

Grasping 481

Chapter 481: Restoring the Ancestors and Devil Conferral (6)

Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong's appearance gradually became younger and he eventually turned into a refined young man with a cold expression completely.

He was born in an ancient immortal domain. He had stepped into the path of cultivation since birth and at a young age, he already had access to countless cultivation resources supplied by his family. He still kept his juvenile appearance even when he had attained the Reckless Devil Realm.

Compared to Ning Fan who entered the cultivation path halfway in his life, Mo Zhong clearly started his journey earlier and had a much higher and better starting point.

All of a sudden, two rays of light which were as dazzling as the sun shone within his cold piercing eyes.

His eyes gave off an extraordinary wave of pressure, just like the sunlight shining over the entire world and the radiance of the galaxy descended from the ninth heavens.

"When I was at the Early Reckless Devil Realm, the divine weapon I held was a Two-Star Divine Weapon called Sad Devil Axe."

At this moment, it was impossible for Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong to forge the Sad Devil Axe right away to fight Ning Fan.

He lifted one of his fingers and the turbid sea of blood beneath his feet suddenly turned so clear that it could even show his own reflection.

As he willed it, the reflection on the sea of blood slowly presented an ink painting of his memories.

That panting in the water was the drawing of the scenery of an ancient immortal domain with a vague young man in black robes holding an axe to fight others.

Mo Zhong reached out his hand to the water and scooped something out like fishing the moon from its reflection on the water. Surprisingly, he actually picked out the axe that was in the painting.

With a flick of his finger, the imaginary axe shadow gradually solidified and eventually became a real dark golden divine axe that was a Two-Star Divine Weapon. It was none other than the Sad Devil Axe that Mo Zhong used in his youth.

“Transforming illusions into reality!”

Ning Fan’s eyes turned solemn. The method which Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong used to summon his Sad Devil Axe was actually the Transforming Illusions Into Reality Technique that only a True Immortal Realm being could attain!

Being able to witness an ancient great immortal emperor displaying this kind of technique with his own eyes certainly was an extremely rare chance. It would be greatly beneficial to him in comprehending the word “truth” in the future!

“Let’s begin.”

Mo Zhong reminded Ning Fan and made a step forward suddenly. His body dissipated into countless traces of smoke. The movement technique he had just used was doubtlessly the Void Teleportation Technique!

Mo Zhong who was at the Early Reckless Realm Devil already showed an excellent innate talent in teleportation technique as he could travel at a speed comparable to that of a Void Pierce Stage expert.

Ning Fan felt a massive sense of danger coming from his back. He activated his demon eye and devil eye to their full capacity but he could only capture a trace of Mo Zhong’s afterimage.

Without hesitation, Ning Fan summoned his Eight Black Burning Wins. As he flapped his wings, he turned into a ray of firelight and disappeared from his original spot.

Just a split second after he vanished, the shiny cutting edge of an axe slashed downwards at his back and cut through the air.

The force of that slash had cut the sea of blood which occupied hundreds of thousands of li* (500m per li) into two. Countless pieces of skies shattered under that strike!

The slash of the axe was strong enough to instantly kill a Void Inquiry Stage expert. Even Ning Fan's Primordial Lightning Armor might not necessarily be able to withstand the force of the attack!

"Your movement speed isn't half bad."

Mo Zhong revealed himself with an axe in his hand and complimented in a flat voice. Ning Fan also showed himself at ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) away from Mo Zhong. His back was already cold and wet.

Mo Zhong's actions were too fast. If Ning Fan was slightly slower just now, he would have been severely injured by his axe...

Ning Fan did not dare to be complacent. He touched his glabella and Separation Slayer Sword flew out in a ray of starlight and appeared in his hand.

Seeing that Ning Fan also had a Two-Star Divine Weapon, Mo Zhong nodded his head slightly in approval and straight away charged at him directly.

"The First Style of Sad Devil Axe, Strength!"

Mo Zhong raised his axe and gathered his essence qi on the muscles and bones of his single arm which held the weapon. He channeled the strength of his entire body into the Sad Devil Axe and fired it out in the next moment.

The initial destructive power of the axe was already capable of instantly killing a Void Inquiry Stage expert. When he used the first technique to wield his axe that created the ultimate strength by utilizing

the sudden burst of his essence qi, it was comparable to the axe attack delivered by a cultivator with the Third Level of the Golden Body Realm!

Ning Fan activated his devil eye and studied all the movements of Mo Zhong's essence qi.

It was a profound method of using the essence qi. By gathering all essence qi in one's weapon, it could greatly boost the destructive power of the weapon in an instant.

Ning Fan raised his Separation Slayer Sword vertically. He mustered the essence qi of his whole body from the golden orifices and gathered it in the muscles and bones of the hand he used to wield the sword.

The Separation Slayer Sword which was originally as light as a feather became heavier and was filled with power at the next moment. Ning Fan made a swing and delivered a sword attack towards the Sad Devil Axe.

Bang

As the both attacks ran into each other, Mo Zhong moved half a step backwards, feeling amazed. Undoubtedly, he was amazed by the ability of Ning Fan's devil eye which allowed him to see through the movement of others' essence qi and imitated their techniques.

"Your devil eye isn't half bad." Mo Zhong said indifferently.

Even though he had also learnt a similar ability that allowed him to steal others' techniques by peeking their essence qi after becoming an immortal emperor, he definitely did not know about any technique like this when he was at the Reckless Devil Realm.

When Ning Fan received the impact from the force of Mo Zhong's axe, he was pushed tens of steps backwards. Many parts of the bones in his arm were fractured. The sudden explosive force of Mo Zhong's attack was too terrifying. Even though he had imitated him and used the same technique on him, he was still at a disadvantage.

Well, he certainly had no idea that Mo Zhong struck fear into countless Void Pierce Stage old monsters using this technique when he was at the Early Reckless Devil Realm.

The battle intent in Ning Fan grew stronger. His eyes showed no sign of fear. He pointed a finger at the sky and ninety-nine black stars appeared. With his body basking in the starlight, the fractures of his bones were immediately healed.

He flapped his fire wings and approached Mo Zhong again. His actions surprised Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong a little. The latter was not only surprised by his Black Star Technique but also his spirit.

He had obviously suffered a minor loss in the earlier confrontation but he was not frustrated. Instead, he still pressed forward with greater courage and will to fight Mo Zhong with sheer strength. He really was an audacious man.

“Strength!”

Ning Fan raised his Separation Slayer Sword and the weight of the sword made him feel like he was brandishing a mountain. When he activated his essence qi this time, he became more adept than before in controlling it. The strength he could unleash became greater.

With his black hair dancing wildly in the air, Mo Zhong lifted his axe once again which split the heavens apart and withstood the incoming Separation Slayer Sword from Ning Fan.

Clank

It was another collision between the sword and the axe. Mo Zhong moved back one step while Ning Fan backed off for twenty steps.

Nearly at the same time they both were pushed backwards, Ning Fan dashed towards Mo Zhong again and swung his sword at the Sad Devil Axe.

After being sent backwards and charging forward over and over again, Ning Fan became more proficient in using “strength”. During their final clash with their weapons, both he and Mo Zhong only moved back three steps. The strength he used had actually reached the same level as Mo Zhong’s.

Since it was difficult for Mo Zhong to win against Ning Fan using his strength, he altered the flow of his essence qi and gathered them on his feet and the wrist that held the weapon.

“The Second Style of Sad Devil Axe, Speed!”

Chi

All of a sudden, his movement speed was boosted up explosively. Before his afterimage had even disappeared, his axe had already arrived at Ning Fan’s head.

It was still a little unsuitable to describe the speed he wielded his axe as fast as lightning. There was no Void Inquiry Stage expert who would be able to see the tracks of his axe vividly. Even though Ning Fan had activated all his demon eye, devil eye and human eye, he just managed to capture a trace of shadow of the axe’s trajectory.

However, it was already enough for him to defend against that attack.

“Speed!”

After mastering the control of strength, Ning Fan became more and more skilled in using his essence qi. When he witnessed Mo Zhong using the second technique, he just copied him completely.

The Separation Slayer Sword was already very light in the first place. After using his essence qi to drastically enhance its speed, the sword light of the slash he made was slightly faster than the shadow of Mo Zhong’s axe.

Just before Mo Zhong’s axe landed on his head, he had already pointed the tip of his finger at the former’s dantian, slightly piercing through his robes. Ning Fan would be able to cut his primordial spirit to pieces before having his head split by his axe.

“You’re pretty fast.”

Mo Zhong was rather impressed. Even though it was common sense that an axe was slower than a sword, the fact that Ning Fan’s actions were faster than him made him rather shocked.

Mo Zhong literally stopped the movement of his axe and hurriedly got away from Ning Fan to evade his sword light, knowing that he could not outpace him.

Then, he changed his essence qi once again. This time, he channeled every last trace of it into the edge of his axe.

“The Third Style of Sad Devil Axe, Shadow!”

This time, Mo Zhong made a cut in the air. However, it multiplied into forty-eight million axe shadows in the sky and every one of them was powerful enough to cut through a Golden Core Realm cultivator.

The total sum of destructive power of forty-eight million axe shadows could instantly kill Void Inquiry Stage expert!

Ning Fan’s eyes turned stern. The third style that Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong used was nothing fancy. It was just maximizing the potential of the strength, speed and shadows of the axe. This technique was suitable to use in any kinds of magic techniques and Devil Martial Art. In a way, the level of this technique exemplified the so-called simplicity of the Great Dao.

Ning Fan brandished his sword light and a rush of quiet and somber sword intent rose around him.

Traces of sword shadows emerged beside the Separation Slayer Sword. It was none other than the technique which Ning Fan had not used for a long time – Myriad Sword Style!

With a swing of his sword, Yun Tianjue could summon a hundred million sword shadows and it still was not necessarily his limit.

In the past, Ning Fan could just summon ten million sword shadows at full power. Even so, it still made him capable of defeating Elder Xuan Yi in a single move.

Facing forty-eight million axe shadows from Mo Zhong, just having ten million sword shadows was far from enough.

Ning Fan recalled every single structure of the Myriad Sword Style. At the moment he noticed Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong wielded his axe shadows, the structures became particularly clear.

There was not a division between the righteous path or the devil path in the Dao of Sword. No matter what power a cultivator has, be it magic power or essence qi, anyone who could wield a sword could then use sword techniques.

All of a sudden, Ning Fan's understanding about the Myriad Sword Style took on another path, a path that was completely different from Yun Tianjue's sword Dao.

Ning Fan infused his sword with all of his magic power and the Separation Slayer Sword divided into ten million sword shadows.

He then channeled his entire essence qi into the sword which caused his Separation Slayer Sword to produce another forty million sword shadows.

In terms of the cultivation in essence qi, Ning Fan might not be able to surpass Great Emperor Mo Zhong, the ancestor of the Devil Dao who founded the Devil Conferral Summit.

However, Ning Fan cultivated both the divine path and the devil path. Having both Yin and Yang complementing each other, his might allowed his sword to produce fifty million sword shadows, which were an amount slightly greater than Mo Zhong's axe shadows!

“Myriad Sword Style, Shadow!”

Ning Fan raised his sword and pointed at the sky. The fifty million sword shadows and the forty-eight million axe shadows met. In just an instant, the victor and loser of the fight appeared.

The axe shadows were completely crushed while Ning Fan still had two million sword shadows remaining and they flew towards Mo Zhong directly.

Merely two million sword shadows were obviously unable to hurt Mo Zhong. However, it filled his eyes with seriousness.

Mo Zhong mastered the three styles of axe technique when he was young and he used all of them on Ning Fan in the fight.

At first, the strength axe gained advantage against him but Ning Fan evened it out by catching up with his strength.

Then, the speed axe was literally beaten by the speed of Ning Fan's sword. Even so, there was no sign of defeat in his eyes.

The final shadow axe, however, instantly lost to Ning Fan's Myriad Sword Style. Even though it was just a small defeat, it was adequate to prove that the younger version of him had suffered a loss from Ning Fan!

In the ancient immortal domain, there were one billion worlds. Mo Zhong was the immortal emperor in the world he resided. He was the strongest expert there.

Moreover, among the immortal emperors of one billion worlds, he was ranked seventh.

There were only a handful of individuals who could make him suffer a small loss and those people were at least the outstanding immortal emperors at the same level as him.

As Ning Fan could push Mo Zhong to such an extent, it meant that his innate potential already exceeded countless ancient immortal emperors!

“You’ve won me in weapons. But axe techniques aren’t something that I’m most skilled in.”

Mo Zhong let go of his Sad Devil Axe and it immediately disappeared into nothingness since it was originally a shadow of an axe that was brought to reality.

He lifted his small finger and placed it into his mouth. Without hesitation, he bit off that finger but there was not a single drop of blood dripping out from his wound.

In an instant, his finger regrew and the flesh on that bitten finger vanished, leaving only the bones. Then, the bones disintegrated and formed into countless shadows of cultivators.

“Ancient Devil Dao, Summoning Armies by Crushing Bone!”

As Mo Zhong shouted that command, the crushed finger bone turned into six million shadows of Peak Gold Core Realm devil guards!

In the past, Moksha Emperor had also used the same technique. However, the one he used was just a fragment of the lost ancient devil ability. How could it be as complete as the technique that Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong used now?!

Summoning six million Gold Core Realm devil shadows with a finger. This kind of ability was just unthinkable!

Besides, Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong used his younger version to display this technique. If he uses this technique with his full immortal emperor power, he could probably summon billions of Void Fragmentation Realm devil shadows that would help him conquer the world!

“This is the true Summoning Armies by Crushing Bone! It isn’t the incomplete technique that Moksha Emperor used in the past!”

Ning Fan activated his devil eye, giving his best to steal this ancient devil ability.

As the founder of the Devil Conferral Summit, Mo Zhong's status was far above the nine ancestors of the devil race. The ancient devil ability he used was perhaps the most original and complete secret techniques in the world!

Similarly, Ning Fan bit one of his fingers off and cried out the same words.

“Ancient Devil Dao, Summoning Armies by Crushing Bone!”

His little finger instantly regenerated. Seconds later, the bone of his broken finger turned into a six million Gold Core Realm devil army which emanated immense devil qi!

Summoning six million Gold Core Realm devil army using a single technique. With these six million devil army, Ning Fan could wipe out a high grade cultivation country as easy as blowing off dust

“Kill!”

The devil armies which the two parties summoned charged towards each other and a large-scale massacre began. As soon as they died, they would vanish into ashes.

Eventually, Ning Fan and Mo Zhong ended up with a draw in the war between their six million devil armies.

However, Mo Zhong had obviously used this technique countless times. Even though he now used it based on his Early Reckless Devil Realm power, his proficiency was undeniable.

As for Ning Fan, other than witnessing the incomplete version of the similar technique from Moksha Emperor and Bone Emperor, it was his third time seeing this technique.

Even so, he still ended up with a tie against Mo Zhong. If he studies this technique more deeply, the destructive power of the technique he displays would certainly be greater than that of the young Mo Zhong!

Mo Zhong was fully aware that if he were born in the same era as Ning Fan, the latter would certainly become one of his strong opponents in his journey of attaining the Dao.

Be it the three styles of his Sad Devil Axe or the Summoning Armies by Crushing Bone, they all weren't his strongest techniques.

The young Mo Zhong's eyes shone in golden light that was as dazzling as the sun again and they were pervaded with immense battle intent!

"What's your name?" This question showed the degree of respect he had for Ning Fan. Right after this moment, he was going to go all-out on him.

"Ning Fan!"

Ning Fan also kept his Separation Slayer Sword. His expression was gloomy. Except for the Myriad Sword Style, he had not gained any advantages against Mo Zhong since the beginning of the fight.

So this is the strength of the young great emperor...

"You cultivated both the divine and devil race and you can use magic power and essence qi. If I am not mistaken, this should be the Yin Yang Devil Vein which Luan Gu[1] created. Your innate potential is rather extraordinary for being able to cultivate the Yin Yang Devil Vein to this level. However, you seem to have yet to attain the other inheritance of 'Invincible Attack'. This is pretty unfortunate to you. I'm afraid that you'll find it a little strenuous in our next round."

Chi*

Suddenly, Mo Zhong's eyes shot out a golden light so bright that the entire world darkened, leaving only his eyes as shiny as the genuine sun.

"The nostalgia that formed by the cold dew can never endure the light of daybreak. The nine rays of light in my eyes are none other than the Nine Li[2]! The Nine Li Incarnation Technique!"

In the next moment, Mo Zhong's physical body broke apart and scattered into nine golden rays.

The nine golden rays turned into nine shadows of gigantic beasts. All of them were of different species. Among them, there were a heavenly dragon, a bone bird, a giant python, a tiger leopard and others.

The only similarity between them was that each of their bodies gave out golden light as bright as the sun.

All of the beasts were at the Mid Reckless Devil Realm and every single one of them was as strong as Flying Raindragon King!

Ultimately, none of the gigantic beasts had a real body!

"These are incarnations. Nine incarnations!" Ning Fan's eyes were filled with shock. The young Mo Zhong actually managed to cultivate the nine great incarnations and split his body into nine!

Incarnation was a Void Fragmentation Realm ability. However, before the young Mo Zhong had attained the Void Fragmentation Realm, he had already learnt this technique. He truly was extraordinary.

Moreover, the young Mo Zhong's understanding about incarnation technique had not only arrived at the level of healing himself using incarnations but also Incarnation Transformation, which was a higher level than the aforementioned.

He was proficient in 81 transformations in total using his incarnation! Aside from that, the strength of all of the ferocious beasts he transformed was greater than the level of his original body.

Ning Fan activated his devil eye. Suddenly, he seemed to have understood something...

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Ning Fan seemed to have gained some understanding about incarnation. The word "incarnate" actually contained the supreme dictum of multiple transformations.

Some of the old monsters who mastered the incarnation technique could perform transformation and turn themselves into a fly or a flower to hide themselves.

There were also old monsters who could transform into ferocious beasts that granted them strength beyond their original bodies.

The truth was the incarnation technique was a technique that allowed one to change their physical forms.

Ning Fan turning his physical body into nothingness was, in fact, also a change in his physical form.

However, if he just knows about this single type of transformation, he would not be able to defeat the incarnations of the young immortal emperor in front of him.

He took in a breath gently and made a step forward, transforming into a man in black robes. His black hair grew longer and danced in the wind while a demonic mark appeared on the left part of his face.

His expression was cold and there was not a single hint of emotion in him. Then, a trace of sword light flashed across his eyes.

He was unable to steal all nine types of the young Mo Zhong's transformations.

But he realized that his incarnation already had a type of transformation itself in the first place.

“An incarnation that is developed from the combination of your spirit sense and soul, huh? And, you have even cultivated it to the level of healing yourself using the power of your incarnation. However, if you aren't proficient in transformations, your ability is going to be slightly weaker... Exterminate!”

The nine giant beasts emitted an indifferent voice at the same time. Then, at the next moment, they all delivered their strongest attack at Ning Fan.

Some of them blasted out columns of flames while some others produced tempest. All of their attacks dashed towards Ning Fan. Each of them was comparable to a desperate attack of a Void Inquiry Stage cultivator.

Ning Fan did not try to evade or hide himself. All he did was just close his eyes.

He made himself forget everything in his mind, including the sound of the wind. It was as if he was no longer him but a sword instead...

“Today, I’ve learnt the transformation technique of incarnation. This will be the first transformation of my incarnation... Sword Blade!”

Chi

Just as the nine attacks were about to land on him, his physical body was covered in black mist and he transformed into a black ancient sword which was hanging high in the sky.

The ancient sword broke up again and separated itself into nine black swords that flew towards each of the nine fearsome beasts.

As Ning Fan’s ancient devil cultivation level increased, the level of his spirit sense rose as well and it was on the verge of breaking through to the Void Inquiry Stage.

Even though the destructive power of the nine black swords were slightly weaker than that of the nine ferocious beasts, their aura force was much stronger than the latter group.

It was because his entire body had turned completely into a sword. He abandoned his defense and other transformations and put it all into his attack power. On top of the aura force of the nine swords, there was even the resolve to perish together with his enemy, which was not something the nine beasts could compete.

Bang

The attacks from the two groups crashed into each other. The nine ferocious beasts were inflicted with countless cuts after being slashed and pierced by the sword light. Moreover, one of the beasts was literally killed.

As for the nine black swords that Ning Fan transformed into, none of them was broken but three of them were full of cracks.

It was hard to tell who won and who lost in this confrontation.

The nine swords and the eight beasts charged towards each other once more. The force of their collisions caused rolling waves on the sea of blood beneath them.

The group of beasts perished one by one while the black swords also fell apart one after another.

