

Grasping 471

Chapter 471: Su Yan

In the Mist Horn Clan, the grand auction was being held.

This clan was neither as strong as the Ghost Eye Clan nor shady like the Giant Devil Clan. However, it was a little stronger than the Six-Winged Clan as there were three Void Refinement Realm experts overseeing the clan.

When Ning Fan was travelling in the deep ocean, he heard the great change that happened to Ghost Eye Clan along his way. Even so, his expression remained unaffected.

In opposite, his mood was rather more relaxed since his dealings with the Four Clans of the Hidden Ocean would come to a complete end as long as he obtains the fourth slate in the Mist Horn Clan.

In his mind, he recalled the words that the Pill Sovereign had said to him. The Pill Sovereign had once acquired two Min Luo Fruits in the Mist Horn Clan.

When he thought of Min Luo Fruits, he could not help but remember the little girl who asked for 'pill biscuits' from him.

"Ming Que[1]..."

The little pill devil girl in the Dark Sparrow's Grave gave Ning Fan a quite memorable impression. It made Ning Fan wonder if the Min Luo Fruits in this place had anything to do with her.

He shook his head as soon as he thought of that possibility. He did not think that he would meet that little girl in the Mist Horn Clan. The little pill devil should still be playing around with herself in the Dark Sparrow.

The hidden ocean was as silent as the grave. There was only the sound of sea waves in his ears. Occasionally, several traces of travelling light would fly past Ning Fan.

As Ning Fan travelled, he might look like he was sauntering idly in the courtyard but no one at all could distinctively see the motion of his body and catch up with the speed of his movement technique.

The Mist Horn Clan also had a devil country where his primary forces gathered. The main city of the country was Tai Chi City.

Outside Tai Chi City, Ning Fan caught a few shapeshifting sea beasts to search their souls and memories and he then gained an understanding of the situation in the Mist Horn Clan in overall.

There were three Void Refinement Realm experts in total in the Mist Horn Clan. The strongest among them was a Void Inquiry Stage expert who was also the clan leader. Her name was Su Yan and she was an extremely good-looking mature woman.

The other two individuals, on the other hand, were Void Glimpse Stage experts. One of them was called Gui Jiao. Yue Lingkong had once crushed his attacked with a stretch of silk-like moon ray. The other person was called Xi Mo. Throughout the year, he led groups of army to garrison the areas outside the clan. According to rumors, he was said to be on bad terms with the clan leader. However, the specific reason behind their relationship was unknown.

This time, Su Yan and Gui Jiao were keeping watch inside the city. The reputation of the two Void Refinement Realm experts was scary enough to intimidate every bad guy who tried to cause trouble to this auction.

Ning Fan remained silent for quite a while. He had searched many sea beasts and even a few arrogant members of the Mist Horn Clan. From them, he obtained a lot of information about the clan but there was not anything related to the devil concubine or the slate.

Apparently, the information about the devil concubine and the devil statue slate of the Mist Horn Clan was kept as top secrets of the clan. Perhaps only the few Void Refinement Realm experts would know about it.

“The leader of the Mist Horn Clan, Su Yan is a woman. With the current level of my Mind Reading Technique, I should be capable of tricking her into telling me the information directly. Thus, I don’t need to continue gathering information through such painstaking effort...”

With that idea in mind, Ning Fan went into Tai Chi City like a gust of wind.

No one discovered him when he entered the city. Only the clan leader who was in the middle of secluded cultivation opened her apricot eyes with mild surprise, as if she had sensed something unusual.

“This feeling of soul connection... Who is it...?”

No one knew that Su Yan actually had a mysterious soul connection with Ning Fan.

No one knew that Su Yan who was the leader of the Mist Horn Clan actually had another secret identity and that was the devil concubine of the Mist Horn Clan!

Once Ning Fan had sneaked into the city, he secretly searched the entire devil place. However, he could not find out the whereabouts of the clan leader. In his mind, he was guessing that Clan Leader Su Yan should be having her secluded cultivation in some kind of hidden heavenly dwelling.

As for the dispensary of the Mist Horn Clan, there wasn't any precious spiritual herbs being stored there. Based on the rumors circulating outside the clan, when King Lan Ling intruded the Ghost Eye Clan, he had not only seized the devil statue slate but also countless immortal jade and spiritual herbs of the clan. That rumor had alarmed many other forces and they began taking precautions.

The Mist Horn Clan, for example, deliberately hid their precious items in many different hidden heavenly dwellings in order to prevent these items from being stolen.

As for the most precious spiritual herb that served as a specialty of the Mist Horn Clan – Devil Marjoram, all of them were transferred to a secret realm. Well, it sure gave Ning Fan a headache as he was unable to steal those spiritual herbs.

It seemed like his wish of robbing the storehouse of the Mist Horn Clan was impossible to be realized now and the only option he had to obtain those spiritual herbs was to go by the normal procedure – paying the price to buy the herbs.

With regards with obtaining information from Su Yan's mouth, he needed not to be in a hurry.

After all, once the auction begins, Su Yan would surely show herself. When that time comes, Ning fan could have lots of chances to interact with her depending on his identity and status.

Even though Ning Fan kept a low profile when he entered the city, the news of him arriving at the Mist Horn Clan still spread like wildfire after he had publicly checked into a guest house.

He was the pill refinement master with the eighth best pill refinement realm in Rain World as well as a half-disciple of the Pill Sovereign. How renowned that reputation was.

Countless cultivators came to pay him a visit. Innumerable old monsters came to ask for a pill from him. However, Ning Fan refused to meet every single one of them.

There was still one month before the auction begins.

In this month, Ning Fan did not interact with anyone. Instead, he went into the Yuan Yao World and used the Dark Golden Pagoda for cultivation for the first time.

[1] Ming Que (Chinese: 明雀 Pinyin: míng què) Ming Que is the latest translation for "Bright Sparrow" which is the name of the little Pill Devil that appeared in the earlier arc where Ning Fan visited the Dark Sparrow's Grave.

Chapter 472: Blue Moon Grass

Su Yan was only astonished for a short moment and dismissed her surprised look right after, maintaining her usual calm.

She was different from Fen Chi, Feng Xueyan and Gu Shiniang. Her cultivation base was profound and she had a keener sense towards the soul connection. She actually managed to find out that Ning Fan was the one who shared a soul connection with her after interacting with him at a close distance.

However, she did not know why this feeling of being connected in soul would appear. She failed to consider the aspect of her identity as a devil concubine of the clan.

Although she was full of doubts, she could only wait for after the auction ends to approach Ning Fan for answers. Now, she still had a mission and that was to host the auction of the Mist Horn Clan.

“Today, I am indebted to all fellow daoists who came to participate in the auction of my clan. It truly is a great honor for me. Before the auction begins, there are some rules that I have to inform all of you fellow daoists.”

“Firstly, this auction will be held for ten consecutive days. Within this period, fellow daoists can leave whenever you wish. However, no cultivator is allowed to fight each other or kill others in order to snatch their treasures within the territory of my Mist Horn Clan. Anyone who tries to cause trouble in our territory will be deemed as individuals who has challenged the dignity of my clan. I will personally restrain these individuals!”

Tsk

Countless old monsters sucked in a cold breath. Even the four Void Refinement Realm old monsters standing beside Ning Fan were slightly shocked.

The reason why many auction organizers would set a rule to prohibit private fights among cultivators was to prevent anyone from being killed as soon as they step out of the hall after acquiring a precious treasure.

It was not excessive for the Mist Horn Clan to have set this rule. Moreover, it was reasonable for the cultivators who came to join the auction to pay some respect to the Mist Horn Clan.

However, it was everyone’s first time hearing that a Void Inquiry Stage old monster would be sent to deal with troublemakers like how the Mist Horn Clan just did.

With Clan Leader Su Yan personally maintaining the order and safety of the Mist Horn Clan, no one would probably be bold enough to commit killings and robbery there.

Well, it was only a possibility...

The eyes of all cultivators secretly turned towards Ning Fan's direction who was on the fourth floor as if all of them knew what each of them was thinking.

Even though the fourth floor had a formation light that prevented anyone from spying on the floor, it still could not stop many people from knowing that Ning Fan was on the fourth floor.

In today's Endless Sea, everyone was aware that Ning Fan was someone who liked killing others and snatching their treasures the most.

Ning Fan was extremely strong. He was even capable of killing powerful experts like Shi Kun and Mo Xiu. If he really wants to go against the rule and commit killings and robbery, perhaps Su Yan would not be able to stop him as well...

Is he going to cause trouble?

Every cultivator there was extremely curious.

Ning Fan rubbed his forehead, feeling speechless at how the people there were acting. Was his reputation that bad? For what reason were they looking at him when Su Yan mentioned the rules?

He lifted his head and noticed that Su Yan's apricot eyes were indifferently staring at him, like she was waiting for his answer.

“Venerated Ming, please give us your assurance that you won't kill anyone and snatch their treasures during this auction. Otherwise, I cannot allow this auction to proceed.”

“Clan Leader Su, don’t worry. If no one tries to mess with me, I will certainly not kill anyone in this auction.” Ning Fan awkwardly shook his head and gave Su Yan his word.

“Thank you.” Su Yan gave Ning Fan a faint smile. Her smile was so beautiful that it could charm anyone who saw it.

She had never revealed her smile to any man in her entire life. The smile she gave Ning Fan seemed like a favor to him in return for his promise.

After Ming Que finished chewing on the ten thousand years old Profound Radiance Fruit, she took out another ten thousand years old Purple Duckweed Fruit and began chewing on it with great relish.

She raised her head and looked towards the direction of the fourth floor. Feeling slightly doubtful, she asked.

“Grandpa Qu, who is that Venerated Ming? Why is his reputation so bad that the Mist Horn Clan won’t start the auction if he doesn’t promise to not kill anyone...?”

‘Shh... Mistress, be quiet! Venerated Ming’s identity is esteemed and aloof. He isn’t someone whom we can discuss about!’ When Old Man Qu heard Ming Que’s question, his expression greatly changed. As quickly as possible, he stopped her from continuing on that topic.

“Oh... I just find his voice rather familiar... Perhaps he is someone I know...”

“Mistress must have misheard. Do you know who that Venerated Ming is? How could he have any relationship with us? It’s impossible for Mistress to befriend a prestigious person like him. At least... it’s unlikely for now...”

“Alright. Oh yes, Grandpa Qu, why is this ten thousand years old Purple Duckweed Fruit¹ not as sweet as an apple at all...?”

“Er...”

The group of Divine Transformation Realm servants standing at her sides could not believe their ears.

Who told you a Purple Duckweed Fruit is a purple apple?! A purple duckweed is a type of floating aquatic plant. What does it have to do with a damn apple? How could it possibly be sweet?!

It's clearly abuse and misuse of that item! How wasteful! There's actually someone who treats a Purple Duckweed Fruit like an apple in this world! It's simply wasting such a precious item!

Ning Fan made a soft smile. The naive words that Ming Que had just said reached his ears.

Sure enough, this little pill devil was still the same as before. She really knew how to make him happy.

Inwardly, Ning Fan made up his mind. Once this auction is over, he will approach her.

Now, he had to focus on acquiring eight tufts of Devil Marjoram during the auction.

Su Yan continued informing them all of a series of rules for the auction. After that, the auction began.

As mentioned earlier, the auction would last for ten days. The closer the auction is to its last day, the more precious the items that would be on display.

For the past seven days, Ning Fan did not bid on anything. Only on the eighth day of the auction did something catch his attention.

Ming Que, on the other hand, was already buying different kinds of spiritual herbs without restraint since the first day of the auction.

As for the spiritual herbs she purchased during the auction, they went to her stomach on the spot.

Each of the old monsters who did not know anything about her background looked at her like they were looking at some sort of monster.

How is it possible for common people, except for wild beasts which had strong physical bodies and body cultivators with Jade Life Body Refining Realm and above, to eat raw ten thousand years old spiritual herbs?

Since Ming Que could literally eat those raw spiritual herbs, the strength of her physical body was probably stronger than common Wild Beasts. This made many Divine Transformation Realm old monsters start to feel fearful of her.

Every time she uttered something silly, Ning Fan would find it amusing and would smile. No one knew exactly how many times he had smiled because of the words she said.

“Grandpa Qu, why isn’t this Tan Xi Melon¹ sweet? Hmm, it isn’t a watermelon at all!”

“Grandpa Qu, why isn’t this Musk Pepper¹ sweet? Its name is lying. It isn’t a banana at all!”

“Grandpa Qu...”

Ning Fan’s mind revisited old memories.

This little pill devil is still the same as back then. She’s really a little insatiable foodie.

On the eighth day, Ning Fan bid for the first time. He acquired a Sixth Revolution pill recipe using eleven million immortal jade.

The starting price of that pill recipe was ten million immortal jade. After Ning Fan made his bid and increased the price to eleven million, all of the old monsters who wanted to bid for it stopped at once.

On the ninth day, Ning Fan bid for the second time and acquired a type of Heavenly Cold Qi using forty-one million immortal jade. It was the Azure Cold Qi which ranked tenth among the twelve Heavenly Cold Qi.

Just like the first time he made a bid, everyone obediently kept quiet as soon as he made his bid and increased the price. None of them dared to bid against him for the item.

On the tenth day, all of the most precious items were revealed on the stage.

Ning Fan gathered himself and actively bid for the items. His extravagant display of acquiring items had spent every last piece of the one billion immortal jade which the Eight Ancestors of the Giant Devil Clan had given to him. He did not have the slightest intention to help them save any of their money,

Eight tufts of Devil Marjoram cost four hundred million immortal jade in total.

A complete Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill called Golden Body Pill cost five hundred million immortal jade. This pill's effect was to increase the success of attaining the Golden Body Refining Realm by 10% when consumed.

Other than these, the Mist Horn Clan had also auctioned many fiendgod cultivation methods and even One-Star Immemorial Divine Weapons. However, Ning Fan was not interested in spending money to acquire these items.

Since the Devil Marjoram was already in his hands, the auction no longer had any meaning to him anymore.

With a playful expression, he stole a glance at Ming Que. She had already purchased innumerable spiritual herbs which cost her around 800 million immortal jade. It was unknown if she got such a huge amount of immortal jade from robbing or stealing.

However, despite having so much money, there would eventually be a time where she would run out of it.

Since she had been extremely wasteful at the beginning, she nearly could not afford to buy those rare and precious spiritual herbs at the end.

Thus, she began selling Min Luo Fruits to the old monsters around her. A single Min Luo Fruit could allow one to experience 50 years inside a dream realm which would increase the cultivation of their mental state by 50 years. Each fruit could be sold at 5 million immortal jade or more.

After selling twenty Min Luo Fruits, she managed to accumulate 100 million immortal jade. She finally learned to behave herself this time and did not spend the money extravagantly.

Inwardly, Ning Fan disagreed with her actions. He now understood why there were Min Luo Fruits in the Mist Horn Clan. It was actually this little girl who sold those fruits in exchange for money when she had none left to buy for spiritual herbs...

This little foodie...

The auction was already about to reach its end. The third to the last item to be auctioned was a tuft of sixty thousand years old spiritual herb called Blue Moon Grass.

It was a tuft of spiritual herb which was dark blue in color, just like the moon. It quietly grew on a large silver-colored marble.

Blue Moon Grass was helpful in breaking through the bottleneck of the Divine Transformation Realm. It was commonly used as a main ingredient for Divine Transformation Realm pills.

Under normal circumstances, Blue Moon Grass would at most grow up to twenty thousand years old.

This tuft, however, managed to live up to sixty thousand years. It was even qualified to act as a main ingredient for a Sixth Revolution Pill.

If a sixty thousand years old Blue Moon Grass were to be used in concocting Divine Transformation Realm Pills, they would give cultivators greater chances of success of breaking through the bottleneck of the Divine Transformation Realm compared to the typical pill.

Just as this sixty thousand years old Blue Moon Grass was revealed, it immediately caused a competitive and animated bidding among many Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm cultivators in order to compete for that spiritual herb.

Since the uses of Blue Moon Grass were quite limited, its starting price was just ten million immortal jade. However, the price increased by a lot in just a matter of a few breaths, reaching 95 million immortal jade.

Ning Fan did not have too much interest in this Blue Moon Grass. Even though it was really old, he did not lack the pills for breaking through the bottleneck of the Divine Transformation Realm at all. Just the Divine Transformation Realm Pills that he gave to Xu Qiuling alone, were already seven to eight types in total. They were more than enough for her to achieve her Divine Transformation with 100% chance of success.

However, what surprised Ning Fan was that Ming Que, who had just finally learned to control her spending, suddenly rose to her feet to bid for the Blue Moon Grass as soon as she saw it.

“100 million immortal jade!”

Just as her childlike voice resounded, countless old monsters sighed disappointedly and gave up on that Blue Moon Grass.

No one would spend 100 million immortal jade just to buy a tuft of Blue Moon Grass. That sum of money was enough to buy many completed pills to increase one’s chances of successfully attaining the Divine Transformation Realm.

Ming Que gently heaved a sigh of relief. It was like she was really scared that someone would bid against her for the Blue Moon Grass.

Moreover, the way she looked at the Blue Moon Grass was unlike the way she looked at a fruit at all.

Ning Fan felt slightly strange. Could this Blue Moon Grass still have other mysterious functions that he had overlooked?

Could this spiritual herb be disguised? Could it be that its original form is a much more precious spiritual herb?

Ning Fan secretly activated his Human Eye but he did not find out any disguise on the Blue Moon Grass.

However, after using his Human Eye, he discovered that the silver-colored marble where the grass grew on was somewhat special.

A strong power of moonlight was spiraling within the stone without dissipating.

“This stone is a treasure!”

Just as Ning Fan noticed it, a deep and gloomy voice from the fourth floor participated in the bidding for the Blue Moon Grass.

“200 million immortal jade!”

Everyone was stunned.

Who exactly is willing to spend 200 million immortal jade for just a mere Blue Moon Grass?!

Chapter 473: An Appointment with A Beauty

The person who bid as high as two hundred million immortal jade was a sallow cultivator wearing a set of grey robes.

Ning Fan inspected him with his spirit sense and found out that he possessed Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base. Moreover, the qi in his body carried a faintly discernible moon power.

It was clear that the cultivation method this man practiced was related to moonlight.

As for the reason why he was willing to bid an extremely high price for the Blue Moon Grass, it certainly was not because of the Blue Moon Grass itself but because of the large silver-colored marble where the grass grew on.

Similar to what Ning Fan had expected, the cultivation method that this old monster whose devil title was Devil Lord Scarlet Moon practiced was a type of fiendgod cultivation method for Scarlet Moon Devil Veins possessors.

Initially, Devil Lord Scarlet Moon did not have the intention to bid for the Blue Moon Grass. However, the mysterious rock beneath the grass gave him an extremely unique feeling.

He could faintly feel that the rock contained the moon power inheritance of a strong expert. If he were to absorb that, it could greatly enhance the moon power within his devil veins, giving his cultivation base a sharp boost.

With regards to how much exactly his cultivation base would increase, it depended on how much moon power the mysterious rock contained.

According to Devil Lord Scarlet Moon's estimation, if he consumes this rock and goes into seclusion for hundreds of years, it would at least give him a high chance of breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm in his current lifetime.

Thus, he was determined to acquire the mysterious rock below the Blue Moon Grass making it impossible for him to surrender it to the little pill devil, Ming Que.

Seeing Devil Lord Scarlet Moon bidding on the Blue Moon Grass with such a high price, many old monsters surmised that the mysterious rock below the Blue Moon Grass must be quite extraordinary.

There were a few other old monsters who wanted to bid against Devil Lord Scarlet Moon. However, just as they were about to raise their hands, Devil Lord Scarlet Moon glared at them coldly, causing them to resentfully give up on bidding.

A Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert was recognized as a supreme being in the internal sea.

Devil Lord Scarlet Moon possessed Peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base and was also an unrivalled being among experts at the same cultivation level as him. Other than the seven venerated beings in the internal sea, no one would dare to cross him at all.

Even though the little girl, Ming Que, had a group of Divine Transformation Realm servants, none of them was a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert. In Devil Lord Scarlet Moon's eyes, they were just a bunch of weaklings who were not worth his attention.

His gaze moved around and eventually stopped on Ming Que with a hint of a cold threatening look in his eyes. He released his aura force intimidatingly which caused Ming Que's qi to suddenly become stagnant, hurting her primordial spirit. At the next moment, her face turned pale. Blood flowed out from the corners of her lips.

That intimidating aura force was a warning to Ming Que to not compete with him for that item. Otherwise, he could not guarantee that he would not do anything much more extreme than this to seek his revenge.

Even though the Mist Horn Clan prohibited killing and robbery during the auction, he had plenty of ways to get his revenge on Ming Que once they left this place.

Seeing Ming Que get hurt by Devil Lord Scarlet Moon due to her intention of bidding against him for the Blue Moon Grass, Old Man Qu's eyes were filled with anger. However, he forcibly repressed his anger and conveyed a message to Ming Que immediately through telepathy.

“Mistress, this old slave knows that you are fond of consuming heavenly ingredients and precious treasures. I believe this Blue Moon Grass must be of high value to you since you are willing to bid for it. However, if you offend a powerful old monster like this Devil Lord Scarlet Moon because of a mere worldly possession, it just isn't worth it... People's hearts are sinister and evil. This man is clearly not a kind person. If you offend him, it will bring you endless troubles in the future...”

“Grandpa Qu, don’t worry. I understand.”

Ming Que curled her lips. She knew that what Grandpa Qu said was right. Humans were not as kind as she imagined. It didn’t mean that there were no good people in this world. However, since they were in the Endless Sea now, there were obviously more bad guys here.

She saw how precious the item was. She also noticed that the Blue Moon Grass was only of secondary importance since the large silver-colored marble beneath the grass was clearly the precious part of this item. It contained the moon power inheritance of a powerful expert. Even though it was not compatible with her cultivation method, it could still give a considerable boost to her cultivation base.

However, it was certainly not worth it to provoke someone like Devil Lord Scarlet Moon just for some moon power.

Moreover, she did not have a lot of immortal jade left to bid against Devil Lord Scarlet Moon.

To her, the Blue Moon Grass and the marble were just food. It was not a big deal if she could not acquire them. However, she felt wronged to have been wounded by Devil Lord Scarlet Moon’s aura force. Ming Que definitely did not like being bullied by others. Since she could not beat Devil Lord Scarlet Moon, she could only accept this humiliation without being able to retaliate.

