well, the number of people he offended in the past was more than just eight individuals.

The decorations inside Feng Xueyan's boudoir were simple. She did not have a lot of furniture. The walls of her room were fully embedded with cryolite, a kind of spiritual mineral that could lower the indoor temperature.

She was constantly being pestered by the devil blood inside her which gave her fevers from time to time. Hence, the reason for this ice cold environment was to make her feel more comfortable whenever the symptoms recurred.

There were no flowers or plants in her room because plants that could survive in such low temperatures were very rare.

A few little snowmen were made from the snow that was piling up within the room. The naive and innocent expression on those little snowmen were similar to Feng Xueyan from that time Ning Fan met her for the first time.

"Brother-in-law... You were the only one who was able to find me... and listen to my heart..." Feng Xueyan muttered to herself internally.

"What?" Ning Fan did not notice Feng Xueyan's lips move. Thus, he did not activate his Mind Reading Technique.

"Nope... It's nothing..."

“Mm. Take off your clothes and then put the Devil Suppressing Pill inside your mouth. Remember, don’t chew or swallow it. Just hold it inside your mouth and lie on the bed. I will help you assimilate its medicinal power.”

“Huh? I have to take my clothes off!?”

Feng Xueyan gently bit her lips. This time, the area from her cheeks to her ears turned red in front of Ning Fan.

Her mind was suddenly assailed with her past memories of when Ning Fan took off her clothes last time, completely exposing her white silky back. It made her feel extremely embarrassed even to this today.

Although she hesitated for a bit, she still listened to Ning Fan’s words and undressed herself, leaving only her undergarments on. She then obediently placed the Devil Suppressing Pill into her mouth and lied on her bed.

Her two little soft tips which were faintly protruding from her chest were partly visible whereas her round and curvy butt were fully revealed to an outsider for the first time.

She was just too weak and skinny but her body was not short. It made Ning Fan wonder if she even weighed 70 jin\* (one jin = 0.5kg).

He gently caressed her tender back with his palms. When his eyes fell upon the eight devil flame seals, his expression turned grim. The devil blood trapped within her body by these seals was the root cause of all her troubles...

Feng Xueyan did not know what Ning Fan was thinking. Everytime she felt his gentle touch, her body would jolt and shiver out of nervousness.

A few moments later, she gradually felt that Ning Fan’s fingertips were covered with traces of cold qi and was drawing something on her back.

She had no idea what Ning Fan was doing. The only thing she knew was that her body was feeling a little stranger than usual when Ning Fan touched her in that manner...

From feeling fearful and scared in the beginning, she slowly began to feel relaxed and wonderful.

In the past, she thought life and death no longer mattered to her, just like how Xu Qiuling felt when she first met Ning Fan.

At this very moment, however, she suddenly had a strong desire to continue living. She did not want to die. She wanted to be protected and cared for by someone like this forever.

Without noticing how long it had been, the pill within her mouth had already been assimilated into her body.

Her eyes became hazy. Drowsiness slowly came over her as her consciousness slowly slipped away and her breathing became slower and more gentle.

“Alright. It’s done...” Not knowing how long had passed, Ning Fan completely helped her absorb the medicinal power.

She responded lightly and she fell into a deep sleep right after that.

Ning Fan helped put the blanket on her and caressed her snow-white hair. With a warm smile, he silently left her boudoir.

This feeble young lady had a stubbornness that seeps deep into her bones, just like Ning Fan in the past.

...

Feng Xueyan’s matter had temporarily come to an end.

Inside the guest house, Ning Fan began to prepare for his trip to the Mist Horn Clan.

He handed over the Void Inquiry Pill to Yue Lingkong which made her feel extremely touched. For this trip to the Mist Horn Clan, she probably could not go with him since she needed to be in secluded meditation in order to advance to the Void Inquiry Stage.

Besides, Ning Fan had given Xu Qiuling a Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruit. It, of course, was not as precious as a Void Inquiry Pill but it showed that Ning Fan was not biased towards anyone.

In the dead of night, Ning Fan and Xu Qiuling faced each other fully naked. He helped her smooth out her immortal veins and stabilize her primordial spirit. Then, after a sensual lovemaking session, he helped her assimilate the Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruit.

After consuming the Divine Transformation Realm Dao Fruit, Xu Qiuling whose cultivation base was currently at the Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm would break through to the Divine Transformation Realm anytime now.

Ning Fan left behind many pills for her which could increase her chances of successfully achieving her advancement. If Xu Qiuling wants to complete her advancement, she could consume the pills and enter into seclusion whenever she wanted.

Since both Yue Lingkong and Xu Qiuling needed to start their secluded cultivation, they naturally could not accompany Ning Fan in his upcoming trip.

Hence, Ning Fan also asked Fen Chi to stay behind with the two of them. When he realized that he had given something to the other two, Fen Chi would probably feel sad if he did not give anything to her too.

She might just be his devil concubine in name, but he still could not be unfair to her.

Therefore, he also left some pills that could enhance one's cultivation base once consumed for her. Perhaps it could allow her to speed up her progress in achieving the Mid Divine Transformation Realm.

After that, Ning Fan left the Cold Northern Country and the Devil Ice Sea Domain alone. He dashed straight towards the direction of the Mist Horn Clan's base without stopping along the way.

In this trip to the Mist Horn Clan's auction, the medicinal ingredient he needed to purchase to concoct the pills for the Eight Ancestors was forty thousand years old devil marjoram.

A tuft of forty thousand years old devil marjoram were usually sold at fifty million immortal jade.

Ning Fan requested an advance payment of one billion immortal jade from the Giant Devil Clan. Other than the expenses needed for purchasing the required spiritual herbs, he could spend the rest of the money however he wants. If he has some left, he would have to return it to the Giant Devil Clan.

However, this wasn't Ning Fan's money. He was obviously not going to help the Giant Devil Clan save money. His plan was to spend the Eight Ancestors' money for his own benefit. This was Ning Fan's attitude towards life.

The Mist Horn Clan was located at the eastern sea domain of the Giant Devil Clan. On his way to the Mist Horn Clan, he could reach the Ghost Eye Clan first by just taking a detour.

The two remaining devil statue slates were being kept within the forbidden areas of the two clans.

Euphemistically, the reason why Ning Fan was headed for the Mist Horn Clan was to acquire spiritual herbs. The truth, however, was to make a plan for stealing both the slates of the two clans in one go.

"Since it's just on the same route, I can drop by at the Ghost Eye Clan first and then head to the Mist Horn Clan to purchase the spiritual herbs... Last time, when the Pill Sovereign warned the Ghost Eye Clan, he mentioned the name 'You Guihou'... You Guihou... He was the former Void Fragmentation Realm expert of the Ghost Eye Clan and was once the overlord of the Endless Sea. However, he was eventually defeated by the Thunder Sovereign."

"During the last private conversation I had with Yi Yunzi, I've asked questions regarding You Guihou... That was when I found out that the Thunder Sovereign had only defeated You Guihou and suppressed his forces without eradicating his existence completely... That You Guihou has mastered a secret technique called the Secluded Ghost Spirit Severance. For ordinary people, it's already impressive

enough if they manage to cultivate a second primordial spirit. This man, on the other hand, has not only formed a third or a fourth but a hundred primordial spirits of his own.”

“The Thunder Sovereign has eliminated 99 of You Guihou’s one hundred primordial spirits, only leaving him with his last primordial spirit. With that, he managed to preserve 1% of his original strength. Taking his grievous injuries into consideration, his remaining primordial spirit is probably just at the Void Pierce Stage. According to the information Yi Yunzi provided, this Void Pierce Stage primordial spirit of You Guihou has produced another 9 Void Glimpse Stage clones and he is preparing to use his surviving primordial spirit to devour the nine of them to regain his Absolute Void Stage cultivation base...”

“If this You Guihou were at his best, I will doubtlessly be afraid of him. Currently, however, he is in a half-dead condition. Besides, I have the Heaven Deceiving Cloak for me to use when I sneak into the Ghost Eye Clan later. That being so, there’s no need to be scared of him.”

“The third slate is easily within my reach. Then, I’ll go for the fourth slate. As for what I should do now, I need to gather more information about the Ghost Eye Clan...”

Ning Fan’s eyes became stern. The sea domain of the Ghost Eye Clan was already right before his eyes.

He turned into a ray of flowing light and dove one million zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) beneath the ocean.

On the seabed, there was a devil country emanating a thick ghostly qi in the distance.

Many devil cultivators came and went into the country. Ning Fan was not willing to draw any attention from them. Thus, he immediately turned invisible and moved swiftly towards the country.

Somewhere far away, groups of cultivators who were wearing haughty and arrogant expressions were escorting many slaves towards the clan.

Among these slaves, there were men and women as well as righteous and devil cultivators.

These slaves had all been captured from the External Endless Sea by the cultivators of the Ghost Eye Clan.

These groups of cultivators were under the command of Gui Han who was the young lord of the Ghost Eye Clan. In the conversations among the devil cultivators, they were praising Gui Han to the skies.

Ning Fan who was under his invisibility cloak got nearer to them and stood in a hidden corner. His eyes sparkled.

Before entering the Ghost Eye Clan, I'll make use of Gui Han's subordinates by searching their souls and memories.

When he was about to act, he was suddenly stunned. His face made a meaningful smile all of a sudden.