In the end, only a gigantic python was left of all nine ferocious beasts and only one sword was not broken of the nine black swords.

The gigantic python which Mo Zhong transformed himself into coiled itself around the sword and spat out venomous liquid from its mouth, attempting to corrode the black sword.

The last black sword did not move or evade and it let the venomous liquid to wear its body away without even defending itself at all.

It gathered all of its essence qi at its tip. With an abrupt slash, it cut the giant python's body into two!

Puke

The young Mo Zhong undid his incarnation. His nine great incarnations were all destroyed and it injured himself quite severely.

Ning Fan who was in the form of his only half-broken sword also removed his incarnation wearily. His qi looked rather weak and feeble.

Logically speaking, Mo Zhong's incarnation should be much stronger than Ning Fan's.

However, the incarnation that Ning Fan transformed himself into was a defenseless sword that just focused on attacking. The desperate means he used had managed to suppress Mo Zhong's aura force and cut down all nine of his incarnations.

Mo Zhong's black eyes became solemn. He knew very well that he definitely did not have an aura force as strong as Ning Fan's when he was at the Early Reckless Devil Realm.

Before attaining the Void Fragmentation Realm, his journey was smooth and peaceful and he did not face many difficulties. As he did not have many opportunities to experience life and death killings, there was no way his aura force could match Ning Fan's.

Ning Fan, on the other hand, had been through dire straits and experienced lots of bloody scenes. They equipped him with the hardcore personality of going to extremes. Transforming himself into a fully offensive gigantic sword suited his style.

During the last moment in particular, Ning Fan rather cut the giant python in two although it caused himself to suffer grievous injuries. At that moment, he even ran the risk of getting himself completely eroded by the venom if his sword light was a little slower...

"There's no way I can compare myself to this young man's extreme personality... But the fight isn't over yet!"

Mo Zhong took out a gentle breath and raised a finger. Traces of golden devil flames spiraled around it, making it look like a golden ring.

He pointed at Ning Fan and that ring was shot out from his finger, forming into a massive ring of flames. It looked like a fire ring of a giant.

Multiple circles of flames that looked like rings surrounded Ning Fan, trapping him in the middle among them. There were one hundred and eight layers in total.

Each of the flame circles was powerful enough to burn a Void Glimpse Stage cultivator to death.

Ten flame circles would be able to kill a Void Inquiry Stage expert while one hundred of them were capable of killing a Void Pierce Stage expert!

The young Mo Zhong changed his hand seals and channeled his essence qi into the flames. The destructive power of the golden flames rose sharply and all of the rings began to shrink towards the middle.

“Void Technique, Flame Ring Technique!”

Ning Fan took in a deep breath. This technique was actually a High Grade Mortal Void Devil Martial Art. Apart from that, it was a somewhat unique technique among all techniques of the same grade.

Mo Zhong could kill common Void Pierce Stage experts using this Flame Ring Technique.

If it were to be any other cultivator at the Second Level of the Golden Body Realm in the circles, they would certainly be unable to withstand 108 layers of fire rings!

But Ning Fan was different!

A vortex of fire rose on the center of his palm and a massive suction force came from the vortex. Through his right eye, he was crazily imitating Mo Zhong’s technique.

Standing in the layers of golden fire rings, Ning Fan was completely unscathed. As for the golden fire rings, they immediately started to tremble as soon as Ning Fan cast his eyes on them.

The flames were trembling because in the eyes of the flames, the current Ning Fan was like the king of all flames!

Ning Fan took a step forward and the sea of flames suddenly parted for him from the middle. The Flame Ring Technique was neutralized itself without needing him to attack them!

Then, Ning Fan activated the Fire Plucking Technique to its full potential. Using the power of his Stele of Sun and Moon, he absorbed every last spark of Mo Zhong's golden flames into his Yin Yang Locket.

“This is... Luan Gu's Fire Plucking Technique! I've just made a mistake. I didn't expect that you would have the Yin Yang Locket...” The young Mo Zhong recognized that technique and his brows tightly knitted together.

Moments later, Ning Fan activated his black devil flames and nine black dragons fused together with the golden flames. Then, he pointed at Mo Zhong in return, doing the exact same actions which the latter had done before.

“Void Technique, Flame Ring Technique!”

The first 108 fire rings were returned to Mo Zhong.

At the same time, Ning Fan summoned another 108 black fire rings.

Mo Zhong was stunned as he was surrounded by 216 fire rings. He bit off the tip of his tongue without hesitation and hurled his palm to disperse multiple fire rings. After that, he used some kind of defensive secret technique, trying to get out from the sea of flames forcefully.

Ning Fan had predicted that Mo Zhong would choose to back off from the flames instead of taking them head-on.

Thus, he waved his palm and the sea of flames suddenly turned into a gigantic fire palm that slammed on Mo Zhong's back.

“Void Technique, Samadhi Fire Palm!”

The fire palm came too abruptly. It was completely beyond Mo Zhong's expectation. Without putting on any guard, he was struck in the back by the fire palm and his injuries instantly worsened.

After expending a strenuous effort to escape from the sea of flames, he stared at Ning Fan who was standing above the flames with some lingering fear within him.

Although he had noticed that Ning Fan cultivated the Yin Yang Transformation, he did not expect that the latter would possess the Yin Yang Locket.

Luan Gu's Yin Yang Locket was an extremely precious emperor treasure. The Stele of Sun and Moon that was sealed within the locket could restrain all kinds of flames in the world.

In the past, the number of experts and immortal emperors that Luan Gu had killed using the Stele of Sun and Moon was incalculable.

If Mo Zhong had found out that Ning Fan possessed the Yin Yang Locket, he certainly would not have used the Flame Ring Technique.

However, he had to admit that even if Ning Fan did not have the Yin Yang Locket, he could also steal his Flame Ring Technique with ease and block his attacks.

Ning Fan's technique in controlling flames was particularly profound. It was tempered from his countless times of pill refinement and it was far above the young Mo Zhong's level.

Playing fire with Ning Fan was nothing but an action to bring trouble to himself.

The young Mo Zhong regulated his essence qi to suppress his injuries. After that, his body gradually released the aura force of a sovereign being.

A trace of sovereign qi started to appear on his fists. Every fist he threw could smash mountains and rivers to pieces.

He moved one step forward and activated the sovereign qi with unmatched attack power in his fist to display the Execution Devil Palm.

Ning Fan had already learnt this technique during his second test. However, he did not know that he could infuse the technique with his sovereign qi.

He also brought out the sovereign qi inside his body to display the Execution Devil Palm.

Both of them sent out 108 layers of palm imprints that were infused with sovereign qi successively and their attacks clashed over and over again. The physical body of the young Mo Zhong was not any weaker than Ning Fan. However, after fighting each other for hundreds of rounds, he still could not gain the upper hand against him.

Mo Zhong then released traces of essence qi that formed into devil mountains which descended upon Ning Fan's head.

Despite that, it did not affect Ning Fan's momentum at all. Without much effort, he crushed countless devil mountains. He took another step forward. Two golden shadows of the Concept of Self emerged behind him and sneaked up behind Mo Zhong's back.

The two golden shadows which were just at the First Level of the Golden Body Realm could not draw a lot of Mo Zhong's attention. It did not take him a lot of effort to get rid of the two of them with a technique. However, despite their insignificance, they still successfully diverted a small part of Mo Zhong's attention.

At the same time while he was dealing with the golden shadows, Ning Fan released his devil might that was imbued with killing qi which distracted him even more.

Ning Fan then seized that moment and grabbed one of Mo Zhong's wrists. As he applied his essence qi, he literally squashed the latter's wrist bones as well as his entire arm, incapacitating one of his arms!

Without giving Mo Zhong a chance to treat his wounds, Ning Fan extended his five fingers and bent them like a claw to display the Moon-Tearing Dragon technique. His claw ripped off five rays of

moonlight which were as heavy as Mount Tai and left five bloody lacerations on Mo Zhong's chest which were so deep that his bones were visible.

Puke

The young Mo Zhong lost an arm and took a direct blow on his chest. His injuries intensified, shattering his essence qi. He stared at Ning Fan in shock with a faint look of defeat on his face.

When he saw Ning Fan directly charge at him without giving him any time to breathe, he bit his teeth and the power of his intent realm gushed out from him like a tidal wave.

“The Seal of Dawn Light!”

There was a golden intent realm that was as dazzling as the sun. Mo Zhong spread out the light rays vastly like the ocean, forming an ocean of light which trapped Ning Fan within.

“A technique of intent realm, huh?”

Ning Fan felt astonished but he was not surprised.

It was a smart move as Mo Zhong used his intent realm technique to hold Ning Fan off when his essence qi was shattered in order to buy some time to regain his strength.

If Ning Fan was not mistaken, Mo Zhong's intent realm should be the intent realm of dawn light which was the first ray of light during daybreak.

While immersing himself in the ocean of light, Ning Fan only felt that all of his magic power and essence qi were no longer within his control. All of them were gradually sealed off by the light ocean.

The only thing he could still muster was the power of his memory intent realm.

Mo Zhong's intent realm of dawn light was quite powerful. It should be a First Grade Devil Intent.

Ning Fan's intent realm, however, was much stronger as it was an intent realm of the Second Step!

Light could be replaced by darkness but memory could never be erased.

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with a trace of black cold qi. Pieces of black snowflakes began falling everywhere in the ocean of light.

A trace of samsara power flickered across his eyes while a strand of memories and stubbornness filled his heart.

It was the determination of freezing everything! If samsara seizes the final trace of warmth that Ning Fan had, then he had no remorse in freezing the entire samsara!

“Wind Snow Finger, Freezing Samsara!”

Freezing Sound

Parts and parts of the ocean of golden light were frozen.

In an instant, the entire ocean was turned into a humongous black ice!

When Ning Fan gently lifted his finger, the ocean of light which was completely frozen suddenly broke up into countless pieces.

Puke

The young Mo Zhong felt a sharp pain in his Sea of Consciousness as his intent realm technique was broken. He fell back a few steps while coughing out blood incessantly and got down on his knee. He looked at Ning Fan again. This time, the fighting spirit on his expression receded.

He had lost...

“Junior, you’ve passed the third test...”

Chapter 483: Mid Reckless Devil Realm!

The young Mo Zhong had lost to Ning Fan.

It meant that Ning Fan had won against the young version of a great emperor and he managed to pass the third test of the Devil Conferral Summit with such a terrifying result!

If Ning Fan were to defeat the young Mo Zhong in ancient time, his name would certainly shake the entire ancient immortal domain and become a famous being revered by countless prodigious and outstanding experts!

Throughout the ages, there were only a handful of people who could defeat the young Mo Zhong while having the same cultivation level as him. What Ning Fan had just achieved was something that countless immortal emperors could never accomplish!

Mo Zhong’s body suddenly turned into a black carp and dived back into the sea of blood.

Ning Fan could not wait to find out what reward he would obtain after accomplishing the third test.

Moments later, the sky above him split into two.

An avalanche of devil qi fell down from the crack of the sky and condensed into three black bloody suns.

Each of the black suns contained immense devil blood qi.

Chants of devil scripture then began to resound across the vast sky while the three bloody suns gradually turned into three droplets of ancestral blood. They descended from the sky like meteors and went inside Ning Fan's body.

Ning Fan widened his eyes in surprise. He did not expect that the prize of completing the third test would be three complete droplets of ancestral blood!

Each droplet of ancestral blood was able to increase the level of his devil blood.

Besides, each of them also contained one million units of essence qi.

At the moment the ancestral blood got inside him, the essence qi within him became restive. If Ning Fan completely assimilates these three droplets of ancestral blood, the number of essence qi he possessed would then reach eight million units!

Meanwhile, his devil blood which was at the royal grade in the first place was also advancing towards the ancestral grade!

“You've won the fight and I'll grant you a droplet of ancestral blood. You are Luan Gu's successor. Because of my respect for him, I will grant you another droplet of ancestral blood. Judging from the samsara power you used in your last move, if I am not mistaken, it should be the Immortal Sovereign who taught you that... You've gotten the Immortal Sovereign's liking. Thus, I will grant you the third droplet of ancestral blood. There are three droplets of ancestral blood in total. If you fully assimilate them, you will be deemed as the person with the strongest innate potential in terms of devil blood among everyone other than the nine great devil ancestors in the Ancient Devil Pool!”

Immoral Emperor Mo Zhong's voice echoed from the sea of blood.

At the next moment, the ten light rays shot out from the surface of the blood sea. Each of the light rays was a devil pill emanating great devil qi.

Ning Fan took the devil pills and perused them. To his surprise, every single one of the devil pills was a Low Grade Seventh Revolution Pill.

“These ten Revered Devil Pills are the pills for experts who attain the Revered Devil Realm to stabilize their cultivation level. If you consume these pills, they will be more than enough for you to stabilize your Reckless Devil Realm in a short period of time.”

Chi

Just as Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong’s voice fell, another black ray flew out from the sea of blood.

“According to the Immortal Law of ‘Zi Dou Immortal Domain’, after attaining the Reckless Devil Realm, you could only be conferred the title ‘Bottom Tier Force Warrior’ which is a Ninth Class post of the nine classes of immortal post. You are entitled to the Bottom Tier Ninth Class immortal salary. However, your results and performances during the three tests of the Devil Conferral Summit are very outstanding. Hence, there is an exception in your case. Instead of the aforementioned title, you will be officially conferred the title ‘Bottom Tier Immortal Guard’ which is an Eighth Class post of the nine classes of immortal post and you are entitled to the Bottom Tier Eighth Class incense salary. You are also granted three protective amulets, ten thousand dao crystals, three Immortal Void Grade Treasures and a bottle of Peak Sixth Revolution pills.”

The three droplets of ancestral blood were actually a personal reward from Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong while the conferral of title and the entitlement to the salary were the official rewards.

Multiple rays of light shot out from the sea of blood and Ning Fan kept every one of them into his storage pouch.

He had no idea about the meaning behind the title, Bottom Tier Eighth Class Immortal Guard, that was given to him but he could tell that be it the Ninth Class Force Warrior or the Eighth Class Immortal Guard, they were all an official post for immortal beings, just like Old Devil who was the Deacons of the Four Oceans.

Ning Fan gently touched the token of the Eighth Class Immortal Guard and kept it into his pouch. He did not place too much importance on it.

As for the other rewards, on the other hand, they drew his attention more.

The dao crystals were the currency used in the Four Heavens. In the mortal world, a dao crystal was equivalent to five million immortal jade and ten thousand dao crystals would be worth fifty billion immortal jade. It was a huge sum of wealth.

The three Immortal Void Treasures were all rare and precious magic treasures. However, Ning fan usually did not place much emphasis on magic treasures. Moreover, the three magic treasures were at the Immortal Void Grade. Only Void Fragmentation Realm experts would be eligible to wield them. Thus, Ning Fan would not be able to use them for quite a while.

With regards to the three protective amulets, each of them held a Void Fragmentation Realm strike.

If one is conferred the title Ninth Class Force Warrior, they would at most be entitled to three Void Refinement Realm stored attacks.

However, Ning Fan was given the title Eighth Class Immortal Guard and thus, he was granted three Void Fragmentation Realm stored attacks which were extremely useful items to him.

With the stored attack in his Stele of Sun and Moon and the three protective amulets combined, Ning Fan could deliver a Void Fragmentation Realm attack for four times in a row. He certainly would not need to fear even if he faces four Void Pierce Stage experts simultaneously.

He was really satisfied with this string of rewards.

“Go ahead. Assimilate the ancestral blood and break through to the Reckless Devil Realm in one single attempt!”

Immoral Emperor Mo Zhong’s voice gradually diminished.

All Ning Fan could feel was the sky and earth spinning round and the scene before his eyes changed. In the next second, his consciousness returned to his body.

The rewards that he obtained from the Devil Conferral Summit appeared inside his storage pouch.

Including the time that he spent in taking the tests in the Devil Conferral Summit, he had been staying in seclusion on the seventh floor of the dark golden pagoda for twenty years, which were only equivalent to two months in the external world.

His body was assimilating the three additional droplets of ancestral blood and the single droplet of Mo Luo Blood in him little by little as his ancestral talisman was automatically activated.

He did not say anything but continued to remain in his meditative sitting posture with his eyes close instead. It would be identical to obtaining four million units of essence qi by fully absorbing the four droplets of ancestral blood.

His royal grade devil bloodline was slowly advancing towards the ancestral grade.

The five million units of essence qi he originally had were gradually rising to the mark of nine million units.

As for his ancient devil cultivation level which had been stuck at the Peak Jade Blood Realm, it literally broke through to the Early Reckless Devil Realm after he had completed the tests in the Devil Conferral Summit and it was progressing towards the middle stage of that cultivation level.

Ning Fan consumed ten pellets of Revered Devil Pills. As their medicinal power spread throughout his body, his cultivation level began to rise and stabilize.

One day passed. Two days went by... Another ten long years elapsed inside the dark golden pagoda.

In the external world, three whole months had gone by and Ning Fan completely assimilated the four droplets of ancestral blood. Currently, there were nine million units of essence qi accumulating inside Ning Fan's three hundred golden orifices.

At this moment, Ning Fan suddenly rose to his feet. His essence qi shook heaven and earth. The massive aura force that he gave off was even much stronger than that of a common Mid Void Refinement Realm expert!

Undoubtedly, his ancient devil cultivation level had achieved the Mid Reckless Devil Realm!

The Mid Reckless Devil Realm corresponded to the Void Inquiry Stage but a Mid Reckless Devil Realm expert was far stronger than an ordinary Void Inquiry Stage expert!

Having this cultivation level, Ning Fan could travel without hindrance in the Rain World unless he meets Void Fragmentation Realm experts!

The nine million units of essence qi in him were more than enough to push his cultivation level to the Mid Reckless Devil Realm. Moreover, he was just one million units of essence qi short from attaining the Late Reckless Devil Realm.

Essence qi and magic power were different in nature. However, an outsider would not be able to tell the difference by just looking at one's qi. Unless they were also ancient devils who cultivated essence qi, no one would find out that Ning Fan was at the Mid Reckless Devil Realm. They would at most think him as a Mid Void Refinement Realm expert!

As for his devil bloodlines, they had also broken through to the ancestral grade. Since he possessed four droplets of ancestral blood, none other than the nine great devil ancestors would have an innate potential in devil cultivation that surpassed his!

“It's time to settle some scores with those devil spirits...” Ning Fan's eyes were cold and indifferent. The fourteen Void Refinement Realm devil spirits in the Mist Horn Broken World were no longer worth his consideration!

He could directly kill the seven Void Glimpse Stage beings among them in an instant!

As for the other seven Void Inquiry Stage beings of the group, he probably would not need to spend much effort to deal with him.

He descended the seventh floor of the pagoda in flight and arrived at the fourth floor. Su Yan who had been staying on that floor had already healed all of her wounds.

Three months might have passed in the external world but it was only four years on the fourth floor.

Su Yan had always been worried about Ning Fan throughout the past four years.

When Ning Fan's devil blood was triggered in the past which greatly weakened his power, his face was too ghastly to look. Su Yan was very afraid that he might die inside the pagoda just like that.

When the members of her own clan betrayed her, it was Ning Fan who saved her. She could not describe the feeling she felt for him with words but she just did not want to watch him die.

When Ning Fan appeared on the fourth floor in one piece, joy filled her heart. She secretly heaved a sigh of relief but her expression still remained neutral.

“Are your injuries fully healed? Hmm? Your qi... How can it be so strong now?! This is... the Void Inquiry Stage qi! You've broken through to the Void Inquiry Stage!? How is this possible?!”

Su Yan wore a look of amazement. She had never been so shocked for her entire life. There was no way she could be wrong. Ning Fan's qi was definitely at the Void Inquiry Stage!

When she heard that Xi Mo had attained the Void Inquiry Stage, she might also be surprised but she clearly was not as surprised as how she was now. It was because Xi Mo was a Peak Void Glimpse Stage cultivator in the first place and he could break through to the Void Inquiry Stage at any time.

Ning Fan, on the other hand, was different. He might have incredible strength. His notoriety might be widespread. However, every cultivator in the internal sea knew that he was just a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator...

A Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator had achieved the Void Inquiry Stage in one single attempt. It was Su Yan's first time in her life encountering such an unbelievable incident.

“Devil Concubine Su, I'll take you away with me. Are you fine with it?”

Ning Fan did not give her any explanation about his sudden improvement in his cultivation level. The Reckless Devil Realm was an extremely big and serious matter. It was not a wise decision to tell her about it.

“Alright!” Su Yan nodded. She did not refuse Ning Fan’s offer.