If Grandpa Tree or Brother Biscuit were beside her right now, they surely would not just watch her being bullied by others...

“Grandpa Tree is still inside the grave. He certainly won’t care. What about Brother Biscuit? Where is he right now...?”

Ming Que let out a faint sigh which carried a hint of melancholy a maiden would feel when they were longing for someone. She rotated her magic power and the paleness on her face receded a little. Even after stabilizing her injuries, she was still angry.

Tsk. What a stupid Devil Lord Scarlet Moon... Aren't you just a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert? Just wait. I will eat more 'medicinal babies' and attain higher cultivation levels. Then, I will teach you a good lesson and cripple your primordial spirit so that you will know how good I am!

"I don't want this Blue Moon Grass anymore!" Ming Que gently sat on her seat again. After hearing her words, Old Man Qu's expression looked relieved and he felt fortunate that Ming Que did not cause any more trouble.

Devil Lord Scarlet Moon smirked in triumph. After all, Ming Que was just an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. It was an extremely normal thing for him to intimidate an Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator and make them give up on bidding against him by just expending a tiny bit of effort.

The reason why he chose to injure Ming Que was not just because he wanted to intimidate her, but also because he wanted to warn her from telling the others about the secrets of the stone. He could tell that she had already noticed that strong moon power inheritance inside the mysterious stone but he wanted it to remain as a secret. If Ming Que says it out loud, the other Void Refinement Realm old monsters would then bid against him for the item and he would not be able to acquire it in the end.

"This Blue Moon Grass will be mine!"

He took a large step forward, heading towards the auction stage to pay and get his item. Suddenly, a cold voice resounded behind him. It was the voice of a young man.

"Two hundred and ten million."

This voice sounded rather clear and loud in the quiet auction hall. Someone actually wanted to bid against Devil Lord Scarlet Moon for the Blue Moon Grass.

Devil Lord Scarlet Moon was stunned and stopped moving. His expression turned grim and he laughed out of anger.

He really wanted to know who was so courageous as to compete with him for the Blue Moon Grass despite knowing that he was determined to acquire it.

He turned around solemnly, trying to teach the new bidder a lesson. Whoever dares to not show him respect should pay for it!

However, just as he looked at the direction of the new bidder, his knees suddenly lost their strength. He nearly fainted out of fright. Inwardly, he cursed his bad luck.

The new bidder was a white-robed young man sitting on the fourth floor.

As an old monster who had been living in the Endless Sea for countless years, Devil Lord Scarlet Moon had heard of this young man's notoriety countless times. It was absolutely impossible for him to not recognize him.

"V-Venerated Ming!"

He raised his head and met Ning Fan's cold piercing eyes. His single glance contained a deep and inerasable baleful qi.

With just a single look, Devil Lord Scarlet Moon's state of mind was plunged in chaos. Layers of illusions surfaced before his eyes. Each of these illusions were scenes of massacres and bloodshed. Standing above the sea of blood, Ning Fan cut down countless Divine Transformation Realm and Void Refinement Realm experts. His ferocity could not be matched!

All of Ning Fan's baleful qi pierced through Devil Lord Scarlet Moon's primordial spirit that was located at his dantian like a sharp sword.

A wave of excruciating pain flowed through his entire body. It felt like his primordial spirit was literally torn into half!

Puke

Devil Lord Scarlet Moon coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood and moved a few steps backwards in surprise. After regaining his balance, his mind and soul were consumed by terror.

He could not believe that he had failed to even withstand the ferocity of a single glance from Ning Fan although he possessed a cultivation base that was unrivalled among all other experts in the Endless Sea other than the seven venerated beings of the internal sea.

It felt like Ning Fan could directly tear his primordial spirit to pieces using only his terrifying baleful qi and kill him right there whenever he wishes it!

“I want this Blue Moon Grass. Chi Yue (Scarlet Moon), do you want to bid against me?”

Ning Fan spoke indifferently. He leisurely walked out of the fourth floor and descended to the third floor and stood beside Ming Que.

Devil Lord Scarlet Moon was in a bind. He immediately cupped his fists and bowed. With a trembling voice, he said.

“If Venerated Ming wants the Blue Moon Grass, how could I be bold enough to bid against you...?”

“Is that so?” Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with a cold light and he released all of his aura force. In an instant, the weather within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) of the Mist Horn Clan changed.

His aura force which weighed down like a gigantic mountain fell upon Devil Lord Scarlet Moon’s head.

The bones of the latter’s knees emitted the sound of something cracking. With a thud, they were completely crushed, causing him to fall to his knees. His blood splattered up to a few zhang* (3.33m per zhang) away! His primordial spirit inside his dantian was on the verge of collapsing. At the same time, his cultivation base nearly regressed to several minor cultivation realms lower.

Countless cultivators were dumbstruck by what they had just witnessed. Ning Fan nearly crippled Devil Lord Scarlet Moon’s cultivation base with just his vigorous aura force!

Devil Lord Scarlet Moon was coughing out blood incessantly on the ground. He looked at Ning Fan in terror and could not understand at all why he acted against him. He did not know what he had done that had provoked Ning Fan.

He raised his head and saw Ning Fan healing Ming Que's wounds.

Ning Fan did not even spare a glance at Devil Lord Scarlet Moon. He reached out his hand to hold Ming Que's little hands and channeled traces of his black star power into her. In a matter of seconds, her injuries were completely healed.

Ming Que was startled. She looked at Ning Fan blankly and rubbed her eyes. She found it hard to believe. Wasn't this white-robed young man in front of her Brother Biscuit?

Why would Brother Biscuit appear at this place? And why is Brother Biscuit's qi so strong? Why did everyone have to call Brother Biscuit, Venerated Ming...?

Devil lord Scarlet Moon was dumbfounded. He finally understood what he had done which had provoked Ning Fan...

Ning Fan was treating Ming Que's wounds. Even a fool would be able to tell that he knew Ming Que and their relationship was certainly not ordinary.

Venerated Ming is rumored to easily fall in love with women he met everywhere he went. Don't tell me that this little girl, Ming Que, is also one of his women! How unlucky of me! I just hurt a random little girl and she actually turns out to be Venerated Ming's woman! My luck is really trying to get me killed!

Devil Lord Scarlet Moon had an almost irresistible impulse to spit out curses. How could he be so unlucky?! He was well aware of Ning Fan's cold-blooded and merciless personality. He knew that he was a person who killed others like scything flax. Since he had wounded his woman, there was no way he would spare him.

"Brother Biscuit, how come you...?"

Ming Que was full of doubts. She had a lot of questions to ask Ning Fan. However, before she could open her mouth, Ning Fan gently pressed his finger against her lips.

“Don’t leak my identity. Zhou Ming is my alias now.”

Even though Ning Fan managed to stop Ming Que from speaking, the way she addressed him was enough to validate the guesses in countless old monsters’ heads.

Sure enough, Ming Que knew Ning Fan and their relationship was not common...

Each and every one of the old monsters in the hall turned and looked at Devil Lord Scarlet Moon. Some of them acted coldly. Some of them sneered at him while the others had sympathy in their eyes.

They could not help but feel pity for this Devil Lord Scarlet Moon as the person he offended was no one but the Great Devil Lord Ning’s woman. In their mind, there was no need to see how he would end up. He was certainly doomed.

Since Ning Fan had already intervened, only a fool would continue to bid against him for the Blue Moon Grass.

All of the cultivators there looked amused, as if they were waiting for a good show. Devil Lord Scarlet Moon’s cultivation base was nearly crippled. However, no one knew whether Ning Fan would disregard the rules set by the Mist Horn Clan and commit murder at the auction without any restraint.

Su Yan gently knitted her brows. She did not expect that Ning Fan would cause trouble during the last session of the auction.

Even though she had seen how it all started and was aware that Devil Lord Scarlet Moon was the person who struck first, it was impossible for her, the leader of the Mist Horn Clan, to just stand by and watch if Ning Fan really wanted to kill him here in her clan’s territory.

Su Yan was not concerned about Devil Lord Scarlet Moon’s life and death. However, she had already announced with clarity that killing was forbidden during the auction. If Devil Lord Scarlet Moon dies in the Mist Horn Clan, it would certainly tarnish the clan’s reputation.

“Fellow Daoist Zhou, you’ve given me a promise that you won’t kill anyone in my clan...” She gently reminded him. Her voice carried a faint pleading tone. The hidden meaning of her words implied that he could deal with him however he wanted as long as he spared his life.

“Don’t worry, Miss Su. I am a man of my word. I won’t be killing anyone in the Mist Horn Clan.”

After hearing Ning Fan’s assurance, Su Yan felt a little relieved. Unconsciously, the good feeling she had for him increased a little.

“Chi Yue, I will give you a chance. From today onwards, you’ll become her servant. If you do that, I will spare your life for what you have done today...”

Ning Fan pointed at Ming Que. His voice was commanding and allowed no room for any objection from him. All of a sudden, dead silence fell upon the entire hall.

He indeed did not take anyone’s life. However, he demanded Devil Lord Scarlet Moon to become Ming Que’s servant. Well, since that little pill devil liked keeping Divine Transformation Realm experts as her slaves, he was pleased to make Devil Lord Scarlet Moon become her servant and let her order him around.

In any case, Devil Lord Scarlet Moon was an aggressive and powerful figure in the Endless Sea. Under normal circumstances, he certainly would be reluctant to become a slave to someone.

However, Ning Fan’s demand left him with no courage to refuse.

Devil Lord Scarlet Moon was not foolish. He, of course, was aware of how he would end up if he rejects Ning Fan’s “kindness”.

He laughed bitterly. Who could he blame for his own bad luck? Becoming Ming Que’s servant was just his own retribution for hurting her in the beginning.

“Since Venerated Ming has said so, this lowly junior won’t dare to disobey...” He surrendered. After all, becoming a servant to someone was still better than death.

He then allowed Ming Que to plant a mental seal on him. It was a demon seal of the Immemorial Dark Sparrow's royal blood and it could easily control his life and death.

After that, Ming Que turned to look at Ning Fan. She was so surprised that she did not know what to say.

Ever since the day she had entered the Endless Sea, all she knew was to search for spiritual herbs for her to eat. She was a typical foodie and was not concerned at all about the news and rumors circulating around the world. She completely had no idea about how notorious Ning Fan was.

Her impression of him was still the one she had at the time they first met. In her memories, his cultivation base seemed to just be at the Harmonious Spirit Realm.

However, after merely several tens of years, that Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator had become so strong that he could scare the crap out of a Peak Divine Transformation Realm expert with just a few words. This was just too unbelievable.

In addition, when she thought of him helping her vent out her dissatisfaction by intervening and punishing Devil Lord Scarlet Moon, her heart was suddenly filled with an inexplicable happiness.

Sure enough, Brother Biscuit is the best... He not only helped me seek justice but also captured a Peak Divine Transformation Realm servant for me.

Ming Que then turned towards Devil Lord Scarlet Moon with a smile on her face. From today onwards, she would teach this new servant a good lesson.

Devil Lord Scarlet Moon felt chills running down his spine while he was looking at her. He let out dry coughs. In the meantime, he was grieving for his fate inwardly. Starting from today, he probably was going to endure endless torture and suffering.

“Let's go. The auction is already near its end. The items that will be auctioned next won't be able to pique my interest. Come with me and tell me why you came to the Endless Sea.”

Ning Fan's eyes indifferently scanned past Old Man Qu. Immediately, the latter lowered his head and saluted him with respect.

This elderly cultivator had an extremely indiscernible trace of Immemorial Dark Sparrow's qi in his demon bloodline. However, it could not evade Ning Fan's senses.

Inwardly, Ning Fan guessed that there probably were some other reasons why Ming Que appeared in the Endless Sea. Because of his concern for her, he had to find out all of these reasons.

Shush

Just as Ning Fan was waiting for them to leave, Su Yan hesitated for some time. Then, her glossy, alluring lips moved, as if she was sending a secret message through telepathy.

A voice then fell into Ning Fan's ears. Doubtlessly, the other people in the hall had no idea what Su Yan had said.

"I have something that I can't understand and I wish to seek Fellow Daoist's help to resolve my doubts. If Fellow Daoist has time, Su Yan will be waiting for you at the bank of the Plain Azure Lake during midnight three days later."

"Alright."

Ning Fan replied to her through telepathy and accepted Su Yan's invitation.

He knew that her purpose of asking him out was obviously not related to romance or the beautiful scenery. It probably was because she had sensed the soul connection between the two of them and wanted to find out more about it.

Since Ning Fan was also planning to find out where the devil slate was stored using his Mind Reading Technique, it was perfectly fine for him to meet up with Su Yan three days later.

One of the reasons why he did not directly kidnap her away was because of her identity as a devil concubine. Ning Fan shared a soul connection with her and thus he had a hint of innate compassion for her that originated directly from his bloodline.

Secondly, it was because he had yet to get a clear understanding of the background of the Mist Horn Clan. Who knows if the Mist Horn Clan would be similar to the Giant Devil Clan which had the powerful support from their eight undead ancestors.

Using Su Yan as the starting point to obtain information for his plan of stealing the Mist Horn Clan's devil slate was the safest and most reliable method.

“If there are no accidents, I will be able to obtain the fourth slate three days later...”

Chapter 474: The Heaven-Defying Little Pill Devil

There were a dozen Divine Transformation Realm servants standing guard outside the guest house where Ning Fan was temporarily staying at. Old Man Qu and Devil Lord Scarlet Moon were among them. All of them were waiting outside patiently and respectfully.

A Sense Blocking Formation was set on the building. Ning Fan brought Ming Que to sit at the top of the building and asked her about everything she had been through all these years.

After Ning Fan left Yue Country, this little girl also sneaked out of the Dark Sparrow's Grave and headed to the Endless Sea on her own.

When she had just left the country, she was still a Gold Core Realm little pill devil. Today, however, she had already become an Early Divine Transformation Realm being.

According to her own recounting, she had never practiced or cultivated throughout her journey. She merely consumed countless spiritual herbs and pills and she then managed to break through to the Divine Transformation Realm within several tens of years.

Her monstrous innate cultivation advantage made Ning Fan feel ashamed of his inferiority.

Ming Que was the combination of an Immemorial Dark Sparrow and a pill devil. Thus, she was born with keen senses towards heavenly ingredients and precious treasures. Along her journey to the Endless Sea, she had gathered countless spiritual herbs and consumed them all.

The part of her that was Immemorial Dark Sparrow gave her a royal grade demon bloodline which allowed her to possess a great cultivation speed which ordinary demon cultivators would never be able to achieve.

As for her pill devil part, it gave her another unique advantage. A pill devil was fundamentally birthed from a pill. As a pill devil, one could absorb the medicinal power of other pills in order to enhance their own grade.

Strictly speaking, the current Ming Que was actually not a genuine Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivator but a Low Grade Fifth Revolution Pill.

The pill's grade was the cultivation level of a pill devil. Hence, the increase in their cultivation levels was in fact just an advancement of their pill's grade.

In the Dark Sparrow's Grave back then, Ming Que was already a Low Grade Fifth Revolution pill devil. During that time, however, she had yet to absorb enough medicinal power from pills and spiritual medicine and that was why she had not been able to fully activate the power of a Low Grade Fifth Revolution pill devil.

As a typical little pill devil, she could absorb the medicinal power of whatever pills she consumes to enhance her cultivation base. Even if it was a poisonous pill, as long as the poison does not kill her, its medicinal power would still strengthen her cultivation base. Doubtlessly, this physique was indeed a little too incredible.

As long as it is a pill, Ming Que would refuse nothing regardless of its type. Whatever she eats would benefit her...

While others take vulnerary pills to heal their wounds, she takes those pills to enhance her magic power.

While others take face changing pills to alter their appearances, she could strengthen her magic power by consuming them.

When someone tries to poison her by giving her poisonous pills, as long as the poison is not lethal, she could still assimilate all of it and use them to increase her magic power.

Any kind of pill could serve as a medium for her to raise her cultivation level.

Besides, with her innate ability to search for heavenly ingredients and precious treasures, she could always find some precious spiritual herbs whenever she passes by barren mountains and ridges along her way. After consuming them, their medicinal power would boost her magic power.

Her incredible pill devil physique enabled her to fully adapt to her Fifth Grade pill devil level within tens of years by devouring everything she found from the world while boosting her magic power to the Early Divine Transformation Realm.

Ning Fan could imagine that as long as this little pill devil consumes enough pills and spiritual medicine, it would only be a matter of time before she breaks through to the Void Refinement Realm and the Void Fragmentation Realm.

Of course, as her cultivation level continued to improve, ordinary pills and spiritual herbs became ineffective to her cultivation base.

Today, as a Low Grade Fifth Revolution pill devil with her Early Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base, she could only consume ten thousand years old spiritual herbs or pills with grades at the Fifth Revolution or above in order to continue improving her cultivation level.

She was not a pill refinement master. There was no way she could have a large amount of Fifth Revolution pills that could fill her stomach. Hence, she could only be content with the second best option which was to eat ten thousand years old spiritual medicine raw.

The actual reason why this little foodie chose to sell Min Luo Fruits for immortal jade was because she did not have enough money to buy those spiritual medicines.

“The physique of a pill devil really is heaven-defying. So long as you are supplied with enough Sixth Revolution and Seventh Revolution pills, it’ll be only a matter of time for you to attain the Void Fragmentation Realm...”

Ning Fan sighed with emotion. He did not have any special blessings. If it wasn’t for the countless dangerous encounters he experienced in the past and the innumerable opportunities he seized and fought for, his cultivation speed would certainly be unable to match Ming Que’s.

He did not ask too many questions about her innate physique. What concerned him the most was her purpose of coming to the Endless Sea.

He was sure that the reason why she came here was not to look for him. She should have another important reason.

“Speaking of which, why did you come to the Endless Sea? And who is that old man with the last name ‘Qu’?!”

Ning Fan must figure out the identity of that old man. If he was someone who was trying to harm Ming Que, he definitely needed to get rid of him.

“Grandpa Qu is the great flamen of ‘Si Kong Demon Island’ in the internal sea. Besides, because I can eat a lot, I was appointed as ‘Heaven Swallowing Island Lord’ of Si Kong Demon Island. Those Divine Transformation Realm servants are all rogue cultivators Grandpa Qu brought to me to catch. All of them were planted with demon seals making them to listen to all of my orders. Otherwise, I will teach them a lesson.”

Ming Que raised one of her small, cute fists and looked at Ning Fan with a smiling face while chewing on a tuft of ten thousand years old Purple Yang Ginseng.

After Ning Fan subdued Devil Lord Scarlet Moon and made him her servant, she felt extremely happy as she had a new person to “train”.

The little pill devil who was as pure as a blank sheet of paper in the past had now become a little evil on the inside after picking up the habits of devil cultivators in the Endless Sea.

“The great flamen of Si Kong Demon Island...”

Ning Fan shook his head speechlessly. He did not think that Old Man Qu made Ming Que the lord of the entire island just because she had a big appetite.

He patted his storage pouch and took out an ancient scroll called Sea Countries Record. It was something he casually stole from the Ghost Eye Clan. It was an ancient book which held all the written records made by the Ghost Eye Clan about the customs and practices of all islands in the Endless Sea.

Before the Thunder Sovereign’s era, the Ghost Eye Clan was the overlord of the Endless Sea. That being so, they certainly had detailed information about all of the islands in the Endless Sea.

In the Sea Countries Record, there were information about all one hundred and three thousand islands in the Endless Sea. They categorized all of these islands into six different grades. Si Kong Demon Island belonged to the fifth grade and had Divine Transformation Realm cultivators guarding it.

According to the book, the cultivators of Si Kong Demon Island were all demon cultivators. The members of the island worshipped a large ancient statue. It was said to be the previous ruler of Si Kong Demon Island who was a great cultivator from the True Spirit Immemorial Dark Sparrow Tribe of the demon race.

That great demon cultivator was called Si Cang. She was said to be the princess of the Immemorial Dark Sparrow Tribe in the past and possessed the terrifying ancestral demon blood.

All of the demon cultivators on Si Kong Demon Island could be considered as Si Cang’s demon slaves and descendants. They kept waiting for their princess’ return.

Ever since Si Cang’s disappearance, the island was only being guarded by the great flamen. It never had a new island lord because only the princess was eligible to become the ruler of the island.

After discovering this information, Ning Fan’s expression turned gloomy. Sure enough, there was another mysterious reason why that silly little Ming Que would suddenly become the lord of Si Kong Demon Island.

Si Kong Demon Island never had an island lord. There is only one explanation why Ming Que could become the ruler of that demon island.

That Old Man Qu has addressed her as Princess Si Cang!

“Do you know about... Si Cang?!”

Ning Fan kept the Sea Countries Record and asked with an indifferent tone. As his calm voice reached Ming Que’s ears, it immediately stunned her, making her stop chewing the ten thousand years old spiritual herb. Feeling strange, she asked.

“Brother Biscuit, how did you know this name? It’s really strange. Grandpa Qu said that I was called Si Cang in my previous life. However, this is a secret. You must not tell anyone else...”

“Your previous life?”

Ning Fan stared at Ming Que confusedly.

Is there also a previous life version of this little pill devil?

He suddenly thought of the remains of the massive dark sparrow in the Dark Sparrow’s Grave.

This little pill devil must have absorbed the power of its remains which gave her the Dark Sparrow Tribe’s royal grade demon bloodline.

Perhaps the dark sparrow’s remains belong to Si Cang.

Speaking from this perspective, the deceased Si Cang channeled her power into the pill which developed into a pill devil. In that sense, this little pill devil could be regarded as the reincarnation of Si Cang.

Little Ming Que had known about this secret for quite some time. However, if it wasn't Ning Fan who asked about it, she would not take the initiative to tell him that.

"You didn't mention the secret related to Si Cang before this. Was it because you didn't trust me and that's why you kept it from me?" Ning Fan made a playful expression and asked.

"No no no! Of course not! Brother Biscuit is the most important person to Ming Que! How could I not trust you?! But Grandpa Qu told me that it's better that few people know about this secret. If I tell you, you will be in danger. That's why I can't dare to tell you. I'm afraid that I will only drag you into trouble... However, you don't have to worry, Brother Biscuit. Grandpa Qu is my demon slave. He won't harm me. He is a trustworthy person."