He had actually noticed an old friend of his among the group of slaves. He was an old friend from Yue Country.

This person was once considered as one of the top strongest experts of Yue Country. He had even interacted with Ning Fan before during the first auction Ning Fan participated in. It was beyond Ning Fan's expectation that he would meet him like this at such a place.

The Gold Core Realm old monster who was high and aloof in the past was nothing worth mentioning at all to the current Ning Fan.

Things had changed with the passage of time. Their statuses had undergone great changes after everything that had happened.

He was Yue Country's old ancestor, Qin Ziyu. Both of his hands and legs were being restrained by heavy metal chains. He was crying and mourning along the way.

Tragedy. It really was a tragedy. He, a dignified old ancestor of a low grade cultivation country, was just trying to head to the Lost World Palace in the External Endless Sea to form his nascent soul... How come when he had just set foot in the External Sea, he strayed on someone else's path and was made into a slave.

It was embarrassing! It was just too embarrassing! Not only did he fail in forming his nascent soul, his reputation and life were now ruined completely.

Qin Ziyu might be deemed as an old ancestor in a small place like Yue Country. But in the Endless Sea, however, he literally was only a tiny shrimplet among a sea of shrimps, a creature too insignificant to even cause a ripple in the water.

Looking at each of the Nascent Soul Realm cultivators of the Ghost Eye Clan giving off vigorous qi and the Divine Transformation Realm old monster who was leading the group, Qin Ziyu wanted to cry but had no more tears to shed.

In Yue Country, a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator was a legend. In the Endless Sea, however, Divine Transformation Realm experts were a common sight. If he had known earlier that the devil cultivators of the Endless Sea were so strong, he would not have come here to complete his breakthrough.

While he was regretting his choice of coming to the External Endless Sea, a heavy tremor impacted the deep ocean all of a sudden, as if heaven and earth were trembling.

The shadow of a young man in white robes suddenly appeared before the devil cultivators of the Ghost Eye Clan, blocking their path.

The appearance of that white-robed man was too strange.

Qin Ziyu was walking at the front of the group of slaves. When he saw the face of the young man who had just appeared, he was startled at first, finding that this man was rather familiar to him. Right after that, his jaw dropped slightly and his eyes widened so broadly that his eyeballs were about to pop out of their sockets.

“N-Ning Fan! This man is the husband of the Sect Master of the Sinister Sparrow Sect and the Lord of Seven Apricot City – Ning Fan!”

Chapter 468: Dark Golden Pagoda

There were one hundred experts in the group of devil cultivators from the Ghost Eye Clan. However, none of them could tell how Ning Fan appeared.

This group of devil cultivators had been living one million zhang\* (3.33 m per zhang) beneath the hidden ocean and had always been out to complete the missions assigned to them. Thus, they seldom stayed in their clan and were completely unaware of who Ning Fan was.

The leader of the group looked at Ning Fan with a grim expression.

As the young man blocking their path was not revealing a vigorous qi and was not even five hundred years old, he did not place him in his eyes at all.

He did not even ask why Ning Fan suddenly appeared. He just sneered coldly and said.

‘This young man’s appearance isn’t half bad. If we capture him and bring him back with us and sell him as a human cauldron, we might be able to make some money. Take him down!’

As the Divine Transformation Realm devil cultivator gave his command, a dozen Nascent Soul Realm cultivators immediately marched forward. They took out their rope-like magic treasures and tried to tie Ning Fan up.

Seeing a small group of Nascent Soul Realm cultivators trying to capture Ning Fan together, Qin Ziyu gulped in fear. In his view, Ning Fan was probably going to be taken down by them.

He was not in any way related to Ning Fan at all. He just saw him once and it was during an auction in Seven Apricot City. In that auction, Ning Fan acted as an appraiser and had sold a sword scabbard to him.

Qin Ziyu initially thought that Ning Fan was just a Fifth Level Vein Opening Realm junior.

After that day, Ning Fan fought and won against the invading devil armies and his name became famous throughout the entire Yue Country. Only then did Qin Ziyu know that Ning Fan’s combat power was already equivalent to a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator’s at that time.

As far as Qin Ziyu could remember, Ning Fan headed to the Endless Sea with strength rivaling a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator's. Tens of years had passed by. Even if his cultivation level increased, he would at most be an Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.

Facing tens of Mid and Late Nascent Soul Realm cultivators at the same time, what was about to happen to the Early Nascent Soul Realm Ning Fan was pretty obvious. How would he have the strength to resist?

"There's no need to watch any longer. No matter how strong Fellow Daoist Ning is, there's no way he can resist this group of devil cultivators. He probably is going to end up like me, being held captive by them and turned into a slave."

Qin Ziyu shook his head and sighed. He felt sympathy for Ning Fan who was about to be in the same situation as him, just like the saying which goes, the fox grieves when the rabbit dies.

At the next moment, his eyes which were originally filled with sympathy suddenly widened with amazement.

Just as the Nascent Soul Realm devil cultivators who wanted to attack Ning Fan raised their magic treasures, Ning Fan gently lifted one of his fingers. With just a light touch of his finger, countless and endless black sword lights shot out from his finger.

The sword light swept over the area, slicing the small group of Nascent Soul Realm devil cultivators into pieces. All of them were killed instantly without even having the chance to escape with their nascent souls!

"W-What?! They were Nascent Soul Realm old monsters who could even dominate low grade cultivation countries easily. How can they be killed so easily?!"

Qin Ziyu was filled with disbelief. The other devil cultivators of the Ghost Eye Clan also began to realize Ning Fan's true strength.

The Divine Transformation Realm leader of the group no longer underestimated Ning Fan. A massive amount of killing intent filled his eyes.

“I don’t care who you are. Since you have killed the members of my Ghost Eye Clan, you must die!”

As soon as his voice fell, the Divine Transformation Realm leader directly waved his hand downwards without giving Ning Fan a chance to explain. Then, a one thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) large palm imprint which emanated immense devil qi fell down on Ning Fan from above.

That black palm imprint was a wrathful attack of a Divine Transformation Realm devil cultivator which was powerful enough to kill any Nascent Soul Realm cultivator instantly. That vigorous fluctuations of magic power made Qin Ziyu shiver uncontrollably. It was his first time witnessing a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator delivering an attack. It was just too frightening.

“He can’t block it. There’s no way he can block it. That is a Divine Transformation Realm attack! Even in high grade cultivation countries, old monsters with that cultivation level are as rare as a phoenix’s feathers. I’m afraid Fellow Daoist Ning Fan is going to die from that powerful attack...”

Just as Qin Ziyu’s voice fell, amazement suddenly filled his old eyes.

He saw Ning Fan casually point a finger at the incoming palm imprint.

His movements were simple and gentle. However, when that finger emitted a ray of light, it immediately caused an ear-splitting bang.

That Divine Transformation Realm palm imprint which seemed powerful got literally disintegrated before Ning Fan’s finger.

The light ray from Ning Fan’s finger then divided itself into innumerable rays of sword light which rained down on the Divine Transformation Realm devil cultivator. In an instant, that cultivator’s body burst into a column of blood mist after shrieking in pain and misery.

Ning Fan flicked his sleeve and drew a fearful primordial spirit which had countless cuts on its body into his hand.

All of a sudden, dead silence fell over the place!

Everyone was shocked by Ning Fan who easily killed a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator in a matter of seconds.

At the next moment, all the surviving devil cultivators of the Ghost Eye Clan fled desperately out of instinct as if their lives depended on it, leaving behind the slaves they had captured.

\*Shush\*

Ning Fan swept over the area with his sword sense. Screams of pain then resounded across the area. One after another, those devil cultivators were cut to pieces. None of them was able to successfully escape from him.

After that, Ning Fan stretched his five fingers and performed the Soul Memory Searching Technique on the Divine Transformation Realm devil cultivator's primordial spirit, reading every piece of memory he had.

After obtaining enough information about the Ghost Eye Clan, he sent out a force through his palm, mercilessly killing that primordial spirit.

All the slaves there including Qin Ziyu were in a daze as they watched Ning Fan kill the devil cultivators with ease and search the soul and memories of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. That terrifying scene frightened them so much that they did not even dare to emit a sound while breathing.

Even a fool would be able to tell that Ning Fan was a strong expert who greatly surpassed Divine Transformation Realm cultivators. His strength far exceeded their imagination!

Qin Ziyu, in particular, was overwhelmed with surprise. He was sure that he had not mistaken him for someone else. This young man in white robes standing before him was certainly Ning Fan.

In the past, Ning Fan had left a deep impression on Qin Ziyu. Thus, it was impossible for him to be mistaken!

Ning Fan who was only a Fifth Level Vein Opening Realm junior back then had now become a powerful being who could kill a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator with just a single finger tens of years later. Even though Qin Ziyu found it hard to believe, he could not help but accept the truth.

Qin Ziyu could already imagine that if the cultivators in Yue Country knew that their country had given birth to someone as outstanding as Ning Fan, it would surely shake the whole country.

He stared at Ning Fan in bewilderment. He wanted to strike up a conversation with him but he was worried that he might be ignored due to his lowly status.

Then, a sudden thought struck him. Since he was already a slave of the Ghost Eye Clan and he and the other slaves had witnessed Ning Fan killing the members of the clan just now, he wondered if he would murder all of them to destroy all evidences and witnesses.