She had known a lot of secrets about Ning Fan. Perhaps only becoming his devil concubine and following him everywhere he goes could set his mind at rest.

“From today onwards, I’m yours. I no longer have anything to do with the Mist Horn Clan!” Su Yan spoke with resolve.

Ning Fan stared deeply into her eyes. Before coming to the Mist Horn Clan, he had never expected that he would abduct the clean leader of the Mist Horn Clan.

But things turned out to go his way. The Mist Horn Clan collapsed itself. Because they tried to murder Su Yan, they let Ning Fan have a devil concubine for free. Their actions, in fact, gave Ning Fan the opportunity to take a huge advantage of them.

“Let’s go! The mere fourteen Void Refinement Realm devil spirits were audacious enough to pursue and hunt me down. Now, I shall teach them a lesson using their own blood.”

Ning Fan wrapped his arm around Su Yan’s waist and activated his Yuan Yao Jade. Both of them disappeared from the Yuan Yao World in the next moment and returned to the Mist Horn Broken World.

On the bank of the Devil Mist Pond in the broken world, a bunch of dim-witted devil spirits were standing guard. They had been watching over the pond for three months.

However, they still had yet to see any sign of Ning Fan and Su Yan coming out of the Yuan Yao World after all these months.

The leader of the fourteen Void Refinement Realm devil spirits, Qian Gui, put on an extremely impatient look on his face. If it wasn't for eliminating Su Yan, he would not have such patience to wait for anyone beside the bank of the Devil Mist Pond.

“Lord Qian Gui, if that brat and Su Yan don't plan to come out for their entire lifetime, are we going to spend the rest of our lifetime waiting for them here?” One of his subordinates asked.

“O-Of course, we'll continue to wait!”

Qian Gu gnashed his teeth and raised his head inadvertently. He looked at the layers of clouds that were summoned by the heavenly tribulation with deep fear in his eyes.

After Ning Fan had gone inside the Yuan Yao World, the abnormal phenomenon in the sky gradually turned into the tribulations clouds.

Qian Gui could tell that Ning Fan must be cultivating inside the Yuan Yao World and have broken through to a certain cultivation level. That's why the heavenly tribulations were triggered.

“That brat is just a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator before he hid himself inside the small chiliocosm. Don't tell me that he actually managed to break through to the Void Refinement Realm in there. However, so what if he really breaks through to the Void Refinement Realm? He at most will be a Void Glimpse Stage cultivator with an unstable cultivation base after he just achieves the breakthrough. There is nothing about him to be feared at all. As long as he dares to take a step outside his chiliocosm, he will certainly die!”

Qian Gui muttered to himself. He could not wait to immediately tear Ning Fan to shreds and end this painful and endless wait.

Just as his voice fell, the layers of tribulation clouds in the sky were destroyed abruptly.

Then, a frightening devil might that caused a tremor to heaven and earth spread out from the depths of the Devil Mist Pond.

“What happened? Why is there such formidable devil power coming from within the Devil Mist Pond?!”

Qian Gui’s eyes widened with shock. The devil might was too terrifying. Even though he was a Void Inquiry Stage devil spirit, he also felt rather hard to breathe under the pressure of the devil might. His devil blood had nearly gone out of control...

He could not imagine why there would be such frightening devil might inside the Mist Horn Broken World.

Since he, a devil spirit with Void Inquiry Stage cultivation base, was already unable to withstand the pressure of the devil might, all the other Void Glimpse Stage devil spirits were in more awful conditions. Their faces flushed red and their qi became chaotic.

As for some Divine Transformation Realm devil spirits, they were literally forced to prostrate on the ground by the pressure of the devil might. They did not even have the power to stand on their feet at all.

As for the Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm devil spirits, they directly passed out under the influence of the devil might. Besides, many Gold Core Realm devil spirits were killed by the devil might with blood oozing out from the seven openings of their heads...

How terrifying that devil expert was who released this devil might. Just a wave of his devil might could knock out millions of Gold Core Realm devil spirits!

The fourteen Void Refinement Realm devil spirits including Qian Gui stared at the Devil Mist Pond in disbelief.

The pond which occupied tens of thousands of hectares parted, forming a dry gap in the middle.

Then, a young man in white robes flew out of the pond with a devil-horned beautiful woman in his arm.

He trod in the sky and each step he made on the hollow air could shatter the vast sky time after time!

This young man was none other than the individual who released that overwhelming strong devil might!

As soon as Qian Gui and the other thirteen Void Refinement Realm experts saw the young man's appearance, they found it even harder to believe.

That young man with a terrifying devil might was Ning Fan!

“He has broken through to the Void Inquiry Stage! This cannot be possible! This definitely cannot be possible!”

Countless devil spirits emitted a cry of disbelief. There were even three Void Glimpse Stage devil spirits who charged directly at Ning Fan with their deadliest attacks, attempting to test out the authenticity of his power.

“Don't act rashly!” Qian Gui shouted, trying to stop them. However, it was already too late. The three Void Glimpse Stage devil spirits were already close to Ning Fan.

Ning Fan glanced at them indifferently with a hint of cold light flickering in his eyes.

“I've returned. You all can die now.”

Bang

By just pushing out one of his palms, the one hundred and eight palm imprints of Execution Devil Palm covered the vast sky.

The palm imprints landed on the three Void Glimpse Stage devil beings. Before the three of them could react, the devil armors on their bodies were completely broken and their physical bodies literally disintegrated!

Facing with the palm imprints, the three Void Glimpse Stage devil beings perished instantly without being able to retaliate at all!

In fact, that palm attack was powerful enough to kill any devil spirits in this place, including those at the Void Inquiry Stage in a single hit!

Hiss

When the smoke and dust scattered, Ning Fan was already grabbing the primordial spirits of the three Void Glimpse Stage cultivators in his hands. He tossed them into his mouth, chewed them to pieces and swallowed them down his abdomen to digest their power.

All devil spirits who witnessed that scene were scared half to death. Dead silence fell upon the atmosphere, leaving only the sound of heavy breathing!

Those were three Void Refinement Realm old monsters. And Ning Fan could actually instantly kill three individuals of such powerful level with a single palm...

At this moment, everyone realized that waiting to kill Ning Fan on the bank of the Devil Mist Pond was the biggest mistake of their entire lives.

What they had been waiting for all this while was not a lamb waiting to be slaughtered but a savage malefic devil lord!

Qian Gui could not calm down his rapid heartbeat. There was only fear lingering in his eyes as he was looking at Ning Fan.

“Why?! Why a mere Su Yan could get such a powerful individual to help her. I don’t believe it. This isn’t true!”

...

Meanwhile, the abnormal phenomenon in the Devil World gradually dissipated. The phenomenon that had lasted for three months surprised countless members of the devil race.

They were now aware that a devil cultivator with the royal grade bloodline was born. All the devil sovereigns of the Devil World wanted to find that person even if they had to deploy all of their forces and recruit him!

However, no one knew that Ning Fan had not only attained the royal grade bloodline but also advanced the level of his bloodline to the ancestral grade.

They were bound to have no idea about it because the ancestral devil bloodlines were immeasurably powerful. Even the devil statues of the nine great devil ancestors were unable to measure the power of the ancestral blood.

If they find out that Ning Fan's devil bloodlines were not at the royal grade but the ancestral grade instead, they would certainly be even more insane.

The eight sovereigns of the Devil World began the search across the entire Devil World in order to find the person who attained the royal grade devil bloodline. However, it was clearly impossible that they would find the person they were looking for.

Ning Fan achieved the breakthrough in the Rain World. Thus, conducting their search in the Devil World was just similar to finding one's sword in the river by following the mark on his boat. The sun would set in the east if they managed to find him.

Moksha Sovereign was the only devil sovereign who did not go looking for Ning Fan.

From the beginning until now, he still could not get the image of that white-robed young man out of his mind.

It looks familiar, too familiar, just like the stubborn young kid I met in the Seven Apricot City in the past...

But there is certainly no way this can be possible. That young kid was just at the Harmonious Spirit Realm and it has only been several ten years since I met him last time. Even if that young man obtains all Old Devil's knowledge and skills, it's impossible for him to achieve the royal grade devil bloodline in such a short period of time...

“Your Majesty, did you summon me?” In the Nirvana Palace of the Devil World, Moksha Sovereign was sitting on his throne and a burly man who looked like a zombie was standing in front of him. No one knew since when that zombie-looking man had arrived.

The burly man’s age was just three thousand and seven hundred years old. Even so, he already attained the Void Inquiry Stage. He was one of the ten great devil generals under Moksha Sovereign.

“Mm. The reason I summoned you is to assign you to kill someone in the Rain World.”

“Going to the Rain World to kill someone?” The zombie-looking burly man said in surprise.

“Are you reluctant to go?” Moksha Sovereign’s brows knitted together, expressing his displeasure. The burly man immediately fell to his knees and explained in a fearful tone with all his sincerity.

“If Your Majesty gives the order, this subordinate will never be so bold to defy. However, if I need to enter the Rain World, I must obtain approval from the Rain Palace. Even if the Rain Palace agrees to let me enter the Rain World, they won’t possibly allow me to kill someone in their territory. Once I take someone’s life in the Rain World, the Rain Palace might hold Your Majesty responsible according to the ‘Agreement Between the Nine Worlds’.”

“Rest assured. I will give you a ‘Sovereign Execution Token’. With this token, you can kill one person in the Rain World. As long as you don’t kill the second person, you won’t go against the agreement and the Rain Palace won’t hold you accountable.”

“Sovereign Execution Token!?”

The burly man’s eyes were filled with shock. A Sovereign Execution Token was a precious item. With this token, one could kill anyone in other lower-ranking worlds without being held guilty.

A Sovereign Execution Token usually was used for eliminating the traitors that had escaped to the other worlds from their original world.

For example, if a traitor of the Devil World flees to the Rain World, the devil sovereign of the Devil World would then send someone to that world with the Sovereign Execution Token to execute that traitor.

There was a limited number of Sovereign Execution Tokens. Commonly, the tokens would only be used to kill the significant traitors who were at the Void Refinement Realm or above.

Since Moksha Sovereign had used the token, the burly man could tell that the person whom the Moksha Sovereign wanted dead was at least a Void Refinement Realm old monster.

Moreover, Moksha Sovereign placed a huge importance on this matter as he even assigned the mission to him in person. That being so, it made it even more impossible that the person he needed to kill was just a simple and ordinary man.

“I wonder who Your Majesty wants me to kill.”

“Kill him! There is a trace of his qi here. He left this when he injured me in the past. When you enter the Rain Palace, seal this qi into the Sovereign Execution Token. As long as the token has his qi, no matter where he goes or hides himself, the token will be able to locate him. When you find him, just kill him...”

Moksha Sovereign flicked a black token and a Harmonious Spirit Realm qi to the burly man.

As the burly man realized that the qi of the person whom he needed to kill was just a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator, he felt confused and asked.

“Your Majesty, the person you want this subordinate to kill is just... a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator?”

It was beyond his imagination.

Could a Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator really injure Moksha Sovereign? And that Harmonious Spirit Realm junior could actually worry Moksha Sovereign so much that he asks me who is one of his top ten devil generals to get rid of him personally?

“Are you doubting me?” Moksha Sovereign frowned.

“No! How will this subordinate be so impudent?! Your Majesty, please be rest assured. He’s just a lowly Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator. This subordinate surely won’t let you down!”

“Mm. Dismiss.”

After Moksha Sovereign ordered the burly man to leave, he closed his eyes as if he was sleeping. Only he was left in the huge palace as he muttered to himself.

“The King Devil with royal grade bloodlines certainly cannot be him... He is just an ant, just like Han Yuanji. They are worthless trash. But why will I feel so uneasy...?”

Chapter 484: Pulverizing The Broken World

To make others underestimate you, one has to continue pretending to be weak and dumb.

To strike fear into others, however, one only needs to commit a large-scale massacre.

Millions of Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm devil spirits were stunned by Ning Fan’s devil might and passed out.

Only eight hundred Divine Transformation Realm devil spirits and the remaining eleven Void Refinement Realm old monsters who managed to stay awake withstanding Ning Fan’s aura force.

The sight of Ning Fan’s ferocious might shattered the confidence of the eight hundred Divine Transformation Devil Spirits. All of them were overwhelmed with fear.

They strenuously got to their feet from the ground but they could not stop the involuntary trembling of their bodies.

“Lord Qian Gui, we certainly aren’t a match for this devil. What should we do? What if we retreat...?”
Countless Divine Transformation Realm devil spirits suggested to Qian Gui and the other Void Refinement Realm old monsters.

“...”10 of the Void Refinement Realm devil spirits fell silent. Only Qian Gui who responded differently. After fixing his eyes on Ning Fan for a while, the fear in his eyes gradually vanished.

“There’s no need to retreat. I have confidence to kill this brat!”

The confident assurance which Qian Gui gave everyone definitely was surprising!

Just a moment ago, Qian Gui was still afraid of Ning Fan. Now, however, he said he had the confidence to kill him. Thus, what he said was really hard to be convincing.

The eight hundred Divine Transformation Realm devil spirits were full of unspoken doubts and disagreements. None of them thought that Qian Gui would be Ning Fan’s match.

However, when the other ten Void Refinement Realm devil spirits studied Ning Fan using their spirit sense, all of them seemed to be hit by a sudden realization, just like Qian Gui.

“So that’s how it is! When that brat delivered that palm attack which instantly killed our three Void Glimpse Stage comrades just now, he depleted nearly half of his ‘magic power’! He could at most use that magic technique for one more time and there is literally no way he could use deliver the same attack for the third time!”

The magic power which these old monsters were talking about was none other than Ning Fan’s essence qi.

The Execution Devil Palm was indeed powerful but the consumption of essence qi was extremely huge as well. When Ning Fan just learnt this technique in the past, a single use of this technique would have used up all of his essence qi.

Today, the total amount of essence qi in him had increased nearly by a fold, reaching nine million units. Even so, that amount of essence qi was only enough for him to use the palm attack twice.

At this moment, almost everyone believed that as long as Ning Fan uses that palm attack once more, he would completely deplete his magic power. When that time comes, he would be at their mercy with no power to retaliate.

If that's the case, as long as they could trick Ning Fan into using that palm attack for the second time and use up his magic power, he would only be a defenseless prey regardless of his strength!

“My eight hundred Divine Transformation Realm comrades, listen to my command. Form the ‘Fighting Circle Formation’! Kill this devil with all your might!”

As soon as Qian Gui gave that command, the eight hundred Divine Transformation Realm devil spirits turned into rays of light and formed a large formation skillfully!

The formation had gathered all the magic power of the eight hundred Divine Transformation Realm devil spirits. The grade of the grand formation was actually at the High Grade Mortal Void Realm. Its destructive power was strong enough to injure a Void Pierce Stage expert!

Qian Gui's was quite smart as he planned to neutralize the power of Ning Fan's palm attack using his eight hundred Divine Transformation Realm devil spirits and then trample upon him after his magic power was exhausted.

“Fellow Daoist Zhou... Pardon me. Master, it seems like they plan to use the grand formation to deplete your magic power. Don't fall for their trick. Let Su Yan break this Fighting Circle Formation while Master takes the opportunity to recover your magic power. Having sustainable magic power is much more important.”

Su Yan gently walked out from Ning Fan's arm with resolve in her eyes. Since she was already Ning Fan's devil concubine, she naturally needed to help him block some arrows and spears.

She was willing to put herself in danger to deal with the Fighting Circle Grand Formation on her own just to let Ning Fan recover his magic power and save it up for later use.

“You reserve your strength to clean up the traitors of the Mist Horn Clan. For this battle, I alone will suffice.”

Ning Fan gently pinched Su Yan’s chin and took a step to dash towards the grand formation. His eyes were as still as water.

After activating the power of Heart Formation, he found out at first glance that the grand formation used the eight hundred Divine Transformation Realm as the tangible formation eyes while having additional 6400 illusory formation eyes.

The tracks of the formation network were like an abstruse star diagram. The eight hundred Divine Transformation Realm devil spirits who were channeling their magic power to the formation were constantly changing their locations, just like the moving stars on the star diagram.

Traces of power from the moving stars turned into countless meteors that flew at Ning Fan. Each of the meteors was around one thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) large, possessing the destructive power equivalent to a Divine Transformation Realm strike.

“If you use the palm attack that you used earlier to break the grand formation, you will certainly use up your magic power. However, if you are reluctant to expend your magic power, you will certainly suffer severe injuries even if you manage to break the grand formation and your combat power will greatly reduce! No matter how powerful your devil might is, you will eventually die in my hands!” Qian Gui’s cold and evil laughter reverberated across the sky. He wanted to provoke Ning Fan and make him distracted so that he would take damage from the grand formation out of carelessness.

Ning Fan did not even spare a glance at Qian Gui. Facing the countless incoming meteors, he just raised his palm and drew out his essence qi, fully unleashing his devil might. Immediately, heaven and earth trembled at his might.

“108 Palm Imprint, Execution Devil Palm!”

As he pushed out that palm, layers of palm imprints spread out in the sky. Devil qi covered the entire sky, shielding the sun. It made the heavens look like one hundred and eight layers of devil skies.

The power of his single palm attack was on par with that of Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong in his young age.

The power of that palm attack carried the terrifying devil qi of the 108 Void Glimpse Stage giants which he had killed!

He might not be a Void Inquiry Stage expert but he was a Mid Reckless Devil Realm cultivator!

Bang

The stars which were transformed by the eight hundred Divine Transformation Realm devil spirits were broken one after another. The blood of countless Divine Transformation Realm creatures dyed the vast sky red. The vault of heaven was crushed and the meteors disintegrated. Fresh blood sprinkled over the one hundred thousand mountains like rain. The scene looked as if the doomsday had arrived!

Qian Gui and the other Void Refinement Realm devil spirits stared in shock. They once again witnessed the frightening destructive power of Ning Fan's Execution Devil Palm.

Moments after that, the shock on their faces was replaced by joy. All of them charged at Ning Fan fearlessly without having the slightest hint of pity for the eight hundred Divine Transformation Realm devil spirits that had perished.

They were only concerned about one thing – Ning Fan delivering the second palm attack. Now, his magic power was completely depleted and there was no longer anything fearful about him!

"You wild arrogant brat! How dare you stop us from killing Su Yan. Today, I will show you the consequence for interfering others' business! Kill!"

Qian Gui took the lead in front of the group while letting out a cacophony of laughter. He trod in the sky at high speed. In every step he made, his body would grow one thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) taller. After taking six steps, he was already a six thousand zhang* (3.33 m per zhang) tall giant.

His gigantic body made Ning Fan look rather tiny and insignificant in front of him. He looked down on the latter disdainfully and lifted one of his feet to stomp on him. His stomp carried the strength to flatten mountains and crush rivers!

He was certain that Ning Fan's magic power was completely exhausted. He firmly believed that he had lost all of his combat power!

It was at this moment Ning Fan's eyes flashed with cold light. He opened his mouth and inhaled deeply as if he was swallowing the sun and moon, absorbing the blood rain into his abdomen.

The primordial spirit blood of the three Void Glimpse Stage beings and the rain formed by the blood of the eight hundred deceased Divine Transformation Realm devil spirits turned into a massive amount of essence qi in Ning Fan!

In just an instant, Ning Fan's essence qi was fully replenished. Without a doubt, he had used the Life Taking Technique that allowed him to replenish his essence qi by killing others!

The longer Qian Gui looked at Ning Fan who was as calm as a millpond, the more uneasy he felt inwardly. His foot was like an enormous mountain above Ning Fan's head. However, it ceased to move at three zhang* (3.33m per zhang) away from the latter's head. No matter what he did, he just could not land his foot.

Ning Fan's terrifying essence qi had formed into an invisible barrier that caused Qian Gui unable to land his attack.

At this moment, Ning Fan suddenly raised his head and looked into Qian Gui's eyes.

At the same moment, a strong feeling of certain death pervaded Qian Gui's heart. He had undeniably felt the abundance of magic power from Ning Fan's body!

"I-Impossible! You've clearly used up your magic power! Why would you...? Ahhh!"

Before Qian Gui could finish his words, he felt an excruciating pain on his foot.

Ning Fan grabbed the foot above him and pulled it with force. The foot was literally torn apart from Qian Gui's body. Black blood gushed out from his broken foot and poured down from the sky!

Who did he think he was? How dare he use his foot to stomp on Ning Fan's head?!

Ning Fan applied force on his palm and the torn foot of the giant exploded into blood mist. Without giving the single-foot giant time to escape, Ning Fan summoned black flames using his essence qi and created 108 layers of fire rings. He surrounded the giant and the 10 other Void Refinement Realm devil spirits with the fire rings, drowning them under the sea of flames!