Ming Que stuck out her tongue mischievously while looking at Ning Fan, trying to please him. When Ning Fan asked her that question earlier, she panicked and quickly explained everything to him as she was worried that he might be angry.

Ning Fan nodded to soothe her anxiety. Even though he did not know what status Princes Si Cang had in the Immemorial Dark Sparrow Tribe, he agreed with Old Man Qu in keeping this a secret. Indeed, it would be better if less people know about this.

Regarding whether or not Old Man Qu actually harbored bad intentions towards Ming Que, Ning Fan could naturally find out when he visits Si Kong Island in the future.

He was willing to believe that all of the cultivators on Si Kong Demon Island were just a group of demon slaves who were waiting for their master to return and are sincere and loyal to Ming Que. This would be the best scenario.

However, if the members of that island try to harm Ming Que, he would not mind making the entire island pay with their blood.

After knowing why Ming Que came to the Endless Sea, Ning Fan went quiet for a while to sort out his thoughts. At the same time, he pondered inwardly.

Since I accidentally met Ming Que, I might as well continue to keep her by my side. This way, I can take care of her so that she won't be harmed by anyone.

Little Ming Que was chewing on a tuft of sixty thousand years old Blue Moon Grass. It was what Ning Fan had just bought.

Even though this Blue Moon Grass had survived for many years, it could only be used for concocting Divine Transformation Realm pills. It was useless to Ning Fan. Thus, he just let Ming Que consume it.

What mattered to Ning Fan was the silver-colored marble on which the Blue Moon Grass grew. It was a stone the size of a palm. It gave off a glittering glow that could move one's soul.

It was clearly not an ordinary stone. Instead, it was a stone which contained the moon power inheritance that a great expert had accumulated his entire life. The power it contained was impressive.

This time, if it wasn't for Ming Que who noticed the uniqueness of the stone and had bid for the Blue Moon Grass using 100 million immortal jade, Ning Fan might have overlooked its profoundness. He would certainly have missed out on this excellent item.

Based on his experience, he could estimate that the total amount of moon power in the inheritance inside the stone was equivalent to all of the magic power a Void Pierce Stage old monster had!

If a cultivator who cultivates a cultivation method related to moonlight fully absorbs the power within the stone and turns it into their own magic power, their magic power would certainly reach the Void Pierce Stage!

Since the little pill devil Ming Que did not practice any moonlight cultivation methods, she would normally be unable to absorb the moon power. But because of her heaven-defying pill devil physique, she would still be able to absorb nearly one percent of the moon power in the inheritance. That amount of magic power would be enough for her to break through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm.

As for a common cultivator like Ning Fan, however, he would not be able to obtain any benefit from the stone.

After discovering the secret of this stone, Ning Fan immediately decided how to use this stone.

It would be rather wasteful to let Ming Que consume this stone. If it were given to Yue Lingkong instead, the effect would certainly be greater.

Ning Fan activated his black flame and heated up this stone, refining every last trace of moon power from it. Eventually, he filtered out a moonlight gemstone which was as big as a finger's nail.

The power this tiny gemstone held was comparable to the total amount of magic power an Absolute Void Stage expert had!

If Yue Lingkong consumes the Void Inquiry Pill, she would attain the Void Glimpse Stage very soon. If she takes this gemstone after that, it was unknown whether she would have the chance to break through to the Absolute Void Stage!

It was a welcome surprise to obtain this moonlight gemstone from this auction.

Ming Que stared at the crystal-clear moonlight gemstone with hungry eyes and made a gulp. She really wished that she could swallow down that tiny sparkling gemstone right away.

Ning Fan saw her silly yet adorable face and gently flicked her forehead. With an affectionate tone, he said.

"If you eat this gemstone, it will only give you medicinal power which is similar to what is contained in several tens of pellets of Fifth Revolution Pills. It's somewhat wasteful, just like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut. I have other plans in mind for this item. I will give you these pills as compensation for taking away this moonlight gemstone from you. For now, you just eat these first. They can also help you attain the Mid Divine Transformation Realm."

Ning Fan took out a few bottles of Fifth Revolution pills from his storage pouch and passed them all to Ming Que.

Even though the pills were kept inside jade bottles, Ming Que was still able to smell the aroma of the pills. Immediately, she made a cute drooling expression.

“Wow. So many pill biscuits! Are all of them for me?” Happiness struck her too suddenly and she found it a little hard to believe.

“Mm. These pill biscuits are for you. In the future, you’ll be following after me. Stop running around on your own. I will always make pills for you to eat. Does that sound good?” Ning Fan fiddled with the pill bottles, trying to tempt that little pill devil.

“It definitely is the best thing in the world! I will now follow Brother Biscuit and I will never run away on my own! But Brother Biscuit, you’ve said it wrongly. They aren’t pills but pill biscuits instead...”

Well, Ning Fan was not going to bother with what kind of biscuit it was. Be it black biscuits or white biscuits, as long as it could pacify the little pill devil and make her obediently stay, it would be an excellent biscuit!

The sky was getting dark. Ning Fan stood up and gently patted Ming Que’s cute little head. He was preparing to leave so that she could rest early.

However, just before he walked out of the room, Ming Que suddenly called to him.

“Brother Biscuit, there is a bad biscuit inside here...”

“A bad biscuit?”

Ning Fan could guess that the bad biscuit Ming Que was referring to must be a defective pill.

A burnt pill was quietly sitting inside the jade bottle which Ming Que was pointing at. Little Ming Que could smell the grade and quality of the pills inside the jade bottles without even opening up their seals. Her sense of smell was truly heaven-defying.

That burnt pill was the Liancheng Pill Mo Xiu had failed to concoct during the third round of the Pill Ceremony previously. After the fight, Ning Fan changed his mind and kept this pill with him.

This time, he accidentally had a mix-up with the jade bottle used for storing defective pills while he was taking out the pill bottles for Ming Que and gave her the b Liancheng Pill.

“It’s a defective pill and isn’t edible. The Liancheng Pill’s ingredients are extremely rare, giving the pill a mysterious medicinal effect.. It could enhance the intensity of a pill refinement master’s medicine soul. Unfortunately, Mo Xiu ruined the pill. Otherwise, it would be extremely beneficial to me in attaining the Sixth Revolution pill refinement realm if I consume it.”

Ning Fan reached out for the pill bottle, intending to take it back. However, Ming Que’s soft and silky hands pressed against his large hands.

Her large bright eyes sparkled, wearing a mischievous yet mysterious smile.

“Brother Biscuit, you want to eat this biscuit, huh? I have an idea to turn this bad biscuit into a good one.”

“Turning it into a good biscuit? For real?” Ning Fan could tell that the so-called good biscuit probably referred to a complete pill.

Is this little girl telling me that she has a way to turn a spoiled pill into a good and complete one?

Every pill refinement master would make mistakes and produce defective pills. The spoiled pills had greater poison than its medicinal effect. Hence, they were completely worthless.

According to rumors, there were some pill devils in ancient times who possessed the ability to purify spoiled pills and refine them into perfect pills.

However, it was rare to find a pill devil in the first place. Moreover, it was said that in a million pill devils, there might not necessarily be even a single person who had that ability.

If Ming Que could really purify that spoiled pill, she would be incredibly impressive.

“Of course, it’s true!”

Ming Que puffed out her cheeks, feeling extremely dissatisfied with Ning Fan’s doubts on her ability.

She opened up the jade bottle and took out that burnt pill. She placed it carefully on the center of her palm.

As she raised her little hand, traces of clear silver starlight rose from her palm.

The starlight formed into a mysterious vortex which extracted the poison and defective elements of the pill.

Under the effect of the starlight, the burnt color on the pill gradually disappeared. What came after that was a smooth and mellow luster.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, that burnt pill turned into a flawless Liancheng Pill!

“Take it!” Ming Que passed that pill to Ning Fan with a smile, as if she was waiting for his praises.

Ning Fan studied the Liancheng Pill and clicked his tongue in wonder.

Since this Liancheng Pill was purified from its earlier defective form, its medicinal power was naturally a bit weaker than that of a perfectly concocted pill. It only had around seventy percent of its original medicinal power.

Even so, Ming Que’s ability to purify spoiled pills had widened Ning Fan’s horizons. He had only read about this kind of ability from ancient books. This was his first time witnessing this ability with his own eyes.

Inwardly, he felt even more intensely that the innate physique of that little pill devil was really impressive.

She already had the royal grade Immemorial Dark Sparrow's bloodline. With some luck, she could probably improve her bloodline to the ancestral grade and become an old ancestor of the tribe.

Besides, the pill devil's physique allowed her to obtain nourishment from whatever she ate. In addition, she had a strong physical body which was unrivalled among cultivators at the same level as her and also possessed the ability of purifying spoiled pills.

This little foodie is just too heaven-defying.

If she grows up, her future will be limitless...

"Praise me!" Ming Que puffed up her cheeks again to express her discontentment when she saw that Ning Fan was not actually planning to praise her.

"Good girl..."

Ning Fan patted her head and her face changed immediately. She wore a sweet smile on her confident face, as if she had just done something good.

Meanwhile, she made up her mind to follow Ning Fan in the future without going anywhere else.

Ning Fan did not conceal the fact that he was about to break through to the Sixth Revolution pill refinement realm from Ming Que.

As soon as she thought that he was going to become a 'Sixth Revolution Biscuit Baking Master', she made a drooling expression and kept swallowing her saliva.

If she could eat the Ning Fan's pill biscuits every day, it would certainly be the most blissful thing in her entire life.

Chapter 475: Massacre in the Broken World

Little Ming Que ate the Fifth Revolution Pills like beans. She finally quieted down and no longer ran around on her own in the Mist Horn Clan.

As for Ning Fan, he went into the Profound Yin World for seclusion. He acquired the Azure Cold Qi during the auction and little Ming Que had given him Profound Yin Qi as a gift. Thus, he spent some time to assimilate the two types of Heavenly Cold Qi into his body.

In the past, Ning Fan was eager to get Profound Yin Qi to increase his cultivation level. Today, however, the enhancement that the Profound Yin Qi gave to his cultivation level was literally none.

Of the twelve Heavenly Cold Qi, Profound Yin Qi ranked ninth while the Azure Cold Qi ranked tenth. Each of them could increase Ning Fan's magic power by one thousand units. However, since he now possessed more than six hundred and fifty thousand units of magic power, the effect of these two Heavenly Cold Qi clearly was not worth mentioning.

Even so, the increase in the destructive power of his flame was quite appreciable after taking in the two types of Heavenly Cold Qi.

He now had already gathered eleven types of Heavenly Cold Qi and he only lacked the first-rank cold qi, Mending Heavenly Heart.

Regarding the Earth Vein Demonic Flames, he had already gathered ten out of twelve types. He was now only lacking the first-rank demonic flame, Earth Blazing Flame and the fifth-rank demonic flame, Arctic Flame to complete his collection.

Perhaps he would be able to purchase fifth-rank demonic flame from some places in the future. But the first-rank cold qi and demonic flame, however, were extremely rare to find. Even though they were just Fifth Grade spiritual elements, their destructive power was said to be much more domineering than most of the Sixth Grade spiritual elements.

Well, how could something that was ranked first in its category be something common?

Not to mention the Arctic Flame, whether or not Ning Fan could find Mending Heavenly Heart and Earth Blazing Flame, it would all depend on his luck.

“It all relates to one’s luck whether or not they can obtain the spiritual items of heavens and earth. Similarly, it depends on my luck whether I can obtain the first-rank Heavenly Cold Qi and the first-rank Earth Vein Demonic Flame. On the cultivation path, one requires a calm heart. If I gain something, it’s because of my fortune. If I lose something, it’s because of my fate. Opportunities can never be altered or forced. The only thing that one can change is their own attitude.”

Ning Fan set his mind at rest, allowing his heart to be as quiet as still water.

For three consecutive days, he did not do any other cultivation. He only made his body glow with golden light. He regulated his mana and let his qi circulate, vitalizing every inch of his body.

Once I get the fourth devil slate, I can then truly break through to the Golden Body Refining Realm. I already have enough pills that can allow me to break through the bottleneck anytime now. Everything is all set, except for the devil qi of the last devil slate...

The devil marks on his back became boiling hot. Ning Fan could tell that if he obtains the fourth devil slate and absorbs the fourth devil qi, the symbol of mist horn would appear on his devil marks. When that time comes, his devil marks would advance to a new grade completely.

Six wings, giant devil, ghost eye and mist horn. Ning Fan had only let Fen Chi awaken the ability of six wings which enhanced his movement speed.

As for the abilities of the other three devil marks, they were unimportant to him. If he has time in the future, he could ask for the other devil concubines’ help to awaken their respective abilities. If there isn’t a chance for him to do so, he could ignore them temporarily.

Three days later, Ning Fan suddenly rose to his feet and left the Profound Yin World.

In the real world, night had fallen. Ning Fan left the guest house nimbly and headed to a forbidden place of the Mist Horn Clan.

His travelling speed was too subtle and quiet. None of the Mist Horn Clan's experts could detect his arrival.

It was a forbidden place which was placed with multiple layers of powerful formation light. Within the formation light, there was not a single guard. The place was like an imaginary land of peace with verdant hills and limpid water.

In between the mountains and streams, there was a large clear pond which occupied one thousand acres. It was called the Plain Azure Lake. It was a perfect holy land for cultivation as it contained massive spiritual qi.

Under the faint light of the moon in the night sky, a decorated pleasure boat was bloating on the center of the lake.

An eye-catching beautiful woman that was as ethereal as Dragon Girl sat on the boat. She was sitting leisurely beside a jade table while holding a small jade cup in her hand. She had been pouring herself cups of wine and drank it off on her own. Her cheeks flushed red and she looked as if she was already drunk.

There were twelve silver-scaled flood dragons^[1] residing in the lake. Each of the dragons had Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivation base. They seemed to be the beautiful woman's spiritual pets.

After sensing Ning Fan's arrival, all the twelve silver-scaled flood dragons felt a heavy wave of pressure within their blood veins which made them shiver with fear.

The beautiful woman felt a little surprise and raised her bright eyes to look at the sky. A white-robed young man had arrived and stood mid-air.

"Fellow Daoist's body seems to have a certain type of demon blood. Its grade is high as well. These twelve flood dragons of mine are wild beasts with genuine bloodline. They were never afraid of anyone. Now, however, they were intimidated by your aura force..." Su Yao wore an attractive smile which could charm anyone.

Thud

Ning Fan ethereally descended on the bow of the pleasure boat. He just made a gentle smile after hearing Su Yan's words without expressing his opinion.

Su Yan also did not question about his secrets further. Besides, the reason for her to meet Ning Fan today was certainly not to talk about demon blood.

She gently waved her hand and scooped up some water from the lake. With the use of some magic power, the lake water condensed into a jade-colored cup. She filled it up with black wine and placed on the opposite side of the jade table.

Ning Fan sat down with his legs crossed. He held up the cup of spiritual wine but he did not drink it down immediately.

He smelled the wine and ascertained that it was a non-poisonous spiritual wine of an uncommon grade.

"Fellow Daoist sure is a careful person. Don't tell me that you're worried that I might poison your drink?" Su Yan smiled with her lips pursed.

"It's just a habit..." Ning Fan did not say much and finished up the cup of spiritual wine in one gulp. By just drinking that cup of wine, he felt that the level of his body refining realm increased a little.

He was slightly stunned. Shortly after that, he nodded with approval. He was really satisfied with this kind of spiritual wine.

"So this wine is brewed using the Devil Bone Flower. That's why its color is so dark. However, when it enters the mouth, it's as sweet as honey. Moreover, it even has the mysterious effect of improving the cultivation level of one's body refining realm. The Devil Bone Flower that is used for brewing this wine is at least seventy thousand years old. This is really hard to come by. Common Devil Bone Flower will certainly wilt and die before reaching fifty thousand years old. Only in a devil place like this could have the possibility of giving birth to a Devil Flower Bone that can live more than fifty thousand years old..."

“Fellow Daoist’s eyes are really sharp. I brewed this Devil Bone Wine myself. You’re correct. I have used seventy thousand years old Devil Bone Flower as the raw material to brew this wine. Commonly, Devil Bone Flower can’t reach seventy thousand years old. However, the condition in my Mist Horn Clan is unique. We have a small chiliocosm that has raised countless ‘devil spirits’ The devil qi inside that small chiliocosm is dense and concentrated. Many devil medicinal plants are able to live up to a greater age.”

Su Yan did not have the intention to conceal the fact about the existence of the small chiliocosm. Many devil cultivators in the internal sea had heard of the small chiliocosm of the Mist Horn Clan which was said to be a holy land for devil medicinal plants to grow. Devil Marjoram was one of the plants that was transplanted from within that broken world. In Rain World, only the Mist Horn Clan possessed this kind of devil medicine.

“Devil spirit...”

Ning Fan activated his Mind Reading Technique while maintaining his composure to steal some information from Su Yan’s mind.

He discovered that there was not any old ancestor protecting the Mist Horn Clan. There were just three Void Refinement Realm experts including Su Yan.

However, they raised a great number of devil spirits inside their small chiliocosm. These devil spirits were unique creatures that had been raised using a secret art of the devil race. They obeyed any commands of the cultivators of the Mist Horn Clan. If the Mist Horn Clan is in danger, they would serve as the clan’s last line of defense in its dire moment.

In the broken world of the Mist Horn Clan, there were no less than ten million devil spirits and their cultivation level was at least at the Gold Core Realm at above.

There were approximately one hundred thousand Nascent Soul Realm devil spirits.

As for Divine Transformation Realm devil spirits, there were nearly eight hundred in total.

Apart from these, there were also fifteen Void Refinement Realm devil spirits and seven of which were at the Void Inquiry Stage!

When these devil spirits were born, they would get into a contract with leader of the Mist Horn Clan. They would regard the clan leader as their master. The cultivation level of the devil spirits was always the top secret of the Mist Horn Clan and only the clan leader knew about it.

Outsiders only knew that the Mist Horn Clan raised devil spirits in the broken world but that place was extremely suitable for planting devil medicinal plants. However, no one was aware that the Mist Horn Clan had actually raised fifteen Void Refinement Realm devil spirits!

Ning Fan had just stolen such a great secret from Su Yan's mind by accident. His expression remained neutral and he was astonished inwardly.

Indeed, the Mist Horn Clan isn't as simple as it looks.

Once someone tries to lay a finger on the clan, the 15 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits will kill that troublemaker.

Among the 15 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits, the 8 Void Glimpse Stage devil spirits were not a big deal. The 7 Void Inquiry Stage devil spirits, however, were not a trivial matter.

With Ning Fan's current strength, he definitely could not withstand the attacks of 7 Void Inquiry Stage beings at a time.

It sure is a right decision for not using force on the Mist Horn Clan.

"Fellow Daoist Zhou, I have a question that I want to ask for your advice. I wonder if you could help me resolve my doubt?" Su Yan asked.

"There isn't anyone else here. If Mistress Su has something to say, just tell me straight."

"Fellow Daoist Zhou, I wonder if you feel that there is a subtle connection between us... To be frank, at the moment you entered Tai Chi City, I have sensed your presence. This is really strange. We have never met each other before. Why will I have such subtle feeling with Fellow Daoist?"

“Mistress Su, where do you think this feeling comes from?” Ning Fan asked her another question instead of answering her.

“I-I... don’t know...” A hint of shyness suddenly filled Su Yan’s face but she quickly concealed that feeling without losing her composure.

As a matter of fact, she had looked up the ancient books of her clan. According to the records of the ancient books, there were some techniques in the devil race that could make two individuals who was a stranger to each other be bound by a contract, causing them to have soul connection to each other.

The most common contract was the pledge between Daoist partners of the devil race. Based on rumors, as long as a pair of Daoist partners of the devil race had genuinely fallen in love for each other and made a vow of blow to establish the pledge, even if they reincarnated for seven times, they would still have a trace of connection between their souls which would guide them to reunion one day.

Su Yan clearly had no idea that the both of them had a trace of connection in the first place since she was the demon concubine of the Mist Horn Clan while Ning Fan was the holder of the Mo Luo Blood.

She only thought that she might have bound to Ning Fan by a contract in her previous life and both of them were once a couple in one of their previous lives. That’s why she would experience this kind of feeling.

Even though she was the leader of a clan, she was just a woman after all. Thus, she found it embarrassing to tell Ning Fan whom she met for the second time: Hey, listen up, both of us were Daoist partners in our previous life. We were husband and wife. That’s why we have this soul connection.

She let out a deep sigh and shook her head gently. Even though she might have married to Ning Fan once in the previous life, she had never thought of marrying him in her current one.

She actually did not want to have this feeling. The reason she had this meeting with Ning Fan was because she wanted to cut off the connection between the both of them.

She was the leader of the Mist Horn Clan. She must not allow herself to be found easily. Hence, she exercised extreme caution in choosing the place for her seclusion on usual days.

Today, both she and Ning Fan felt a connection to each other. With this feeling of connection, perhaps he would be able to find out the location where she hid herself for seclusion. It would be very unsafe to a cultivator as it was similar to exposing her whereabouts.

For example, when Ning Fan sneaked into the Mist Horn Clan during the other day, Su Yan managed to sense Ning Fan's arrival. With the existence of this soul connection, Ning Fan would also expose his tracks.

Su Yan gave it some thought in Ning Fan's shoes and felt that he would also want to cut off the connection between the two of them. After all, no cultivator would be willing to let others find out their tracks, wouldn't it?

"So Mistress Su wants to cut off this feeling of connection with me, doesn't you?" Ning Fan fiddled with his cup and looked at Su Yan with a playful expression. He had already seen through all her thoughts using her Mind Reading Technique.

Su Yan felt slightly surprised and nodded her head without denying him.

"Exactly. We just met each other by chance and this feeling of connection came in such an odd timing. Severing this connection is for each other's good, isn't?"

"If Mistress Su insists on severing the connection with me, I, of course, have no objection against it. However, I just wonder if Mistress Su has any way to cut off this connection? Could it be that you will need to borrow the power of the devil statue slate?"

Ning Fan secretly shifted the topic to the devil slate. Su Yan was immediately startled. Shortly after that, she smiled with her lips pursed.