As he was still worrying over whether he would die by Ning Fan's hands, he suddenly saw Ning Fan slowly approaching him.

Ning Fan's presence exuded a baleful qi which could never be erased. It was so immense and thick that all the slaves there including Qin Ziyu felt chills running down their spines as Ning Fan walked towards them. None of them had the slightest courage to resist him.

"Fellow Daoist Qin, how are you doing? What made you come to the Endless Sea instead of staying as a Gold Core Realm old ancestor in Yue Country? Did you not recognize me just now or were you too afraid to do so?"

A rare teasing smile was on Ning Fan's face.

Qin Ziyu could be considered an old friend from Yue Country. In the past, even though he did not give Ning Fan a reasonable gift for appraising the item he bought during the auction, he still gave him a sword sheath. That exact sheath contained a trace of the female sword ancestor's ancient sword qi which helped Ning Fan block an attack from Sovereign Moksha.

Although Ning Fan was a devil lord who killed people like scything flax, he would not kill an old friend.

Qin Ziyu's eyes were filled with even more confusion. The Fifth Level Vein Opening Realm junior that he recognized in the past had already climbed to the top of his cultivation realm and he could only look up to him in admiration now.

Seeing Ning Fan take the initiative to have a talk with him, Qin Ziyu no longer hid his identity. He then said with an awkward smile.

“Senior Ning's capability is too impressive. This junior is unworthy to seek a connection with you...”

Qin Ziyu could be considered tactful for addressing himself as a junior in his greeting.

“I have something to ask you. Once you answer my questions, you can leave with them.”

“What?!” Qin Ziyu had never thought that he and the other slaves would still be able to leave safely after witnessing Ning Fan kill the members of the clan.

He nearly lost control of his excitement all of a sudden. At the next moment, he recovered and respectfully said.

“If Senior has any questions, you can just ask this junior. I will surely tell you everything I know without reservation.”

“Tell me about Yue Country, specifically the Seven Apricot City, Ning City and the Sinister Sparrow Sect... Mm. And also the Fire Cloud Sect. Fellow Daoist Jing Zhuo has a Nascent Soul Realm cultivation base. He has already ruled over the entire Yue Country, hasn't he?”

As soon as Qin Ziyu heard Ning Fan ask about Yue Country, he immediately told him every single detail he knew.

It had already been a few years since he had left the Yue Country. Even so, he clearly knew so much more about Yue Country than Ning Fan.

He also understood that what Ning Fan was really concerned about was not Yue Country but his women and friends in the country.

Hence, Qin Ziyu focused on telling him about the recent situations of Zhi He, Lan Mei, Bai Lu and the other women. Of course, he also briefly mentioned the recent developments of Jing Zhuo, Xue Qing, Gui Quezi[1] and the others.

Zhi He had already achieved the Peak Harmonious Spirit Realm a long time ago. She was the current lord of both the Seven Apricot City and Ning City at the same time.

Lan Mei had also attained the Peak Harmonious Spirit Realm. As for her father, Gui Quezi, he was in secluded cultivation to form his nascent soul. Thus, she took over the position of sect master of the Sinister Sparrow Sect for the meantime.

Bai Lu, on the other hand, had officially become one of the elders of the Sinister Sparrow Sect and was in secluded cultivation to form her gold core.

Meanwhile, Jing Zhuo returned to Yue Country with his Nascent Soul Realm cultivation base and took the helm of the country since no one in the country could rival him. However, he was well aware of his own place as he strictly refrained from touching Ning Fan's forces. Moreover, he harbored the intention to protect them. In a way, he was helping Ning Fan look after them.

With regards to the other disciple Ning Fan accepted, Xue Qing, he had already achieved the Fourth Revolution pill refinement realm, becoming a significant person whose name could shake a country.

It was said that the only reason why the cultivation levels of Zhi He and the other women could improve so quickly was because they had requested many precious pills from Xue Qing using their identities as wives of his master.

With Jing Zhuo and Xue Qing around, Yue Country would soon be recognized as a mid grade cultivation country by the Rain Palace. When that time comes, there would be Divine Transformation Realm old monsters who would personally help the country fortify its isolation grand formation which would increase the country's defenses while also enhancing the concentration of spiritual qi there.

All in all, Qin Ziyu's information made Ning Fan feel at ease. Since Yue Country was doing fine and his women were living happy and peaceful lives, he did not have to worry much about them.

After receiving all of the information, Ning Fan activated the power of his memory intent, enveloping the hundreds of slaves there using his Memory Intent Realm.

Using the power of his memory intent, he erased the memories of the earlier incident from all the slaves, like eliminating writings on white paper. Right afterwards, he left quietly in a gust of wind.

No one there could recall who killed the cultivators of the Ghost Eye Clan and saved them.

Even Qin Ziyu also felt like he had just woken up from a dream. He patted his forehead, unable to comprehend why he was daydreaming there.

"This is strange. Why do I have a feeling that I just had a long conversation with an old friend of mine? Hmm... Could it all be a dream?"

He shook his head in confusion. He already could not remember a single thing about his meeting with Ning Fan just now.

When he saw the dead bodies of the cultivators of the Ghost Eye Clan all over the ground, it nearly scared the crap out of him.

For heaven's sake, the cultivation levels of each and every one of the cultivators who died here was Nascent Soul Realm and above. There was even a Divine Transformation Realm old ancestor!

Holy crap! Who could be this scary to even be capable of killing a Divine Transformation Realm expert?

Since that person has already killed the Divine Transformation Realm expert, why did he let go of a bunch of slaves like us instead?

Qin Ziyu could not figure it out. He was also not in the mood to think about it.

He and the other slaves nearly did the same thing together at the same time. All of them quickly searched the remains of the dead cultivators for the keys to release their shackles and free themselves. Then, all of them escaped from that place individually.

...

In Guan Tian City of the Ghost Eye Clan.

Ning Fan made himself invisible and stood outside the city. Based on the information he obtained from the now deceased Divine Transformation Realm devil cultivator from earlier, Guan Tian City was the main city of the Ghost Eye Devil Country. You Guihou was hiding in this place to treat his wounds. As for the devil statue slate he was looking for, it was also being kept here.

Moreover, from the memories of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, Ning Fan also learned that the Ghost Eye Clan had a devil concubine...

However, this devil concubine had been placed under house arrest by her clan and she had no freedom at all. She was made to contribute all of her strength to the Ghost Eye Clan.

In addition to that, the Ghost Eye Clan had also raised tens of female devil cultivators and also put them under house arrest in order to confuse the world and conceal the fact that a devil concubine existed in the clan.

“The devil concubine of the Ghost Eye Clan...”

Ning Fan’s brows gently knitted together. In the Divine Transformation Realm cultivator’s memories, the devil statue slate of the Ghost Eye Clan was not in the hands of You Guihou who was their strongest expert. Instead, it had been passed to the clan’s devil concubine and let her unravel the secret of the slate.

You Guihou certainly had a clear understanding of his own capability. He knew that it was impossible for him to crack the secret behind the slate on his own. Thus, he wanted to borrow the mysterious power of the devil concubine to find out the great secret hidden in the slate.

“If that’s the case, I only need to get into Guan Tian City and find the devil concubine of the clan to abduct her and take the slate away. The third slate will then be in my hands...”

Apparently, it would be a lot easier than what Ning Fan had imagined.

As he was getting ready to sneak into the city, his eyes suddenly turned grim.

The shadow of a young king suddenly emerged above the city’s skies, drawing a lot of attention from the people within. His arrival was accompanied with falling orchids which filled the air with fragrance.

All the cultivators of the Ghost Eye Clan began to feel tense as soon as this young king arrived.

In a hidden heavenly dwelling in the city, a deep voice suddenly resounded.

Then, an old Daoist with a ghost-like appearance revealed himself, standing in front of the young king. His presence was giving off a massive ghost qi.

“King Lan Ling’s body that is as precious as gold has personally visited my Ghost Eye Clan. I wonder what brings you here!” The old Daoist uttered with a deep and stern voice. The aura force he exuded had actually reached the Void Pierce Stage.

“A straightforward person does not beat around the bush. You Guihou! The only reason why I am here today is for the devil statue slate!” King Lan Ling spoke frankly.

“The devil statue slate?! Humph! Lan Ling! I heard that you encountered some trouble in the Giant Devil Clan and had been severely injured by their Eight Ancestors. So what now? Are you trying to seize the devil statue slate of my Ghost Eye Clan with your broken body? Am I a weakling who can easily be bullied in your eyes?!”

The eyes of the old Daoist flashed with killing intent. If King Lan Ling really came to seize the slate, he would not mind teaching him a lesson!

King Lan Ling's eyes became gloomy. He disliked the tone You Guihou used to talk to him. However, after his failed attempt in the Giant Devil Clan, King Lan Ling had already realized that the Four Clans of the Hidden Ocean were much stronger than he initially expected. Not every clan was as weak and easy as the Six-Winged Clan.

It would be difficult to suppress the four clans using only his second primordial spirit.

Hence, King Lan Ling came to the Ghost Eye Clan this time without the intention of snatching their slate by force. Instead, he had brought a supreme treasure with him to exchange it for the devil statue slate.

He did not continue the nonsensical conversation with You Guihou as he directly took out the treasure and showed it to the latter.