It was none other than the High Grade Mortal Void Technique – Flame Ring Technique!

In the past, Ning Fan did not have adequate cultivation level. Hence, he was unable to completely activate the power of the heavenly cold qi and earth flames.

Today, his cultivation level was greatly boosted. Those items actually became super killing weapons in his hands.

108 layers of fire rain descended from the sky, taking away the lives of countless unconscious Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm devil spirits on the ground. Through continuous killings, Ning Fan's essence qi was constantly replenishing itself.

Qian Gui who was trapped in the center of the 108 layers of fire rings was filled with shock and fear. Before he could even plead for his life, he was already turned into flying ashes.

Even until his death, he could not understand why Ning Fan whose magic power was supposed to be completely depleted could actually replenish all of his magic power after killing others and absorbing their blood.

Even until his death, he still could not figure out that what Ning Fan used was not magic power but essence qi instead. He had no idea at all that he was actually fighting a Mid Reckless Devil Realm being, a fearsome devil who could even defeat the young great emperor!

After Qian Gui was dead, his life replenished Ning Fan's essence qi.

The remaining 10 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits were shocked by what they had seen. Everyone thought that Qian Gui could kill Ning Fan but the tables were turned almost instantly and it was Qian Gui who was killed in the end.

The ten of them who were trapped in the external region of the sea of flames began to let out miserable cries.

In matter of seconds, three Void Glimpse Stage and four Void Inquiry Stage devil spirits were engulfed by the sea of flames. Their lives also help replenish Ning Fan's essence qi.

Two Void Inquiry Stage and one Void Glimpse Stage devil spirits managed to escape from the fire rings by luck. Their faces were covered in grime and burning ashes. All of them were on the brink of death due to their grievous wounds. As panic-stricken as abandoned dogs, each of them fled for their lives desperately just as they got out from the sea of flames.

The fire rain was still falling and the doomsday still was not over. The one hundred thousand mountains were devoured by the flames. All of the unconscious devil spirits on the ground were burnt to death. Even the Devil Mist Pond dried out from steaming under the heat of the flames.

The Mist Horn Broken World which was already broken in the first place showed the signs of collapsing once more. Ning Fan glanced indifferently at the three surviving Void Refinement Realm devil spirits and said to Su Yan.

"Take care for the Void Glimpse Stage devil spirit while I'll go for the Void Inquiry Stage ones. Remember, after killing them, search their souls and memories to find out the exit of this broken world."

"Understood!"

Su Yan answered and used her teleportation to pursue that Void Glimpse Stage devil spirit.

Ning Fan's impressive techniques amazed greatly deeply. Thus, she believed in him and obediently obeyed all his commands.

Ning Fan summoned his Eight Black Burning Wings and dashed towards one of the escaping Void Inquiry Stage devil spirits at a speed as fast as a Void Pierce Stage expert. In just an instant, he appeared in front of that Void Inquiry Stage devil spirit and blocked his path.

"No! Please don't kill me! I'm willing to become your slave and pledge my loyalty to you for the rest of my life!" That Void Inquiry Stage devil spirit begged.

"I don't need a slave."

Chi

Ning Fan took one step forward and turned into a black-robed incarnation. After that, his whole body transformed into a ray of black sword light. With an unimaginable speed, he struck that Void Inquiry Stage devil spirit, slicing his body in half.

The sword light dispersed and Ning Fan reappeared in his black-robed incarnation. He reached out his hand as fast as lightning and grabbed a primordial spirit in his hands. It was none other than the primordial spirit of that Void Inquiry Stage devil spirit he had just cut.

"No! Please don't kill me! Please don't!"

"Shut up!"

Impatience filled Ning Fan's eyes. He straight away searched the soul and memories of that primordial spirit, ignoring his miserable cries.

After a short while, the primordial spirit slowly became quiet and became a mindless creature with a blank expression.

Ning Fan frowned. The memories of this Void Inquiry Stage old monster did not contain anything about the exit of this broken world...

According to what this old monster knew, Qian Gui was probably the only person who knew about the exists. However, Ning Fan had already killed him and his primordial spirit no longer existed...

"I shall check the memories of the other devil spirit first. I wonder if he also has no idea about the exits of the broken world."

Ning Fan put the primordial spirit into his mouth devoured it. He did not let his spiritual puppet eat it but devour it himself instead.

One Void Refinement Realm old monster could give him around ten thousand units of essence qi by using his ancient devil ancestral talisman to assimilate their primordial spirits. From killing this ground of Void Refinement Realm devil spirits, he at least had obtained nearly one hundred thousand units of essence qi.

Chi

In a flash of light, Ning Fan went straight to the other Void Inquiry Stage devil spirit.

That devil spirit was scared half to death when he sensed Ning Fan's approaching him. While escaping for his life, he was spitting harsh words at Ning Fan.

"I'm a subordinate of General Xi Mo. If you dare to kill me, Xi Mo will surely not let you go!"

"Xi Mo? I really look forward to see how he is going to not let me go. Exterminate!"

Bang

Ning Fan delivered the Samadhi Fire Palm. His black flame condensed into a palm imprint and incinerated the physical body of that Void Inquiry Stage devil spirit, leaving only his primordial spirit.

The Void Inquiry Stage primordial spirit was horrified. He struggled to flee from the sea of black flames. Fearing this black flames was already in his instinct. He witnessed that wave of black flames that engulfed seven other Void Refinement Realm old monsters with his own eyes and he would never forget that horrifying scene for the rest of his life!

No. He was not going to have the rest of his life as he no longer had the chance to continue living on.

“Soul Searching!”

Ning Fan directly searched his soul and memories without even giving him the chance to spit anymore harsh words.

After making a few painful cries, this devil spirit was also turned into a mindless being. Similarly, Ning Fan tossed this primordial spirit into his mouth and swallowed it.

After that, Ning Fan frowned again. This Void Inquiry Stage expert had no idea about the exits of the broken world as well.

Apparently, the only one who knew that exit was Qian Gui and he had already been eliminated for quite a while.

“Can’t find out the exit, huh...?”

Ning Fan shook his head. He flapped his wings and went to rendezvous with Su Yan.

Su Yan was a Void Inquiry Stage expert. It was as easy as raising her hands to kill a Void Glimpse Stage cultivator who was already severely injured. She had already accomplished the mission Ning Fan assigned to her and searched the soul and memories of that Void Glimpse Stage devil spirit. However, what disappointed her was that the devil spirit did not know about the exits of the broken world.

After the two of them assembled, they exchanged what they had found with each other. None of them had any information about the exits.

“Master, what should we do now? Could we still get out of this place?” Su Yan’s tone was calm. She had given it some thoughts before. It wasn’t a bad thing even if they could not get out of this broken world.

She could stay with Ning Fan forever inside the Mist World Broken World. Perhaps when they get enough strength one day in the future, they could break the broken world and get out of the broken world by travelling across the Void Realm.

Even if they don’t leave this place, it would also be nice. As long as she could stay with Ning Fan together, it doesn’t matter even if they are trapped inside the broken world.

“Of course, we could. However, since we don’t know about the exits, we need to use some means to get out of this place... Let’s broke this broken world!”

“What?!” Su Yan thought she heard it wrongly. Ning Fan actually wanted to destroy a small chiliocosm. Even if this small chiliocosm was a dilapidated one, it was not something that a Void Inquiry Stage expert could destroy.

“Ancient Devil Dao, Summoning Armies by Crushing Bone!”

Ning Fan bit off one of his fingers and summoned an army of six million Gold Core Realm devil cultivators.

His finger healed itself immediately. Su Yan’s face turned pale.

“This is the lost ancient fiendgod ability... Summoning Army by Crushing Bone!”

By using a section of the fiendgod’s bone, one could create a tribe with this technique.

It was an extremely powerful ability. As Ning Fan gave an order, the army of six million troops soared into the sky and delivered an attack at one part of the sky continuously.

One day. Two days. Three days... Ten days later, the space on the sky which the six million troops had been bombarding with their attacks gradually showed signs of instability.

At this moment, Ning Fan's eyes sparkled. He dismissed the six million devil troops and wrapped his arm around Su Yan. They soared into the sky and directly crashed into that unstable part of the sky.

"Crush!"

Ning Fan was an expert at the Mid Reckless Devil realm. The strength of his physical body was far stronger than that of a common expert at the Second Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm. The force of the collision caused the entire world to shake. A hole was literally blasted on the weakened part of the space.

"Look. We've got out." Ning Fan's voice sounded a little teasing. Su Yan, on the other hand, was so startled that her red lips parted slightly.

Their figures appeared in the Tai Chi City. All of a sudden, their Void Inquiry Stage aura force spread across the city, alarming countless cultivators in the city.

"Xi Mo, come out and die."

Ning Fan's tone was flat but the words he said angered countless members of the Mist Horn Clan!

The Mist Horn Broken World had collapsed. It was unknown whether their clan leader was dead or alive. Thus, Xi Mo had already become the new leader of the Mist Horn Clan.

Now, someone was actually audacious enough to hurl insults at the leader of their clan. Even if that person had Void Inquiry Stage aura force, the members of the clan was not going to forgive him!

"You impudent rogue! How dare you create troubles in my Mist Horn Clan?! You are just courting death!" Countless members of the Mist Horn Clan soared into the sky. However, when they saw that the people intruding their territory were Ning Fan and Su Yan, every one of them was stunned. They all were at a loss for what to do next.

What's going on? How could the former clan leader, Su Yan, be still alive?

What's happening? The person who is trying to challenge the dignity of the Mist Horn Clan is actually Revered Ming from the Rain Palace!?

Meanwhile, Clan Leader Xi Mo who was having a casual conversation with two other Void Refinement Realm cultivators of the clan in Tai Chi City turned gloomy all of a sudden.

“How could this be possible?! How could they be still alive?! Didn't Qian Gui tell me that Su Yan was already dead in the broken world?!”

Xi Mo tried to activate the power of agreement in his body to communicate with Qian Gui and the other devil spirits. However, he realized that the power of agreement had lost its effect completely!

“What exactly had happened? Why couldn't I communicate with Qian Gui and the others? Don't tell me that they were all dead! Is this a joke?!”

In the city, a little girl who was chewing a Fifth Revolution Pill boringly suddenly lifted her bright eyes and wore a happy expression.

“Big Brother Biscuit has returned. But his qi has become so strong. And it gives me a very familiar feeling...”

A boundless and massive amount of demon power flashed across the left eye of that little girl.

That trace of demon qi was different from all the demon power that Ning Fan currently had. That trace of ancient demon power...

Just a few more words...

Chapter 485: Who Is the Clan Leader?

In Tai Chi City, there was a raging gale that was a foreboding of the coming storm.

Ning Fan indifferently scanned countless devil cultivators of the Mist Horn Clan with his spirit sense. His expression only turned slightly calm after checking a guest house somewhere in the devil city.

Ming Que followed Ning Fan's order obediently and stayed inside the house without taking a step out the door. Since the day when Ning Fan left, she had been gnawing on pills like they were jelly beans and she had not encountered any danger or trouble during this period of time.

Therefore, Ning Fan could now unreservedly settle an old grudge with the Mist Horn Clan without concern.

"I'm never fond of nonsense. Xi Mo, get out here and pay with your life."

Ning Fan's bone-chilling voice resounded across Tai Chi City once again. This time, the anger in the eyes of the countless members of the Mist Horn Clan were reignited after seeing Ning Fan challenge their new clan leader for the second time.

Xi Mo was the dignified clan leader of their Mist Horn Clan. From their perspective, Ning Fan was extremely insolent to order him to come out and face him while threatening to kill him!

As the leader of the Mist Horn Clan, Xi Mo could be regarded as someone important even in the Rain World. Moreover, his strength was not something that one could disregard as he had broken through to the Void Inquiry Stage.

Even though Ning Fan's notoriety was also spread far and wide, he was still inferior to a Void Inquiry Stage expert like Xi Mo. The members of the Mist Horn Clan would without a doubt stand on Xi Mo's side.

All of a sudden, many devil cultivators of the clan glared at Ning Fan in hostility and barked in fury.

“Revered Ming, respect is a two-way street! Xi Mo is the leader of our clan and has an esteemed identity. You, however, profaned him by making an impudent request and hurling death threats. Don’t you think that is a little too much?! Are you trying to wage war against our Mist Horn Clan using your identity as a revered elder of the Rain Place and a friend of the Zhou Clan?!”

“Zhou Ming! Your pill refinement skills are indeed unparalleled in the world and few can compete with you in pill refinement. But this doesn’t mean anything! In the entire Rain World, our Mist Horn Clan is considered as one of the top ten great forces. If you offend our clan, Clan Leader Xi Mo will certainly teach you a lesson and you won’t certainly be able to bear the consequences of your actions!”

“Zhou Ming, you are just a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator at the end of the day. You aren’t a true Void Refinement Realm old monster yet. How dare you threaten our Void Inquiry Stage Clan Leader Xi Mo to pay with his life when your cultivation level has yet to even attain the Void Glimpse Stage? You really are self-conceited and have no idea about the immensity of heaven and earth! Do you really think that you, a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator, are worthy of challenging our Clan Leader Xi Mo?”

Each of the devil cultivators of the Mist Horn Clan subconsciously neglected Ning Fan’s terrifying aura force.

Ning Fan’s aura force was already on par with a Void Inquiry Stage expert. However, everyone thought that Ning Fan was just at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm.

Ning Fan had made an incredible achievement by killing Shi Kun and Mo Xiu successively. His notoriety was even greater than ordinary Void Glimpse Stage cultivators but in the past, he was still weaker than a Void Inquiry Stage expert.

Mo Xiu might be a Void Inquiry Stage old monster but when he died in Ning Fan’s hands, his cultivation level regressed due to his grievous injuries. Thus, it had not been a fair battle and it could not prove that Ning Fan had the strength to kill a Void Inquiry Stage expert.

As for Shi Kun who had an unrivalled strength among all Void Glimpse Stage cultivators, Ning Fan really killed him with his bare hands. That battle was fair and unbiased but it could only demonstrate that Ning Fan also possessed unrivalled strength among Void Glimpse Stage cultivators. Even so, he might not necessarily be able to defeat a Void Inquiry Stage expert.

In everyone's eyes, perhaps Ning Fan had the strength to put up a fight against a Void Inquiry Stage expert but his chances of winning would certainly be extremely slim.

No one believed that Ning Fan could attain the Void Inquiry Stage in just a few months let alone defeat Xi Mo.

He was just a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator after all. In everyone's mind, he was still unable to truly compare to a Void Inquiry Stage expert.

Hence, everyone only thought that what Ning Fan said was gibberish and he was seeking his own death.

The devil cultivators of the clan did not ask Ning Fan the reason why he let out nonsense as soon as he spoke and they did not even bother to ask. All they did was wait for their clan leader to arrive and teach Ning Fan a lesson.

They paid no attention to Ning Fan but they were concerned about Su Yan. There were rumors inside the clan that claimed that their former clan leader, Su Yan, had already died inside the broken world when it collapsed. They could not understand why she could still appear alive right before everyone's eyes.

The fact that Su Yan was actually still alive was beyond everyone's expectations.

The fact that she was being accompanied by Ning Fan made countless people even more confused.

Temporarily setting aside the question why Su Yan was alive, the members of the Mist Horn Clan were vexed by her current actions. She was the former clan leader and her standpoint was supposed to differ from Ning Fan's.

Now, Ning Fan was initiating a challenge with Clan Leader Xi Mo. As the former clan leader, it was expected of her to take actions to stop him and maintain the Mist Horn Clan's dignity. However, why wasn't she doing anything at all to stop Ning Fan? Why did she seem to be taking Ning Fan's side as if they were both opposing a common enemy instead?

Could it be that Su Yan felt resentful and held grudges towards Xi Mo after hearing that he was succeeding her position as clan leader and had asked Ning Fan to help her rebel against him?

If that was the truth, Su Yan's actions were really a little too despicable. No matter what her reasons were, colluding with an outsider to fight against the leader of her own clan was treason. Those found guilty of violating the clan's ten great commandments or had committed treason could be sentenced to death!

“Former Clan Leader Su’, is Revered Ming your helper? Did you request his help to rebel against Clan Leader Xi Mo?”

The six esteemed Divine Transformation Realm elders of the Mist Horn Clan walked out from the crowd. Their expressions were cold and arrogant.

They emphasized ‘Former Clan Leader’ in sarcasm. There wasn't the slightest hint of respect in their tones which filled Su Yan's apricot eyes with coldness.

“So what if I did? Don't tell me that clan elders like you are planning on punishing me on behalf of your new Clan Leader Xi Mo?”

“We can't exactly call it a punishment. However, if ‘Former Clan Leader Su’ has truly colluded with an outsider, we might have to impose the clan rules on you!”

Su Yan's apricot eyes turned even colder. “Clan rules? Since we're talking about the clan rules, I really want to ask all of you. Which of the clan's rules state that the position of the clan leader can be taken over by another when the clan leader has gone missing for three months?!”

Su Yan's words made the six Divine Transformation Realm elders stutter. Their faces flushed red with none of them having the previous display of fierceness and disdain since they knew they were the ones in the wrong.

According to the Mist Horn Clan's rules, the respected elders of the clan could only elect the next clan leader when the death of the clan leader has been confirmed. Otherwise, the clan's leader cannot be replaced.

Of course, there are some exceptions that would allow the clan members to dismiss their clan leader.

If the clan leader whose death is yet confirmed goes missing for more than ten years without establishing any contact, the members of the clan could proceed to elect their next clean leader. After all, someone who has disappeared for more than ten years without any regard for the clan does not deserve to be the clan's leader.

Unfortunately, not a single rule of the clan's rules could rightfully dismiss Su Yan from the position of clan leader and elect Xi Mo as the successor.

Su Yan's expression remained neutral but she was inwardly mocking herself. It had only been three and a half months since she got trapped inside the broken world and the members of the clan had already changed their leader. This was truly beyond her expectations.

To cultivators, going on a single expedition could take approximately three to five years. Therefore, going missing for less than ten years was normally acceptable.

Su Yan did not leave her life plate in the clan and carried it with her. Since nobody could look at her life plate, none would be able to know if she had lived or died. That was why the clan's members could only consider her as missing when she got trapped inside the broken world.

And thus could only appoint their next clan leader if she does not return in ten years or so.

Being absent for three and a half months was clearly far from enough to become the reason for her dismissal!

Even so, she had indeed been dismissed as clan leader. It was not just up to Xi Mo alone to decide the clan leader's dismissal and appointment. In fact, it needed general consensus from the entire clan in order to elect the next clan leader without following the clan rules.

Needless to say, a great majority of the clan members silently assented to Su Yan's dismissal from her position as clan leader.

In other words, even though Xi Mo's appointment as clan leader was against the rules, everyone in the clan was in favor of it. As for her, she was like an outcast that had been abandoned by nearly all of her clan members...

So this is the Mist Horn Clan that I have been protecting with all my effort...

"Su Yan, there is something you should understand even without us having to state it directly. Even if Xi Mo's appointment as the new clan leader does not follow normal procedures, everyone in the clan is in favor of him becoming the new clan leader. As for you, if you still have some consideration as part of the Mist Horn Clan, you should accept the entire clan's decision, accept Xi Mo as the new clan leader and give up on your silly idea of seizing back the position of clan leader by colluding with an outsider!"

Each of the Divine Transformation Realm elders frankly spoke their minds, no longer giving her face.

Su Yan did not say anything back. All she did was maintain her silence. She never knew that she was very unpopular when she was still the leader of the clan in the past.

When she got trapped in the broken world, no one was there to rescue her. All she received was the unanimous agreement of the entire clan to appoint Xi Mo as their new clan leader. Apart from that, no one even bothered to find out why she got trapped in the broken world and who the culprit was.

She had dedicated her entire life to the Mist Horn Clan. She did not ask anything for her great contributions and only hoped to avoid making any mistake. She rarely invaded and conquered other forces. All she hoped was peace and stability for the entire clan.

She was the one with the highest innate potential in the Mist Horn Clan. If Xi Mo and Gui Jiao did not receive her guidance, they probably would not have the chance to break through to the Void Refinement Realm...

She had shared all of her insights about cultivation to countless Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm elders. Could she not gain a bit of support from them for everything that she had done for them?

What she found especially hard to accept was that Xi Mo and Gui Jiao, whom she had trained personally would eventually betray her and try to assassinate her.

“Why...? I really don’t care about the clan leader position at all. All I want to know is the reason why you all betrayed me...?” Su Yan closed her apricot eyes gently, hiding a hint of sadness behind her expression.