"Fellow Daoist must be joking. The devil statue slate of my Mist Horn Clan doesn't have the ability to sever such connection. It's just a slate with indecipherable words... In the broken world of my clan, there is a place called Devil Mist Pond. The devil qi of the pond water is extremely strong. It's the placewhere

the former leaders of the clan establish the agreement with the devil spirits. Since the contract can be established, it naturally can also be nullified. I believe that the connection that we have for each other is also caused by some kind of devil race promise we made in our previous lives. Perhaps we can use the power of the Devil Mist Pond to void the previous promise between us and wash away the connection...”

When Su Yan heard that Ning Fan was willing to sever the connection with her, she felt a sense of relief. If Ning Fan were to refuse, she also could not threaten him to do so.

Just as Su Yan was explaining to Ning Fan, he activated his Yin Yang Locket to use his Mind Reading Technique for accessing all information inside Su Yan’s mind.

Since he mentioned the devil statue slate, Su Yan unavoidably thought about the information regarding the slate.

According to her, after the devil statue slate appeared, Su Yan sealed it within the broken world of the clan and it happened to be at an obscure grand formation beside the Devil Mist Pond.

The Mist Horn Broken World was the most forbidden place of the Mist Horn Clan. Only clan leaders who possessed the token could enter the place as they wish.

Ning Fan was just an outsider. Even if he had all kinds of powerful techniques, he would not be able to enter others’ small chiliocosm.

Su Yan wanted to bring Ning Fan into the Mist Horn Broken World to erase the soul connection between the two of them. This gave him a chance to directly steal the devil statue slate away.

Once he gets the fourth slate, he could immediately go into seclusion to achieve the breakthrough to the Golden Body Refining Realm!

Seeing Ning Fan’s contemplative expression, Su Yan only thought that he was worried that he might encounter danger after entering the Mist Horn Broken World.

She could also understand that it was a forbidden area of the Mist Horn Clan and outsiders could not enter and leave that place at will. Besides, there were ten million devil spirits and 15 Void Refinement Realm beings who obeyed to her commands only. If she gives a command to attack Ning Fan, the danger he would encounter would be unfathomable.

Under that kind of condition, Su Yan found it normal and understandable for Ning Fan to feel worried about his safety after entering the broken world.

She took out an exquisite jade token and showed it to Ning Fan. Then, she explained.

“This is the token that I was given for being the leader of the Mist Horn Clan. With this item, I can enter and leave the Mist Horn Broken World whenever I want. Before entering that place, I will leave it under your care temporarily. If you feel that your safety is threatened in the broken world, you can use it to leave the place as you wish. Thus, you don’t need to be worried about safety issue.”

“Oh? Since Mistress Su is willing to give me that item, I sure no longer need to concern about that issue. If I may be so bold, when are we going to enter the Mist Horn Broken World?”

“If Fellow Daoist agrees, we might as well go there tonight. What do you think?”

“It’s a good idea.”

Ning Fan nodded and agreed to Su Yan’s suggestion.

The two of them put down their jade cups and stood up. As they were about to leave the pleasure boat, Ning Fan sent out a message-transmitting flying sword to inform Ming Que and ask her to stay around and obediently wait for his return.

Ning Fan did not know how long it would take to erase their connection. Hence, it was necessary to tell her about it.

Just a few seconds after flying sword flew away, a cold male voice resounded from outside the formation light of the Plain Azure Lake.

“Isn’t it a little too inappropriate that the Clan Leader allows an outsider to enter our Mist Horn Broken World?!”

Shua

A burly man in dark armors tore apart the grand formation and broke into the Plain Azure Lake by force. Just as he arrived just now, he overheard the last few sentences which Su Yan and Ning Fan said and found out that they wanted to go to the Mist Horn Broken World together. Thus, he immediately showed himself, harboring the intention to stop them.

This burly man’s qi was vigorous but restrained. Faint void power was flowing around his body. His qi which emanated Void Inquiry Stage aura force was rather unstable and illusory. Apparently, he had just broken through to the Void Inquiry Stage not long ago.

As soon as Su Yan saw the unexpected visitor, her face turned cold instantly. However, when she noticed the latter’s cultivation level, her beautiful eyes were filled with surprise.

“Xi Mo! You’ve broken through to the Void Inquiry Stage!?”

The unexpected visitor was none other than the third Void Refinement Realm expert of the Mist Horn Clan, Xi Mo, who had always been on bad terms with Su Yan!

When Xi Mo was still at the Void Glimpse Stage in the past, he was already bold enough to disregard Su Yan.

After attaining the Void Inquiry Stage, his attitude became even more arrogant and he even dared to destroy the grand formation which Su Yan had set up by herself and force his way into her forbidden land.

“You over there! You aren’t permitted to enter the broken world of my clan! Otherwise, don’t blame me for my merciless fists!”

Xi Mo said in a loud and assertive voice while standing midair and looking down on Ning Fan.

“Your merciless fists? Just you alone?” Ning Fan’s tone was calm and composed. He did not place Xi Mo in his eyes at all.

“Impudent!”

Xi Mo’s eyes blazed with rage. The devil qi around his body rose vigorously. As he pointed one of his fingers, the devil qi formed into a ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall gigantic mountain that was seething with black qi.

This gigantic mountain was a Low Grade Mortal Void magic technique. However, when it was displayed by a Void Inquiry Stage expert like Xi Mo, it was similar to a genuine Void Inquiry Stage attack. Its destructive power was more than enough to subdue ordinary Void Glimpse Stage cultivators.

In Xi Mo’s view, even if this mountain isn’t able to hurt Ning Fan, it would be enough to teach him a lesson, making him aware of the overwhelming odds against him and back off from it.

However, he had never expected that Ning Fan just raised one of his fists when facing the incoming devil mountain. He threw out a punch at the sky and three quarters of his body shone in golden light.

His physical body had yet to fully attain the Golden Body Refining Realm. However, after devouring the devil qi from three devil slates, the force of a single punch he threw was already a hair’s breadth away from that of an expert with the Second Level of Golden Body Refining Realm.

With just a single punch, Ning Fan literally blew Xi Mo’s devil mountain to countless pieces.

Xi Mo’s eyes widened with shock. He did not expect that Ning Fan could nullify his full-powered strike so easily.

This made him feel that Ning Fan’s strength seemed to be much greater than the what the rumors described...

That confrontation had made him realize that Ning Fan's strength was certainly immeasurable, just like how the rumors had said about him. However, that's the reason why Xi Mo was even more unwilling to let Ning Fan enter the Mist Horn Broken World so that the latter would not have a chance to ruin the plan which he had been preparing for many years...

He intended to deliver a second attack at Ning Fan. However, before he could do that, Su Yan stood in front of the latter and said coldly.

"Xi Mo, I, the Clan Leader, is right here all this time. How dare you hurt my important guest? Do you think that you can be on an equal footing as me after attaining the Void Inquiry Stage? Humph!"

Su Yan made a gentle humph. However, an unimaginably strong aura force suddenly rushed towards Xi Mo, directly disrupting her breathing and causing her qi stagnant. His eyes flashed with surprise.

He never expected that Su Yan's qi would actually so powerful. Even though she was also a Void Inquiry Stage expert, she was not far away from attaining the Void Pierce Stage. Needless to say, she was not someone whom Xi Mo who had just successfully attained the Void Inquiry Stage could match.

If Su Yan is angered, she could act forcefully and subdue Xi Mo at this place to give him a lesson!

"Even though you are a Void Refinement Realm expert of my clan, you are just my subordinate. If you dare to go against me in the future, I will certainly punish you strictly with no leniency and I will never put up with you again! Dismiss yourself now! Fellow Daoist is a trustworthy person. I am the one who allow him to enter the broken world and you have no right to override my order!"

Although Su Yan was dissatisfied with Xi Mo, the latter was still a member of the Mist Horn Clan. He was an indispensable fighter of the clan. As the clan leader, she could at most punish him but she would not kill him.

"Understood. This general will leave right away!" Xi Mo clenched his fists tightly and gnashed his jaws. Then, he cupped his fists and left.

The current him still was not able to fight Su Yan. Hence, he could not enrage Su Yan in public. All he could do right now was to wait for her to enter the broken world and act when she's inside...

Fine! Since he insists on entering the Mist Horn Broken World today, I shall let the both of you die together inside!

After Xi Mo had left, Su Yan gave Ning Fan an apologetic smile.

“I apologize for what happened just now. I’ve been too lenient on my subordinates. However, Xi Mo did not attack you out of bad intention. I hope Fellow Daoist won’t hold grudges against him for my sake.”

When Xi Mo was ready to put up a real fight just now, Ning Fan had already harbored killing intent towards him. However, before he had truly released his aura force, it already gave Su Yan an immense feeling of danger.

She immediately realized that if Ning Fan had really been angered, his strength would have been far greater than Xi Mo’s. If she had let the conflict continue, Ning Fan probably would have killed Xi Mo right there, just like what he did to Shi Kun and Mo Xiu.

The reason why she intervened and punished Xi Mo was actually because she wanted to save him. She wanted to prevent things from getting worse.

No matter how bad their relationship was, she was willing to see her own clan members being killed by Ning Fan.

“Fellow Daoist Zhou, please don’t worry. About what Xi Mo did earlier, I will compensate you on his behalf and I will surely make you satisfied.”

“Compensate me? What compensation do you plan to give me?” Ning Fan’s frown loosened. He found that Xi Mo extremely repulsive. If it wasn’t for Su Yan, it was certainly impossible for him to let that arrogant man go.

Well, he had no choice. Xi Mo was Su Yan’s subordinate. If he were to kill that man, Su Yan would probably hate him for the rest of her life.

Moreover, Su Yan was also one of his devil concubine. He was not going to make her hate him.

“When we enter the broken world this time, I will search for some good devil medicines to brew devil wine for you as to make amends for what happened earlier. I wonder if Fellow Daoist is satisfied with this compensation.”

“Being able to keep a beauty as a friend and have a wine she brews by herself. To be honest, I’m quite excited to have these.”

Ning Fan made a playful smile whereas Su Yan’s expression showed a hint embarrassment and anger. She was orally molested by Ning Fan.

A person like her could subdue countless old monsters with a wave of her hands. Since when would someone be bold enough to tease her?

This Ning Fan was really too audacious.

Shush

Su Yan moved her tender palm and traces of void power turned into black smoke which curled around them. In the next moment, both of them flew far away.

It was the void teleportation technique which borrowed the void power. Only Void Inquiry Stage old monsters could use this technique. Compared to the common teleportation of Divine Transformation Realm cultivators, this technique was obviously a lot faster.

The two of them arrived at an empty forbidden land of the Mist Horn Clan. Su Yan took out the clan leader’s token. By just waving it gently, she opened up a light portal out of thin air.

Then, she passed the token to Ning Fan’s hands and gave him an enchanting smile.

“Now, the token is in your hands. You can enter the broken world with your mind at ease. No one including me will be able to detain you inside the broken world, unless the broken world collapses.”

“Mm.”

Ning Fan nodded. He took the token over and followed Su Yan into the light portal. In the next second, the portal closed and disappeared.

Truthfully, even if Ning Fan did not have the token, he would not be afraid to enter the broken world at all. The first reason was because Su Yan was a woman. If something happens, it would not be difficult for Ning Fan to capture her using bewitching techniques depending on his current strength.

Secondly, he was also not afraid of the 15 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits inside. He might not be able to take those ferocious beasts head-on but he had the Heaven Deceiving Cloak which could allow him to turn invisible whenever he wants. Moreover, it was certainly as easy as raising his hands to create a hole to escape from the broken world using his Wind Mist Finger.

Most importantly, he could read what Su Yan was really thinking in her mind. She did not have the intention to harm him at all.

After a flash of light, they appeared into the Mist Horn Broken World. It was a world with dense devil qi. Devil mountains stretched endlessly into the distance. The sky was fully covered with dark clouds.

Inside the broken world, there were one hundred thousand colossal mountains and countless devil spirits resided among them.

“This is the broken world of my clan...”

Su Yan introduced with a faint smile. However, before she could even finish her words, the entire Mist Horn Broken World trembled violently all of a sudden.

Cracks and rifts formed on the vast land and the boundless skies.

Su Yan's expression turned pale. What happened here was beyond her expectations. These were actually the signs of the world collapsing!

"H-How could..."

Indeed. How could she think that the broken world would begin collapsing as soon as Ning Fan got inside with her.

Ning Fan's eyes turned grim. He also did not expect that he would face such unexpected circumstances right after he got inside.

When he activated the clan leader's token in his hand, he was not able to leave as well.

Even if he summoned a strand of wind mist, he could not tear up the space beside him and create an exit.

He stared deeply at Su Yan. The latter immediately explained.

"Fellow Daoist Zhou, please don't get me wrong. I have nothing to do with what is happening right now... Truly... This should just be an accident..."

"I know."

Ning Fan casually tossed the clan leader's token back to Su Yan. It was a useless item now.

"But the collapse of the broken world this time should not be an accident. Please look at there, Mistress Su..."

Ning Fan pointed at the direction of the one hundred thousand huge mountains. Countless devil spirits soared into the sky and swarmed towards the two of them, trying to surround them. Every one of the devil spirits was fierce and aggressive. They actually looked like they wanted to attack them.

The dark masses that filled the sky were actually formed by ten million devil spirits and each of them was charging at them fearlessly!

Besides, fifteen extremely powerful qi were leading the group of devil spirits. Each and every one of these beings were at Void Refinement Realm!

“Clan Leader Su Yan, you’ve finally come. We have been painfully waiting for you for a long time. Since you are here, there’s no need to leave again. Just leave your life here as well!”

The target of these devil spirits was not Ning Fan but... Su Yan!

Chapter 476: Restoring the Ancestors and Sealing the Devils (1)

Su Yan had never expected that the Mist Horn Broken Place would start to collapse as soon as they got inside, let alone having ten million devil spirits’ killing intent locked on her. Could it be that all of the devil spirits wanted to revolt against her?!

She tried to activate the power of the contracts of which the devil spirits were bound to. However, she could not sense the existence of the contracts, as if the contracts had already been destroyed.

With the power of the contracts, she could put all of the rebellious devil spirits to death by just willing it. If the contracts were destroyed, however, the devil spirits would all regain their freedom and they would no longer listen to her commands.

But only the clan leaders could borrow the power of the Devil Mist Pond to enforce or invalidate the promise that the devil spirits in the Mist Horn Broken World made. Devil spirits were not able to go against their promises themselves.

Su Yan was not a fool. She immediately agreed with Ning Fan’s assumption. The collapse of the broken world and the rebellion of the devil spirits were not an accident. Someone was trying to plot against her!

“After a devil spirit was born, every one of them would enter into an agreement with the leaders of the Mist Horn Clan in the past. They could not defy the orders of the clan leaders. But this bunch of evil

creatures could actually destroy the contracts themselves and disobey me now! The reason behind all this is certainly not simple!”

All of the contracts of which the devil spirits were bound to had been eliminated!

At this point, how could Su Yan not understand that a great change had happened to the broken world. It was impossible for the contracts of the devil spirits to be disappeared for no reason! Who is the person trying to plot against her?!”

“How were your devil spirits’ contracts destroyed?!”

Su Yan asked with a cold and stern face. Her clear and chilly voice reverberated over one hundred thousand li* (500m per li).

“Hehe, who says that our contracts were eliminated? It’s just that the ownership of our contracts has transferred to another person and we have a new master and that’s all. Now, the ten million devil spirits in the Mist Horn Broken World no longer pledge their loyalty to you! We only devote ourselves to a single person! A person who can give our kind freedom and a bright future! A person who can bring the Mist Horn Clan to a greater height!”

The gloomy voices of roughly ten creatures echoed from afar.

At the direction where the voices came from, fifteen Void Refinement Realm devil spirits were approaching them from afar in blazing fast travelling light while letting out an evil laughter. All of their killing intent were targeting at Su Yan.

As for Ning Fan who was beside Su Yan, the fifteen old monsters just had a quick glance at him. After realizing that he was just a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm junior, they no longer paid attention to him.

Su Yan’s beautiful eyes were filled with shock when she heard that these devil spirits’ contracts were not destroyed but had the ownership transferred to another person of the clan. So the revolt of the devil spirits this time was actually a scheme from a member of her own clan?!”

“Who is your new master?!”

“It’s Lord Xi Mo! Since Clan Leader Su has come to the broken world, you have to leave anymore. General Xi Mo has given us orders. We must make sure Clan Leader Su’s life stay here!”

Ning Fan’s eyes turned cold. He finally understood why Xi Mo wanted to stop him from entering the broken world. The latter did not want him to interfere with his plan to get rid of Su Yan.

Su Yan bit her lips tightly that they nearly bleed. Her heart just felt cold and numbed. Even though she had always been having a bad relationship with Xi Mo, she still treated him like one of her own clan member anyhow.

She was aware that Xi Mo was always dissatisfied with her but she did not expect that he would betray her, plot against her and even be bold enough to come up with a scheme to kill her one day...

The shock in her beautiful eyes was then replaced with a cold disappointment. She found Xi Mo’s treachery extremely abhorrent.

“Xi Mo, huh. Humph! If I survive and manage to get out of this place, I wil certainly make him pay!”

“Haha. Then you need to get out here alive first!”

Bang *Bang* *Bang*

Strong and forceful Void Refinement Realm attacks flew at her from all directions. The vigorous fluctuations of magic power torn pieces of heavens apart and sealed off all her escape routes without leaving any loophole.

Even though Su Yan was a Void Inquiry Stage expert whose cultivation level was a hair’s breadth away from the next advancement, she was still outmatched by the 15 Void Refinement Realm beings who attacked her at once.

Facing with the fifteen incoming Void Refinement Realm attacks, there was not a single hint of fear on her face. Instead, she displayed a valiant and heroic bearing.

She patted her storage pouch, planning to take out her natal magic treasure to retaliate. However, shock filled her face once more. Feeling surprised and furious, she realized that all of her magic treasures in her storage pouch were gone.

When she was in seclusion before the auction, she handed over her storage pouch to Gui Jiao, the Void Glimpse Stage elder of the clan and asked for his help to repair her magic treasures. After the auction was over, he then returned her the storage pouch.

Without a doubt, it was his doing for the disappearance of the magic treasures on Su Yan's pouch today.

Apparently, the experts who were involved in the rebellion within the Mist Horn Clan this time was not only Xi Mo but also Gui Jiao!

Being betrayed and forsaken by her close subordinates while having no magic treasures with her to defend herself made her wear a look of despair and helplessness for the first time. She was not sure whether or not she could withstand the single attack from the fifteen old monsters.

Even if she manages to withstand the attacks, what else could she do? The broken world had already collapsed. It was unknown whether there was still another way to the outside world.

Even if there is still a way out, there's no way she could find the exit in such a short period of time. Even if she could survive this wave of attacks, the fifteen Void Refinement Realm experts would continue to attack her until she perishes...

"Detestable!"

Su Yan slightly opened her alluring lips and shot out a ray of purple light from her mouth. It was a small red purplish shield which emanated immense spiritual qi.

That was a Mid Grade Mortal Void defensive magic treasure. It was sturdy enough to defend against a Void Inquiry Stage strike. The reason why it did not go missing like the other equipment she had was because she kept it inside her dantian and nourish it with her magic power. Now, it turned out to be her only life-saving magic treasure.

The tiny shield turned into a red purplish ray in the sky and spread into multiple layers of purple light shield.

As the 15 Void Refinement Realm attacks landed on the light shield, each of its layers was smashed to pieces upon the impact of the attacks. The massive force of the collision formed into a hurricane that swept over the one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) large land.

Ka Cha

The fifteen Void Refinement Realm attacks broke the defensive barrier of the tiny shield layer by layer and eventually landed on the shield itself, leaving countless cracks on its body.

Seeing the tiny shield could not hold on the attacks any longer, Su Yan gritted her teeth and made a hand seal to detonate it. The Mid Grade Mortal Void magic treasure exploded, producing waves of fire. After expending great effort, Su Yan finally managed to block the fifteen attacks at the expense of her magic treasure.

However, she choked on her own blood and coughed out a few mouthfuls of it. Her natal shield was destroyed. Thus, the backlash she got from its destruction was definitely severe. Her qi became stagnant because of her injuries. All of a sudden, she could only use less than 30% of her total magic power. This left her no chance to escape for her life.

She knew that it would be difficult for her to get out alive today. The only regret she had was to bring Ning Fan who was supposed to be an outsider into this trouble.

She gave Ning Fan an apologetic smile and her eyes were already filled with the will to die. As the leader of a clan, a woman like her was considered brave and strong compared to other women. Thus, she was not afraid to die.

“Fellow Daoist Zhou, I’m sorry that I have brought you into such trouble this time. If I have known this earlier, I wouldn’t have let you get in the broken world... What I am going to do next is to ignite my primordial spirit and put up a desperate fight. I should be able to hold them for a short period of time. At that time, Fellow Daoist quickly escapes with the clan leader’s token. Perhaps you will stand a chance to find an exit in other areas of the broken world. By activating the clan leader’s token, you might be able to get out alive...”

Su Yan shoved the clan leader’s token into Ning Fan’s hands and got in front of him with gentle lotus steps. She stood in front of him, only showing her back to him.

From behind, she looked delicate and weak. Even so, she had to shoulder the fate of the entire for countless times. And today, she put herself at the frontline to protect Ning Fan and buy him time to escape.

Ning Fan held the token in his hand. His eyes sparkled.

Su Yan sure is a good woman. It’ll be a waste if she dies here.

He suddenly took a large step forward and placed her arm around her waist. With a playful tone, he said.

“Mistress Su has yet to brew me the devil wine as promise. You can’t just die here. How about let me take you away?”

Chi

Eight massive black fiery wings suddenly appeared on Ning Fan’s back. As soon as his fire wings flapped, they dashed towards a direction at a speed comparable to that of a Void Inquiry Stage expert.

All this while, all the devil spirits had been focusing their attention on Su Yan. None of them even spared a glance at Ning Fan.

As Ning Fan suddenly took off with Su Yan at such an incredible speed, it shocked every one of those creatures. Each of the old monsters stared at Ning Fan in disbelief. None of them could imagine that a lowly Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator like Ning Fan would possess a Void Inquiry Stage speed.

What they found even harder to believe was that the speed of Ning Fan's eight wings was even slightly faster than the 7 Void Inquiry Stage experts there. Not a single one of them could catch up with him!

Of course, the person who felt the most amazed was none other than Su Yan. She was not surprised of Ning Fan's strength. In her mind, she thought of him as a devil lord who was interested in seeking gains and benefits in every situation. A person like him disliked causing trouble the most.