"I am willing to use this treasure to exchange for the devil statue slate!" King Lan Ling's tone was flat but it was filled with confidence. He firmly believed that You Guihou would surely accept his offer when he saw that treasure.

Just as he expected, You Guihou who was initially filled with ferocious killing intent immediately wore an astonished face as soon as he saw the treasure that King Lan Ling offered in exchange for the devil slate.

"This is..."

You Guihou paused. He had never expected that King Lan Ling would be willing to use such an expensive treasure to exchange for the devil slate.

Without a doubt, the devil statue slate was precious. However, You Guihou could not crack the secret behind it even after racking his brain for so long. If he could exchange the slate for such an excellent treasure, it would benefit not only him but also the entire Ghost Eye Clan!

That treasure was a dark golden pagoda. It was standing still on King Lan Ling's palm.

The shape of the pagoda resembled the Lost World Tower quite a bit. It seemed to be a heavenly dwelling treasure that had been built to imitate the Lost World Tower. The user is able to change the speed of time when they are inside the tower for cultivation purposes.

With You Guihou's judgement, he could tell at first glance that this dark golden pagoda could slow down time by at least 16 times!

If You Guihou could get this pagoda, not only could he cultivate inside the tower without any limitation but also all the members of the Ghost Eye Clan.

With this pagoda, You Guihou could also open up another place for cultivation similar to the Lost World Tower in his clan.

His eyes were filled with desire. It was as if he had already agreed to exchange the slate that he failed to understand for this treasure.

However, after thinking about it carefully, You Guihou still felt that this matter was of great importance and he needed to discuss it with the elders in the clan.

"This matter is extremely significant to our clan. I will need to discuss with my subordinates. King Lan Ling, how about following me inside the city to have a rest while waiting for the results of our discussion. Once our discussion ends, I will certainly give you a satisfying answer."

"Fine." King Lan Ling frowned. His expression showed that he was displeased but he did not say anything much.

...

Ning Fan who was hiding in a dark corner had heard the deal between King Lan Ling and You Guihou.

His eyes sparkled as his mind formulated a plan.

“In the next several days, I suppose King Lan Ling and You Guihou won’t be able to accomplish the deal. If I steal the devil statue slate of the clan before they can make the exchange, You Guihou will probably suspect King Lan Ling for stealing it... I wonder if this so-called negotiation will turn into a dogfight among themselves...”

“As for the dark golden pagoda, if I am not mistaken, it should be a magic treasure a capable cultivator had created from imitating the mechanism behind the Lost World Tower. Besides, this pagoda is not mimicking a seven-floored silver tower but an eight-floored golden tower instead! However, this tower seems to have some flaws as well. It’s unable to have the same time distortion that an eight-floored golden tower should have...”

Ning Fan looked like he was moved by that treasure. Inwardly, he was contemplating whether to steal that pagoda as well.

Even though this pagoda could only slow down time up to 16 times, it was still a supreme treasure. Even You Guihou who was once a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster was moved by it...

Since King Lan Ling and the Ghost Eye Clan were both enemies to Ning Fan, why should he not steal the treasures of his enemies if he had the chance?

\*Shush\*

Ning Fan continued travelling in his invisible form and flew into the Guan Tian City. No one noticed him except for a single person.

In a closed boudoir, a beautiful mature woman who wore a black dress suddenly had a strange feeling within her body.

“Why does my body suddenly feel a soul connection... Who is that person at the other end of this...?”

Chapter 469: The Third Slate!

If one were to separate the Guan Tian City's regions, it would be divided into five towers and twelve small cities. The area had an extremely strict multiple layers of defenses.. After all, it was the main city of the Ghost Eye Clan's devil country. How could they allow people to enter as they please?

Unfortunately, such strong lines of defenses were useless in front of an intruder like Ning Fan.

Ethereal golden purple mist gently moved through the air leaving not a trace of it behind.

The devil cultivators of the Ghost Eye Clan guarding the five towers and twelve cities were completely unaware that Ning Fan had already sneaked into the Ghost Eye Clan's most important area where strangers were strictly forbidden to enter.

After getting inside, Ning Fan locked on to a direction and continued travelling non-stop.

When he had set foot in Guan Xin City, he felt an indistinct soul connection.

He had experienced the same feeling before when he met Fen Chi and Feng Xueyan.

Ning Fan clearly knew that there must be a devil concubine from the Ghost Eye Clan hiding somewhere and that connection would lead him to her!

If he could find the devil concubine, the devil statue slate would then be within his grasp.

Inside Wei Yang Tower, there was a beautiful lady who wore a black dress. Her eyes were adorned with long and enchanting eye shadows which gave her eyes a captivating beauty that could draw someone's soul.

She was a typical lady of the devil race who had a hint of a flirtatious demeanor.

She quietly sat in the attic. The bookshelves in her boudoir were fully occupied with ancient jade slips. The information stored in those jade slips were all about the patterns of devil marks related to skills and techniques that could be displayed using one's eyes.

She was the devil concubine of the Ghost Eye Clan and her name was Gu Shiniang. She was well-versed in inscribing devil marks related to the eyes. In the Ghost Eye Clan, nearly one-third of the experts there had once sought her help to inscribe devil marks on them.

She was even more skilled at awakening devil marks linked to devil pupils. Many experts had also requested her help to awaken their devil marks.

However, she had never felt happy before. Her eyes were not only filled with loneliness and desolation but also hatred that was hidden deeply. That hatred was aimed at the Ghost Eye Clan. She had a blood feud against the Ghost Eye Clan that would never be resolved unless one of them dies.

There were four of the clan's female cultivators with deep and heavy qi standing guard outside the window of her boudoir. Each of their cultivation levels were at the Peak Nascent Soul Realm and above.

Despite being the devil concubine of the clan, Gu Shiniang's freedom was completely nonexistent. In the eyes of the Ghost Eye Clan, her only worth was to inscribe devil marks on the cultivators of their clan.

All of a sudden, she heard a rustling sound from outside her window. Moments later, she heard the sound of her four guards being knocked unconscious.

“Who's there?!”

Gu Shiniang hurriedly opened the door of her boudoir. She found no sign of activity at the grand formation outside her door but all of the four female guards on duty mysteriously went missing.

She was startled. When she turned around and went back to her room, she then discovered a young man in white robes sitting beside the tea table in her boudoir. She had no idea how and when he got into her room.

“Who are you? What do you want with me?”

Gu Shiniang instinctively felt afraid of this young man in white robes. She knew that a person who had the capability of sneaking into the Ghost Eye Clan's forbidden area and stealthily get rid of four powerful devil cultivators must have unimaginable strength.

Deep inside her, however, she had an innate feeling of dependence towards Ning Fan. That feeling originated from her blood veins' submission to him.

"I want to take you away. Of course, I also need the slate that you are keeping." Ning Fan's tone was flat. He easily sneaked into the most important forbidden area of the Ghost Eye Clan and effortlessly abducted four female cultivators of the clan to make them his human cauldrons.

His main purpose of coming here was primarily the slate but he could also bring this devil concubine along.

If Gu Shiniang was unwilling to follow Ning Fan, he could make her act against her will through force.

"Alright. I'll go with you. If you help me do one thing, I will not only give you the devil statue slate but I will also swear the Great Oath of Heart Devil to serve you as my master for the rest of my life and become your devil concubine."

It was out of Ning Fan's expectations for Gu Shiniang to be very willing to follow him and leave this place with him.

"Oh? You wish to be my devil concubine? If it were other men who came to abduct you, would you also be willing to become their devil concubine?" Ning Fan asked with a faint smile.

"No, I wouldn't."

The reason why Gu Shiniang was willing to follow Ning Fan was because she could tell that he had the capability to help her get her revenge. Secondly, her blood felt a natural friendliness towards Ning Fan.

Ning Fan went quiet for a brief moment and stared deeply into Gu Shiniang's eyes like he saw through the vengeance hidden in her eyes.

“What help do you need from me for you to yield to me wholeheartedly?” Ning Fan asked indifferently.

“I want you to kill a person. He is the fourth elder of the Ghost Eye Clan and a Void Glimpse Stage expert... He’s the bastard who murdered my father.”

Her eyes had a hint of sadness. She did not talk about her past but Ning Fan could still guess that this lady must have had disputes and conflicts with the Ghost Eye Clan in the past that resulted in her situation today. Perhaps her father was killed by the Ghost Eye Clan because of their disagreements.

“I won’t ask anything about your past. Is the devil statue slate currently in your possession?”

“Yes.” Gu Shiniang nodded. She then took out a devil slate from her storage pouch and passed it to Ning Fan.

Ning Fan briefly examined that slate and identified the devil scripture within it. After that, he secretly memorized them without studying the contents carefully.

Meanwhile, he also took the time to devour the devil qi of this slate. It was his third devil qi. He did not immediately assimilate the devil qi when it went into his devil marks. Instead, he wrapped his arm around Gu Shiniang’s slender waist and summoned his Heaven Deceiving Cloak, turning him and the woman invisible. Both of them then vanished without leaving a single trace.

Gu Shiniang’s expression slightly changed. She was amazed by the invisibility effect of the Heaven Deceiving Cloak. However, she remained obedient without asking any questions about it.