“Betray? Former Clan Leader Su is overthinking. We have never betrayed you. We were only thinking of the Mist Horn Clan’s future which is why we didn’t support you. Former Clan Leader Su was coincidentally trapped in the broken world back then. Hence, we took advantage of that opportunity to remove you from your position as clan leader and appointed a new successor. It’s all for the sake of the clan. When you were still the clan leader, you clearly had control over the devil contracts of 15 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits. But you never used these devil spirits to develop our Mist Horn Clan or expand our forces. It’s really detestable that you had allowed our clan to be suppressed by the Ghost Eye Clan! Xi Mo is different. If he’s the clan leader, he will certainly use all of our devil troops and devil spirits to fight against the Ghost Eye Clan and gain some fame for our clan! He is the most suitable candidate to lead our clan!”

The six Divine Transformation Realm elders spoke smoothly. The frankness of their argument made many foreigners in Tai Chi City terrified.

Outsiders never knew that the Mist Horn Clan had 15 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits as a reserved force. When Su Yan was the clan leader, she never advocated acts of aggression. She rarely initiated an invasion and had spent all of her focus on training outstanding clan members.

Su Yan’s policy gave the Mist Horn Clan an opportunity to develop as outstanding experts were appearing from among them one after another. On the other hand, it made countless forces think that the Mist Horn Clan could easily be bullied.

However, who in the outside world would know that the Mist Horn Clan which seemed to be weak actually had 15 Void Refinement Realm devil spirits as their hidden ace. The strength of their forces was actually extremely high!

Su Yan finally understood why she could not gain support from her clan members. It turned out that they had misunderstood her painstaking effort of allowing the clan to recuperate while raising more outstanding individuals to build up its strength...

“Fine. I no longer want the clan leader position, much less cling to it stubbornly. However, there is a personal grudge I must settle. It seems like all of you have no idea about the true reason why I got trapped in the broken world. Very well. It means that none of you have a hand in it. I can spare you all. As for Xi Mo, I must kill him...”

“Impudent! You are a member of the Mist Horn Clan. How dare you speak such rebellious words? Don’t you know that what you are doing is actually treason?”

The expressions of the Divine Transformation Realm elders became less tense after hearing that Su Yan was willing to give up the clan leader position. Even if they did not support her leadership of their clan, she was still a Void Inquiry Stage old monster ultimately. She was the strongest combatant of the Mist Horn Clan. Hence, the elders still needed a strong fighter like her a lot.

However, they did not expect that although Su Yan gave up the intention to seize the clan leader post, she still persisted in killing Xi mo.

Xi Mo was the clan leader whom they all supported. How could they allow him to be killed?!

“Did you say I am impudent?! Ha. Xi Mo should be the impudent one. He plotted against me and trapped me inside the broken world, surrounded by millions of devil spirits... If I am not mistaken, I was still the clan leader that time, wasn’t I? He tried to murder me, who was the leader of the clan. Wasn’t that considered treason? Shouldn’t he be sentenced to death?”

“What?!”

Su Yan’s calm words shocked countless members of the Mist Horn Clan.

According to the rumors circulating within the clan, the reason why she got trapped was because of an accident.. It was said that the broken world had collapsed and that escaping from it would be difficult for the rest of her life.

However, no one actually thought that the so-called accident was actually Xi Mo’s plot!?

Some people believed what Su Yan said but a greater number of them refused to believe such absurd and baseless accusations.

“Su Yan! You’re talking nonsense! Even though Xi Mo had always been on bad terms with you, he is an upright person and wouldn’t do anything like plotting against the clan leader!”

“Su Yan, please use your head when you try to lie! You were the clan leader three months ago. You had the clan leader token so you were the only person who could enter the broken world. There was no way Xi Mo could get in there. How was he supposed to plot against you? Even if Xi Mo really plotted against you, how can you possibly escape from millions of devil spirits that had surrounded you like what you had mentioned? You are just fabricating a lie to slander Xi Mo!”

“Su Yan, I didn’t expect you to be such a despicable woman! You can only consider yourself unlucky to have been trapped inside the broken world! As for the reason for your dismissal, you can only blame yourself for not having the qualifications! No matter how envious you are of Xi Mo, how can you sling mud at him?!”

Countless skeptical voices could be heard from all directions. It made Su Yan go quiet as sorrow intensified in her eyes.

She had spoken the truth but no one believed her. Everyone would rather believe in Xi Mo.

Laughable. It’s truly laughable... Why did I regard such a clan like this as a priceless treasure and carefully protected it in the past...?

“Su Yan, so you managed to survive. This is great. Since you didn’t die, you can become my competent subordinate who will follow me on my future conquests. In that case, I will pardon your sins in slandering me.”

At this moment, Xi Mo finally showed himself in an imposing manner.

Gui Jiao, Yin Gong and three unfamiliar Void Refinement Realm experts followed behind him.

Yin Gong was the previous clan leader before Su Yan who was removed from his position due to his crime. He was an expert at the Void Inquiry Stage.

Having committed a great sin, he could never become the clan leader again for the rest of his life. However, Xi Mo gave him lots of rewards and benefits in order to persuade him into joining him.

“Xi Mo!”

Su Yan’s apricot eyes which had been calm all this while had turned frigid cold at this moment.

She could tolerate him disrespecting her and talking back at her. As for the incident in the broken world, it really made her lose her temper.

She was just gentle and kind to her clan members but she definitely was not a weak and soft-hearted woman. At the very least, she would never be lenient to those who deserved death.

Seeing Su Yan harbor the killing intent towards Xi Mo, every member of the clan stood in front of the latter like they were ready to protect him even at the cost of their lives.

If Su Yan takes any action against Xi Mo, all the devil cultivators of the Mist Horn Clan would spare no effort to fight against her.

The clan members whom she strived to protect in the past began to point their swords at her now. All she could feel was the last trace of warmth in her dissipating. She scrunched her graceful fingers into angry fists. She clenched them so tightly that her nails pierced through the skin of her palm, causing blood to drip from them.

The physical pain she felt from her palm was nowhere near as painful as the emotional anguish that was wreaking havoc on her heart.

“Do all of you really want to fight me...?”

“Su Yan you traitor! Stop blabbering! If you dare to harm even a single hair on our clan leader’s head, we will surely make you pay with your blood.”

“Very well... Then, let’s see how you’re going to make me pay...”

She had had an irreconcilable grudge against Xi Mo. He was a person she had to kill. Since the members of her clan were being mean to her, she would not show them any mercy too.

Traces of cold killing intent spread across the entire city. Her Void Inquiry Stage aura force sent a jolt into the hearts of all cultivators below the Void Refinement Realm.

They felt her killing intent. They could not understand why their Clan Leader Su Yan who was always kind and gentle to her own people wanted to fight against them for real. Didn’t it mean that she was truly enraged?

Why would she be so furious? If it was only about the fight over the clan leader position, she would not need to make a big fuss over it and make the entire clan her enemy, right?

Could it be that Xi Mo really set her up to kill her? Is that the reason why she harbored such enmity against him?

Everyone could sense the coldness in Su Yan’s killing intent. Fear began to fill their hearts.

Only Ning Fan who had been quietly spectating the scene at the side from the beginning had a sparkle in his eyes. He understood the sorrow in Su Yan’s heart.

Only he knew that the coldness of her killing intent was not because of her hatred but because of the disappointment and sadness she had for them.

This woman was betrayed by her own clan members whom she had been striving to protect with her life...

If Xi Mo was the only person who betrayed her, she would not have felt so heartbroken. However, it turned out that everyone had turned their backs on her.

Even so, she did not really let go of her feelings for her clan members.

She would probably persist in seeking her revenge and charge towards Xi Mo while killing every single clan member who would stand in her way.

However, for every person she kills, her heart would bleed one time. How is she supposed to take the lives of the people whom she had struggled to protect...?

“If you find it difficult to act, then let me handle them.”

Ning Fan held Su Yan’s wrist and took a step forward. His cold eyes stared straight at Xi Mo. With just a stare, it made the latter feel a sharp pain in his eyes as if they got pricked by needles. He was unable to withstand Ning Fan’s aura force which was as sharp as a sword. Seeing that Ning Fan was going to intervene, he was filled with shock.

Just around three months ago, he had a confrontation against him. During that time, Ning Fan might have been strong, but he certainly did not have those forceful and intimidating eyes.

Currently, he had a feeling that he could not defeat him which he found extremely ridiculous for him to feel that way!

“Don’t. You don’t have to take action. Let me do it!” Su Yan looked at Ning Fan with a pleading look in her eyes while trying to break free from his hand.

If she deals with Xi Mo, she would try her best to keep the casualties low when the other members of the clan try to stop her.

However, if she let Ning Fan deal with Xi Mo, perhaps no living creature in the city would survive.

In the Mist Horn Broken World, she had witnessed the frightening scene where Ning Fan alone eliminated millions of devil spirits.

Ning Fan was a devil lord who was used to carnage and bloodshed. Even if he takes millions of lives, he would not even bat an eye.

It'll never work... I must not let him take action. Otherwise... the Mist Horn Clan will be annihilated!

“Don't worry. I won't even bother to kill a few lowly Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.”

Ning Fan did not explain much. He only reassured Su Yan that he would not kill the Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm of the Mist Horn Clan.

According to his personality, he rarely cut weeds without eliminating the roots when he handled his problems. However, in a way, Xi Mo's deception was one of the factors that had influenced members of the Mist Horn Clan to support him. They did not actually pledge their full loyalty to him. If they find out the truth, they would not seek revenge for him even if he is killed. Thus, their lives could be spared.

On the other hand, Su Yan's pleading look made Ning Fan feel pity for her.

Even when she thought Ning Fan was going to search her soul and memories when he brought her to the dark golden pagoda, she never pleaded.

Even when she was surrounded by millions of devil spirits and 15 Void Refinement Realm old monsters, she chose to fight for her life without even begging for his help.

Despite her soft appearance, she was a strong and competitive woman, just like an iron fist in a velvet glove. She would never implore others to share her burden. Hence, Ning Fan could feel as if it had directly happened to him by just looking at the pleading look in her eyes.

“Really?” Su Yan was stunned. She could not believe that Ning Fan who was a devil lord that killed people like scything flax would actually exercise mercy.

“I never lie to my devil concubine.”

Ning Fan took one step forward. He already had a plan in mind. He was going to release his ancestral devil might directly to make all low-grade devil cultivators pass out. Then, they would not create any trouble for him.

No matter how many low-grade cultivators there were, they could no longer pose a threat to Ning Fan. They could not even maintain their consciousness before him.

Ning Fan’s killing intent locked on to Xi Mo. Before he had even unleashed his baleful qi and devil might, it already frightened every member of the Mist Horn Clan.

That was an intimidating power he felt from the depths of his devil bloodline. That was the supreme devil might of the first Ancestral Devil after the nine great devil ancestors!

Xi Mo found it even harder to believe. The devil bloodline he had was at the incomplete grade. Even though his devil bloodline was already extremely strong, he was still incapable of keeping his composure in front of Ning Fan with his qi and blood becoming chaotic!

“My three friends, I’m sorry to trouble you but please help me kill Zhou Ming!” Xi Mo passed a message to the three Void Refinement Realm experts behind him through telepathy.

“Alright! But we will naturally ask for a reward for it... Hehe. This young man might be a revered elder who is of great importance to the Rain Palace to which common people must not take his life rashly, but we three brothers are the reputable ‘Three Rain Bandit Kings’. There are only people whom we aren’t capable of killing but there are none whom we don’t dare to kill! We three brothers will help you get rid of him!”

The last few lines that this trio spoke were extremely blunt. They had no intention of keeping their identities a secret. Just as their voices fell, it stirred up an uproar in the city.

It was only at this moment that everyone realized that the three Void Refinement Realm old monsters were actually the three notorious bandit kings of the Rain World!

The three of them had the same master. When they were about to finish studying under their master, they murdered him and walked the path of banditry.

From being ordinary bandits, they worked their way up to being kings of thousands of bandits. They kept their movements secret and undertook different missions to kill others and seize their treasures. There was no one they were afraid to kill. As long as one was willing to pay an adequate sum of money and they were capable of killing that person, they would not hesitate to take the mission!

They all possessed unrivaled strength among Void Glimpse Stage experts. Each of them was as strong as Shi Kun. With the three of them fighting together, they had once killed a Void Inquiry Stage expert in direct confrontation. Moreover, the Void Inquiry Stage expert they killed was a palace lord of one of the Rain Palace's divisions!

Today, the three of them were going to act on Xi Mo's behalf to kill Ning Fan. Everyone already believed that Ning Fan would not be their match. After all, the three bandit kings had killed a Void Inquiry Stage expert before and that expert was not grievously injured like how Mo Xiu had been.

All of the cultivators gave Ning Fan a look of sympathy. No matter how great or formidable one's background was, when they are targeted by the bandit kings, there is no way for them to keep their lives.

Only Su Yan remained composed because she was aware of how terrifying Ning Fan's strength was.

Among the crowd, Ming Que also raised her little head and gazed into the sky. She was looking forward to witnessing her Brother Biscuit's impressiveness in crushing his opponents. Well, she did not like others underestimating him.

"Zhou Ming, even if you are the Rain Sovereign's grandson, when you meet us, the three bandit kings, we will still kill you without exception! Hehe. We've seen too many juniors like you who were said to be unrivalled among Void Glimpse Stage experts. We won't even need one hundred breaths to kill you!"

The trio let out wild and arrogant laughters. None of them was afraid of breaking the law. They truly were vicious savages who would even dare to kill the division palace lord of the Rain Palace.

Unfortunately, they picked the wrong person to mess with this time. Killing Ning Fan within one hundred breaths? They really think too highly of themselves.

At the next moment, each of them turned into a ray of light and dash towards Ning Fan with their magic weapons in their hands.

All of their weapons were top treasures among Low Grade Mortal Void Treasures.

One of them was the Mixed Gold Rope which was seven zhang* (3.33m per zhang) and seven chi* (30.7cm per chi) long. It could be used to tie up an opponent and seal off their magic power. Even if the wielder of this weapon catches a Void Glimpse Stage cultivator, the rope could still seal off their magic power, making them unable to escape for a period of time.

The other weapon was the Seventy-Two Bone Needles. Each of the bone needles was augmented with a Divine Transformation Realm ability – Paralysis. If a person gets pricked by all 72 bone needles, even a cultivator who had unrivalled strength among Void Glimpse Stage cultivators would be paralyzed.

The last one was the Ghost Head Blade which had a weight of thousands of catties. A single strike carried the weight of an entire mountain with a sharpness that could cut down any Void Glimpse Stage cultivator and even injure a Void Inquiry Stage expert!

The three of them attacked together with flawless cooperation. The grades of their magic weapons astonished countless cultivators who were spectating the fight.

However, before their three weapons could hit Ning Fan, he suddenly turned into a trace of smoke and disappeared without leaving a single trace. All of a sudden, everyone with a discerning eye was surprised by what Ning Fan had done.

“Void Teleportation Technique! How is this possible?! Even Void Inquiry Stage old monsters can barely display that kind of teleportation technique. Why can Zhou Ming use it?!”

Everyone's doubts were answered at the next instant.

Ning Fan's teleportation was too fast. Even if he did not use his Eight Black Burning Wings, the three great bandit kings could not clearly see his travelling light.

Their magic weapons missed Ning Fan and hit empty air. Before they could react, they wore horrified expressions on their faces. These expressions literally hardened on their faces and froze.

At the next instant, their heads detached from their bodies and flew into the sky.

As for Ning Fan who wore a set of white robes, he held his Separation Slayer Sword which glittered like starlight. No blood could be seen on the sword that he used to behead the three experts.

He activated 'Speed' to its maximum potential, making his attack so quick that it left no shadows behind. With a single attack, he took the lives of three Void Glimpse Stage cultivators.

It was one of the three styles of Immortal Emperor Mo Zhong's axe techniques which he learned when he was young. Ning Fan incorporated the three styles into his own sword techniques. Even though they looked simple, their destructive power was not something that could be ignored!

Three panic-stricken primordial spirits escaped from their physical bodies which had just died. However, Ning Fan teleported three times and approached the three of them at an incredible speed, grabbing them with his hands. Throughout the fight, his eyes remained as calm as a millpond.

To him, killing three Void Glimpse Stage cultivators was already commonplace.

When he ascended the Devil Conferral Summit, he had killed tons of Early Reckless Devil Realm giants who were equivalent to Void Glimpse Stage cultivators.

"Y-You are a Void Inquiry Stage old monster!?" The primordial spirits of the three bandit kings were stricken with fear. Ning Fan's frightening speed in wielding his sword had scared the crap out of them.

Their words reached the ears of countless cultivators. Was this the answer that explained why Ning Fan could use Void Teleportation Technique?

But this answer was just too unbelievable. Ning Fan was clearly only at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm a few months ago. When did he break through to the Void Inquiry Stage?!

“Ahhh!”

Without giving everyone time to think, Ning Fan directly chewed the three primordial spirits to pieces and devoured them. Then, he kept their storage pouches with a neutral expression, as if not realizing at all that what he had just eaten was not three bananas and apples but the primordial spirits of three Void Refinement Realm monsters instead...

Hiss

Everyone in Tai Chi City was filled with shock and fear.

Countless devil cultivators felt their souls tremble as they looked at Ning Fan.

At the next second, the scene which everyone found even more difficult to believe happened.

After Ning Fan killed the three bandit kings, he released his ancestral devil might without hesitation. He looked like a young version of the nine great devil ancestors whose ferocious aura force once shook the world!

Under the influence of his fearsome devil might, each of the Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm experts were stunned at first and then collapsed to the ground unconscious.

Under the invisible pressure of Ning Fan's aura force, countless cracks formed on the guest houses in the city as the mountain rocks began to break and fall apart!

On the ocean outside the grand formation of Tai Chi City, countless raging waves were formed as the sea became violent due to the pressure from Ning Fan's aura force!

In just an instant, Ning Fan had literally knocked out millions of devil cultivators in Tai Chi City by just using his aura force!

Even Divine Transformation Realm old monsters could barely maintain their balance after using every possible means they had. As for the careless Divine Transformation Realm cultivators, the pressure pushed them to the ground, making them lie prone on the ground motionlessly!

Xi Mo was completely stupefied.

It was his first time seeing that kind of power and dominance in a cultivator's aura force!

Without enough strength, one would not even be able to stay conscious in front of Ning Fan!

That white-robed young man's aura force was extremely frightening that no one below the Void Fragmentation Realm in the Rain World could compete with him!

"It's only been three months since we last met. How did he grow so strong in a short period of time? Who can tell me exactly how he managed to do that?!"

Chapter 486: Suppressing the Mist Horn Clan

After many years, when some devil old monsters in the internal sea recalled the strongest devil lord of the internal sea, they could not help but think of a white-robed young man.

That young man killed the three bandit kings in just an instant and knocked out millions of Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm cultivators with a wave of his aura force. Ordinary people could not even stay conscious when they stand by his side.

In Tai Chi City of the Mist Horn Clan.

Ning Fan released unleashed his devil might entirely, causing countless experts to go unconscious. Just like the promise he gave Su Yan, he did not kill any low-grade member of the clan.

As for his killing intent against Xi Mo, he let it out without reservation.

In the city, there were Xi Mo, Gui Jiao and Yin Gong who were the last three Void Refinement Realm experts of the Mist Horn Clan and 22 Divine Transformation Realm cultivators of the clan which included the 6 esteemed elders. Aside from them, there were 9 Divine Transformation Realm cultivators from the internal sea who came to spectate the confrontation and the group of Divine Transformation Realm servants that little Ming Que had brought with her.

These experts who managed to retain their consciousness stared at Ning Fan in shock. Those Divine Transformation Realm cultivators in particular were overwhelmed with terror.

“Zhou Ming, Su Yan is a member of our Mist Horn Clan. Besides, it’s a private affair of our clan. Are you sure you want to interfere?!”

Xi Mo’s expression turned gloomy. However, Ning Fan literally ignored his words.

“Zhou Ming! If you leave right now, I will leave bygones be bygones. However, if you continue to harbor murderous intent against me, my Mist Horn Clan will certainly fight you non-stop until either one of us dies!”

Xi Mo continued to threaten Ning Fan but his words still fell on deaf ears.

“Zhou Ming! Let me tell you this! I owned the contracts of ten million spirit devils. All of them are waiting for my command. If you dare to continue messing with me...

“That’s enough talking!”

Ning Fan ran out of patience. He turned into a strand of smoke and flew at Xi Mo with a frightening devil might.

As soon as they saw Ning Fan act, the nine unrelated Divine Transformation Realm cultivators hurriedly left Tai Chi City.