To her surprise, even though she had already promised him to get him a chance to escape, a selfish person like him did not escape on his own. Instead, he pulled her along with him to flee. This was just not logical at all...

"Why?" She seemed to be asking Ning Fan but in fact, she was also questioning herself.

The members of her own clan turned their back on her but Ning Fan who was just a stranger did not abandon her. Why?

"You are my devil concubine. I am the one who will decide your life and death. The others have to deal with me first before killing you. Show me the way. Bring me to the Devil Mist Pond."

"Devil concubine! How did you know about that?!" Su Yan could not understand why Ning Fan would find out her identity as the devil concubine of the clan.

She also could not comprehend the relation between her identity and the reason he saved her.

She had too many questions that she wanted to ask him. However, the current situation did not allow her to talk too much with him.,

Each of the Void Refinement Realm devil spirit revealed a strong killing intent when they saw Ning Fan wanted to take Su Yan away.

“Stop them! Don’t let them go! Otherwise, how are we going to explain to General Xi Mo?!”

“Kill them! No matter what it takes, just make them perish!”

The Void Inquiry Stage old monster who led the group gave an order. All of the magic treasures and magic techniques of the low-grade devil spirits flew at Ning Fan.

The 15 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits, on the other hand, did not attack at all. Ning Fan’s current speed was fast like a housefly that was flying around randomly. It was difficult to have any attacks that would strike him down.

The fifteen of them then formed a barrier with their power together to lock down the space within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) in order to prevent Ning Fan from escaping with his incredible speed.

The barrier had sealed off Ning Fan’s escape route. In the meantime, countless low-grade devil spirits swarmed towards them in all directions like a tidal wave.

When each of the low-grade devil spirits got closer to Ning Fan, they immediately detonated themselves. They did not hesitate at all to sacrifice themselves just to block Ning Fan’s path. Their fearless aura and actions could make move any cultivators.

It was a crazy life and death battle. Even Su Yan was shocked by the determination of the devil spirits. However, Ning Fan was already used to this kind of battles where his opponents gave their all and resort to desperate means.

In a life and death battle like this, it’s either you die or I perish. One must not be soft-hearted and exercise mercy to their enemies.

Ning Fan released his spirit sense without restraint. His sword sense turned into materialized into concentrated dark ink which covered the vast skies.

Waves of dark sword sense spread over the air, scattering into tens of millions of black sword rays. Just the remaining force of the sword qi was strong enough to crush countless low-grade devil spirits.

Chi *Chi* *Chi*

Millions of the low-grade devil spirits were instantly killed by the sword rays without even having the chance to detonate themselves. The area was turned into a ruin piled up with corpses and flooded with blood.

Ning Fan let out every last trace of his baleful qi which dyed the entire skies blood-red. All of the low-grade devil spirits within the vicinity of one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) no longer dared to attack him at all. They were all paralyzed by fear because of the Ning Fan's ferocious might.

The Divine Transformation Realm devil spirits then stood in front Ning Fan's path. Despite that, Ning Fan accelerated his travelling speed to its maximum and his physical body was like a bullet as he directly crashed into the bodies of those creatures.

The Divine Transformation Realm devil spirit which stood in his way were all crashed into meat paste. None of them could survive!

"What?! A mere Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator is so strong!?"

The 15 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits were stunned. They now managed to see that even though Ning Fan had yet to attain the Void Refinement Realm, his combat power was definitely unparalleled among Divine Transformation Realm beings.

Of all 15 of them, only 5 stayed behind to maintain the barrier while the other 10 beings went to pursue Ning Fan.

As long as the barrier still remained, no matter how fast Ning Fan was, he would not be able to flee. In the view of the Void Refinement Realm devil spirits, it was just a matter of time before Ning Fan dies in their hands.

“Little brat, put Su Yan down and become this old man’s slave. Then I will spare your life!”

A Void Refinement Realm devil spirit went to ahead of Ning Fan and blocked his way. He stared at Ning Fan with a cold smirk.

His name was Mu Gui and he was a Void Glimpse Stage old monster. He was a strong being with a haughty demeanor. Although he was aware of Ning Fan’s strength, he did not think he could match him.

Mu Gui alone stood in front of Ning Fan and he completely did not realize that how dangerous and reckless his action was.

He wielded a cactus-like devil weapon using his spirit sense. There were countless thorns on his weapon. Under his command, all of the thorns grew into spikes which were as thick as a human’s arm and elongated to cut off all Ning Fan’s ways.

He then stood there with his hands clasped behind, acting like a senior or a profound master. It was as if Ning Fan’s life and death rested in his hands and he could choose to kill him or spare his life if he does what he said obediently.

“I’ll give you half a breath to consider!” Mu Gui threatened with a cold smile. His expression looked like he had got Ning Fan.

At the next moment, Ning Fan’s body shone in golden light. As he threw out a punch, heaven and earth shook.

Void Technique, Double Dragon!

“Go to hell!”

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with a hint of cold light. He did not have the intention to talk nonsense with Mu Gui and sent out a black dragon's shadow at him right away.

That formidable punch landed directly on the jagged magic treasure that Mu Gui wielded and immediately broke that excellent Low Grade Mortal Void magic treasure into pieces.

Terror pervaded Mu Gui's heart. He certainly could not withstand the force of that strike and it was already too late for him to flee. After being hit by Ning Fan's punch on his chest, the force dispersed, turning his entire physical body into blood mist.

His helpless miniature primordial spirit tried to escape but Ning Fan grabbed it with his hand and tossed it into his mouth, literally chewing it to bits. That deceased primordial spirit turned into a thick devil qi that went into Ning Fan's devil marks.

Every other devil spirits were terrified after witnessing Mu Gui's fate. That punch which Ning Fan delivered was too strong. Even the seven Void Inquiry Stage experts might not be able to remain unscathed if they were the ones who withstood that attack just now!

"This brat is just at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm but he could kill a Void Glimpse Stage expert with a single punch. This is irrational!"

"That golden light that his body gave off is the characteristic that only Golden Body Realm experts will have! Even though he is yet to truly attain the Golden Body Realm, the strength of his punch is not any weaker than that of a Void Inquiry Stage old monster like us!"

Bang

At the moment the other old monsters were hesitating, Ning Fan was already approaching the barrier. He conjured a strand of golden purple mist on his fingers which formed into a large claw. When he raked the barrier violently using that claw, the entire barrier eroded away.

"What?! He can actually destroy the barrier that we have created together with all our power! This is just impossible!"

The surviving 14 old monsters were astonished once more by Ning Fan.

Even though his cultivation level was not high, his skills and techniques were too heaven-defying. He was definitely not someone whom they could disregard.

“Kill him!”

The 14 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits delivered their strongest attack at both Ning Fan and Su Yan at once. All of them harbored a strong intent to make them perish from this world.

A few old monsters had even enhanced the destructive power of their magic techniques at the expense of their cultivation level in order to accelerate the speed of their magic attacks so that they would be able to hit Ning Fan accurately.

The total power of 14 Void Refinement Realm attacks was capable of killing any Void Inquiry Stage experts. Even a Void Pierce Stage expert would also be severely injured!

Everyone thought that Ning Fan and Su Yan would die together under this wave of attacks.

At the same moment, however, Ning Fan’s body brightly flashed with lightning rays and he summoned his Primordial Lightning Armor.

The current Ning Fan who was clad in golden armor with blood-stained white robes underneath resembled a celestial being. He turned around and stared coldly at the incoming 14 attacks with a disdainful face.

“If I want to leave, none of you will be able to make me stay!”

Bang *Bang* *Bang*

The attacks landed on Ning Fan’s back one after another. He took those attacks head-on under the protection of the lightning armor.

That third grade golden armor was sturdy enough to withstand a Void Pierce Stage strike. After withstanding the attacks from the 14 old monsters, countless cracks were formed on his lightning armor but it just would not break.

At the moment he left the barrier, he put on the Heaven Deceiving Cloak and literally vanished right before the eyes of those 14 Void Refinement Realm old monsters.

None of them managed to see through Ning Fan's invisibility with their capabilities!

All of the devil spirits were left stunned.

By himself, Ning Fan killed his way out from the ten million devil spirits without suffering any injuries at all.

As for the devil spirits, however, they lost a Void Glimpse Stage old monster and countless low-grade devil spirits.

When the Void Refinement Realm devil spirits thought of their humiliating defeat, their eyes glowed bright red. With a wrathful tone, they said.

"Find him! He certainly hasn't left the broken world. Find out where he is and tear him to pieces! We can't let that brat live and Su Yan must die!"

Chapter 477: Restoring the Ancestors and Devil Conferral (2)

Countless devil spirits carried out a wide search for Ning Fan's whereabouts within the vicinity of the one hundred thousand colossal mountains but their efforts bore no fruit.

The only thing the devil spirits could ascertain was that Ning Fan had yet to leave the Mist Horn Broken World.

Xi Mo was the one who planned the collapse of the broken world. Now, all space within that world had broken apart, leaving only several hidden places that had void passages connected to the outside world.

Of the 14 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits, only the one with the strongest cultivation base, Qian Gui, knew about these passages.

He was the one responsible for destroying the broken world. However, while he was destroying this small chiliocosm, he had a secret plan in mind and secretly kept a few passages that led to the outside world intact. He did not want to be trapped within that world forever after killing Su Yan.

If he ever finds a chance, he would leave the broken world and get rid of his identity as a devil spirit. He wanted to become a reputable Void Refinement Realm old monster that would be respected by many in the outside world and stop becoming someone's slave.

While they were eager to kill Ning Fan to vent out their anger, the 14 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits could not help but feel terrified of Ning Fan's strength that allowed him to kill a Void Glimpse Stage expert instantly.

In the process of searching for him, even a Void Inquiry Stage old monster did not dare to act alone. They were afraid that they might stray too far from their group and get killed by Ning Fan who was hiding in unknown places.

Well, all of them were pretty diligent in looking for him. Unfortunately, Ning Fan's Heaven Deceiving Cloak was too profound and it was impossible for them to find him.

Ning Fan who was under his invisibility cloak was flying straight towards the Devil Mist Pond while holding Su Yan in one arm.

The reason why he headed towards the Devil Mist Pond was, of course, not because of the pond itself but the fourth devil slate which was sealed somewhere near the pond.

Since they were now trapped in the broken world without any way to leave temporarily, Ning Fan felt that he might as well get the slate first and then only look for a way to get out from there later.

As long as he obtains the devil qi of the final devil slate, he would certainly break through to the Golden Body Refining Realm in a single try. He believed that with the strength of the Golden Body Refining Realm, eliminating this group of devil spirits was not difficult.

When he eliminates the 14 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits, he could probably find a way out of this world by searching their souls and memories.

However, when they arrived at the Devil Mist Pond, Ning Fan could not find where the devil slate was even after he had spread out his spirit sense. It would seem that he had no other option but to ask Su Yan about it.

Su Yan had no idea what Ning Fan was up to. She merely thought that the reason why he brought her to the Devil Mist Pond was because he was set on cutting off their soul connection.

This made her feel rather speechless. Millions of devil spirits were now looking for them both but he still had the mood to sever their soul connection. Doesn't he know a thing or two about priorities?

Even though their original purpose in coming here was to sever the soul connection between them, other than feeling grateful to Ning Fan, Su Yan began to waver from her initial thoughts after he saved her from a hopeless situation.

If it was the old Su Yan, she certainly would not like to have a soul connection with anyone.

Now, however, she did not oppose the soul connection with Ning Fan as much as before.

Under her guidance, it only took them half a day to arrive at an enormous black lake. Ning Fan took off the invisibility cloak and revealed them both.

The black lake occupied thousands of acres of land. It was none other than the Devil Mist Pond which Su Yan had mentioned before. Devil qi rose from its surface, creating a huge black mist which covered the skies.

Su Yan needed the help of the pure and boundless devil qi to establish a binding contract with the devil spirits using her identity as the clan leader.

However, after arriving at the Devil Mist Pond, Su Yan surprisingly discovered that one-third of the devil qi had mysteriously gone missing.

As for the bank of the lake, there were signs left by a large-scale formation technique and the traces of it were still fresh. Looking at those traces, Su Yan found it rather familiar. It seemed to be a lost ancient formation technique of the Mist Horn Clan and its effect was to alter the contracts of the devil spirits...

Xi Mo's thick qi remained within the area where the formation technique was set up.

There was 80% probability that Xi Mo was the one who set up that formation and used it to change the ownership of the devil spirits' contracts Su Yan signed with them to himself.

However, what Su Yan could not figure out was how Xi Mo entered the Mist Horn Broken World because no one would be able to enter it without the clan leader's token.

"How did Xi Mo manage to come inside...? The clan leader's token has always been in my hands..." Su Yan gently sighed. There was no meaning in investigating this matter right now since the worst had already happened.

"Is it possible that there is more than one clan leader's token?" Ning Fan suddenly asked.

"This... When the clan's former leaders assumed their positions as clan leaders, they would head to the ancestral temple and kowtow to the ancestral statue to be granted a token. Strictly speaking, every clan leader has a token of their own. Normally, a new clan leader will only be selected when the former leader passes away... Once a clan leader dies, their tokens would self-destruct automatically. In the history of my clan, only the token of the previous clan leader is still being kept... He had committed some unforgivable sins and his status as the clan leader was naturally taken away from him. Since then, he had been imprisoned inside the clan. Of course, it's only imprisonment in name. Other than being restricted from going out, he still has access to cultivation resources matching his cultivation level. When the clan needs his strength, he can still atone for his crimes by making some contributions to the clan. For example, the previous time was when he headed to the Six-Winged Clan in person to join the raid

for their devil slate. That's why his clan leader's token is still intact. But someone had stolen it a thousand years ago... Wait a minute. Are you saying...?!"

While Su Yan was answering Ning Fan's question, she suddenly understood the meaning he was trying to hint at her.

Ning Fan was suspecting that Xi Mo used the token of the former clan leader to enter the broken world!

Perhaps Xi Mo was the one who stole the former clan leader's token or it was the former clan leader who willingly gave it to him in the first place.

All in all, Xi Mo already harbored the intention to rebel against Su Yan one thousand years ago... He obtained that token so long ago and had sneaked into the Mist Horn Broken World countless times to set up such a massive plan. He had been holding it back all these years until he had achieved the Void Inquiry Stage before executing his plan to get rid of Su Yan...

"Yes. That must be it. Otherwise, it can't be explained why Xi Mo could enter the broken world to set everything up..."

Su Yan nodded her head. Most of her guesses were close to the truth. However, since everything had already reached this point, so what if she knew the truth?

Her injuries had stabilized as she had consumed some vulnerary pills from Ning Fan while they were travelling earlier. Her qi had returned to normal.

She was now clinging to Ning Fan's arm while her ample bosom pressed against his chest. The two soft and tender lumps were unintentionally caressing his chest with just the fabrics of their clothing being the only thing obstructing contact between their skin. She found this posture rather inappropriate.

She immediately got out of Ning Fan's embrace and stared at the Devil Mist Pond. Her expression looked rather complicated.

“Fellow Daoist Zhou, do you think Su Yan is a failure... My subordinate began scheming to rebel against me one thousand years ago while I failed to notice it all these years and now I even dragged you into this, getting you trapped inside the broken world with me.”

Su Yan no longer addressed herself in a formal way. Instead, she addressed herself with her own name while talking to Ning Fan. Unconsciously, her relationship with Ning Fan became slightly closer.

“Are you asking me to comfort you?” Ning Fan raised one of his eyebrows and looked at Su Yan mischievously.

“No, I am not!” Su Yan’s cheeks turned slightly pink. To her, Ning Fan consoling her was only wishful thinking as she was not someone important to him after all...

The atmosphere became a little odd. While working hard to remain unaffected, Su Yan changed the topic of their conversation.

“Well, we have already reached the Devil Mist Pond. Does Fellow Daoist Zhou really want to cut off the soul connection you have with me?”

“Are you reluctant to do so?” Ning Fan teased her once more.

“No! I just want to confirm it with you. If Fellow Daoist Zhou truly wants to do so, I will establish the formation at once. The secret formation of the Mist Horn Clan and the pure devil qi of the Devil Mist Pond should be enough to erase the soul connection between us.”

Su Yan peevishly rolled her eyes at Ning Fan. Even though her apricot eyes looked somewhat annoyed and angry, they still looked flirtatious in an inexplicable way. Her insanely charming disposition would captivate all living beings. Even Ning Fan’s heart skipped a beat as a small part of him was also subdued by her charm.

Su Yan was a beautiful and mature woman. Even though the way she behaved was not as enchanting as other women like Fen Chi, the Wind Demoness or the Flower Demoness, she had a unique kind of grace deeply rooted in the marrow of her bones which made her eyes look as captivating as those of an enchantress.

In a way, she really resembled a demoness. If it wasn't because of their current shallow relationship, Ning Fan would have wanted to make fun of her by calling her "Su Yao[1]".

What a bewitching woman.

"Miss Su seems to have misunderstood. I don't have the intention to sever the connection between our souls. You are my devil concubine. It should be very normal for the master to share a connection with his devil concubines."

Ning Fan's words made Su Yan's frown disappear. Deep inside, she actually was a little unwilling to cut off their soul connection.

However, when she heard of Ning Fan's claims of being her master, her apricot eyes widened with a hint of displeasure.

"I really am the devil concubine of the Mist Horn Clan. But since when have you become my master? Why didn't I know about it? Are you teasing me again?"

"I am only telling you the truth. You'll understand in the future. Let's change the topic. The actual reason why I came to the Devil Mist Pond is to obtain the devil statue slate that was sealed somewhere nearby."

"How did you know that my clan's slate is sealed near the Devil Mist Pond?" Su Yan felt surprised. It was a closely guarded secret of the clan. How did Ning Fan find out about it?

"I have my own methods of getting information. Let's make a deal. You let me have a look at your devil slate and I will help you escape from this broken world and kill Xi Mo. How does that sound?"

"A deal?" Su Yan went quiet for some time. Even though the devil slate was precious, the Mist Horn Clan could not decipher the scripture on the slate. Hence, the slate was of no use to them.

Besides, it didn't seem to be a big deal to let Ning Fan have a glimpse of the slate.

On the other hand, she would obtain his help just by allowing him to take a look. This deal seemed to be absolutely advantageous to her.

“It’s a deal. However, about my clan’s internal affairs, Fellow Daoist Zhou doesn’t need to interfere in it. If I can leave the broken world, I alone will be enough to deal with Xi Mo.”

“If Xi Mo, Gui Jiao and the former clan leader are all involved in this rebellion, will you be able to handle them all on your own? If the entire clan goes against you, will you be able to deal with them?”

“...We’ll talk about that later. I’ll bring you to the slate now.”

Su Yan was silenced. If all the Void Refinement Realm experts of her clan had really rebelled against her, she obviously would not be able to deal with two Void Inquiry Stage experts and a Void Glimpse Stage cultivator...

However, she did not want to owe Ning Fan too much. She could not ask any more help from him to deal with her problem...

Well, let’s see how it goes. Who knows if they really could get out of the broken world safely...?

The devil slate was sealed within an obscure ancient formation. That ancient formation was located one million li* (500m per li) west of the Devil Mist Pond. The grade of the formation technique was quite high. It had been established by an ancient pill master of the Mist Horn Clan.

Having Su Yan to lead the way and activate the formation, Ning Fan got to the slate as easy as blowing off dust and stood right in front of it.

“I am indebted to you as you’ve saved my life. Even if you want to take the devil slate away, I will still help you cover it up.” Su Yan did not believe that Ning Fan would be satisfied with just taking a look at the slate.

The devil statue slate was a supreme treasure. Even though no one could understand its secrets, experts like King Lan Ling would still fight among themselves in order to get one of the slates.

Thus, it was nothing unusual if Ning Fan wanted to take it away.

Su Yan was not an ungrateful person who didn't know how to return a favor to those who had helped her. If Ning Fan really wants to have the devil slate, she would be willing to keep it a secret for him.

"I really don't need to take it away." Ning Fan squatted down. He did not remove the seal placed on the devil slate. Instead, he just placed his hand on the slate across the seal.

His gaze lingered on the scripture on the slate and memorized all of the correct characters. Moments later, he absorbed the fourth devil qi into the devil marks on his back.

The devil scripture from this devil slate filled up all the chants, cultivation direction, secret arts and techniques of the Ancestral Talisman Blood Refinement Technique.

The fourth devil qi and the other three devil qi inside Ning Fan's body resonated with each other.

He felt the devil marks on his back burning, burning away all the devil qi inside his body.

Each trace of devil qi inside of him was the culmination of his Devil Dao that he had gained throughout his cultivation. How could they be wasted just like that?

He held Su Yan in his arms and flew into the gigantic Devil Mist Pond in a flash of light, devouring the pure devil qi in the water to replace the devil qi in him that had been burned up by his devil marks.

Gradually, the burning sensation on his devil marks stopped and everything calmed down.

Afterwards, a terrifying devil might was unleashed from Ning Fan's body, dashing out of the Devil Mist Pond and sweeping across the entire small chiliocosm.

In the skies right above where Ning Fan was, the devil mist scattered. Pieces of the heavens started to crack.

Eerie black fluid flowed out from the cracks, emanating immense devil qi. It was the strange phenomenon of devil blood dying the blue sky. It only occurred when the four devil slates appeared in the past!

Now, this abnormal phenomenon was triggered by Ning Fan and it carried his qi!

He knew that his devil marks were on the verge of achieving an advancement. However, he had not thought that he would cause an abnormal phenomenon after gathering the four devil qi from all four devil slates. Moreover, once this abnormal phenomenon appeared, it would follow him wherever he goes.

The Heaven Deceiving Cloak would not be able to hide the phenomenon. Even hiding inside the Yuan Yao World or Profound Yin World would not conceal it.

Not only that, Ning Fan felt like his blood was on fire right now and his qi was in chaos. In his current condition, he could not even use one-tenth of his original strength. It was not an appropriate time for him to fight at all.

Inside the Mist Horn Broken World, all of the devil spirits had seen the strange phenomenon and detected that Ning Fan was the one who triggered it based on the qi emanating from the phenomenon.

All of them swarmed towards the Devil Mist Pond. Even if Ning Fan turns invisible and hides, they would not be able to find his true body but they would still know that he was hiding at the bottom of the pond.