“You will be the one leading the way while I will be the one doing the killing.” Ning Fan’s voice sounded extremely calm. No matter which expert of the Ghost Eye Clan Gu Shiniang wanted him to kill tonight, he was not going to give her any excuse.

“This way...” Gu Shiniang inhaled gently, trying her best to calm herself down. It all happened too quickly. A young man suddenly appeared in her room out of nowhere and was even willing to bring her away from this place and help her get her revenge. She felt very grateful but at the same time, she also felt everything was too unreal, like she was daydreaming.

She had been wishing with all her might to break free from the cage that is the Ghost Eye Clan even when she was dreaming. This place was so suffocating for her.

She clung to Ning Fan's arm. Even though it was her first time having any physical contact with a man, she did not find it disgusting. It was probably because of the innate feeling of dependence she had on Ning Fan in her blood veins.

The aromatic scent of the perfume and cosmetics she wore could not conceal the delicate fragrance a maiden would have. It was similar to an opium poppy[1] that could entice all men beneath the heavens.

Ning Fan, however, was not affected by the scent on her body. He quietly spread his Eight Black Burning Wings out and dashed towards the direction which Gu Shiniang pointed at blazing speed. In the blink of an eye, they had travelled across half of the Ghost Eye Devil Country and reached a heavily guarded palace on the other side.

Countless guards were stationed outside the palace. Each and every one of them wore a proud and arrogant look. It was clear that those who lived in the palace were not ordinary people.

In the palace's stone chamber, the fourth elder of the Ghost Eye Clan was in seclusion inside the space of a heavenly dwelling magic treasure[2]. He was trying to get through the bottleneck of the Void Inquiry Stage with all of his focus!

His combat power might be weaker than the Shi Le Country's country lord, but the gap was not very huge.

Besides, he had a Void Inquiry Pill unlike Shi Kun. Using the power of the Void Inquiry Pill, he was already on the verge of breaking through to the Void Inquiry Stage.

Meanwhile, the Fourth Elder had just completed a circulation of his magic power and gently exhaled a mouthful of foul qi.

Then, he fantasized about the shapely figure of the woman who wore a black dress with lustful eyes and licked his lips.

“\*Chuckle\* Gu Shiniang, you will never be able to escape from me even if you are the devil concubine of the clan!”

“Old Ancestor You Gui already gave me his word. Once I break through to the Void Inquiry Stage, you will then be rightfully mine! In the past, your father stood in my way and deserved death for what he had done. Now, if you still are stubborn and have no idea how to appreciate my kindness, I don’t mind giving my subordinates a chance to have a taste of you after I am done with you.”

The Fourth Elder had always harbored the evil thought of owning Gu Shiniang. However, because of her status as a devil concubine, he did not dare to lay a finger on her impulsively. Up until today, he did not even touch a single finger of hers and could only satisfy his urges through his sexual fantasies.

If he breaks through to the Void Inquiry Stage, his status in the Ghost Eye Clan would surely rise. When that time comes, he would be of great use to the clan and thus would be worthy enough to truly own Gu Shiniang!

However, it never crossed his mind that he would never have the chance to attain the Void Inquiry Stage again for the rest of his life from today onwards, let alone have physical contact with Gu Shiniang.

Within the heavenly dwelling where the Fourth Elder was currently in seclusion, the place trembled lightly signaling an insignificant unknown activity.

The Fourth Elder who had sharp senses was surprised. In a split second, he rose to his feet and sent out a palm imprint at the area where the activity had appeared.

At the start, that palm imprint he delivered was just the size of a palm. Moments later, it grew in the air at a shocking speed and eventually it grew nearly ten thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) large. It was a powerful attack that was capable of killing any Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

“Oh? Your senses are quite sharp, aren’t they?”

Ning Fan spoke with an indifferent voice while holding Gu Shiniang with one of his arms. Both of them showed themselves inside the heavenly dwelling, no longer hiding under the invisibility cloak.

Facing the incoming gigantic palm imprint, Ning Fan's face was neutral. He just raised one of his fists with a shadow of a black dragon coiling around it and hurled it. Under the force of his punch, the space within the heavenly dwelling treasure trembled so violently that it nearly collapsed!

\*Bang\*

The palm imprint was instantly destroyed when it met Ning Fan's punch.

The Fourth Elder's face was filled with shock. Before he could react, the powerful punch had already landed on his body. Shadows of black dragons surrounded him from all directions, leaving him with no chance to flee.

All the layers of his heavy armor were seemingly brittle like glass as each and every one of them got smashed to pieces on impact of Ning Fan's punch.

The Fourth Elder felt a heavy and intense pain on his chest after receiving that violent blow. While feeling excruciating pain, he was sent away by the remaining force of Ning Fan's punch like a kite with a broken string.

With great effort, he managed to gain a firm footing and stopped himself from flying backwards. Even though the injuries he got from the blow were not serious, his condition was not really optimistic.

He wore an expression filled with utter shock. He finally got a clear view of the intruder's face. He finally recognized the person who went into his training grounds.

"Z-Zhou Ming! We, the Ghost Eye Clan, have never interfered with you at all, just like river water and well water. What's your objective in sneaking into my clan and intruding my heavenly dwelling magic treasure? Don't tell me you want to kill me! Aren't you afraid you will start a blood feud with my clan after doing so?!"

"A blood feud?"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with contempt. Holding Gu Shiniang in his arm, he flapped eight of his wings and dashed towards the Fourth Elder at an unimaginable speed. In the blink of an eye, Ning Fan appeared right before him and threw out another punch carrying dragon shadows.

"It's as easy as lifting my finger to kill you. If no one knows about it, how will your so-called blood feud exist?"

\*Bang\*

That punch went directly for the Fourth Elder's chest. The speed of the punch was so fast that he could not evade it at all. All he managed to do was to move his body slightly to the side but all of his efforts were still in vain as Ning Fan's attack struck his right collarbone.

After only a single punch, the Fourth Elder felt like his right shoulder had been crushed by a ten thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall gigantic mountain. The pain he felt was indescribable.

His collarbone was instantly pulverized and his entire arm was literally reduced to a mist of blood.

The Fourth Elder felt extreme pain from his physical body but inwardly, he was overcome with fear which made him desperately run away from Ning Fan as far as possible.

He could not understand why. He clearly did not know Ning Fan at all, let alone have bad blood with him. Why did Ning Fan suddenly appear in his personal training grounds and want him to perish from this world?!

His eyes widened when he noticed Gu Shiniang behind Ning Fan.

"How dare you abduct the devil concubine of my clan?! If Old Ancestor You Gui finds out about this, he will certainly shred you to pieces!"

"Ah. Yes. I get it now! The reason why you want to kill me is because of this despicable woman who instigated you to do so! Haha! If you want to kill me, you will have to pay for it! Devil Pupil Art, Concealing Sky!"

The Fourth Elder was not a fool. It only took him a brief moment to figure out that Gu Shiniang's request was the main motivation for Ning Fan to harbor killing intent against him.

He was fully aware that he could definitely not match Ning Fan. Hence, the only chance he had of escaping from this place alive was to use his most powerful attack to injure Ning Fan.

Once he got out of this heavenly dwelling treasure, he could then ask for help from countless experts of the Ghost Eye Clan. With their help, he would certainly escape this life-threatening calamity. Therefore, he could not afford to reserve any of his strength when delivering his most powerful attack!

Waves of magic power spread out from the Fourth Elder's body which turned into the sound of strange and mysterious chants of the devil race. His slightly chubby body rapidly shrunk all of a sudden. It was unknown where his blood and flesh went as he was now left with only his skin and bones.

Then, the center of the palm on his remaining hand broke open, forming into a bloody opening. A blood-spattered eyeball grew out from it.

That eyeball shot out a black ray at Ning Fan. That black ray was all-enveloping darkness that could consume all senses. Just as it was fired at Ning Fan, every place the power of that eyeball passed by became pitch-black.

Ning Fan calmly stood under the complete darkness. He knew that the darkness that was surrounding him was a type of illusory technique that could seal off a cultivator's five senses. Once the victim could no longer rely on their senses, they would not be able to sense any incoming attacks. That being so, cultivators who are in the middle of a battle would doubtlessly be in danger.

This technique was capable of temporarily killing the five senses of any Void Glimpse Stage experts. Even though it was a powerful technique, it obviously took a heavy toll on the Fourth Elder for using it. He had nearly used up all of his blood essence.

Seeing his Concealing Sky Technique successfully impair Ning Fan's five senses while he stood still at his original spot like a wooden statue, the Fourth Elder thought that it was now his best chance to ambush Ning Fan. However, he gnashed his teeth with reluctance. He did not dare to approach Ning Fan rashly

as he was afraid of his various means. Instead of injuring Ning Fan, he immediately turned around with the idea of escaping from this place and calling for help in dealing with Ning Fan after that.

The moment he turned, the darkness surrounding the area suddenly broke into fragments like glass.

Standing amidst the fragments of darkness, Ning Fan activated his left Fu Li Eye, his right Mo Luo Eye and the vertical Human Eye on his glabella.

With all his three eyes activated, he was capable of seeing through all kinds of Void Inquiry Stage illusory techniques. How could this lowly Void Glimpse Stage illusory technique be able to threaten him?!

After shattering the Fourth Elder's technique with ease, Ning Fan spread his eight wings and disappeared. Seconds later, he appeared behind the Fourth Elder eerily like a ghost.