Little Ming Que who was gnawing pills in her mouth also brought her group of servants to leave the city swiftly on a spotlessly white “cloud baby” and moved closer to Su Yan’s direction.

The 22 Divine Transformation Realm cultivators of the Mist Horn Clan got into a formation and stood in front of Ning Fan. Each of them began delivered their attacks at Ning Fan, pledging their lives to protect Xi Mo.

Ning Fan did not have any mercy for them. Since these Divine Transformation Realm cultivators had attacked him first, they then had to be taught a lesson about death!

“Myriad Sword Style, Shadow!”

Ning Fan channeled his essence qi into his Separation Slayer Sword. As he brandished the sword, the body of the sword which was already as light as a feather in the first place suddenly produced countless sword shadows.

He could summon fifty million sword shadows in a single sword attack. However, since he was just dealing with 22 Divine Transformation Realm cultivators, there was no need for him to use his full strength. He only activated one-fifth of the power of that attack and produced ten million sword shadows.

Even so, as soon as the sword light of the ten million sword shadows swept over his enemies, the 22 Divine Transformation Realm cultivators were all drowned under the sword light. They literally vanished from this world without even leaving any remains of their bodies.

Su Yan shut her eyes in sadness. She could not bear to watch the cultivators who were once her clan members died under Ning Fan’s sword any longer. She could not keep her heart as settled as still water after all.

When she opened her eyes, she surprisingly realized that all of the 22 Divine Transformation Realm cultivators whom she thought had perished were still alive.

Even though the ten million sword rays had destroyed their physical bodies, but they purposely spared their primordial spirits. Ning Fan then condensed his magic power and formed a thread which strung all of the primordial spirits together.

Seeing the 22 Divine Transformation Realm cultivators could not even stop Ning Fan's footstep at all, each of the Divine Transformation Realm watching the fight were filled with fear.

When Xi Mo and the other two Void Refinement Realm experts saw Ning Fan capture the primordial spirits of the 22 cultivators and strung them on a thread instead of killing them to humiliate them, their expressions became even more hideous.

"Zhou Ming! If you have the balls, then kill me! I will protect Lord Xi Mo even if I have to die!" A Divine Transformation Realm elder who had an unyielding spirit shouted in rage.

"I will never believe in the words that Su Yan said to slander Lord Xi Mo! Zhou Ming! Unless you show me the evidence to prove that Lord Xi Mo has really plotted against Su Yan, it's plainly unreasonable for you to attack Lord Xi Mo!" Another elderly cultivator spoke with hatred.

"Kill me!"

"I want to die with you together!"

The harsh reproofs from each of the Divine Transformation Realm old monsters could not make Ning Fan reveal a single hint of his emotion.

"I'll be too lenient with you all if I kill you all right away. I want to plant slave marks on all of you. From today onwards, your descendants will become my devil slaves for eternity! Crush!"

Ning Fan's words were brief but they immediately fill the faces of all the Divine Transformation Realm elders with fear.

Slave mark was a restraining ability of ancient devils. It was a type of lost divine ability of the past. It was widely used by the devil race in ancient times. For example, Great Emperor Mo Luo had ruled over four great devil clans by enslaving them using the slave mark, causing them unable to escape from the fate of being a slave to him.

The method to plant a slave mark was already lost for countless years. The four great devil clans enslaved by Great Emperor Mo Luo were still searching for methods to break their slave marks. Hence, they did not think Ning Fan would know the method and they only thought that he was trying to intimidate them.

Ning Fan was lazy to explain to them. He released a trace of his ancestral talisman power from the center of his palm which directly went into the 22 primordial spirits. In an instant, that power erased the Mo Luo Devil Mark which were within their bodies.

What happened right now had really twisted the conception of the 22 primordial spirits about the world! The slave marks which had caused them to suffer for their entire lifetime were actually erased by Ning Fan!?

The method to destroy a slave mark that was recorded on the devil slates was by using the ancestral talisman power. Therefore, except for Ning Fan, the others completely had no idea about this method to erase the Mo Luo Slave Mark.

The tiny faces of the 22 primordial spirits began to look panic-stricken. None of them felt happy after having their slave marks erased.

They had been striving for their entire lifetime. Many devil cultivators had been longing to break the Mo Luo Slave Mark on them.

As long as their slave marks were not destroyed, all of their descendants would carry the slave marks and become Mo Luo's slaves forever!

They had tried out every way they knew but they were still unable to erase the Mo Luo Devil Mark. It was just beyond their expectations that Ning Fan could erase their slave marks as easy as turning over his palm.

It would have been a joyful matter, if Ning Fan did not plant another slave mark on them...

After erasing their original slave marks, Ning Fan used his ancestral talisman power to inscribe a full and complete devil race slave mark on the bodies of the 22 primordial spirits using his essence qi.

Slave mark was a kind of restraining ability that was different from the demon seal of the demon race. It had a better effect in controlling the devil race. Besides, it was imperishable as it could be passed down from generations to generations

“Ah!”

“Stop it!”

“Don’t!”

The 22 miniature primordial spirits cried in pain. All of them struggled in vain as Ning Fan planted the slave marks on them.

Starting from this moment, they no longer harbored any intention to resist Ning Fan. Once they try to rebel against him, the effect of the slave marks would set in!

The new slave mark was similar to Mo Luo Slave Mark. It would stick to everyone with the slave mark and their descendants permanently.

From now onwards, these 22 individuals could only become Ning Fan’s slaves. If they try to betray him, they would die!

“Don’t! I don’t want to serve you. I will only serve Lord Xi Mo... Ah!”

One of the primordial spirits attempted to resist his slave mark but the power of the mark took effect, tormenting him with an irresistible and unbearable pain. He screamed in agony until his voice cracked.

A few breaths later, the primordial spirit ran out of energy to scream. He was already extremely feeble. His eyes were full of misery and terror.

He wanted to commit suicide. However, he found out that whenever he had that thought in mind, he would then lose control over his body, causing him unable to kill himself. After that, he would feel a greater pain both mentally and physically that made it worse than death.

If the effect of the slave mark begins, the person with the slave mark could neither live nor die. All they could do was to be tortured by the unbearable pain!

That primordial spirit which had an unbending spirit in the beginning gradually succumb to despair and fell to his knees, pleading and kowtowing to Ning Fan ceaselessly.

“Master, please spare me. Please... I am willing to follow after Master... I will stand by your side to kill Xi Mo... Please just stop the effect of the slave mark...”

The other 21 primordial spirits turned paled. They were not afraid of death but they were scared of the slave marks.

Because once a cultivator has a slave mark, they would not even be able to decide their own life and death. Apart from that, their future generations also could not escape from the fate of becoming a slave.”

“So this is the slave mark which the four enslaved devil clans abhorred. It’s actually pretty useful...”

Nin Fan continued using his ancestral talisman power and divided that trace of power into millions of portions. Then, he sprinkled them onto Tai Chi City like countless dark golden light rain droplets, sending them into all the unconscious devil cultivators of the Mist Horn Clan.

After seeing what Ning Fan did, Su Yan only let out a gentle sigh.

However, when Xi Mo and the two other Void Refinement Realm experts witnessed Ning Fan’s actions, they felt an irrepressible shock and an instinctive fear for the slave mark.

They could not understand why Ning Fan would know the method of planting a slave mark but they were aware of one thing: at the moment Ning Fan planted the slave marks to all the devil cultivators of the Mist Horn Clan, no one in the clan was their subordinate or helper any longer.

“You actually planted the slave marks on the 22 Divine Transformation Realm experts of my clan! You actually used the slave marks on millions of people of my clan! Zhou Ming, how dare you?! You actually enslaved my entire Mist Horn Clan! You should die!”

“I beg your pardon – I not only want to enslave the Mist Horn Clan but also want the entire clan to be imprisoned in the depths of the Hidden Ocean for eternity! I want to suppress the entire clan right here! Devour!”

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with cold light. The function of the ancestral talisman was not just refining blood and planting the slave mark on others. In fact, it could also be used for plundering the cultivation base of the enslaved clan!

The slave mark in every member of the Mist Horn Clan contained a trace of Ning Fan’s ancestral talisman power.

Just as Ning Fan activated that ancestral talisman power, the cultivation base of all the enslaved members of the clan were rapidly absorbed by the talisman power and was channeled to his body.

The cultivation level of the devil cultivators who were originally at the Gold Core Realm regressed to the Harmonious Spirit Realm while the cultivation level for those cultivators at the Nascent Soul Realm regressed to the Gold Core Realm. As for those 22 Divine Transformation Realm primordial spirits, they surprisingly discovered that their cultivation levels were being seized and absorbed, causing their cultivation level to fall back to the Nascent Soul Realm!

The cultivation level which several millions of cultivators had lost was used for raising Ning Fan’s essence qi but the increase in his essence qi could not even reach ten thousand units.

Each of the unconscious cultivators were woken up due to the pain they experienced when their cultivation base was being seized. They then hopelessly realized that every one of them had lost a huge portion of their cultivation level and a new slave mark was planted on them!

To a belligerent and strong-willed devil clan, being turned into somebody's slave and having their cultivation level plundered was much more painful than death.

Ning Fan could refrain from annihilating the Mist Horn Clan. However, facing such a traitorous devil clan which turned their backs on Su Yan, he must teach them a lesson!

And that lesson was to turn the entire clan into slavery for Ning Fan, the ancestral devil forever!

“Under my command, all of the devils which I've given the slave marks will have their cultivation level be plundered and be confined to this place. None of you can leave half a step away from Tai Chi City. Otherwise, your slave marks will take effect, making your life a living hell!”

When Ning Fan gave that command, a great wave of devil qi spread across the entire city. Millions of members of the Mist Horn Clan felt the imposition of Ning Fan's command in the slave mark within them.

After that, nearly no one dared to leave one step away from the city without permission. All of them were going to be trapped by their slave marks, being confined within Tai Chi City permanently!

Countless members of the clan who were hostile towards Ning Fan knelt down before Ning Fan at this moment. None of them could defy his command.

The Divine Transformation Realm cultivators who were watching this scene were completely dumbstruck. It was their first time witnessing such domineering restraining ability which could enslave millions while plundering their cultivation level. This kind of technique was truly terrifying!

“Next, it's your turn!”

Ning Fan's body was exuding the power of his ancestral talisman. The power of his ancestral grade devil bloodlines made Xi Mo, Gui Jiao and Yin Gong felt pressured and anxious.

Xi Mo gnashed his teeth with reluctance. He consciously understood that it was rather difficult to deal with the current Ning Fan.

“You two, look after my back. Let me face him personally!”

Xi Mo no longer addressed himself as the clan leader as the clan. After Ning Fan had enslaved all of the devil cultivators of the clan, he literally became a man without any followers. His era was over and he was on his own now.

Even though Ning Fan could instantly kill the three bandit kings and was proficient in the slave mark ability, Xi Mo did not think that he would lose to him.

He still remembered that the clash between him and Ning Fan three months ago. At that time, Ning Fan could barely withstand his attack.

Just like what he did that day, Xi Mo lifted one of his fingers. His body gave off a massive amount of devil qi. As he pointed his finger at Ning Fan, his devil qi formed into a ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall mountain that plummeted directly on Ning Fan's head.

The force of this ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall mountain was equivalent to a true Void Inquiry Stage strike. Its destructive power was not something that one could disregard. Even the three bandit kings would not be able to withstand this attack without suffering any injuries.

Facing the similar attack that he had faced three months ago, disdain filled Ning Fan's eyes. Before he had achieved the Reckless Devil Realm, he could already take this attack from Xi Mo head-on.

Today, he was already at the Mid Reckless Devil Realm. His physical body had surpassed all the common body cultivators who were at the Second Level of the Golden Body Realm. Similarly, he casually hurled a fist to block that devil mountain but the strength of his fist was no longer what it used to be three months ago!

Bang

A crumbling vortex spread from Ning Fan's fist, easily crushing the devil mountain. Besides that, the remaining force of his strength continued to dash towards Xi Mo's head. With just a casual punch, it carried the destructive power that was strong enough to severely injure Xi Mo!

Xi Mo's eyes widened with shock. He did not expect that Ning Fan would grow so strong in just three months.

The latter's powerful fist made him feel difficult to breathe. Without hesitation, he straight away took out three ancient jade slips from his storage pouch and squashed them.

Immediately, the three jade slips broke and each of them shot out a Void Inquiry Stage strike and collided against Ning Fan's fist.

After using the three Void Inquiry Stage attacks to stop Ning Fan's attack, Xi Mo hurriedly escaped from the area of Ning Fan's punch. He had already lost his composure.

Three months ago, he still at least had equal strength compared to Ning Fan.

Three months later, he could not even withstand a punch from him...

His eyes were full of despair and discontentment. Then, he gave an order to the two experts behind him.

"Gui Jiao, Yin Gong, both of you go up and fight him. Hold him back for some time! I will unseal a jade slip that stores a Void Pierce Stage attack and help you both from beside!"

"Understood!"

Chapter 487: Bestowal of the Title of King and Becoming Nobility

The news about Ning Fan subduing the Mist Horn Clan which was one of the Four Clans of the Hidden Sea shook the External Endless Sea overnight. Information spread everywhere including the remotest corners of the world like falling snowflakes.

In the Zhou Clan, Hong Yi who was in the middle of her seclusion to heal her wounds in a small chilioocosm looked at the jade slip in her hands. It contained the news about what Ning Fan had done to the Mist Horn Clan. After reading it, her blood-red eyes curved into a faint crescent moon-like shape.

“Suppressing the Mist Horn Clan? Besides, it’s different from what I did in the past. All I did was just suppress them but this young man enslaved the Mist Horn Clan completely. His skills aren’t weak. If he is trained and nurtured with care, he will become a great aid for me to attack the Rain Palace! Guards!”

As Hong Yi’s call resounded outside the small chilioocosm, three Void Refinement Realm experts with massive qi immediately went inside the realm.

One of the three individuals was the Third Elder, Zhou Chen. The other two experts looked rather unfamiliar. They should also be the Void Refinement Realm elders of the Zhou Clan. Their qi was even much stronger than the Third Elder’s!

“Lord Thunder Sovereign, is there anything you need?” The three experts bowed before Hong Yi in unison. Their expressions were filled with utter respect.

As for the way they addressed Hong Yi, it would certainly shock the entire Rain World if it is spread in the outer world. Moreover, the news about Ning Fan subduing the entire Mist Horn Clan would certainly be nowhere near as shocking as this!

Hong Yi was actually the Thunder Sovereign!

However, wasn’t the remnant soul of the Thunder Sovereign sealed inside the Sovereign’s Tomb? Wasn’t it neither dead nor alive? Wasn’t it unable to leave that tomb? How come it would turn into Hong Yi and appear in the Internal Endless Sea?!

If the Rain World finds out that the Thunder Sovereign had gotten out of the Sovereign’s Tomb, wouldn’t they be greatly shocked?!

“Zhou Wei, Zhou Tong, Zhou Chen, my plan has some changes. The time for my ‘resurrection’ will be postponed temporarily. I’ll like to change the person that is chosen to help me ‘return the soul to my primordial spirit’ in the plan. I want to wait for another person to help me return my soul in person!”

“What?! My Lord, returning your soul to your primordial spirit is an extremely significant matter. Not a single mistake is tolerable. We are the most suitable candidates for it. My Lord, why do you intend to change the person?”

“There’s nothing much to discuss about this matter. I have my own considerations. That young man will be more suitable than every one of you.”

As soon as Hong Yi finished speaking, she gently shut her blood-red eyes and kept silent.

The three elders exchanged glances among each other. They seemed to have something to say but they could not muster up their courage to persuade Hong Yi in the end. After making a light sigh, they excused themselves and left the place.

As the plan was changed, a lot of things would need to be readjusted. The three of them would have tons of work to do.

In the broken world of the Giant Devil Clan.

The Eight Ancestors were looking at the news in their hands. The expressions on their faces were filled with surprise.

“This kid actually has the ability to enslave an entire clan! This is too unbelievable! We have spent our entire lifetime in order to break the slave mark. He, however, undid the slave marks on the members of the Mist Horn Clan and planted a new one on them, turning them into his slave instantly. This young man’s skills are actually so heaven-defying. Should we ask for his help to break the slave marks for our clan?” A Void Inquiry Stage old ancestor spoke in amazement.

“When we met him in the broken world last time, he clearly was still at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm. How did he break through to the Void Inquiry Stage in just a few months? Could it be that he has

stored a massive amount of magic power in his body while restricting himself at the Divine Transformation Realm so that he could attain the Void Refinement Realm in a single attempt?"

Another old ancestor sucked into a cold breath. The minimum magic power that a Void Inquiry Stage expert had was incredibly massive. It was at least three million units. Ordinary Divine Transformation Realm cultivators were unable to hold such a huge amount of magic power within them at all...

"Humph?! So what if he breaks through to the Void Inquiry Stage?! So what if he subdued Xi Mo, Yin Gong, Gui Jiao and the others?! Even if he possesses an unrivaled strength among Void Inquiry Stage experts, he is still at our mercy. Among the eight of us, there are two Void Pierce Stage experts! There is an insurmountable gap between the Void Pierce Stage and the Void Inquiry Stage. Only outstanding experts like Yun Tianjue and King Lan Ling could put up a fight against Void Pierce Stage experts when they were at the Void Inquiry Stage. Thus, there's nothing fearful about this young man!"

A gloomy Void Inquiry Stage woman spoke with a mean voice. She might be saying that Ning Fan was just a worthless and insignificant cultivator, there was a strong jealousy in her words. She clearly envied Ning Fan's strength and skills.

"That's it! Stop talking about him!"

King Ju Lu's deep and hoarse voice echoed across the area, carrying a powerful Void Pierce Stage aura force which caused all old ancestors to quiet down obediently.

"Even though this young man is able to break the slave mark, we, the eight ancestors are also able to undo the slave marks using our own means thanks to the effort from the eight generations. We don't need to seek help from an outsider. We will still continue with our original plan. Ten years later, we will use the devil blood in Feng Xueyan's body to lift the slave mark on our clan."

"But, Old Ancestor, since Zhou Ming can break the slave mark with ease, why do we still need to sacrifice Feng Xueyan. We could just ask for his help directly while promising him great rewards. After all, Feng Xueyan is my granddaughter. I don't want to see her die..." Old Ancestor Ju Yan raised an objection.

"Ju Yan, are you doubting my order?!" King Ju Lu's eyes turned solemn. The look on his face immediately silenced Ju Yan's objection.

“Ju Yan doesn’t dare to... But Feng Xueyan...”

“That’s enough talking! This is the final decision regarding this matter! Our plan is flawless. We don’t need to use an outsider’s help. All of you have to understand that Zhou Ming is still an outsider no matter what. Even though he has a way to break the slave mark, he also has the power to plant it. What if he plants a new slave mark on us after he breaks our old slave marks? Aren’t our people going to serve him for eternity after that?”

“What Old Ancestor said is correct. It’s me being not thoughtful enough.” Ju Yan could not rebuke. All he could do was stay silent and obey King Ju Lu.

“Mm. It’s good that you are aware of your mistake. The plan will go on. Let’s just wait for that kid to refine the Sinful Ocean Pill for us. Hehe. Ten years. I just need to wait ten more years...”

King Ju Lu’s eyes flashed with a hint of gloominess but no one around him noticed it.

The reason why he put himself through a torturing wait of eight generations and made painstaking efforts was not just to save the Giant Devil Clan from the slave marks. In fact, he had his own personal objective.

“As long as the plan goes smoothly, not only can I gain the conferral as a true devil and cultivate the great path of the ancient devil, but also use the ‘artificial ancestral blood’ in Feng Xueyan’s body to obtain at least the true grade devil bloodlines! No. Perhaps I will have the chance to obtain royal grade devil bloodlines and become the legendary King Devil! In the past, my foundation was injured by the heavenly tribulation and that’s why I had no chance to break through to the Void Fragmentation Realm. However, if I can really obtain at least the true grade devil bloodlines, I’ll be able to attain the Revered Devil Realm very soon! The Revered Devil Realm is much stronger than the Void Fragmentation Realm! In front of my ancient devil race, all cultivators are ants and food!”

King Ju Lu stroked the old and unadorned jade box in his hands, feeling an upsurge of excitement inwardly.

What the jade box contained was a Low Grade Seventh Revolution Pill – Revered Blood Pill!

The function of this pill was to fortify the cultivation base of a Revered Devil Realm being. The price of a single pellet of this pill was immeasurable.

“If I didn’t obtain this Revered Blood Pill in the past, I would never think that I would have the hope of becoming a Revered Devil in my life. Hehe. In the entire Rain World, no, in all Nine Worlds, who is as lucky as me to have the chance to consume the Seventh Revolution Revered Blood Pill of the ancient devil race?!”