“Devil blood dying the blue sky! How did you trigger this phenomenon?! What have you done to the devil statue slate? You...” Su Yan had too many questions and doubts she wanted to ask Ning Fan.

However, Ning Fan’s devil marks were currently advancing and so he was suppressing the devil qi in his body with all his power. Therefore, he did not have any spare energy to talk with Su Yan.

In the distance, countless powerful qi emanating vigorous devil qi were quickly heading towards Ning Fan's direction.

Among them, fourteen traces of strong Void Refinement Realm qi were leading the group. They were dashing towards Ning Fan in a crazed manner. Each of the Void Refinement Realm devil spirits let out roars of anger, all their spirit senses were locked onto the Devil Mist Pond.

"Junior, even though I don't understand how you triggered such a frightening phenomenon which affected heaven and earth, one thing I know for sure is that I will be able to find you wherever you are because of this phenomenon. Even if you flee to the most remote corners of the world, I will still be able to discover your tracks!"

"Big Brother, you don't have to talk nonsense with him anymore. We will charge at them together. After killing him and Su Yan, we will accomplish the mission General Xi Mo assigned to us!"

"How dare a lowly Half-Step Void Refinement Realm junior provoke us?! He's really courting his own death!"

"In his current condition, he can't even use one-tenth of his original strength. It's a great opportunity to strike him down and finish him off!"

"Be careful, everyone. This brat's movement speed is extraordinary. He has an impressive invisibility technique and his combat power is also comparable to that of the Void Inquiry Stage. If we want to pin him down, we must first set up barriers that cancel the effect of his invisibility and slow down his speed. We will form 14 layers of barriers. Let's see what methods he still has to fight against us!"

Boom *Boom* *Boom*

The 14 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits arrived in an instant and jointly established 14 layers of barriers around the Devil Mist Pond which completely shut off every possible way Ning Fan could flee to.

Ning Fan's speed was greatly reduced and he could not summon his Heaven Deceiving Cloak as well inside the barriers.

The 14 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits looked at the weakened Ning Fan whose abilities had been disabled the same way they would look at a dead person.

Millions of devil spirits surrounded the area like tidal waves.

“What should we do now...” Su Yan sighed gently. Ning Fan had triggered a strange phenomenon which weakened his strength considerably. Moreover, they were surrounded by their enemies from all sides. The situation looked dire.

“It doesn’t matter. Come with me!”

Ning Fan placed his arm around Su Yan’s waist which was slender like a water snake. He gave a disdainful glance at the devil spirits and went into the Yuan Yao World with her.

He did not plan on running or hiding there. He would achieve the advancement of his devil marks in the Yuan Yao World. Once his devil marks advanced completely, he would wipe out all the devil spirits!

“What?! How did he escape again?! How is this possible?!”

“No. He didn’t escape. Everyone, look. The position of the phenomenon he triggered didn’t change. He is still hiding somewhere right here!”

“He didn’t turn invisible. He should have hidden inside a heavenly dwelling space.”

“Detestable! If he hides inside a heavenly dwelling space, do we have to wait for him to come out right here? Let’s just blast his heavenly dwelling space to pieces!”

Bang *Boom* *Bang*

The 14 Void Refinement Realm old monsters attacked at the same time, splitting the Devil Mist Pond into two. However, they did not discover any broken heavenly dwelling space on the bottom of the pond.

If Ning Fan really went inside a heavenly dwelling space, he should have been thrown out from it.

Unfortunately, the world where Ning Fan hid himself was a small chiliocosm which was of a higher grade than a heavenly dwelling space. Thus, the combined attacks of 14 old monsters would not be able to force him out.

“Detestable! The place he hid himself isn’t a heavenly dwelling space but a small chiliocosm instead! This brat actually has a small chiliocosm cosmos treasure!”

“We’ve miscalculated! It’s surprising for this brat to possess a cosmos treasure. If he doesn’t come out, all we can do is to keep on waiting for him here. The most hateful part of this is that he also brought Su Yan inside. Since we can’t enter his small chiliocosm, we naturally won’t be able to kill Su Yan. How are we supposed to report to General Xi Mo now?!”

“Impudent! Shameless! He knew he had no chance of winning against us so he hid himself inside the small chiliocosm. He’s really a shameless brat!”

Each of the Void Refinement Realm devil spirits were burning with impatience while cursing and spitting harsh words aimed at him.

Unfortunately, Ning Fan did not seem to be the one that was shameless and impudent. In fact, these Void Refinement Realm old monsters were the ones who fit the description.

14 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits bringing a battalion of ten million devil spirits to attack a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator. Wasn’t this shameless enough?

The 14 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits only dared to surround Ning Fan when his combat power was greatly reduced. Wasn’t this a shameless act?

The ten million devil spirits arrived one after another, crowding the area around the Devil Mist Pond.

There was nothing the 14 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits could do other than wait for Ning Fan to appear.

Perhaps Ning Fan would spend the rest of his life hiding inside the Yuan Yao World. Perhaps the day when Ning Fan comes out from the small chiliocosm would never come.

However, they still had to keep on waiting. As long as he comes out, they were confident that they could leave him with no grave to die in!

“We will wait for them right here! In addition, tell General Xi Mo that Su Yan is already dead...” Qian Gui ordered.

“What?! Are we going to lie to General Xi Mo? Su Yan is obviously not dead yet...”

“What other choice do we have?! Who can kill Su Yan now when she has hidden inside a small chiliocosm? Do you all want to tell General Xi Mo the truth and let him know that we, a group of 15 Void Refinement Realm experts, did such a terrible job? Are we going to tell him that all fifteen of us could not even successfully kill two individuals and had even lost one of our own during the process?”

“But...”

“There’s no need to worry! We will wait right here. I don’t believe that Su Yan and that little lover of hers would stay hidden here forever!”

Qian Gui’s eyes turned grim and ordered his men to build devil cities around the Devil Mist Pond. They actually wanted to camp in this area.

This bunch of old guys truly had no shame for their actions!

Chapter 478: Restoring the Ancestors and Devil Conferral (3)

A ray of light flashed past. Both Ning Fan and Su Yan appeared within the Yuan Yao World.

Ning Fan was striving to stabilize the devil qi inside his body while Su Yan was looking at the green coffin situating within a medicine garden in front of her. She was slightly shocked by the sight of these things.

“A medicine garden and a green coffin? Who is the person sleeping inside the coffin?”

She wanted to ask but Ning Fan did not have the mood to answer her at all. He directly held her hands and flew towards the dark golden pagoda in the distance.

“The reason I brought you inside this world is to avoid the confrontation temporarily. You aren’t allowed to disturb her slumber.” Ning Fan’s voice was flat and it sounded as if he would not take no for an answer.

“Alright.” Su Yan replied. Her curiosity for the person sleeping inside the coffin grew stronger but she behaved tactfully and stopped questioning Ning Fan about her.

When she mentioned the green coffin earlier, Ning Fan’s expression became stern and all traces of mischief disappeared from his face.

Su Yan had the uncanny sixth sense which all women had. She could faintly tell from Ning Fan’s expression that the person who was sleeping in the coffin was a lady and she was of great importance to him.

“He’s so concerned about that person. Is she one of his women...?” Without realizing it herself, Su Yan’s expression was filled with a hint of envy for the sleeping Mu Weiliang just as the thought rose within her mind.

The two of them went straight into the dark golden pagoda. At the moment they set foot on the pagoda, Ning Fan locked the gate to prevent Su Yan from running around inside the Yuan Yao World and causing any unnecessary trouble.

“This dark golden pagoda is a time cultivation magic treasure. You can at most go up to the fourth floor where the time flows 16 times slower than the time in reality. You can heal your wounds or cultivate there 16 times faster than normal. As for the fifth floor and above, you won’t be able to ascend without

my permission. Moreover, even if you do manage to get up there, you won't be able to enjoy any time distortion effect in your cultivation. I need to go to the floor beyond the fourth floor to sort out the problems with my body. After I finish dealing with these issues, I will bring you to kill a way out from the broken world. You'll wait for me right here."

As soon as Ning Fan finished speaking, he left some pills for Su Yan and ascended to the fifth floor on his own.

"A time cultivation magic treasure? Just a while ago, I heard that King Lan Ling had a clash with the Ghost Eye Clan. The clan lost their devil slate, the devil concubine, countless immortal jade and spiritual medicine whereas King Lan Ling also lost a pagoda with such function. Could this pagoda be the one which King Lan Ling has lost?!"

Su Yan was overwhelmed with surprise. She then continued to surmise inwardly, suspecting whether Ning Fan was the one pulling the strings behind the clash between King Lan Ling and the Ghost Eye Clan?

She had too many things that she wanted to ask Ning Fan. The latter just carried too many mysteries. The more she got closer to him, she harder she found to understand his real thoughts.

Her mind was filled with confusion. Since she had already known out so many of Ning Fan's secrets, it would be difficult for her to draw the line in their relationship.

According to the habits of devil cultivators, once you know their secrets, they would either search your souls and memories to eliminate witnesses or plant a mental seal on you to shut your mouth...

"I wonder how he will deal with me. With the strength and techniques that he has displayed, he could escape from 15 Void Refinement Realm beings with ease. I am certainly not his match... Besides, I owe him a life. Even if he wants to plant a mental seal on him to make me his salve, it's also reasonable... He has been claiming that I am his devil concubine while he is my master. If that's the case, he has already treated me like one of his own from the very beginning..."

"However, I am a dignified leader of a clan. Am I really going to be his devil concubine...? I can't just leave my dignity behind like this..."

Su Yan's thoughts became even more mixed up. She did not like being placed in a position below anyone. Ning Fan, however, seemed like an exception to her.

Too many things happened today and they made her mind and emotions unsettled.

When she thought of Ning Fan whose condition was extremely unstable after triggering the abnormal phenomenon, she felt somewhat worried about him.

“Whether or not the rebel will be suppressed in the future and whether or not I can get my revenge when I get out of this broken world, I no longer have the willingness to sacrifice everything just to protect the Mist Horn Clan.”

“When I was giving my all to the clan, what I received was the betrayal of my own people. When I was on the verge of dying, it was him who saved my life... If he could get through this difficult time safely, so what if I forget about my prestige and become his devil concubine? Hopefully he will be fine.”

...

On the seventh floor of the dark golden pagoda, the time was 128 times slower than the time in the outer world.

Ning Fan's devil marks were close to achieving the advancement. As his body continued to assimilate the fourth devil qi bit by bit, qualitative changes began to appear on the devil marks.

A rush of massive aura force rose within his body but it was still faintly discernible.

The Mo Luo Blood inside his dantian was boiling.

“I want to attain the Golden Body Refining Realm!” Ning Fan's eyes flashed with determination and his presence gave off an indomitable spirit as if once he had made a decision, he would never turn back!

Meanwhile, in the Devil World, the strongest world of the Nine Worlds, a grand event was being conducted in the Ghost Palace.

The Rain World had one sovereign while the Sword World had three sovereigns. The Devil World, on the other hand, had nine sovereigns in total. In the Devil Sovereign, other than the nine great devil sovereigns, there were nine great devil palaces which was similar to the Rain Palace. However, the forces of each of the palaces was not something the Rain Palace could compare.

The Ghost Palace was one of them whereas the Ghost Sovereign was one of the nine sovereigns of the Devil World.

A grand event was being held in the Extreme Ghost Country where the Ghost Palace was situated. All of the prodigies and outstanding talent in the Devil World were attempting to awaken their ancient devil bloodlines in that country.

The organizer of the event was the Ghost Sovereign but the other eight devil sovereigns also came to spectate the grand event in the Ghost Palace. Moksha Sovereign was one of them.

Apart from the nine devil sovereigns, countless forces in the Devil World had also sent their members to participate in this event, trying to recruit some outstanding devil cultivators.

The purpose of this grand event was to discover devil cultivators whose devil blood were above the incomplete grade.

The ancient devil cultivation system had already disappeared for a long time. The devil race was different from the demon race. There wasn't any tribes or ethics which tried to maintain their tradition strictly. Thus, devil bloodlines were extremely difficult to be passed down.

But in the long course of history, a few outstanding beings would appear occasionally and awaken their incomplete ancient devil bloodlines by accident. Some of them might even attain the true ancient devil bloodlines.

Ancient devil bloodlines were divided into five different levels, just like the demon bloodlines. The ones with common bloodlines were called Mortal Devil. Those with incomplete bloodlines were called

Profound Devil. Those with true bloodlines were deemed as True Devils. As for those who possessed royal bloodlines, they were titled as King Devils while the ones with ancestral bloodlines were regarded as Ancestral Devils.

Strictly speaking, all of the devil cultivators who practiced the Devil Dao and devil cultivation methods would have common devil bloodlines which were also known as Mortal Devil Grade bloodlines.

Those prodigious devil cultivators who managed to awaken the incomplete grade devil bloodlines in a grand event like this would be recruited by the massive forces. Some of the forces would even fight over the new recruits.

If someone awakens the true grade devil bloodlines, they would be accepted as disciples by the nine great devil sovereigns who would impart their lifetime's knowledge to them.

It was because the nine great devil sovereigns including Moksha Sovereign were devil cultivators who had achieved true devil bloodlines!

Moksha Sovereign, in particular, had the highest potential in his devil bloodlines. He was the only devil cultivator in the mortal world whose bloodlines were the closest to the royal grade. The reason behind his achievements was all because many great devil lords from the upper world had a liking for him.

In the demon race, cultivators with true demon bloodlines might not be rare to find. However, in the devil race which had lost the 'blood', each possessor of the true devil bloodlines were beings who would be famous far and wide in the future.

In the Devil World of mortal world, the probability of having a devil cultivator with incomplete grade devil bloodlines was roughly one in a million.

As for the true grade devil bloodlines, only one individual among one million devil cultivators with incomplete grade bloodlines would be blessed with the opportunity.

In the Nine Great Ancient Devil Pool, the Devil World of the upper world, devil cultivators with true devil bloodlines were also as rare as the feather of a phoenix. As for those who possessed royal grade

bloodlines, they would certainly become terrifying devil lords whose name would shake the Four Heavens after experiencing tens of thousands of years of cultivation!

To the Devil World of the mortal world, royal grade bloodlines was an unreachable dream.

It was already fortunate enough to the nine devil sovereigns for having a disciple with true devil bloodlines to accept. A disciple like that would definitely worth them giving their all to raise and teach.

Moreover, it was also a wonderful matter to recruit devil cultivators with incomplete grade bloodlines as they would be the fresh blood for each of the sovereign's force.

“Hehe. The ‘Blood Ceremony’ is only held once in a hundred years. I wonder if we can discover a few devil cultivators with true bloodlines this time. It really excites me.” A devil sovereign exuding immense ghost qi smiled evilly. He was none other than the organizer of the Blood Ceremony this time, the Ghost Sovereign.

“A few of them? Ghost Sovereign really likes to joke. We are in the mortal world, not the Devil Pond of the Upper World. We don't have such a deep background like them. It's already extremely hard to come by to have one cultivator with true bloodlines in one hundred years.” Another devil sovereign who was clad in blood-red armors shook his head disapprovingly. He was also one of the nine sovereigns with the title “Blood Sovereign’.

“...” Moksha Sovereign closed his eyes without speaking a single word from the beginning until now. The injuries he was inflicted with in the past had already healed completely. Besides, with the help of his Nirvana Devil Veins, his cultivation level had progressed quite a lot due to those injuries.

He was not the strongest being among the nine sovereigns but he was the one with the highest potential.

He had his own pride. He had already forgotten about the insignificant young man who defied him in the Seven Apricot City last time. He was disdainful to even pay attention to that man as the latter was nothing to him.

The only thing that he still remembered up until today was the sword sheath that the young man held that day. Just a trace of ancient sword qi was actually able to injure him. The sword qi had a significant origin. After investigating about it, Moksha Sovereign ascertained that it was a sword qi left by the Sword Ancestor of the Sword World.

What a terrifying being the Sword Ancestor was. Just a sword qi that he left behind casually carried the destructive power comparable to that of an attack from Moksha Sovereign. It fell in Ning Fan's hands at that time and displayed a heaven-defying might against him.

Moksha Emperor could not imagine why a Harmonious Spirit Realm young man like Ning Fan would be able to possess such precious sword qi to protect himself.

Who gave that sword qi to Ning Fan? It could not be Old Devil. Old Devil's storage pouch was lost in the Upper World a long time ago. He never brought any magic treasure down from the Upper World.

Could it be the members of the Sword World who gave it to him? But even the three sovereigns of the Sword World would certainly regard this sword qi as a supreme treasure. It was impossible for them to give it to him.

This question had been troubling Moksha Sovereign for countless years. The reason why he did not finish off Old Devil and Ning Fan during that day was not just because of the orders from the White Devil Sect to spare Old Devil but also the fear for the person who gave that sword sheath to Ning Fan.

However, Moksha Sovereign would never be able to imagine even in his dreams that the sword sheath was actually something that the Little Demoness from the Godly Void Pavilion gave Ning Fan 'on purpose'. With the background and resources of her Godly Void Pavilion, it was not very difficult for her to get this kind of precious sword qi.

Moksha Sovereign had no idea about it and neither Ning Fan was aware of it. As a matter of fact, she did it out of kindness. She had already foreseen that Moksha Sovereign would find them after Old Devil had healed his injuries. Thus, she borrowed Ning Fan's hands to use an ancient sword qi to deter the Moksha Sovereign.

Well, the Moksha Sovereign had already thrown that past incident out of his mind.

At the present time, he just focused on achieving the Sixth Heavenly Layer of Void Fragmentation Realm as soon as possible and he was not concerned in anything else, including this so-called Blood Ceremony.

There were nine gigantic devil statues standing on the center of the venue. All of them were worshipped by countless devil cultivators. They were statues of the nine great devil ancestors based on the ancient rumors and they were used for awakening the ancient devil bloodlines of the devil cultivators.

All of a sudden, the nine devil statues trembled lightly. They all temporarily lost the ability to awaken one's devil bloodlines.

As for the vast heavens above the Extreme Ghost Country, they began to crack into pieces and thick black fluid which looked like black blood flowed out from those cracks.

In an instant, countless devil cultivators were shocked. The entire Blood Ceremony was forced to discontinue.

Countless Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm cultivators gazed into the sky confusedly. They did not understand what was happening.

Countless Divine Transformation Realm and Void Refinement Realm old monsters, on the other hand, were too startled to even say a word when they raised their heads and looked at the bleeding cracked skies as they had a brief understanding about the phenomenon.

The nine great devil sovereigns rose to their feet in surprise. Even the Moksha Sovereign's eyes were widened in shock. Disbelief filled their eyes as they stared at the abnormal phenomenon in the sky.

“Devil blood dyed the blue sky!”

There was no way the Moksha Sovereign would not be startled. The abnormal phenomenon of devil blood dying the blue sky rarely occurred. In the history of the devil race, every time this phenomenon appeared, something extremely great and serious must have happened.

When this phenomenon occurred before the nine great devil ancestral statues of the mortal world, there was another meaning to it... Only important individuals like the nine sovereigns knew what it meant.

Somewhere in the Nine Worlds of the mortal world, a devil cultivator was about to awaken his royal grade devil bloodlines!

“Impossible! How could there be a King Devil being born in this lowly mortal world?! How could it be possible?!” The Blood Sovereign found it extremely shocking and incomprehensible.

“Who’s it?! I must find that person. I must keep him as my disciple!” The Ghost Sovereign was overwhelmed with excitement.

Everyone was guessing who that person was and which world he belonged to. They were eager to know whether he would succeed or fail in his attempt to awaken the royal bloodlines.

At this moment, a gigantic shadow of a white-robed young man suddenly appeared amidst the abnormal phenomenon in the skies.

It just showed the back of the young man and his appearance was indiscernible.

That shadow had filled countless devil cultivators with disappointment as they could not identify who he was.

To Moksha Sovereign, however, it gave him an eerie sense of familiarity, as if he had met him somewhere before.

At that moment, a feeling of uneasiness rose within his heart. Throughout the innumerable years he spent in cultivating his Dao of Devil, he rarely had such feeling.

No, he did not have the intention to find that young man and make him his disciple.

In his mind, there was only feelings of discomfort that grew more and more intense.

“Who is this man...?! I must have met him somewhere in the past!”

Inadvertently, memories of a trivial matter suddenly flashed across his mind.

It was about punishing a bunch of ants in the Seven Apricot City. Among those insignificant ants, there seemed to be a young man whose back resembled this white-robed young man.

“No. It can’t be him. I don’t even bother to remember the name of a lowly creature like that...”

Moksha Sovereign smirked disdainfully and went back to his seat. He shut his eyes to refresh his mind.

That lowly ant in Moksha Sovereign’s mind was just a Harmonious Spirit Realm junior. If it wasn’t for his ancient sword qi, Moksha Sovereign would disdain to even keep the slightest trace of memory of him.

“Everyone below the Void Fragmentation Realm are mere ants. That Harmonious Spirit Realm junior won’t be able to touch the lower hem of my clothes for his entire life. He is nothing! Besides, the appearance of this abnormal phenomenon just indicates that there might be the birth of a King Devil among the Nine Worlds. That person might not necessarily succeed. Devil cultivators with royal bloodlines are extremely rare beings. How would they even be born in the Nine Worlds of the mortal world at the first place?”

Just as Sovereign Moksha was muttered to himself, the phenomenon in the skies became more intense. It signaled that the devil cultivators who was in the midst of awakening his royal bloodlines was already close to succeeding.

Moksha Sovereign’s eyes turned gloomy. He was the sovereign with the strongest devil bloodlines in the mortal world.

If someone in the mortal world achieves the royal bloodlines, wouldn’t it mean that that person surpasses him in terms of the strength of their devil bloodlines?

“It’s certainly impossible for that man to succeed!”

Moksha Sovereign’s face was ghastly pale. He did not allow his status of being the person with the strongest bloodlines to be wavered!

Bang

Below the skies, the phenomenon was getting fiercer. All of the black blood which flowed out from the cracks on the skies went into the shadow of the white-robed young man, greatly boosting his aura force. The devil might he exuded was frighteningly massive.

Countless devil cultivators could feel a strong pressure from his bloodlines.

Even the nine sovereigns of the Devil World felt that their bloodlines were a grade lower than the young man in the shadow.

Then, a black ray shot out from the body of the white-robed young man. At the next moment, it caused the entire Devil World to shake!