The Fourth Elder who was forming hand seals using his remaining hand did not expect at all that Ning Fan would be able to break the illusory technique that he was most proud of.

He felt a wave of tearing pain flowing through his only arm. At the next instant, it was literally torn off and destroyed by Ning Fan with a single grab.

“Ah!”

Now, both of the Fourth Elder's arms had been torn off and destroyed. Aside from that, he had lost a great deal of his blood essence and had severe wounds. When Ning Fan approached him, he no longer had a way to shake him off. To him, Ning Fan was just like a maggot that had burrowed into his bone, clinging stubbornly to his marrows.

He thought of using other methods to escape but Ning Fan left him with no chance for another attempt at it. He pointed a finger at him and a terrifying change happened within the space of the heavenly dwelling treasure. Thousands of mountains collapsed. The black sun and the vast sky fell. The dead bones in the void space were pulverized. All of the forces of those destruction gathered and formed into a ray of dazzling sword light.

Using the power of the Immortal Emperor's Finger Bone, that ray of sword light shot out through Ning Fan's finger, transforming into billions of sword shadows. The innumerable sword rays instantly drowned the Fourth Elder.

It was the Third Style of the Heaven Breaking Sword Finger!

Although the Fourth Elder's physical body was strong, it could not withstand that attack at all and was literally shredded to chunks of meat.

His grievously injured primordial spirit was frantically avoiding the sword rays while muttering in utter terror.

"What magic technique is this?! It has such a terrifying destructive power. It certainly isn't any weaker than a Void Inquiry Stage attack! Ah!"

While he was evading the sword rays, he let down his guard. At the next moment, he was immobilized by some kind of mysterious power. Then, he got caught by Ning Fan who suddenly appeared behind him.

Ning Fan grabbed the small primordial spirit within his palm. The miniature version of the Fourth Elder was shivering uncontrollably. From Ning Fan's eyes, he sensed a cold, merciless killing intent.

"D-Don't kill me..."

"Don't worry. I won't kill you for now. Puppet, appear!"

Ning Fan summoned a spiritual puppet. After immobilizing the Fourth Elder's primordial spirit, he knocked him unconscious and tossed him into the puppet's mouth.

Once he leaves the Ghost Eye Clan, he would command the spiritual puppet to devour this primordial spirit.

The reason why he did not choose to immediately finish off the Fourth Elder was because he did not want his life plate to break for now. If it breaks, it would certainly alert the whole Ghost Eye Clan.

He had yet to finish the things he wanted to do in the Ghost Eye Clan. He wanted to rob the clan's storehouses which were full of spiritual herbs and immortal jade and he was also eyeing the dark golden pagoda.

Staying within Ning Fan's arm, Gu Shiniang's jaw dropped in amazement.

She had been placed under house arrest for a long period of time and was unaware of Ning Fan's fearsome reputation.

Although she had asked Ning Fan to kill the Fourth Elder, she did not expect him to help her without any conditions. Moreover, she also did not imagine that he could kill a Void Glimpse Stage cultivator so easily.

"From now onwards, you are my devil concubine." Ning Fan's voice was flat but it was like a command that one must never disobey.

Gu Shiniang's eyes sparkled faintly. Since Ning Fan had helped her get her revenge, she was, of course, willing to follow him.

After everything she had been through, disappointment was the only feeling she had left for her original clan.

"Yes. From now onwards, Shiniang will be Master's devil concubine and will never abandon you till death do us part."

...

Meanwhile, both King Lan Ling and You Guihou had no idea that a great change was already happening.

Their negotiations would soon be ruined by Ning Fan and the dark golden pagoda would certainly change hands.

#### Chapter 470: Ancient Devil Cultivation Realm

Traces of a ferocious battle still lingered around the dilapidated area inside the heavenly dwelling. By using his Wind Mist Finger, Ning Fan got rid of them all.

Even if someone came here to investigate in the future, no one would be able to find out that Ning Fan was the one who killed the Fourth Elder.

Gu Shiniang looked at the area where the Fourth Elder had shed his blood for quite some time without speaking a single word. She seemed to be reminiscing and feeling sad at the same time.

She was reminiscing the times when she was still living with her loved ones.

She felt sad about all of those who had once protected her but had perished in doing so..

All of a sudden, she fell to her knees with both hands clasped together. Her mouth was muttering some unknown ancient devil mantra. She looked like she was bidding farewell to her deceased relatives, telling them that justice had finally been served.

Ning Fan stood aside without disturbing Gu Shiniang. When she had finished her ritual, he walked up to her and helped her up.

“From today onwards, you will follow me.”

“Alright.”

Gu Shiniang stared at Ning Fan directly in the eye. She still found it a little hard to believe. The young man standing in front of her eyes looked just like a weak scholar but actually possessed a terrifying strength that was able to kill the Fourth Elder.

Since he had accomplished what she had asked him to do, she would now belong to him starting from today.

She made an oath to pledge her loyalty to Ning Fan and tell him all she knew about a devil concubine's divine abilities.

According to what she told him, Ning Fan found out that she was similar to Fen Chi as she also knew a way to awaken one's devil mark.

After devouring the slate of the Six-Winged Clan, Ning Fan's devil mark evolved into a pattern of six-wings. Then, Fen Chi helped him awaken his true six wings.

After consuming the slate of the Giant Devil Clan, his devil mark evolved into the symbol of a devil giant. Similarly, he could also get Feng Xueyan to help him awaken the divine ability of that devil giant.

If he devours the devil slate of the Ghost Eye Clan, he could already tell that his devil mark would probably improve by another quarter and evolve into the symbol of a ghost eye.

Later, Ning Fan temporarily kept Gu Shiniang into his Cauldron Ring. She still could not be revealed in front of others. Otherwise, the fact that he abducted the devil concubine of the Ghost Eye Clan would be exposed.

At this moment, You Guihou was having a discussion about the matter of exchanging the slate with the elders of his clan whereas King Lan Ling was resting somewhere in the clan.

If the devil concubine were to be abducted and the slate stolen, who would be the first person they would think of?

If King Lan Ling's dark golden pagoda were to also be stolen, would the misunderstanding between the Ghost Eye Clan and him still be reconcilable?

A smirk formed on Ning Fan's lips. For him, there was another reason to kill the Fourth Elder.

He patted his storage pouch and took out the Fourth Elder's primordial spirit sealed within his spiritual puppet. After contemplating for a brief moment, he searched his soul and memories which gave him tons of information about the Ghost Eye Clan.

Then, he swallowed the primordial spirit into his abdomen. Using the effect of his Heaven Deceiving Cloak, he concealed his own qi and only released the qi of the Fourth Elder's primordial spirit.

As he activated his devil cultivation method, his body was seething with massive devil qi.

Right after that, he took out a High Grade Fifth Revolution Pill, Face Changing Pill. His appearance changed as quickly as he consumed the pill. He now actually looked exactly the same as the Fourth Elder.

The effect of the pill would last for two hours. Within this period of time, no one would be able to tell that this Fourth Elder was a fake except for genuine Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters.

Even the qi which Ning Fan was releasing was exactly the same as the Fourth Elder's. The current Ning Fan had actually turned himself into the Fourth Elder.

Ning Fan's eyes glinted faintly. Since the dark golden pagoda was still with King Lan Ling, he would hoodwink him into giving him the pagoda using the identity of the Fourth Elder...

That's when the Ghost Eye Clan would realize that they had lost their devil concubine, devil statue slate and one of their strong elders whereas King Lan Ling would have no pagoda to give to them.

Both parties would then suspect each other to be the one responsible for their respective losses. Naturally, it would develop into a violent confrontation between both sides.

"There will be a good show in the Ghost Eye Clan today."

...

The Devil Prison Palace of Guan Tian City.

Inside the Devil Prison Palace, King Lan Ling was sitting alone in a meditative posture within a hall, regulating his breathing. He was waiting for You Guihou to give him a definite answer.

Layers upon layers of grand formations had been activated outside the palace. Countless experts of the Ghost Eye Clan were also guarding this place with caution, worrying that King Lan Ling might leave the Devil Prison Palace and cause a massacre in the Ghost Eye Clan.

While You Guihou was having a meeting with the elders of the clan, they dispatched nearly all of their clan's forces to watch over King Lan Ling.

King Lan Ling's name was just too scary. Even if he came to the Ghost Eye Clan with only his second primordial spirit, the clan did not dare to disregard him at all.

While King Lan Ling was quietly regulating his breathing inside the palace, his eyelids were constantly twitching. He kept having the feeling that something bad might happen today. It made him slightly uneasy.

As a cultivator's cultivation level improves, their godly instincts would be enhanced as well. Even if they aren't skilled in divination, they could usually sense some heavenly secrets and avoid disasters.

King Lan Ling gently furrowed his brows. Could this feeling of uneasiness be a sign telling him that You Guihou would refuse to trade the slate with him?

"Humph! I've already shown a fair amount of sincerity by proposing to exchange my dark golden pagoda for their devil statue slate willingly. If they still don't agree to this deal, they would be far too ignorant! When my true body fully recovers from its injuries, I will surely teach them a lesson!"

King Lan Ling did not lower his voice when he spoke those words. Each of the old monsters of the Ghost Eye Clan outside Devil Prison Palace could hear King Lan Ling's arrogant tone.