The Revered Blood Pill in King Ju Lu’s hands was just an imperfect item. Even so, he saw it as a priceless treasure.

Unfortunately, he did not know that Ning Fan had obtained 10 complete pellets of this pill after completing the tests on the Devil Conferral Summit and he had also consumed every one of them, allowing him to stabilize his Reckless Devil Realm in a very short period of time.

Compared to Ning Fan’s luck, his inferior luck was nothing worth mentioning at all.

In the Middle State – Rain Palace.

The Rain Sovereign’s expression changed when he read the news in his hands.

It showed that Ning Fan had broken through to the Void Inquiry Stage. However, how could this be possible? A few months ago, Ning Fan was still just a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator. How could it be possible for him to successfully attain the Void Inquiry Stage in just a few months?

“Could it possibly be that this kid has been blessed with a great opportunity? Or could it be because someone who has equivalently outstanding potential as the Thunder Sovereign and Yun Tianjue has...”

The Rain Sovereign’s eyes were filled with uncertainty. He was not sure if he would produce a sovereign level enemy by letting Ning Fan continue progressing.

According to the information he had, King Lan Ling had yet to 'teach' Ning Fan and it made the Rain Sovereign extremely dissatisfied.

Based on his personality, there was no way he could allow a devil cultivator who did not belong to the Rain Palace to grow without limit. However, what gave him a headache was that the stronger Ning Fan gets, the greater the success rate of him entering that place.

The Rain Sovereign was unwilling to let Ning Fan grow influential anymore but at the same time, he was also hoping that he would get stronger so that he could pass through the sea of Immortal Flames and retrieve that item for him.

His thoughts were really self-contradictory and it really vexed him.

Besides, Ning Fan had now broken through to the 'Void Inquiry Stage'. As the reputable Rain Sovereign, should he fulfill the promise he made last time by making Ning Fan the palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace?

The Rain Sovereign had a lot of subdivisions. Every one of them was guarded by a Void Refinement Realm palace lord. However, among all the subdivisions, only nine of them were the strongest and they were known as the 'Nine Heaven Divine Palaces'. All of them were named after the Nine Heavens and each of them was under the supervision of a Void Fragmentation Realm expert.

The identity as one of the nine palace lords was extremely venerated. If it wasn't because Ning Fan was of great use to the Rain Sovereign, how would the latter let him go freely after he had killed Mo Xiu, the dignified palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace?

"Perhaps it's a good thing if I make him the palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace. When he comes to the Middle State in the future, Jinghong can keep an eye on him. With Jinghong's skills, he is suitable enough to keep this kid under control and stop his skyrocketing momentum. By tempting him with benefits appropriately, I probably can keep him for my own use... This way, it's nothing to give him the palace lord post. With his potential, he will definitely be a great aid to me when he attains the Void Fragmentation Realm. However, I still have to observe him to see whether he has the intention to become a sovereign and betrays us. I need to see whether he is going to leave the Rain Palace in the future to create his own faction and become the second sovereign of Rain World..."

“Well then, I shall test whether he has the intention to become a sovereign himself by conferring him a title.”

When cultivators attain the Void Refinement Realm in Rain World, all of them would be given a unique title by the Rain Palace if they had remarkable potential.

Be it King Lan Ling, Marquis You Gui[1] or King Ju Lu, all of them were given the title of king and nobility after they had attained the Void Refinement Realm.

The Rain Sovereign picked up his pen and wrote two titles on the paper in front of them. They were the titles that he was prepared to let Ning Fan choose.

One of them was King Ming, a king title using Ning Fan’s pseudonym, Zhou Ming.

The other one was White Marquis. It was a title derived from the white robes which Ning Fan wore all the time and his impressiveness in committing killings in the world.

The Rain Sovereign’s eyes turned grim. If Ning Fan chooses the king title, it would mean that he was likely to harbor the intention of becoming a sovereign being. If he chooses the marquis title, there would be a chance for the Rain Palace to recruit him.

The Rain Sovereign wanted to see which title Ning Fan would choose.

“Lord Divine Sovereign, on the world path to the Devil World, a Void Refinement Realm cultivator of the devil race intends to enter the Rain World. He is one of the top ten devil generals under Moksha Sovereign. His name is Dao Yan! He says that the reason he comes to our world is to kill someone!” A subordinate entered the hall and reported to the Rain Sovereign

“Dao Yan? One of the top ten devil generals of Moksha Sovereign wants to enter my Rain World? Humph! Last time, Moksha Sovereign intruded the world path and trespassed on my Rain World as if my Rain World is nothing. Today, he still wants to send his subordinate to my world to kill somebody. Does he really think that my Rain World is the weakest world of the Nine Worlds and I can be easily bullied?! Chase that man off! Don’t let him to enter our world!” The Rain Sovereign’s eyes were cold.

“But...” The subordinate blurted out a word awkwardly.

“Are you doubting my orders?”

“No. This subordinate doesn’t dare to do so! However, that Devil General Dao Yan carries a Sovereign Execution Token...”

“What? A Sovereign Execution Token!?”

The Rain Sovereign’s eyebrows knitted together. A Sovereign Execution Token was something that the divine sovereigns of all Nine Worlds possessed. It allows people from their own world to enter the other world to kill someone. A token gives the user the permission to kill one person.

Since this Devil General Dao Yan came with the token, the Rain Sovereign had no other options but to accommodate him and let him kill a person in Rain World.

“... Fine. Pass down the message to open the world path for Dao Yan. Let him choose a domain himself to descend. He must not commit a large-scale massacre in our world. He is only allowed to kill one person!”

“Understood. This subordinate will execute your orders right away!”

...

In the world path of an empty realm, Devil General Dao Yan held a token in his hands while standing midair in front of a world gate. His body exuded great devil qi.

A few moments later, there were some movements on the other side of the gate. Groups of cultivators from the Rain World appeared and opened up the world gate and allowed Dao Yan to enter Rain World.

“Senior, may I know which domain of the Rain World that you wish to descend on?” A Divine Transformation Realm cultivator asked politely.

Dao Yan did not say anything. Instead, he took out a Harmonious Spirit Realm qi and sealed it into the Sovereign Execution Token.

Immediately, the token sensed the whereabouts of the qi's owner. Then, Dao Yan said with a deep and bone-chilling voice.

"The farthest east of Rain World."

"The farthest east of Rain World? Does Senior wish to descend on the Endless Sea?"

That Divine Transformation Realm cultivator of the Rain Palace felt extremely surprised. He did not know who Dao Yan was going to kill once he descended on the Endless Sea.

What he found even more hard to comprehend was the trace of Harmonious Spirit Realm qi that Dao Yan put into the Sovereign Execution Token.

He had witnessed the Sovereign Execution Token before. Throughout the years, he had also seen many experts from the other worlds coming to Rain World to kill the traitors of their worlds with this token.

Each time they entered the Rain World, those experts would put the traitors' qi into their tokens to pinpoint the traitors' location.

However, each traitor that was hunted was at least at the Void Refinement Realm.

After all, a Sovereign Execution Token was an extremely precious item. The chance of killing somebody must not be wasted on an insignificant ant.

Thus, this Divine Transformation Realm cultivator from the Rain Palace could not understand why Moksha Sovereign from the Devil World sent a capable general just to eliminate a Harmonious Spirit Realm junior.

However, he knew that Moksha Sovereign's plan was not something that he, a lowly Divine Transformation Realm, could probe into.

Without saying much, he opened the cloud formation for Devil General Dao Yan.

Dao Yan leapt into the formation with a single step and his body vanished into nothingness.

This cloud formation was the teleportation formation for the domains of Rain World. It could teleport the cultivators who just arrived at Rain World to any part of the world. However, the precision of the landing area was not quite accurate as the user of the formation would be landing in anywhere one billion li* (500m per li) within the targeted location.

"With me taking this mission, that mere Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator will die for sure!" Devil General Dao Yan sneered.

At the same time, Ning Fan who was having discussions with Su Yan and Ming Que in the Mist Horn Clan suddenly raised his head with a hint of cold light in his eyes.

Just as Devil General Dao Yan activated the Sovereign Execution Token, Ning Fan had a clear feeling that a trace of his qi was being locked on. He even felt a plain and undisguised killing intent targeting him.

"Master, what's the matter?" Su Yan asked with concern. She was very grateful to Ning Fan for not killing too many members of her clan and just enslaving them. Her attitude towards Ning Fan gradually became more respectful.

"Someone wants to kill me. However, there's nothing to worry about. It's just a Void Inquiry Stage cultivator and he's very far away from me. This man seems to have come after me all the way non-stop. However, he certainly could not reach me without a few months of travel. But there's one thing that I am quite concerned about..."

That thing that concerned Ning Fan was that there were others' qi in the qi of that Void Inquiry Stage expert that was pursuing him. One of them gave Ning Fan a particularly familiar feeling.

“Aiya, who could be so bold that he wants to kill my Brother Biscuit. I will definitely not let him go! Since there is someone who wants to harm Brother Biscuit, I think it’s better we don’t go to Si Kong Demon Island at the moment. Let’s go and beat the crap out of him first, alright?!” That little pill devil raised her soft and tender fists with a serious expression as if she wanted to fight for Ning Fan.

“No, we’ll still go to that island. Why don’t we? We will still need to pay a visit to Si Kong Demon Island at the end of the day. According to what Ancestor Qu, you have yet to obtain the inheritance power from ‘Si Cang Statue’. The reason why he did not allow you to take the inheritance power was because he was afraid that you would not be able to endure it. However, since I am by your side today, you don’t have to worry about anything. I can protect you and keep you safe so that you can assimilate the inheritance power from Si Cang peacefully.”

Ning Fan glanced sideways at Old Man Qu. That elderly man immediately lowered his head in fear.

After subduing the Mist Horn Clan, Ning Fan had deliberately looked for him once to detain and interrogate him. All he asked about was regarding the secrets of Si Kong Demon Island.

At first, Old Man Qu was reluctant to divulge anything. However, after Ning Fan had used some ‘punishments’, he revealed all the secrets he knew about the island.

He harbored no ill intentions against Ming Que. He just wanted to let her accept Si Cang’s inheritance power and become the ancient demon to lead them once again.

Ning Fan then let Old Man Qu go after knowing these and stopped bullying him. Now, that elderly man was extremely afraid of Ning Fan as he still had lingering fear for the interrogation on that day.

“Alright then. If Brother Biscuit accompanies me, I will return to Si Kong Demon Island. From today onwards, my stomach will follow Brother Biscuit wherever you go!”

The little pill devil held Ning Fan’s arm with a cute face, trying her best to please him.

She did not want to leave him again. She wanted to eat all the pill biscuits that were available beneath the heavens.

“Mm. After visiting Si Kong Demon Island, we’ll drop by Pill Island again along the way. Then, we can return to the Giant Devil Clan. With the strength that I have currently attained, there are some things I am capable of dealing now. You all get some rest today. Today, we will set out to Si Kong Demon Island.”

As soon as Ning Fan voice’s fell, he flew away and returned to his own room.

He then sat on his bed in a meditative posture and patted his storage pouch. He took out a bag of loot he gained from the battle and placed it in front of him. His eyes slowly became serious.

Immortal jade, spiritual medicines, pills, pill recipes, magic treasures... None of these items could get Ning Fan’s attention.

The only thing that he was concerned about was the jade slips.

Each of the jade slips contained a stored full-powered attack of an early ancestor of the Mist Horn Clan.

Due to the passage of time, the destructive power of these attacks greatly reduced. Otherwise, most of the jade slips could deliver a Life Immortal Realm or True Immortal Realm strike.

After so many years, only twenty plus jade slips still retained Void Refinement Realm destructive power and above.

Among them, there were 7 Void Inquiry Stage stored attacks, 4 Void Pierce Stage stored attacks, 3 Absolute Void Stage stored attacks and 1 stored attack at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm.

Looking at this collection of jade slips, Ning Fan felt rather bad. If these jade slips could be repaired and restored to their original destructive power, they would be terrifying items.

“It’s pretty unlikely to restore them. However, it seems like these jade slips still have another use.”

Ning Fan seemed to have thought of an idea as his eyes sparkled...

Chapter 488: Devil Subduing Hoop

Since Ning Fan could not restore these jade slips completely, it was impossible to make them recover their original destructive power of the True Immortal Realm.

However, there was one method Ning Fan would like to try. That method could probably let the jade slips recover a portion of their original power.

Every single one of these jade slips were left behind by the early ancestors of the Mist Horn Clan who cultivated the ancient devil path in the past. Each of these jade slips contained a powerful magic attack that was on par with Immortal Techniques.

Due to the dissipation of the devil qi from inside of them, the power of these Immortal Techniques were greatly weakened. If they were given a certain amount of devil qi, all of them could recover a considerable amount of their original power.

“Well, there is one source of devil qi in my hands... The rogue devil!”

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with seriousness. During his trip to Wei Country, he obtained a rogue devil but had never had the chance to use it before.

In the past, he once envisioned that he could start trying to control and manipulate the rogue devil once his cultivation level reaches the Peak Divine Transformation Realm. However, the risk of doing so was without a doubt extremely high. Ning Fan could not guarantee whether the rogue devil would overwhelm him instead.

The higher the cultivation level he had, the lower the risk he would face in controlling the rogue devil. Thus, he certainly would not risk his life just to activate that rogue devil unless he is pushed to the brink of certain death by a Void Fragmentation Realm expert.

Besides that, the All-Heaven Relic that was vital for controlling the rogue devil was accidentally absorbed by the Heaven Deceiving Cloak when he was assimilating it.

After losing the All-Heaven Relic, Ning Fan was even more unsure whether or not he had the ability to control the rogue devil.

Luckily, he had broken through to the Mid Reckless Devil Realm today and his cultivation level sharply rose. Moreover, he had even mastered the method of planting a slave mark. Hence, he could give it a try this time.

If he really was incapable of keeping the rogue devil under his control, the only option he had was to try it again when he attains a higher cultivation level.

However, it would be wonderful if the power of the jade slips were to recover. Using the rogue devil's devil qi to replenish them would surely make it successful.

“A rogue devil, rogue immortal or rogue demon are beings of at least the Ninth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. If I have the All-Heaven Relic, I have at least a 30% success rate of manipulating the rogue devil using my Reckless Devil Realm cultivation base. However, without the All-Heaven Relic, I don't even have a guarantee on how likely I am to succeed. Therefore, I have to be extremely careful in choosing the place to subdue the rogue devil...”

Ning Fan contemplated in silence for a brief moment. Then, he activated his Yin Yang Locket and entered the Profound Yin World.

No other living creature was capable of entering the Profound Yin World. Once the world senses other living creatures, the force that keeps this world separated from outside would produce pressure, restricting any foreign living creature from entering this world. This characteristic of the Profound Yin World was something that Ning Fan could make use of.

Ning Fan had made several attempts to summon the female cultivators in his Cauldron Ring inside the Profound Yin World but all of his attempts were fruitless.

To this day, Ning Fan has yet to master a single trace of the Profound Yin World's boundary force. Otherwise, he should be able to allow foreign living creatures into this world.

For now, Ning Fan was the only one who could enter the Profound Yin World. As for Luo You, she was an exception.

By applying the same restriction of the Profound Yin World, even if the rogue devil has a frightening cultivation level, the boundary force would certainly be beyond its endurance. It would restrict him inside his storage pouch, making him incapable of getting out of it and going inside the Profound Yin World.

Hence, even if Ning Fan fails in his attempt to subdue the rogue devil in the Profound Yin World, he also would not face any danger with the help of the boundary force.

Inside the Profound Yin World, Ning Fan appeared in a flash of light and hovered in midair.

In the vast and boundless world that seemed to have no end, there was only a thatched cottage floating in the sky and a giant stele hanging in the air.

“When my cultivation level reaches a certain level someday in the future, perhaps I will be able to control the Profound Yin World’s boundary force at will and allow others to enter this world... As for helping Little You Er get out of this world, I will probably only be able to do so after achieving the Void Fragmentation Realm.”

Ning Fan spread his spirit sense to check the thatched cottage. When he saw that Luo You was still sleeping soundly, a faint light flickered across his eyes. Then, he smiled and shook his head.

The cultivation level of Luo You’s primordial spirit had already recovered to the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. However, it did not show any signs of advancing towards the Second Heavenly Layer.

The injuries that had accumulated in her body when she displayed the secret technique during that day had now healed completely but she still did not awaken.

Before this, Ning Fan only thought that she merely has yet to fully recuperate from her injuries.

Since he had now advanced to a higher cultivation level, his power of observation became sharper. Now, he could see that the reason why Luo You had yet to awaken had nothing to do with her injuries at all. In fact, it was due to her body which made her fall asleep automatically while trying to use the remaining medicinal power of the dark golden bamboo leaves inside of her to break through to the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. Only then would she truly wake up from her slumber.

That is to say, Luo You would not wake up unless her cultivation level recovers to the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm.

“I still have 4 dark golden bamboo leaves. If I can get 20 tufts of one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs to harmonize the medicinal power of the bamboo leaves, I can certainly wake her up and help her recover her cultivation of the Second Heavenly Layer. When that time comes, she will be an expert at the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. With her beside me, even if the Void Fragmentation Realm experts of the Rain World try to harm me, I won’t need to be afraid of them!”

Chi

In a flash, Ning Fan travelled far from the thatched cottage. He planned to subdue the rogue devil somewhere ten million li* (500m per li) away from the cottage.

Even though the rogue devil could not escape from his storage pouch, the waves of power that would be produced during its subjugation would certainly be extremely powerful. If Ning Fan were close to Luo You, he might possibly disturb her sleep.

Standing in the middle of the heavy yin qi in the atmosphere, Ning Fan took in a deep breath. He then shook his Cauldron Ring and fished out the storage pouch that had the rogue devil.

The pouch was covered with layers of swastika symbols to seal the creature inside of it. Even so, despite the thick seals on the pouch, Ning Fan could still feel the monstrous amount of devil qi spreading out from it.

With eyes full of determination, Ning Fan made a small opening on the pouch. Immediately, the enormous amount of devil qi inside the pouch rushed out like a flood. At the same time, an evil and wild laughter of an exhilarated devil resounded across heaven and earth.

Then, a black shadow flashed by, dashing violently towards the opening of the pouch. It tried to escape from it and out into the Profound Yin World.

“Hahaha! The storage pouch is finally opened. I can finally get out of this place!”

The black shadow was none other than the rogue devil that the Wei Ancestor raised in the past. His laughter carried the terrifying aura force of the Ninth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. It engulfed Ning Fan like a torrent.

Ning Fan’s eyes were filled with shock. He immediately activated the power of his ancestral devil bloodline and ancestral talisman. Only then was he able to withstand the rogue devil’s devil might.

It was his first time experiencing the devil might of a rogue devil in person. It was the aura force of a being who was at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. Without the ancestral devil bloodline and the ancestral talisman, Ning Fan would certainly have been affected by his aura force!

Bang

The rogue devil attempted to get out of the pouch but his head crashed into an invisible barrier at the pouch’s opening, emitting a loud sound that shook the world.

In great shock, he let out a cry of pain. Then, he surprisingly discovered that he was still unable to escape from the pouch even though it had been opened!

“T-This is the boundary barrier of another realm! Besides, judging from the intensity of this barrier, it seems like the ‘Dichiliocosm Realm Barrier’ that could only be formed by a medium dichiliocosm! Without permission from the master of the realm, the realm barrier will stop every foreign living creature from entering the world! Damn it! This is impossible! Why would I be kept inside a medium dichiliocosm?! Who is the master of this realm?! Come out here and face me! Hurry out and undo the boundary force of the barrier and let me out! Otherwise, I will certainly destroy this realm once I get out of this pouch!”

“Silence!”

When the rogue devil was making a tremendous ruckus, Ning Fan suddenly released the might of his ancestral grade devil bloodline, concentrating it on the storage pouch.

The might from the four droplets of ancestral blood was unimaginably massive. Even though the rogue devil was at the Ninth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm, so long as he was a member of the devil race, he would feel an instinctive fear and inferiority from his devil bloodline.

Upon sensing the compelling aura force from Ning Fan’s ancestral grade devil bloodline, the rogue devil’s expression greatly changed. It startled him completely.

“An ancestral devil?! H-How is this possible?!”

Even though he had been trapped inside the storage pouch for countless years, it also knew that only the nine great devil ancestors were left of the devil race in later times and all of them should have been restrained.

He did not imagine that a living ancestral devil would be right outside the storage pouch!

However, after he observed it carefully for some time, he immediately realized that even though the devil bloodline of the ancestral devil outside was powerful, his cultivation base was still very weak. The qi of that individual was just at the Void Refinement Realm.