Old chanting voices of the devil scripture resounded across the skies.

At this moment, countless devil cultivators cried out in excitement.

“It’s the royal bloodlines! This man has successfully attained the royal bloodlines!”

Peng

Moksha Sovereign slammed the jade table beside him to besides and stood up in disbelief. Jealousy and discontentment pervaded his heart.

There was actually someone in the Nine Worlds of the mortal world whose devil bloodlines potential surpassed his.

How is this possible? HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?!

“This man is definitely not a devil cultivator of the mortal world. He must be a devil lord from the upper world who has descended to the mortal world to awaken his bloodlines. Yes, that must be it!”

“I don’t believe that there is someone in the mortal world who has a greater potential than me in devil bloodlines!”

...

Ning Fan had no idea that the phenomenon he triggered had spread in the Devil World, causing strong discontentment in Moksha Sovereign.

The current him was gradually digesting the fourth devil qi.

His whole body was covered in golden light and he could attempt to break through to the Golden Body Refining Realm anytime from now.

The devil marks on his back had completely advanced into the Marshal Rank and they possessed four different symbols which were a giant devil, six wings, mist horn and ghost eye respectively.

His devil marks were officially a Marshal Rank Devil Mark called Mo Luo Devil Marks!

At the moment his devil marks advanced into the Marshal Rank, he felt that his bloodlines were burning hot and the level of his bloodlines also advanced to the fourth level. He was now a King Devil with royal grade devil bloodlines!

However, he was completely unaware of the commotion he had caused for attaining the royal bloodlines of the devil race and become a King Devil.

He placed all of his attention in breaking through to the Golden Body Refining Realm. He knew that just having the Mo Luo Devil Marks was not enough. The devil marks and the art of engraving devil marks were only imitating the Ancient Devil Ancestral Talisman after all.

Even though there were devil cultivators with incomplete grade bloodlines or true grade bloodlines occasionally appearing in the current era, none of them deserved to be regarded as an ancient devil because they did not possess the devil talisman!

As for the ancestral talisman, it was a devil talisman that stood above countless devil talismans!

“Before attaining the Golden Body Refining Realm, I must cultivate my Mo Luo Devil Marks into the Mo Luo Ancestral Talisman using the Ancestral Talisman Blood Refinement Technique! I shall use power of the ancestral talisman to assimilate the Mo Luo Blood. I shall use countless pills and heavenly and earthly treasures to pave the great path to the Golden Body Realm!”

“In addition, I not only want to achieve the Golden Body Refining Realm this time but also step into the cultivation path of the ancient devil using the power of the ancestral talisman and become an ancient devil!”

“Since I, Ning Fan, has chosen the Dao of Devil, I shall then strive to become the strongest devil beneath the heavens!”

“There will be no devils existing before me and neither will there be devils being born after me!”

“If I want the devils to perish, there shall be none in the heavens! If I want the devils to exist, the heavens must allow their existence!”

“Refine!”

Ning Fan suddenly made a different hand seal while murmuring the devil scripture on the four devil slates.

The four symbols of the devil marks on his back seemed to have come alive suddenly and began moving on his body.

A hole opened up in his chest. The wound looked dismay but there wasn't any fresh blood flowing out from it.

The hole then grew larger and larger, as if it was going to completely tear Ning Fan apart!

A strong sensation of hunger and thirst washed over him, turning his eyes blood-red. What he was thirsting was not water but blood.

“Blood! As an ancient devil, only ‘blood’ can fill up the hole in my physical body and retrieve the lost glory of my devil race!”

“I need blood! Give me... BLOOD!”

Ning Fan's eyes were bloodshot. At the moment he uttered those words, the abnormal phenomenon in the sky became unprecedentedly intense.

Countless black blood flowed out from the skies, turning into devil qi that went into Ning Fan's body. That scene was particularly bizarre.

A mysterious dark golden rune formed into a large vortex on the center of his right palm. As it continued to condense, the power fluctuations that it released became greater...

It's the talisman of Ancestral Devils!

Chapter 479: Restoring the Ancestors and Devil Conferral (4)

The strange phenomenon tore the skies apart and seized the blood of the heavens.

The black blood turned into black qi and entered Ning Fan's body. Meanwhile, the dark golden devil talisman on his palm emanated rays of dazzling dark light.

The shadow of a black devil mountain floated above the devil talisman which was as large as his palm.

The pattern of the devil talisman eventually condensed into an ancient rune with the image of a devil mountain which gave off an ancient and archaic qi.

It was the Mo Luo Ancestral Talisman which was one of the nine great ancestral talismans!

As Ning Fan willed it to disappear, the ancestral talisman seeped into his skin, entering his body.

Whenever he wishes for it, it would appear and answer his call.

The chanting voices of the devil scriptures in his ears gradually disappeared. Ning Fan's eyes looked blank as he stared at the devil talisman on his palm which was still a bit warm. Fragments of memories slowly appeared in his Sea of Consciousness. The blood of the heavens had secretly brought them with it.

The nine great devil ancestors possessed the nine great ancestral talismans which controlled the power of Navagraha, the nine heavenly bodies of the world.

The ancestral talisman that Ning Fan had was the Mo Luo Ancestral Talisman which controlled the power of the earth.

The earth power was famous for its heaven-defying defense. If one refines their devil blood using the Mo Luo Ancestral Talisman or practices the devil cultivation method, the growth of their physical defense would far exceed those of body cultivators at the same level as them.

This ancestral talisman that Ning Fan condensed was his natal devil talisman. To ancient devils, a devil talisman was the primary requirement before they could start cultivating ancient devil body techniques.

The abilities of the ancient devil race's body techniques were much stronger than the body techniques of the current era. They were known as "Devil Martial Arts". One would not expend magic power when using Devil Martial Arts. Instead, what they would use was the essence qi of their ancient devil bloodlines.

There was no falsehood in saying that a truly powerful ancient devil could flatten mountains and destroy rivers by using just a strand of their essence qi.

The Devil Martial Arts they could display using essence qi was capable of unleashing terrifying destructive power.

Ordinary members of the devil races could not cultivate their own essence qi. Only ancient devils who possessed devil talismans could refine the medicinal power of heavenly ingredients and earthly treasures into essence qi and store it within their bodies.

The divine race cultivated magic power and it was all about the world outside their bodies. The devil race, on the other hand, cultivated their own physical bodies and it was focused on the world inside their bodies.

Ning Fan took out a Body Constructing Pill which was a Fourth Revolution Pill. After consuming it, he activated the ancestral talisman to digest its medicinal power.

All of its medicinal power turned into essence qi in the form of a strand of dark blood which eventually spread throughout his body.

His physical body which was already strong in the first place became even more sturdy after absorbing the trace of essence qi. The amount of power held in a single strand of essence qi was comparable to a single unit of a cultivator's magic power!

After refining that trace of essence qi, Ning Fan was now considered to have officially stepped a foot into the great cultivation path of the ancient devils.

1 unit of essence qi immediately raised Ning Fan's ancient devil cultivation realm to the Fourth Level of the Blood Refinement Realm which corresponded to the Harmonious Spirit Realm and was equivalent to the Fourth Level of the Silver Light Realm in terms of body refining.

Of course, the Fourth Level of the Blood Refinement Realm was much stronger than the Fourth Level of the Silver Light Realm despite the fact that both were cultivation levels for body refinement.

Ning Fan did not continue to raise the level of his essence qi. Instead, he seemed to be trying to think about something important.

He was about to attain the Golden Body Refining Realm soon. That level of body refinement was equivalent to the Reckless Devil Realm of the ancient devil cultivation realms. However, the Reckless Devil Realm was much stronger than the Golden Body Refining Realm even though they were supposed to be at the same level.

In ancient times, the combat power of a devil cultivator with the Reckless Devil Realm was far greater than a body cultivator with the Golden Body Refining Realm.

A Golden Body Refining Realm cultivator could put up a fight against Void Refinement Realm experts but the combat power a Reckless Devil Realm cultivator held could overwhelm those experts easily.

In the era where the ancient devils still existed, there were tons of Reckless Devil Realm cultivators who killed Void Refinement Realm cultivators like they were slaughtering dogs just by depending on the overwhelming strength of their physical bodies.

After contemplating for some time, Ning Fan realized that attaining the Golden Body Refining Realm would doubtlessly not be as strong as attaining the Reckless Devil Realm.

Even so, he still needed to achieve the Golden Body Refining Realm. After achieving a breakthrough to that level, he would borrow the power of his ancestral talisman to convert all the power of his Golden Body Refining Realm into essence qi to raise his ancient devil cultivation realm. By doing so, his combat power would certainly be enhanced greatly!

Thus, the first step of attaining the Reckless Devil Realm was to break through to the Golden Body Refining Realm!

“I’ve made a lot of preparations to attain the Golden Body Refining Realm. No matter what happens today, I must complete that breakthrough! The first thing to do is to consume pills that will raise my chances of having a successful breakthrough...”

Ning Fan kept the ancestral talisman into his body and took out different kinds of pills from his storage pouch. There were Revered Devil Pills, a Devil Raising Pill and a Golden Body Pill which was a Sixth Revolution Pill. All of them were pills that could increase his chances of success in attaining the Golden Body Refining Realm.

He consumed every single one of them without any hesitation. As their medicinal power took effect, Ning Fan’s entire body shone in a dazzling golden light again. One hundred golden orifices which were meant for storing the power of the golden light gradually formed inside his body.

The appearance of one hundred golden orifices indicated that Ning Fan had accomplished the first step of breaking through to the Golden Body Refining Realm.

The second step was to consume sufficient amounts of heavenly ingredients and earthly treasures to accumulate enough power to fill up all golden orifices. When that time comes, he could complete the breakthrough in a single try!

Ning Fan took out a jade bottle which contained a droplet of core blood of a sovereign beast. He got this item from Shi Kun. This droplet of blood contained all of the power inside a sovereign beast’s demon core.

He crushed the jade bottle with his hand and consumed the core blood. A wave of ferocious mystical power then spread out from his body like a fearsome beast.

The tremendous amount of power from the core blood made his body swell.

“Assimilate!”

Traces of power from the core blood were channeled into the golden orifices of his body. Eventually, every last one of the golden orifices were filled up by the power.

The golden light of Ning Fan's body became even more intense. With that much power, he could already break through to the Golden Body Realm but he was still not done yet!

“The four traces of devil qi! Refine!”

His devil marks released four streams of power which went into his golden orifices.

More and more golden orifices began to develop inside his body. As the number of golden orifices increased, his physical body also became stronger.

After a brief moment, the number of golden orifices in his body reached 300. It was already at the standard of the Second Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm.

He opened his eyes at this moment. The bottleneck of the Golden Body Refining Realm that had been restraining him for a long time had now been broken.

Every inch of his body glowed in bright golden light, making him look like a man made of gold.

His aura force increased drastically. After breaking through to the First Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm, it continued to rise, reaching the Second Level!

A cultivator at the Second Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm could fight against a Void Inquiry Stage expert with just their physical strength!

However, even though Ning Fan had broken through to that level, he did not have the intention to relax at all. Instead, he wore a very serious look on his face.

He did not want to stop after just breaking through to the Golden Body Refining Realm.

What he wanted to do next was to convert all the power in his Golden Body Refining Realm into the essence qi of the ancient devils!

“Ancestral Talisman, appear!”

Ning Fan changed his hand seal. In the next instant, countless mysterious devil runes appeared on the surface of his pure golden body.

The devil runes turned every last ray of golden light in his body into dark blood threads carrying dark golden luster which went inside his body.

In a matter of seconds, all of the golden light in his golden orifices were converted into dark golden essence qi of his flesh!

The number of essence qi in his body was increasing at a much slower rate.

1 unit. 2 units... 5 units! After an incense stick of time, Ning Fan obtained 5 units of essence qi and his ancient devil cultivation realm broke through to the Seventh Level of the Blood Refinement Realm which was equivalent to the Gold Core Realm!

10 units. 20 units... 50 units! Four hours went by and he obtained 50 units of essence qi and broke through to the Bone Charm Realm which corresponded to the Nascent Soul Realm!

100 units. 500 units... 10000 units! One month later, the amount of essence qi he obtained reached ten thousand units and he achieved the Jade Blood Realm that was on par with the Divine Transformation Realm!

50000 units. 100000 units. 1000000units... 4000000 units! Ten years passed and Ning Fan managed to obtain four million units of essence qi after fully converting the total amount of power from his Second Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm. Every unit of essence qi was stored inside his body.

During the conversion process, Ning Fan sat on the ground like a statue for ten years and so his body was covered in dust.

Technically speaking, the amount of essence qi he had was already enough for him to attain the Mid Reckless Devil Realm but he seemed to have missed out on something to attain that legendary cultivation realm.

He silenced his mind and his consciousness sank into a boundless void. There was a gigantic devil mountain standing erect on a desolate continent that was floating in the hollow space.

A broken ancient stele stood on the foot of the devil mountain which was carved with three archaic characters in Gu Tuo Writing, “Devil Conferral Summit”!

There was a flight of stairs made out of bluestones on the mountain. It led straight to the summit of the devil clouds!

The Devil Conferral Summit was the place where the conferment of devils was made in ancient times. Only the ancient devils who possessed the devil talismans could come to this place in their consciousness when they are on the verge of breaking through to the Reckless Devil Realm to complete the test here!

The existence of the Devil Conferral Summit was similar to the Sea of Clouds. The Sea of Clouds was where the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators carved their names whereas the Devil Conferral Summit was the lost broken world where ancient devil cultivators were conferred with the Reckless Devil Realm.

“It’s really beyond my expectations for me to arrive at the legendary holy ground of the ancient devils – the Devil Conferral Summit, using my consciousness in the process of breaking through to the Reckless Devil Realm...”

Ning Fan remained silent for a while. He had read about some similar information regarding the Devil Conferral Summit from the scriptures on the devil slates.

When an ancient devil is breaking through to the Reckless Devil Realm, they must visit the Devil Conferral Summit to accept their test.

If one obtains an excellent result, they might even be rewarded.

Some ancient devils obtained devil weapons, some obtained devil cultivation methods or devil martial arts while some others obtained devil pills or devil medicines.

The Devil Conferral Summit was the place where the tests for the ancient devils were exclusively held and was also the place to confer power to them. No one knew who created it.

Ning Fan stood at the foot of the mountain. After stopping there for quite some time, he finally made his first step towards the devil mountain.

As soon as he made a step, 12 dark golden ancient giants suddenly fell from the sky, standing in front of his path.

“Stop taking another step forward! In order to ascend the Devil Conferral Summit, you must first pass three tests. This will be the first test!”

Each of the 12 giants had Early Reckless Devil Realm cultivation levels and none of them was a living being. Instead, they were just illusory shadows that were formed by some kind of magic technique. It was unknown for how long they had existed in this place.

“What is the test?!” Ning Fan raised his head, disregarding the vigorous aura forces of the 12 giants.

“Show us your devil blood. If your devil blood is weaker than the true grade devil blood, get out of the Devil Conferral Summit!”

Each of the 12 giants was an ancient devil with true devil bloodline.

The devil might of 12 true devil bloodlines were comparable to the sum of the aura force of the devil blood of 12 Moksha Emperors. It was strong enough to crush any Divine Transformation Realm cultivator!

Ning Fan's eyes remained cold and indifferent. He did not have the slightest hint of fear facing the aura force from the bloodlines of the 12 giants.

He took another step forward. A wave of aura force that only those with the bloodline of a King Devil could give off soared into the sky, rushing towards the 12 giants and sending them back with blood flowing out of their mouths. All of them stared at Ning Fan in disbelief.

“You're a King Devil!? A devil with royal grade devil bloodline!”

“Destroy!”

Ning Fan unleashed all of his devil might. That illusory power formed into 12 gigantic fists which landed on the chests of the giants that also had the similarly illusory bodies.

At the next moment, all twelve of them broke into pieces and disappeared. Without a doubt, Ning Fan had passed the first test!

Just as Ning Fan got through the first test, a black flash shot out from the devil mountain, turning into an old box made out of ebony wood that descended flatly on the center of his palm.

This black wooden box was none other than the reward from the devil mountain of the Devil Conferral Summit for passing the first test.

He opened the wooden box and discovered a black crystal inside it which exudes great devil qi. There was an inheritance of a style of magic technique inside the crystal.

As he touched the crystal using just the tip of his finger, it instantly shattered and an archaic voice resounded in his Sea of Consciousness immediately after that. That voice imparted a huge amount of information to him.

His expression changed. In just an instant, he had learned a secret technique of the ancient devil race from the first reward of the first test.

“Ancient Devil Dao – Void Teleportation... It’s different from the one the divine race had. The ancient devil race teleports using their essence qi and wouldn’t use their magic power for that purpose. Even so, the speed of their movement technique is definitely not any weaker than that of the divine race...”

He activated his essence qi and countless traces of black smoke spiraled around him. Without the sound of “chi”, he disappeared into smoke.

The traces of smoke flew towards the peak of the devil mountain at an unimaginable speed. When Ning Fan had flown to one-third of the mountain’s height, a massive black palace emerged in front of him.

There were 8 ancient devils standing guard outside the palace. All of them were also at the Early Reckless Devil Realm.

However, the qi of these 8 individuals were much stronger than those of the 12 giants he previously met at the foot of the mountain.

There was a devil stele outside the black palace as well which had been carved with three words – Devil Talisman Palace.

As the eight of them noticed that Ning Fan was trying to ascend the Devil Conferral Summit, they all shouted in a thunderous voice.

“Cease any movement! In order to ascend the Devil Conferral Summit, you will need to pass three tests of Devil Conferral. This will be the second test!”

“What’s the test?!”

“Devour the remnant talismans within this Devil Talisman Palace using your devil talisman. You will pass the second test by devouring 8 of them!”

Puff

Just as the voices of the eight giants fell, a strong violent devil gust blew across the area all of a sudden.

Ning Fan raised his palm and his dark golden devil talisman released a tremendous amount of devil might that drew in the wind and clouds.

When the eight giants saw Ning Fan's devil talisman, all of their faces were filled with shock.

"A-Ancestral Talisman! It's actually the Mo Luo Ancestral Talisman!"

Chapter 480: Restoring the Ancestors and Devil Conferral (5)

When the 8 giants saw Ning Fan had an ancestral talisman, their eyes were filled with respect and they quickly made way for him.

As guards tasked with protecting the Devil Conferral Summit, they were usually haughty and arrogant. However, whenever they met a possessor of an ancestral talisman, none of them would have the nerves to disrespect them.

"Please enter the palace to accept your second test!"

"Mm."

Ning Fan nodded his head indifferently. He then pushed the gate of the Devil Talisman Palace open and went inside alone without any hesitation.

The inner part of the palace was extremely vast and boundless. It was a space of total darkness with a faint bloody smell in the air.

Just as Ning Fan set foot inside the large palace, the gate suddenly closed by itself and countless crimson red flames lit up.

It was a gigantic palace built from gray copper. Standing on the two sides of the palace were countless red copper palace lanterns which were burning lamp oil that resembled blood fat. Doubtlessly, the smell of blood came from the oil.

There were 108 tall platforms in the palace, each had a throne on it.

A statue of a five thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall giant sat in each of those thrones. The giants were clad in black armors with their chests embedded with remnant devil talismans.

All of the devil talismans looked extremely worn out but they still contained a rather massive amount of essence qi.

After making a rough estimation, Ning Fan figured out that he could gain at least ten thousand units of essence qi by consuming a single remnant devil talisman.

Besides, he also noticed that as long as he revealed just a bit of intent to seize the talismans, those lifeless giant statues which were sitting upright on their thrones would come to life and attack him!

Every one of those giants was at least at the Early Reckless Devil Realm!

Ning Fan needed to devour at least 8 remnant talismans in order to pass the second test. In other words, he would need to kill at least 8 giants which also meant that he could gain at least eighty thousand units of essence qi once he's done with the second test.

If I devour all 108 remnant talismans here, I can obtain one million and eighty thousand units of essence qi in total. That amount of essence qi is comparable to the total sum of essence qi someone at the Early Reckless Devil Realm has!

“This stage is a test but a great opportunity as well. The Devil Conferral Summit certainly is the holy ground for testing and rewarding the newly-promoted Reckless Devil Realm devils. In order to obtain the most precious reward from the devil mountain, I will show my greatest strength!”

Ning Fan took a step forward and his body gave off hundreds of millions of dark golden rays.

Even though the power of his Golden Body Refining Realm had yet to be completely converted into the power of the Reckless Devil Realm, his physical body which was at the Second Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm still remained. Why would he be afraid of a group of Early Reckless Devil Realm devils?!

Fearlessly, he walked straight towards one of the thrones, attempting to take away the remnant talisman.

When the giant statue sensed Ning Fan's approaching it, countless pieces of rocks fell off of its body. It rose to its feet and released a terrifying wave of aura force.

By just taking a single step, the entire copper palace began to tremble.

It waved its humongous devil palm. The massive essence qi within its body turned into layers of devil clouds which covered the air above.

Then, he slammed his palm directly at Ning Fan's head. The ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) palm imprint plummeted at high speed and the space in the air cracked. Its destructive power was far greater than a full-powered attack of an ordinary Void Glimpse Stage cultivator!

“Ancient Devil Dao, Execution Devil Palm – First Imprint!”

It was a type of Devil Martial Art. Even though it was just a single layer of palm imprint, its destructive power was much stronger than a Low Grade Mortal Void Body Technique as it was displayed by a giant!

Ning Fan activated his right devil eye and saw the flow of essence qi inside the giant's body.

He commanded his essence qi to imitate how the giant used that technique. Then, he raised one of his palms into the air. After secretly learning the giant's body technique, he uttered in a cold voice.

“Ancient Devil Dao, Execution Devil Palm – First Imprint!”

Bang

The two devil palm imprints collided against each other. The giant's palm imprint disintegrated while Ning Fan's remained unbroken which continued to fly towards the giant with the same momentum as before. Moments later, it crashed into the giant, crushing its devil body into a pile of rubble.

The giant was just an Early Reckless Devil Realm being after all whereas Ning Fan was a body cultivator at the Second Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm. An Early Reckless Devil Realm giant was definitely not a match for him!

Chi

After Ning Fan eliminated the first giant, the remnant talisman that was embedded inside its body flew to him.

He lifted his palm and activated the ancestral talisman on its center to devour the remnant talisman. In an instant, the essence qi in his body increased by ten thousand units.