All of them were dissatisfied with how King Lan Ling was belittling their clan. However, no one dared to talk back at him as they were only Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm cultivators.

“Greetings to Fourth Elder!”

Several groups of devil cultivators suddenly made a formal and respectful greeting at the same time to someone outside the palace.

The Fourth Elder whom Ning Fan had impersonated had arrived at the palace in an ostentatious manner. He clasped his hands behind his back and wore a haughty expression as if he was a person of great significance.

Mimicking the Fourth Elder’s demeanor and tone, Ning Fan nodded and arrogantly said to the groups of experts there.

“I want to see King Lan Ling. Open up the grand formation!”

“This...this is!”

Even though the experts who were guarding the palace were ordered to not let anyone enter the Devil Prison Palace as they please, the Fourth Elder was one of the Ghost Eye Clan’s Void Refinement Realm experts. His status was high and aloof. Thus, he was permitted to enter the palace.

Immediately, an expert who made an ingratiating smile opened the grand formation for Ning Fan to enter.

Ning Fan kept his proud expression and walked into the Devil Prison Palace without even looking at that expert.

The groups of experts seemed to have gotten used to the Fourth Elder’s unfriendliness which he always showed to others. Hence, they were not bold enough to harbor any dissatisfaction against his behavior.

Inside the palace, King Lan Ling gently opened his eyes and stared at Ning Fan. Then, he opened his mouth and said calmly.

“I wonder what made the Fourth Elder of the Ghost Eye Clan come here.”

“By the Old Ancestor’s order, I’ve come to examine if your dark golden pagoda has any flaws or defects. After the Old Ancestor discussed the matter with the others, many of them found it hard to believe that the proud and mighty King Lan Ling will actually use an excellent and undamaged treasure to exchange for the slate instead of directly seizing it from us. We have to make sure whether the pagoda is truly in good condition!”

King Lan Ling’s expression turned gloomy and his eyes flashed with killing intent. He could clearly hear the hint of sarcasm from Ning Fan’s voice.

The mighty King Lan Ling had always seized whatever he wanted through force. Since when would he go through a fair and square trade?

If it wasn’t for King Lan Ling’s severely injured true body brought by his failed attempt to achieve the Void Fragmentation Realm and his second primordial spirit which had suffered a great loss in the Giant Devil Clan, why would he fear a mere Ghost Eye Clan? Why would he even use a supreme treasure like his dark golden pagoda to exchange for the devil statue slate?

King Lan Ling was clearly aware that he had already lowered his ego and tried to get the slate through a fair exchange. He already gave the Ghost Eye Clan a great deal of respect.

However, the Ghost Eye Clan still dared to suspect him of using a broken magic treasure to exchange for the slate. What they did was way beyond his expectations.

Very well. The Ghost Eye Clan had once again stirred up his dissatisfaction.

King Lan Ling repressed his discontentment and coldly uttered.

“I wonder what the Fourth Elder wants to do in order to ascertain the quality of the pagoda?”

“Just one look at the magic treasure and it’ll be enough!”

“Very well. Since the Fourth Elder is executing an order from You Guihou, it’s not a big deal to let you have a look at it!”

King Lan Ling did not intend to create trouble. All he wished right now was to gather the four pieces of devil slates as soon as possible. Because of that, he did not have any doubts on the identity of the Fourth Elder standing in front of him.

The Fourth Elder whom Ning Fan impersonated did not have any flaws in terms of appearance. Moreover, his qi was directly extracted from the primordial spirit of the Fourth Elder, making his impersonation even more authentic.

The most suspicious detail on Ning Fan that one might argue was his cultivation level that has yet to truly achieve the Void Refinement Realm. However, under the concealment of his Heaven Deceiving Cloak, his qi appeared to be unstable and illusory, making it difficult to truly determine. This fits the characteristics of the Fourth Elder’s cultivation base quite a bit.

Well, the Fourth Elder was originally an expert who was on the verge of attaining the Void Inquiry Stage. It was completely normal for his qi to be unstable.

King Lan Ling patted his storage pouch and fished out the dark golden pagoda. After placing it on the table beside him, he closed his eyes disdainfully and continued to meditate. His actions implied that Ning Fan could take away this pagoda as he wished to assess whether it was in good condition.

Ning Fan reached for the magic treasure. Just as his hand came into contact with it, the two traces of Blood of Time within his body became burning hot all of a sudden.

He was inwardly surprised. As the Blood of Time inside of him reacted to him touching the pagoda, he realized that the flow of time within that magic treasure actually became more slower than it was.

Initially, the dark golden pagoda could slow down the flow of time by up to 16 times. At this moment, however, the pagoda could slow down the flow of time by at least 32 times and still showed signs of slowing down some more.

It turns out that if one uses this dark golden pagoda for a cultivating session while possessing the Blood of Time, the effect on the flow of time was in fact more than just 16 times!

Ning Fan wanted to study this magic treasure carefully right then and there but he also understood that it was not the right time.

“Fourth Elder, did you find any sign of defects or damages on my pagoda?” King Lan Ling opened his eyes and spoke calmly.

“From what I see here, it really has no defects. But...”

Imitating the Fourth Elder’s expression, Ning Fan’s face suddenly became extremely domineering.

“But this pagoda will belong to my Ghost Eye Clan from now on. What Old Ancestor You Gui meant was this – there’s no way you can have the devil slate... Little Lan Ling, you can now get your butt out of my clan!”

Ning Fan activated his Heaven Deceiving Cloak and turned completely invisible along with the dark golden pagoda. In an instant, both he and the magic treasure were nowhere to be found.

King Lan Ling was stunned at first as he could not grasp what had happened and only came to his senses a few seconds later.

He stood up swiftly, seething with rage.

How dare the lowly fourth elder of the Ghost Eye Clan humiliate him like that?!

How dare the Ghost Eye Clan be so greedy as to take his dark golden pagoda without giving him anything?!

He had already swallowed his pride and offered his dark golden pagoda in exchange for the devil slate. What he had done already showed enough respect to the Ghost Eye Clan.

On the contrary, the Ghost Eye Clan not only refused to give him the slate but also used his initial offer to trick him into giving them the pagoda. They had really gone too far this time!

“Give me back the pagoda!”

\*Bang\*

King Lan Ling’s vigorous aura force swept over the entire Devil Prison Palace, carrying an unquenchable killing intent.

The whole building as well as the several layers of formation light outside were all reduced to ashes under the violent pressure of his aura force.

Each and every one of the clan members standing guard outside the palace were also instantly killed by that incredible pressure before they could even understand what was going on!

All of a sudden, King Lan Ling’s killing intent enveloped the entire Guan Tian City but he still could not discover the Fourth Elder’s whereabouts.

Then, a trace of the Fourth Elder’s qi suddenly appeared on the sea current above the city.

King Lan Ling’s eyes flashed like lightning and he pointed a finger at its direction. Countless orchids formed into a ten thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) long sword light which cut the sea domain above the Ghost Eye Clan into two parts.

The Fourth Elder's primordial spirit that was still unconscious was shredded to pieces by King Lan Ling's attack. A mist of blood spread across the area!

At this very moment, the Fourth Elder's life plate in the ancestral temple of the Ghost Eye Clan cracked!

All the experts including You Guihou spread out their spirit senses and detected that the Fourth Elder was turned into a mist of blood. As for the massive baleful qi from killing the Fourth Elder, it coiled around King Lan Ling's body!

"King Lan Ling, why did you murder the fourth elder of my clan?!"

You Guihou burst into anger, sternly questioning him about the murder. He soared into the sky with nine other Void Refinement Realm experts of his clan, dashing towards King Lan Ling.

You Guihou was not stupid. He found it suspicious that the Fourth Elder, someone who should be in his secluded meditation to break through to the Void Inquiry Stage, would suddenly appear outside his private training grounds and get himself killed by King Lan Ling.

He did not take any action against King Lan Ling immediately. Instead, he planned on questioning him about his reasons behind the murder.

At this instant, however, he got a message-transmitting flying sword from the devil guards which reported that the devil concubine of the clan and the devil statue slate had both gone missing.

You Guihou gnashed his teeth in anger. All of a sudden, he felt so angry that he swallowed back the words he was about to say to King Lan Ling.

Does he still need to question him? Isn't it obvious enough?

From You Guihou's perspective, King Lan Ling might have claimed that he will use his dark golden pagoda to exchange for the slate, but he secretly abducted the devil concubine and stole the slate while the Ghost Eye Clan put down their guard.

He has gone too far in bullying us!

“Lan Ling, you little brat! You killed the fourth elder of my clan, kidnapped my devil concubine and even stole my devil slate. I hereby declare that my entire clan will fight you until death from this second onwards!”

As soon as You Guihou’s voice fell, he ordered his men right away to activate the clan’s defensive grand formation and sent out every expert to surround and exterminate King Lan Ling.

King Lan Ling, on the other hand, had also blown his top. After losing his dark golden pagoda due to the Fourth Elder’s deception, he suspected that what the Fourth Elder did might just be out of his own personal decision without actual authorization from You Guihou.

Even though he had already killed him, he did not manage to get his magic treasure back. Thus, he initially wanted to question the Ghost Eye Clan about it.

However, he did not expect that the Ghost Eye Clan would accuse him first, blaming him for kidnapping the devil concubine and stealing the devil slate before he could even question them about the Fourth Elder’s actions which might actually be a part of their plot.