“Next, it'll be the second giant...”

Ning Fan took a step and dashed towards the second throne. This time, however, two giants rose from the second and third throne and they both attacked him at the same time.

“Ancient Devil Dao, Execution Devil Palm – Second Imprint!”

“Ancient Devil Dao, Execution Devil Palm – Third Imprint!”

The giants delivered two enormous palm imprints which descended rapidly towards Ning Fan.

The devil star in his right eye continuously blinked and then he pushed out both of his palms together. He delivered two similar palm attacks at the giants after stealing their techniques.

“Ancient Devil Dao, Execution Devil Palm – Second Imprint and Third Imprint!”

Bang *Bang*

How could Ning Fan who was a dignified body cultivator with the Second Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm be afraid of these two Early Reckless Devil Realm beings?

His palm imprints literally destroyed the attacks of the two giants without any of their power diminishing and smashed the two giants to pieces.

Two remnant talismans flew out from their bodies which Ning Fan devoured one after the other. Twenty thousand units of essence qi were added inside his body.

Ning Fan did not continue challenging the other giants. Instead, he stared at the fourth throne in silence.

During his first attempt, only the giant on the first throne stood up against him. In his second attempt, however, two rose up and fought him.

If Ning Fan was not mistaken, even more giants would fight him during his third attempt. Moreover, the number of giants he needed to face would continue to increase as he proceeds further.

Aside from the quantity of giants, Ning Fan also surmised that every Reckless Devil Realm stone statue in this place were skilled in different palm imprints.

If there were just one or two Early Reckless Devil Realm beings, Ning Fan would not see it as a problem. However, if a group of giants were coming at him all at once, he must not underestimate them.

“Lightning Armor, appear!”

Ning Fan’s defense was greatly enhanced with the Primordial Lightning Armor protecting his body. He performed a lightning art to repair the damage that the lightning armor had taken before. Clad in

lightning armor which was now in good condition, he looked like Konjin. His current defense was good enough for him to handle all kinds of changes that might arise.

He then took a step towards the fourth throne. Just like what he had expected, there were four giants this time, standing up to fight him at the same time!

“Ancient Devil Dao, Execution Devil Palm – Fourth Imprint!”

“... Fifth Imprint!”

“... Sixth Imprint!”

“... Seventh Imprint!”

Four palm imprints from four giants came at Ning Fan all at once. Each of the palm imprints was powerful enough to severely injure a Void Glimpse Stage cultivator. Faced with four palm imprints at the same time, even a Void Inquiry Stage expert would not get out of this unscathed!

Ning Fan’s eyes flickered. Indeed, his guess was right.

More and more giants would come at him at a time and the palm imprints that each and every one of these giants would use were different.

Ning Fan remained at his original spot without even retreating half a step. The devil star in his right eye flashed violently and copied the four palm imprint techniques.

He pushed out both of his palms and sent out the fourth and fifth palm imprint towards two of the four giants, eliminating them instantly. Then, he took the attacks from the other two giants head-on using the powerful defense of his lightning armor.

Bang

Standing amidst smoke and dust, Ning Fan's golden armor was completely unscathed. The destructive power of the two palm imprints could not leave a scratch on his lightning armor!

Immediately after that, he raised his palms and delivered the sixth and seventh palm imprint to get rid of the two remaining giants.

With a wave of his hand, he activated the power of his ancestral talisman and absorbed the remnant talismans from the four giants. Within seconds, his essence qi increased by forty thousand units.

His gaze drifted to the eighth throne. He could now already grasp the pattern of the increasing number of giants that would be fighting him in his following attempts.

He faced 1 giant in his first attempt, 2 giants in his second attempt and 4 giants in his third attempt. Thus, it would be 8 giants in his fourth attempt.

“Even if there are 8 Early Reckless Devil Realm giants, I can still put up a fight!”

Ning Fan took a step and dashed towards the eighth throne in a trace of smoke. He actually used the Void Teleportation Technique which he had newly learned.

Eight stone statues trembled as rocks fell from them.

They rose in unison and began delivering palm imprint attacks at Ning Fan.

“Ancient Devil Dao, Execution Devil Palm – Eighth Imprint!”

“... Ninth Imprint!”

“... Tenth Imprint!”

...

“... Fifteenth Imprint!”

Even if Ning Fan had the Mo Luo Eye, he was incapable of stealing so many palm imprint techniques at a time.

Even if he possessed the lightning armor, he wanted to avoid taking these eight palm imprint attacks head-on. The total destructive power of these palm imprints was nearly on par with that of Flying Raindragon King's attack. Even if they were not capable of breaking the lightning armor, they would create some cracks on it.

“Eight Black Burning Wings, appear!”

Eight massive black fiery wings grew on Ning Fan's back out of the blue. The speed of the eight fire wings was already comparable to that of a Void Inquiry Stage expert. But after Ning Fan mastered the Void Teleportation Technique and merged that technique with his black wings' ability, their speed already exceeded the Void Inquiry Stage and it had now reached the Void Pierce Stage!

Chi

A faint firelight flashed and Ning Fan was nowhere to be seen. He evaded seven of the palm imprints and only withstood the impact of a single palm attack. The defense of his lightning armor easily neutralized the force behind it.

Ning Fan had learned another four types of palm imprints from the first wave of attacks. Then, his eyes shone with killing intent. With an incredible speed, he dashed towards the eighth giant and pressed one of his palms against the giant's large skull.

When he applied some force on his palm, the strong giant which had Early Reckless Devil Realm cultivation was instantly turned to pieces. Apart from that, the hollow space was shattered by the leftover force of his palm!

The remaining seven giants continued to deliver attacks at Ning Fan with blank expressions.

This time, Ning Fan activated his devil eye and learned every last one of the remaining four palm imprints.

He had already learned that even though the Execution Devil Palm was separated into countless palm imprints, each of these palm imprints could be overlaid and merged together.

The destructive power of just a single palm imprint alone was equivalent to that of a Low Grade Mortal Void Body Technique.

If 15 palm imprints were to be combined together, their destructive power would be comparable to that of a Mid Grade Mortal Void Body Technique, which would be much stronger than the Moon-Tearing Dragon Technique of Flying Raindragon King¹.

Traces of insights began to surface within his heart. He suddenly reached out his palm and the light of 15 layers of palm imprints emerged on its center. The essence qi of his entire body rapidly flowed to the center of his palm.

“Ancient Devil Dao, Execution Devil Palm!”

The destructive power of the current palm attack Ning Fan used was far beyond the palm attacks the ordinary giants delivered. It was the combination of 15 layers of palm imprints!

This palm attack was equivalent to a Mid Grade Mortal Void Body Technique. When Ning Fan displays it, even common Void Inquiry Stage old monsters would be unable to withstand it!

This palm attack triggered an abnormal phenomenon in heaven and earth for the first time. Just as Ning Fan delivered that attack, innumerable shadows of the devils from ancient times emerged behind him. All of them kowtowed to him in unison as countless devil roars shook the world!

Bang

The attacks from the seven giants were destroyed by Ning Fan's strike. The hollow space literally shattered to countless pieces.

After breaking apart the seven incoming attacks, the leftover might of his palm attack continued to rush towards the seven gigantic beings. Three of them were instantly killed by his palm attack while the other four were inflicted with severe damage.

Ning Fan showed no mercy towards them. He delivered another palm attack again, killing the last four giants. In this confrontation, he nearly used up half of the essence qi in his body.

After absorbing the remnant talismans of the eight giants, Ning Fan examined his body internally and let out a gentle breath.

The Execution Devil Palm really was an extremely domineering Devil Martial Art. Not only did it have great destructive power, it also consumed a great deal of essence qi.

Although it was just the combination of 15 palm imprints, it already had such a great destructive power and demand for essence qi. If Ning Fan masters all of the palm imprints and combines them into one, what would this palm imprint technique's grade be?? This palm attack alone would probably use up all of his essence qi, wouldn't it?

Ning Fan did not choose to challenge the sixteenth throne. Instead, he sat in a meditative posture inside the copper palace to consume some devil pills and regulate his essence qi.

One would only need to obtain 8 remnant talismans and to be considered to have passed this second test. Ning Fan had already obtained 15 remnant talismans. If he leaves the Devil Talisman Palace right now, he could immediately pass the test.

However, he was not planning on leaving like this. In fact, he wanted to try to get more opportunities.

Each of the remnant talisman was equivalent to ten thousand units of essence qi. He could also learn a new type of palm imprint from killing every new giant.

He planned on killing every last one of the giants in this palace to obtain all of the remnant talismans and learn the complete set of the Execution Devil Palm.

If he successfully masters this technique, it would be the first Devil Martial Art he had ever fully learned which had a greater power than the Moon-Tearing Dragon.

Three days later, his essence qi recovered to its peak. He stood up and walked towards the sixteenth throne to battle against 16 giants.

After the battle, Ning Fan rested to regulate his breathing. Another three days passed. He then approached the thirty-secondth throne to fight against 32 giants.

Five days later, he walked towards the sixty-fourth throne and faced the last 45 giants in the palace.

No one knew what kind of bloody battle Ning Fan had been through.

Another four days went by. It had already been half a month since the first day Ning Fan had entered the Devil Talisman Palace.

Inside the palace, only 108 empty thrones were left with a ground full of scattered debris and rubble.

Ning Fan's face was pale. His body had countless wounds. Even his lightning armor broke. Since he fought against so many giants, there was no way he could avoid suffering severe injuries even if he displayed every technique he had.

During his battles, he made himself invisible under the Heaven Deceiving Cloak and healed his wounds using his Black Star Technique. By going invisible and ambushing the giants repeatedly, he gradually killed every last one of them.

Each of the giants only knew one type of palm imprint and they had no idea how to undo one's invisibility. Hence, every time Ning Fan went invisible, all of the giants would return to their thrones. It gave him the opportunity to recover mid-battle which allowed him to eliminate all of the giants in the end...

Currently, the power of 108 remnant talismans surged in his body which made the total amount of his essence qi exceed five million units!

The minimum amount of magic power that an Early Void Refinement Realm had was one million units which was similar to the standard of the Early Reckless Devil Realm.

The standard of both the Mid Void Refinement Realm and Mid Reckless Devil Realm were also three million units.

The requirements for the late stages of the two cultivation realms were ten million units while it was twenty million units for the peak stage.

That being so, having five million units of essence qi was equivalent to being halfway to the Late Reckless Devil Realm.

By just spending half a month massacring giants in the Devil Talisman Palace, Ning Fan had gained one million units of essence qi which was certainly a great haul. One has to know that even if he brews the blood wine with all his effort, he could gain merely hundreds of thousands of units of magic power!

The Devil Conferral Summit was certainly a holy ground for ancient devils. As long as you achieve excellent results in the tests here, you would be able to gain heaven-defying rewards!

Other than raising his ancient devil cultivation realm, Ning Fan had also learned the complete set of the Execution Devil Palm after killing the 108 giants.

By overlapping all 108 palm imprints, the destructive power of a single combined attack was comparable to a High Grade Mortal Void Devil Martial Art!

Furthermore, since this body technique was a Devil Martial Art, it was naturally much better than body techniques and the difference in power was not miniscule. Common High Grade Mortal Void Body Techniques were definitely not as strong as the Devil Martial Art of the same grade.

“Execution Devil Palm.... This technique is really powerful. It’s strong enough to instantly kill Flying Raindragon King1! However, with the current amount of essence qi I have which is over five million units, I can only use this technique once and my essence qi will all be used up... The essence qi of ancient devils cannot be boosted using the Soul Extraction Secret Technique. If I don’t have enough essence qi to use this technique multiple times, it can only serve as my trump card which I will only use at crucial moments...”

Ning Fan shook his head with a hint of regret. If he had enough essence qi to use this technique as he wishes, he would only need to use seven palms and he would be able to instantly wipe out the seven Void Inquiry Stage devil spirits in the Mist Horn Broken World.

Unfortunately, he could not use this technique without any consideration as he could only use it once. But given his current strength, he could use other techniques such as the Moon-Tearing Technique. Thus, there was nothing scary about the Void Inquiry Stage devil spirits.

“I wonder what prize I will get for passing the second test...”

Ning Fan obtained both the remnant talismans and the Execution Devil Palm Technique through his own effort and strength. They could not be considered as the rewards for passing the second test.

Perhaps there should be other rewards for him before he leaves the Devil Talisman Palace.

Just as he was thinking about it, a black ray appeared within the palace and flew towards him. It was another box made out of ebony wood.

There was another black crystal inside this wooden box. Ning Fan examined it and realized that the inheritance inside the crystal seemed to be some kind of Devil Martial Art.

Ning Fan felt rather surprised. He did not expect that the reward of completing the second test was actually a Devil Martial Art. He could not help but feel slightly disappointed.

Compared to Devil Martial Arts, he wanted to obtain some precious devil pills or devil medicines to increase his essence qi or raise his cultivation level.

By completing the first test, he obtained the Void Teleportation Technique of the ancient devil race. It was quite useful to him.

After completing the second test, however, he had already learned the Execution Devil Palm and was not lacking in Devil Martial Arts in the meantime. If he obtains another type of Devil Martial Arts, it would be rather unnecessary.

“Fine. Let’s see what level of Devil Martial Art this is... With my achievement of killing 108 giants, even if the prize is a Devil Martial Art, it can’t be something worthless...”

Ning Fan touched the crystal with his fingers and it shattered to pieces. An archaic voice then filled his Sea of Consciousness, imparting the stored information to him.

At first, Ning Fan did not have high hopes for this Devil Martial Art.

However, after accepting the inheritance, his eyes were gradually filled with astonishment.

The reward he got by completing the second test was not something insignificant or unnecessary at all. In fact, it was something he desired!

“Devil Martial Art of Ancient Devil, ‘Lifestealer Technique’! When fighting against enemies, the user of this technique could extract the essence blood from the bodies of every single person they kill to replenish their essence qi! The higher the cultivation realm of the individuals they kill, the greater the essence qi the user could gain from killing them! In the ancient devil race, this technique was comparable to the great ability of the Soul Extraction Technique!”

Ning Fan could not help but feel surprised. This technique was just too heaven-defying.

The Soul Extraction Technique allowed its users to extract the soul of heaven and earth to temporarily boost the limit of their magic power.

As for the Lifestealer Technique, it allowed its user to recover their essence qi through massacre. The greater number of people they kill, the greater amount of essence qi they could recover!

Not every single person of the ancient devil race knew how to use this technique, not even in ancient times.

As of today, it was unknown how many people still knew this secret technique.

At the very least, Ning Fan was sure that it was impossible for a devil race which was skilled in this technique to exist among the Nine Worlds of the mortal realm.

The Nine Great Ancient Devil Pools of the upper realm, on the other hand, might still have devil races of great capabilities that knew about this technique. Who knew for sure?

Since Ning Fan had learned such a formidable Devil Martial Art, he no longer needed to worry about running out of essence qi no matter how many enemies he would have to face.

Since the user of this technique could replenish their essence qi by using it to kill their enemies, with enough strength, their enemies would just be seeking their deaths no matter how many they are!

Equipped with this technique, Ning Fan no longer has to worry about having an inadequate amount of essence qi after using the Execution Devil Palm as he could just replenish his essence qi by killing!

The prize of accomplishing the second test completely satisfied Ning Fan!

He calmly walked out of the Devil Talisman Palace. The way the 8 Reckless Devil Realm giants standing outside the palace looked at Ning Fan was like they were staring at a ghost.

They were aware of everything that Ning Fan had done inside the palace. They could not imagine that he had actually killed every last one of the giants in there and obtained 108 remnant talismans all on his own!

Even if these 8 Early Reckless Devil Realm giants attack him at the same time, they definitely would not be his match as well!

What especially amazed them was finding out that the prize which Ning Fan got was actually the Lifestealer Technique. This overwhelmed each of the giants with shock and made them cry out involuntarily.

“The Lifestealer Technique is one of the nine great forbidden techniques that our master strictly restricted anyone from teaching them to outsiders when he was still alive. It’s rarely given to a Reckless Devil Realm devil. Why was it given to this man today?! Could it be that Master admires this young man a lot?!”

“Master?”

Ning Fan’s gaze scanned past the eight giants coldly with his mind full of thoughts. The master which these eight giants referred to was probably the profound senior who created the Devil Conferral Summit.

The Devil Conferral Summit was created in an era way before the existence of the nine great devil ancestors. That senior was probably someone much stronger than Great Emperor Mo Luo.

However, judging from the fact that the giants mentioned “when he was still alive”, that senior with terrifying means that he had probably already perished a long time ago.

Ning Fan could not help but feel a little disappointed. Personages like the nine great devil ancestors were suppressed for eternity while the senior of the devil race who created the Devil Conferral Summit was no longer around in this world.

Most of the ancient devils had also perished. It was unknown for how many years the Devil Conferral Summit was left unvisited.

The First Step of Cultivation was to survive. The Second Step of Cultivation was to seek the truth of Dao. However, after attaining the truth of Dao, what else would it be in the future?

All the efforts in pursuit of achievements would eventually disintegrate like dust. All reputation and glory that one had during their life would cease to exist in the end.

Humans really are a strange type of living creatures. They always seek after imaginary and external things but neglect the important things around them.

Indeed, instead of pursuing longevity or the unreal and mythical like the truth of Dao in the road of cultivation, why not grasp the current moment and protect the peace and bliss that one is blessed with at the present...

Ning Fan's eyes looked tranquil. In his path of cultivation, he had never asked for longevity or power to rule over the world and only wanted to grasp and cherish the warmth that was flowing away from the center of his palm.

The expression on his face right at this moment was filled with the freedom and ease that came from the bottom of his heart. Not being constrained by the definition of righteousness or evil, god or devil. Not being bound by the purpose of seeking longevity or the truth of Dao. Compared to countless great cultivators who were constantly focused in pursuing their personal goals, he seemed to be calmer and more tranquil which made him closer to the Great Dao of Inaction.

The eight giants were all startled when they noticed the look on Ning Fan's face. The ease in his eyes shared an uncanny resemblance to the one in their previous master's.

Unconsciously, their tone became a little more respectful when they spoke to Ning Fan.

“Please continue to ascend the mountain and accept your third test.”

“Mm.”

Ning Fan nodded. At the next moment, he leapt and turned into a strand of smoke, flying towards the peak of the mountain using the Void Teleportation Technique.

This time, no giant stood in his way to the summit.

There were the occasional shadows of gigantic guards along the way. However, as soon as they saw Ning Fan approaching, each of them would show him a face full of respect. They were obviously already aware that Ning Fan possessed the royal grade bloodline and ancestral talisman and that he had made a frightening achievement of killing 108 Reckless Devil Realm giants.

The highest part of the Devil Conferral Summit was a sea of blood covered with thick black mist. It was a place floating above the hollow sky.

Ning Fan stood on the sea of blood. It was the peak of the Devil Conferral Summit and was also the place where the third test would take place.

This time, however, there were no giants around to explain the procedures of the test to him.

At the moment he arrived, countless blood bubbles began to form on the surface of the sea of blood. A carp that was as dark as ink jumped out from it out of the blue and transformed into a handsome man in black robes.

“I will be the one conducting the third test. I will fight you using the same level of strength as you. If you win, you will pass the third test. If you lose, you will need to withstand three moves from me before you can be considered to have passed the test. However, you will only receive half of the reward... Thus, I presume you wouldn't be willing to lose to me.”

The eyes of the man in black robes were as deep as a bottomless ocean. His expression was cold like ice that had never melted for ten thousand years. At first glance, he saw through Ning Fan's personality.

Ning Fan clearly felt that this black-robed man had already been dead for countless years and it was only his remnant consciousness that remained in this place. This remnant consciousness, however, was strong enough to make Ning Fan feel out of breath.

That man had purposely sealed off his cultivation realm and restricted it at the Early Reckless Devil Realm. It seemed like he was not joking when he said he would have a fight against Ning Fan.

After all, despite having the power of the Second Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm, Ning Fan had yet to fully convert it to the power of the ancient devil cultivation realm. Hence, he was not genuinely at the Reckless Devil Realm technically speaking.

The man was already cutting Ning Fan some slack by using only the Early Reckless Devil Realm to fight him.

Even so, the qi of this man's Early Reckless Devil cultivation realm was much greater than King Lan Ling's second primordial spirit!

King Lan Ling was an outstanding being at the same level as Yun Tianjue. His second primordial spirit which was at the Void Inquiry Stage could kill common Void Pierce Stage experts!

Since the aura force of this black-robed man's Early Reckless Devil Realm was already on par with King Lan Ling's second primordial spirit, his innate potential was naturally far from what King Lan Ling could compare!

In his era, he certainly was a monstrous being who rarely had a worthy opponent among cultivators at the same level as him!

“If I may be so bold, who exactly are you, Senior?!”

“I am Mo Zhong, the seventh immortal emperor below the throne of Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou...”

“What?! Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong!?”

Ning Fan's eyes widened in shock. He had once learned from Zi Dou in an illusory realm and had heard him mentioning some of his subordinates by chance which included an Immortal Emperor called Mo Zhong among them!

In Zi Dou's era, he was the Immortal Sovereign and he led one billion immortal emperors while Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong was ranked seventh among those one billion powerful beings. His innate potential was without a doubt extraordinary!

Ning Fan could faintly guess that the master of this Devil Conferral Summit was probably Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong!

His expression became even more serious. He did not expect that he would have to fight someone like Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong in his third test!

Many prodigies might claim themselves to be unrivalled among cultivators at the same level as them. This self-proclaimed “unrivalled”, however, was just a general reference and they were not truly unrivalled. At most, they were just outstanding beings who won against a majority of cultivators who were on the same level as them.

Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong, on the other hand, was genuinely peerless among all cultivators at the same level as him. Except for a handful of experts, no one at the same level as him could stand shoulder to shoulder beside him!

Ning Fan was really eager to find out whether he could win against Mo Zhong who now restricted himself to the same cultivation realm as him!

“If you don’t dare to accept the fight, then you may choose to withstand three of my moves and I will still consider that you passed the test if you succeed.” Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong sounded as cold as before.

“Why would I be afraid?!”

Ning Fan took a step forward and his aura force drastically rose. There was no sign of fear in his eyes.

Being able to fight against an ancient great emperor at the same cultivation level was an opportunity that one could never ask for other than being granted by chance.

“Since you wish to fight, I am not going to refuse!”