Feeling extremely angry, King Lan Ling let out a cacophony of laughter. From what he had seen, the reason why the Ghost Eye Clan vilified him was nothing more than to get his pagoda for free.

“You Guihou, I’ve already shown you a fair amount of respect. You are the one who failed to appreciate my kindness. You chose to make me your enemy!”

\*Bang\* \*Bang\* \*Bang\*

A gruesome fight between the two parties started. Reconciliation was now impossible between them.

Just as the two parties fought, Ning Fan was in a great mood as if he was watching an excellent show and emptied all of the spiritual herbs and immortal jade in the storehouses of the Ghost Eye Clan while invisible.

Needless to say, he purposely threw the Fourth Elder's primordial spirit earlier to let King Lan Ling kill him. King Lan Ling had completely no idea that the Fourth Elder whom he had killed was not the person who offended him at all.

After a short while, Ning Fan secretly left. No one knew that he was the culprit behind this battle.

The great battle lasted for four hours. King Lan Ling's second primordial spirit was nearly killed during the fight but he still managed to flee. One has to admit that King Lan Ling was really strong and tough as he still managed to survive after being surrounded by so many experts...

As for the Ghost Eye Clan, 31 of their Divine Transformation Realm cultivators and 2 Void Glimpse Stage experts were killed while 3 Void Inquiry Stage experts were severely wounded. The death toll for the Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm members exceeded one million.

Shocking news of this large-scale battle immediately spread, surprising the whole Rain World.

Meanwhile, Ning Fan was clearly very satisfied since he had watched a good show and even looted the Ghost Eye Clan.

The only thing he was regretful of was that King Lan Ling did not die in the Ghost Eye Clan.

That was really a waste...

He was already on his way towards the direction of the Mist Horn Clan while staying invisible throughout the journey.

Only after having traveled several hundred million li\* (500m per li) away from the Ghost Eye Clan did he reveal himself. The effects of the Face Changing Pill had already faded a long time ago. He then entered into the Profound Yin World.

From his trip to the Ghost Eye Clan, he had not only obtained two billion immortal jades and countless spiritual herbs but also the dark golden pagoda, the devil scripture and the devil qi inside the slate.

Ning Fan spent three days assimilating the third devil qi in the Profound Yin World. Similar to what he had expected, the devil mark on his back evolved once again. This time, the symbol of a ghost eye appeared.

Now, he had completed three-fourths of the advancement in his devil mark!

After taking in the third devil qi, the strength of his physical body drastically improved again, making him nearly as strong as an expert with the Second Level of the Golden Body Realm!

Ning Fan believed that once he obtains the fourth devil qi and enters into seclusion, his devil mark would advance to Marshal Rank completely. When that time comes, he would not only be able to attain the Golden Body Refining Realm but also achieve the Second Level of the Golden Body Realm directly!

Ning Fan's current physical strength was strong enough to instantly kill any Void Glimpse Stage cultivator.

Aside from the devil qi, the dark golden pagoda was also a great harvest from this trip.

When Ning Fan got out of the Profound Yin World, he activated his Yuan Yao Jade and went into the Yuan Yao World.

This dark golden pagoda was an imitation of the Lost World Palace. The Lost World Palace in Penglai Immortal Island was a silver-grade tower as it only had seven floors. Golden-grade towers were buildings with more than seven floors.

Inside the Yuan Yao World, Ning Fan chose a large and empty plot of land to place the dark golden pagoda in order to avoid disturbing Mu Weiliang from her slumber.

With a flick of his finger, that golden tower grew in the air, forming into a one hundred thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall gigantic tower and fell down at the foot of a mountain.

Ning Fan went inside the tower and discovered that the flow of time on the first floor was 2 times slower than normal. And every succeeding floor had twice the effect of the previous floor.

This dark golden pagoda did not have any flaws. However, the floors beyond the fourth floor were extremely strange. If ordinary people entered those floors, there was no distortion of time.

Ning Fan possessed two traces of the Blood of Time. When he entered the fifth floor, he felt that the flow of time was slowed down by 32 times. To his surprise, the time distortion on this floor only worked on him.

When he ascended to the sixth floor, the flow of time slowed down by 64 times and it was also only effective to individuals who possessed the Blood of Time.

As he went up to the seventh floor, the time slowed down by 128 times which was the same as the highest floor of the Lost World Palace.

When he tried to go for the eighth floor, he realized that he was not able to do so at all.

After making half a step into the eighth floor, he felt his primordial spirit nearly collapse!

With his current cultivation base, there was no way he could ascend the eighth floor. If he forces himself to do so, he would only end up dying!

In that case, Ning Fan was not able to go up there and check whether a ninth floor existed in this tower and whether there were time crystals hidden on that floor which could greatly enhance his cultivation base.

Ning Fan had destroyed the time distortion on the seventh floor of the Lost World Palace. Today, however, he had obtained a dark golden tower that was much better than the Lost World Palace. That being so, he no longer needed to visit Penglai Immortal Island as he could go into this tower for cultivation purposes in the future.

This dark golden tower had the time distortion effect while the Profound Yin World accelerated one's magic power. One could continue to benefit from the acceleration effect on their magic power even until the Immortal Realm. The time distortion effect, on the other hand, was extremely dangerous to immortals as it had a lot of drawbacks.

The minor heavenly tribulation and major heavenly tribulation that an immortal would face were determined based on their age.

One's bone age would stay the same by cultivating in the Profound Yin World but if one does the same activity in the Lost World Tower, their ages would increase by the same amount of years they spend inside the tower.

To immortals, their age would increase by 12800 years if they spend one hundred years on the seventh floor of the Lost World Tower. Once they leave the tower, no one could be sure of how many heavenly tribulations they would need to deal with...

That's why, in the Four Heavens Immortal World, there was a saying that time was meaningless to immortals.

If Ning Fan could eliminate the time restriction of staying in the Profound Yin World one day, it would certainly be his primary choice for his secluded meditation.

For now, it was best for him to do some activities that only required a short period of time to complete in the Profound Yin World and those that would take a lot of time in the Yuan Yao World.

Ning Fan was very satisfied with the dark golden pagoda and kept it within his Yuan Yao World for the meantime.

Finally, his eyes fell upon the last item he gained from his trip.

He made a copy of the devil scripture of the third devil slate on a jade slip.

This latest piece of devil slate had a written record of the unique categories of the cultivation levels that only the ancient devil race had.

In ancient times, devil cultivators did not learn magic techniques and only focused on the cultivation of their blood. Their cultivation system was entirely different from all of the current ones.

In present times, the First Step of Cultivation was divided into seven realms which includes the Vein Opening Realm, Harmonious Spirit Realm, Gold Core Realm, Nascent Soul Realm, Divine Transformation Realm, Void Refinement Realm and Void Fragmentation Realm.

For ancient devil cultivators, the First Step was divided into five realms which were the Nine Levels of Blood Refinement Realm, Blood Charm Realm, Jade Blood Realm, Reckless Devil Realm and Revered Devil Realm.

As a matter of fact, the current era's body refining realms was inspired and modified from the cultivation realms of the ancient devil race.

The Nine Stages of Silver Light Body Refining Realm were similar to the Nine Levels of Blood Refinement Realm. The first three levels correspond to the Vein Opening Realm, the next three levels correspond to the Harmonious Spirit Realm and the last three levels correspond to the Gold Core Realm.

The Bone Charm Realm was equivalent to the Silver Bone Body Refining Realm and was the counterpart for the Nascent Soul Realm.

The Jade Blood Realm was the same as the Jade Life Body Refining Realm and it corresponds to the Divine Transformation Realm.

Accordingly, the Reckless Devil Realm was the equivalent of the Golden Body Refining Realm and it matched the Void Refinement Realm whereas the Revered Devil Realm paralleled the Void Fragmentation Realm.

This was the cultivation system of the ancient devil race and no cultivation of magic power was involved.

However, the ancient devil race's cultivation of blood was similar to the cultivation of magic power of the divine race. To the ancient devil race, the cultivation of blood referred to their devil blood and blood essence.

A powerful cultivator could move stars and alter the moon with a trace of their magic power.

A great ancient devil could crush mountains and rivers with a strand of their essence qi!

The third devil slate Ning Fan obtained only showed the cultivation system of the ancient devil race.

At the end of the devil scripture, it said that when one gathers all four of the devil slates, they could then learn the Ancestral Talisman Blood Refinement Technique which was a genuine blood refinement cultivation method of the ancient devil race!

Ning Fan kept the jade slip and remained silent for a while.

He had never imagined that he would be able to step into the cultivation path of the ancient devil race once he gathers the four slates.

That was a completely different cultivation path from the one he had been practicing up to this point. Through cultivating his devil blood and physical body, it would allow him to realize his Dao and be invincible among the rest beneath the heavens!

The cultivation of blood that the ancient devils practiced was an entirely different concept compared to the body refinement of the cultivators in the present era.

If an ancient were to still exist in this era, they would, without a doubt, be an unrivalled existence among all body cultivators with the same body refining level as them!

"If I gather all four slates, will I be able to step into the path of the ancient devils and become an ancient devil...?"

Ning Fan pondered. If he really could become an ancient devil, he would be able to reign the world with just the strength of his physical body. To him, it was really a great temptation!