He could not understand why a Void Refinement Realm devil cultivator would possess the ancestral grade devil bloodline.

Moments later, he felt that the qi of this ancestral devil was rather familiar and he seemed to have met him before.

“It’s you! You are that little cultivator from the past! Humph! Apparently, you have been blessed with great luck since you managed to break through to the Void Refinement Realm and even cultivate the ancestral grade devil bloodline. In my eyes, however, you are still an insignificant ant! Since you are

inside this medium dichiliocosm, you must know the master of this realm. Hurry up and call them out. Tell him to undo the realm barrier and let me out! Otherwise... Humph!”

The rogue devil suddenly recalled that the qi of this ancestral devil clearly belonged to Ning Fan who obtained this storage pouch in the past.

However, he did not expect that it had only been several tens of years since the last time he met him.

What he would find even more unbelievable was that the master of this medium dichiliocosm and Ning Fan were both the same person as he automatically assumed that this realm’s master was somebody else.

Several tens of years ago, Ning Fan merely had Harmonious Spirit Realm qi. However, after this short period of time, he had already attained the Void Refinement Realm and achieved the ancestral grade devil bloodline. To the rogue devil, he could not help but find it a little too shocking.

However, this rogue devil had been born with a wild and arrogant personality. Since his cultivation level was extremely powerful, he was not afraid of Ning Fan at all. The way he spoke to him was extremely arrogant and disdainful, just like having the bearing of an emperor.

“It seems like you still remember my qi. Moreover, your personality is still as annoying as before. I should teach you a lesson. Talisman, appear!”

Ning Fan did not have the intention to talk about old times with the rogue devil. He immediately waved his hand to summon his ancestral talisman. As he activated the talisman’s power, it produced slave mark symbols, sending them into the storage pouch.

Each of the slave marks carried the power to enslave a Divine Transformation Realm devil clan. All of them landed on the rogue devil without exception.

Instantly, the rogue devil cried in agony. He was filled with rage but he also felt a hint of fear at the same time.

“How dare you try to enslave me! You are courting death! Ahh!”

As the slave marks went inside his body, the pain he felt was extremely excruciating. Even the rogue devil found it unbearable.

However, after the slave marks went inside his body, every one of them failed to subdue the rogue devil due to having insufficient power.

Ning Fan frowned. He continued on planting slave marks on the rogue devil for two hours straight without taking any breaks at all.

As for the rogue devil, its miserable cries also lasted for two hours. Eventually, he shouted himself hoarse and ran out of strength due to the tormenting pain. Ning Fan was still unable to subdue him but the rogue devil clearly was now a little scared of him.

From cursing and threatening Ning Fan, he changed to negotiating and begging him while wailing sorrowfully.

“Little cultivator! Stop it now! Let’s talk properly! These slave marks are literally killing me!”

“Little cultivator! Even though I am unwilling to become your slave, as long as you let me out, I promise to help you a few times to kill a few powerful opponents. How about that?”

“Little cultivator...”

The rogue devil constantly tried to entice Ning Fan with his promises but Ning Fan did not believe in any of them.

If he could not subjugate the rogue devil entirely, there was no way he would let him out of the pouch. This devil was arrogant and bloodthirsty. Once he got out, it was impossible for him to fulfill his promise. He might change his mind and then devour Ning Fan and destroy the Rain World.

Ning Fan's eyes became even more solemn than before. He kept sending out slave marks to the rogue devil but none of them was able to enslave him. Then, he shook his head and made a sigh.

“Apparently, I can't subjugate this devil using the slave marks using my Mid Reckless Devil Realm...”

Ning Fan stopped using the power of his ancestral talisman, ending his attempt of planting the slave marks on the rogue devil. His current cultivation level was not enough to allow him to manipulate the rogue devil using the slave mark. Continuing on planting slave marks on the rogue devil would just be fruitless.

Since the slave marks were not usable at the moment and his All-Heaven Relic was destroyed, Ning Fan fell into deep thought. In order to subjugate this rogue devil, he only had two options.

The first option was to increase his cultivation level. Then, he can try on subjugating this rogue devil again with the help of a higher cultivation level.

The second option was to forge a 'slave treasure' and use it to subjugate the rogue devil.

A slave treasure was an ancient magic treasure that was used to subjugate a demon or devil. Unfortunately, treasures like that had already been lost for a long time. In present times, only a few Buddha sects knew the method to forge such treasures.

In ancient times, the cultivators of many Buddha sects were proficient in forging slave treasures that were specifically meant for turning ancient demons and devils into their slaves.

After taking control over the Mist Horn Clan, Ning Fan took away all the clan's devil scriptures. Among them, he discovered an ancient scripture which actually contained the method to forge some kind of slave treasure.

That slave treasure was called the “Devil Subduing Hoop”. The Mist Horn Clan's progenitor left behind the method to forge it.

According to hearsay, there was an almighty monk from a Buddha sect who tried to subdue the progenitor of the Mist Horn Clan using the Devil Subduing Hoop but he was killed by him instead. Since then, the method of forging this Devil Subduing Hoop belonged to the progenitor of the Mist Horn Clan.

This Devil Subduing Hoop was also divided into grades. The higher the hoop's grade, the rarer the spiritual minerals required to forge it.

Regrettably, Ning Fan could not gather enough spiritual minerals to forge even the Devil Subduing Hoop of the lowest grade. Several of the required spiritual minerals were already extinct in the Rain World.

Otherwise, if Ning Fan could forge the hoop and let the rogue devil wear it, no matter how great this rogue devil was, there was no way he could break free from Ning Fan's control.

“Whether or not I can forge the Devil Subduing Hoop to subdue this rogue devil will depend on my luck. I can't force it to happen. All I can rely on right now is to keep on improving my strength and use my own means to enslave this rogue devil. I shall set this matter aside for the meantime. As of now, I need to use the rogue devil's devil qi to replenish the destructive power of the jade slips! Talisman, absorb!”

Ning Fan patted his storage pouch and took out 15 jade slips. Each of them only contained the residual power of a single attack from the former old ancestors of the Mist Horn Clan.

When he activated his ancestral talisman, it created a vortex which absorbed devil qi and began to continually extract the rogue devil's devil qi from inside the pouch, channelling it all into the jade slips.

Inside the pouch, when the rogue devil noticed that Ning Fan had stopped sending slave marks at him, he heaved a sigh of relief. Inwardly, he was filled with resentment towards Ning Fan.

“A mere Void Refinement Realm little cultivator like you want to subdue me with the slave marks?! What an insolent and bold brat! Humph! You better not give me the chance to get out of this pouch! Otherwise, you'll certainly die!”

The rogue devil's eyes flashed with ferocity. All of a sudden, he realized that the devil qi inside of him was being extracted out of the pouch by an irresistible force.

As he lost his devil qi, his cultivation level also regressed at the same time.

This time, the rogue devil was truly terrified. He finally realized that it was Ning Fan who was extracting his devil qi, weakening his cultivation base!

If it were under normal circumstances, there was no way Ning Fan could extract a rogue devil's devil qi no matter what he does.

However, since Ning Fan possessed the ancestral talisman and the rogue devil was sealed inside a pouch, it enabled him to extract the latter's devil qi.

Extracting devil qi to replenish the power of the stored attacks in the jade slips. If Ning Fan could not control the rogue devil completely, he could just use him as a battery to replenish the power inside the jade slips!

In just a few breaths, Ning Fan had already extracted a vast amount of devil qi which increased the power of all 15 jade slips. The power of the Void Refinement Realm attacks in 14 jade slips had been boosted to the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. As for the power of the remaining jade slip which originally had a stored attack at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm, it was raised to the Second Heavenly Layer!

After Ning Fan had seized the pitiful rogue devil's devil qi, his cultivation level regressed to the Eighth Heavenly Layer from the Ninth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm.

For the first time, the rogue devil found out that Ning Fan's kind and compassionate outward appearance was merely a facade belying his inner cruelty that enabled him to extract his devil qi and enfeeble his cultivation level without remorse.

With gritted teeth, the rogue devil performed a few hand seals and spurted out a few mouthfuls of fresh blood to display a blood seal that locked his own devil qi. Only then did he avoid losing any more of his devil qi. However, the backlash he suffered from his actions were definitely not insignificant.

"You cruel brat!" The rogue devil gnashed his teeth in anger. Now, he detested and feared Ning Fan's means at the same time.

Moments ago, Ning Fan tried to plant some slave marks on him, torturing him with unbearable pain.

Then, he extracted his devil qi, stripping away his cultivation base.

He no longer dared to spit harsh words at Ning Fan. At the very least, he did not dare to do so in front of him in order to avoid enraging him and pushing him to use any other extreme means on him.

“What a waste. I didn’t expect that you would know how to seal your own devil qi. You truly deserve to be a rogue devil. Originally, I planned on extracting your devil qi until your cultivation level regresses to the Sixth Heavenly Layer in one go and then try to subdue you again. However, judging from the current situation, my plan will not work anymore.”

In Ning Fan’s eyes, the rogue devil was just a tool to fight against Moksha Sovereign. Moksha Sovereign was an expert at the Fifth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. As long as the rogue devil maintains a higher cultivation level than Moksha Sovereign, even if he’s at the Sixth Heavenly Layer, it would still suffice. Besides, it would be much easier for Ning Fan to control him if his cultivation level is lower.

If Ning Fan could extract the rogue devil’s devil qi until he regressed to the Sixth Heavenly Layer, the difficulty in subduing him would be greatly reduced for sure.

On the other hand, if Ning Fan extracts all the devil qi of that rogue devil, he could raise the power of the jade slips to the Sixth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm at the minimum. With such powerful attacks on hand, he certainly would be able to inflict severe damage on Moksha Sovereign.

Unfortunately, the rogue devil sealed his devil qi himself. All of Ning Fan’s plans became impractical.

It was lucky that the power of all 15 jade slips sharply rose after Ning Fan had just extracted a minor cultivation level’s worth of devil qi from that rogue devil. Excluding the stored attack in the Stele of Sun and Moon, Ning Fan already had 17 stored attacks at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm which he could use to protect himself. Besides, he even had a stored attack at the Secondly Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm that was powerful enough to grievously injure an old monster at the First Heavenly Layer of that cultivation realm!

With so many trump cards up his sleeve, Ning Fan would have a high chance of survival even if he faces an expert at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm!

It was really worthwhile to use a small portion of the rogue devil's cultivation base in exchange for so many trump cards since he could not subdue it at the moment anyway.

Ning Fan sealed the opening of the storage pouch again and kept it inside his Cauldron Ring. The surroundings became silent and peaceful once again.

“Perhaps I'll stay at Si Kong Demon Island for some time but I won't linger there for too long. Then, on my way back to the Giant Devil Clan, I can pay the Pill Island a visit. I wonder if I can break through to the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm with the help of the Soul Washing Pond. With all the trump cards I now have, I am capable of eliminating the Eight Ancestors on my own without any difficulty when I return to the Giant Devil Clan in the near future. As long as I am there, Feng Xueyan naturally won't be in any danger. Then, I can go home...”

Ning Fan's eyes unintentionally flashed with a hint of weariness. Even though merely several tens of years in the outside world had passed, he was already reaching five hundred years old after he went through hundreds of years in different time cultivation sessions. He began to miss the scenery and sights in Yue Country.

He once promised Old Ancestor Dong Xu to help him achieve the Void Refinement Realm in the Sovereign's Tomb. However, there were still ten years before the Sovereign's Tomb would open.

He still had the incomplete blood wine that would take around ten more years to be completely brewed.

Besides, he also promised Hong Yi to do her a small favor previously. But he would need to wait for at least ten years before she would seek his help.

Within this period of time, he did not need to stay in the Endless Sea. Instead, he could go back to Yue Country and have a look at his homeland.

To cultivators, being able to return to one's homeland was a luxury not everyone can afford.

Once cultivators began their cultivation journey, it was hard to tell when they could return home.

When Ning Fan thought of the beauties and women in his homeland, he smiled warmly. If he returns to Yue Country, he could probably use his true name again.

He had already grown so strong to the point where he no longer needed to conceal his identity and deceive the world with a pseudonym. He could now be known across the world by his true name.

He was neither villainous nor noble. However, from the beginning of his journey up until now, he did not have a single regret.

tinkling sound

Ning Fan took out a tuft of bell orchid. It was something he prepared as a gift for Zhi He.

As the gentle wind blew, the bell orchid emitted a crisp and pleasant ringing sound of a wind chime which put Ning Fan in a trance.

Before dawn arrived, he did not cultivate like he used to. Instead, he just closed his eyes and listened to the gentle ringing sound of a wind chime...

Chapter 489: Red-Haired Cauldron

All of the treasures and resources of the Mist Horn Clan including the immortal jade, spiritual medicines and devil scripture were taken away by Ning Fan.

Under the restraint of the slave marks, the entire Mist Horn Clan could not leave Tai Chi Devil City for the rest of their lives. Even the cultivation level of the two Void Refinement Realm experts, Gui Jiao and Yin Gong, were incapacitated. Both of them were imprisoned in the city without being able to leave the place until they die.

One of the four great devil clans that was once prominent and famous had fallen in one night and become Ning Fan's slaves. This incident shocked the world. Su Yan did not have any objections against how Ning Fan dealt with her clan. She just brought her twelve silver-scaled horned dragons with her and followed Ning Fan to leave the Mist Horn Clan.

On this day, a wooden boat which radiated dazzling silver rays suddenly appeared one million zhang* (3.33m per zhang) below the Hidden Ocean. It soared towards the sky and flew among the peak of the clouds.

This wooden boat was a rare travel treasure that was used by ancient cultivators. It was pulled by 12 horned dragons and its speed was nearly at the same level as that of a Void Pierce Stage expert.

Without a doubt, it was a technique that Su Yan performed. As the former clan leader of the Mist Horn Clan, it was not strange for her to have a travel treasure of excellent grade.

Ning Fan stood at the bow of the silver boat with Su Yan and little Ming Que standing behind him. As for the group of Divine Transformation Realm cultivators who followed Ming Que, they were responsible for driving the silver boat.

How grand and impressive it was when the boat flew with twelve Half-Step Void Refinement Realm silver-scaled horned dragons pulling it.

All the cultivators they passed by along their journey could feel the formidable aura force of their silver boat from afar. None of them dared to approach the boat at all as they were worried that they might provoke the powerful experts on the boat.

Only a few old monsters managed to recognize the origin of the silver boat and they surmised that Su Yan and Ning Fan would be on the boat. They tried to catch up with the silver boat to greet Ning Fan but the boat completely outrun them.

Ning Fan did not pay attention to the cultivators they met along the journey. Since the beginning of the journey, he had been keeping his eyes close without uttering a single word. He placed the bell orchid beside his ear, listening to the crisp ringing sound it produced as the wind blew. Internally, he was planning for his following step in his cultivation.

His ancient devil cultivation level which was at the Mid Reckless Devil Realm was equivalent to the Second Level of the Golden Body Realm. However, it was far stronger than the latter and its strength was nearly on par with that of a body cultivator who was at the Third Level of the Golden Body Realm.

Even though his physical body had broken through to the Reckless Devil Realm, his magic power was still at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm. At the end of the day, he still needed to truly break through to the Void Refinement Realm.

After he successfully attains that cultivation level, he still needed to make preparations to gradually advance towards the Void Fragmentation Realm.

Forty years had passed since he left Yue Country and in these forty years, he managed to cultivate up to this level. Only he himself was aware of the difficulty and hardship to attain his current achievements.

When his cultivation level had come to this point, if he wanted to make another advancement by attaining the Void Fragmentation Realm, the difficulty would be beyond anyone's imagination.

Among the Nine Worlds of the mortal world, only Void Fragmentation Realm experts were the beings who truly stood at the pinnacle of cultivation. Everyone below the Void Fragmentation Realm was just as insignificant as an ant.

For now, breaking through to the Void Fragmentation Realm still seemed a little unreachable to Ning Fan.

“Pills, Dao fruits, human cauldrons... If I need to break through to the Void Fragmentation Realm, all of these three items are necessary. It has been a long time since I captured human cauldrons for cultivation. With my current level, I at least need to capture Void Refinement Realm human cauldrons in order to have an effective cultivation session. Unfortunately, the number of female Void Refinement Realm cultivators in this vast Rain World is so less that I can count on my fingers. They aren't enough for me for my cultivation at all...”

Ning Fan opened his eyes and glanced at Su Yan. Then, he shook his head in silence.

To him, Su Yan was a perfect human cauldron. Be it her cultivation level or her appearance, all of them were top-notch. However, it was impossible for him to pluck her because she was his devil concubine.

Sensing Ning Fan stealing a glance at her, Su Yan made a soft smile. She elegantly stroked the hair on her temples and asked.

“There is lust in Master’s eyes. Do you want me to give you a service?”

The sudden appearance of the lust to pluck a human cauldron in Ning Fan’s eyes did not escape from Su Yan’s wise and sharp eyes.

“I don’t need it at the moment.”

Ning Fan smiled faintly and shook his head. Even though he had some favorable feelings for Su Yan, their relationship was not like the romantic relationship between two lovers. Besides, since he did not consider her as his human cauldron, he certainly would not make out with her recklessly.

Bang

Out of the blue, a loud crumbling sound echoed from somewhere on the clouds in the distance. Parts of the space were literally torn apart by someone.

From that place with the broken spaces, there were the strong power fluctuations caused by the battle of three Void Inquiry Stage experts. The waves of power emitted from their battle were enough to strike fear into any Divine Transformation Realm cultivators.

Immediately, every Divine Transformation Realm cultivators on the silver boat began to feel tense and nervous. Ming Que’s little face also became stern and she stopped chewing her pill biscuits.

Su Yan took out her magic weapon at once and stood in front of Ning Fan with vigilance. Her brows were tightly knitted together.

Ning Fan's eyes turned solemn. He spread out his spirit sense and discovered that three Void Inquiry Stage old monsters tore apart the hollow space at one hundred thousand li* (500m per li) ahead of them. One of them was pursuing the other two experts that were trying to flee.

When Ning Fan felt the power waves of the battle at first, he linked it up with the killing intent that was targeted at him before this.

However, when he took a closer look at it, he realized that these three Void Inquiry Stage old monsters had nothing to do with that killing qi.

Two of the Void Inquiry Stage old monsters wore a set of green robes. Originally, they had white hair and a ruddy complexion. Now, however, the both of them looked battered and exhausted. Their bodies were full of injuries and their qi was weak. They were running away desperately and fleeing in any path without choosing.

The person who was pursuing the two green-robed elderly experts was a red-haired lady who exuded strength yin qi. Her complexion was pale white but her lips were red like blood. Her eyes looked seductive but ferocious.

That red-haired lady's cultivation level was at the Void Inquiry Stage, just like the other two elderly experts but her strength was nearly at the unrivalled level of the Void Inquiry Stage, which was far above the strength of the two experts.

Moreover, due to the severe injuries that the two elderly experts were suffering, it would only be a matter of time for that red-haired lady to hunt them down without any accident. It was definitely impossible for the two experts to defeat her.

Ning Fan's expression changed and ordered to turn the bow of the silver boat around. He did not have the intention to interfere in their battle.

The two green-robed experts fighting against the red-haired lady in midair earlier but they were not her opponent. In fact, they almost died in her hands. Thus, they could only break the hollow space and fled with their lives. However, they suddenly noticed Ning Fan and the others were at the scene.

As soon as they saw Ning Fan and Su Yan who were two Void Inquiry Stage experts on the silver boat, they looked like they had just seen a life-saving straw. Obviously, they were trying to seek for their help.

Even though they did not know who Ning Fan was, they recognized Su Yan, a Void Refinement Realm expert of Rain World. They knew how powerful she was.

Now, the two of them only had a single thought in their minds – to avoid the red-haired lady's attacks at all costs. Thus, they boarded the silver boat and begged for Su Yan's help while panting for breath.

“You are Fairy Su of the Mist Horn Clan, aren't you? We, the ‘Two Elders of Ling Nan’, are currently in trouble. It's a coincidence to meet Fairy Su here. Fairy Su and this fellow Daoist over here, please lend us a hand. We will very grateful for you if you are willing us to save us from the danger!”

The two elders had no idea about Ning Fan's strength. However, they were aware that if Su Yan could help them, it would not be a problem for them to deal with that red-haired lady.

“The Two Elders of Ling Nan?” Su Yan was slightly stunned, as if she had heard of the name of these two individuals. However, judging from her expression, she didn't seem to be very familiar with them.

Ning Fan frowned. After the two elderly experts boarded the silver boat, the red-haired lady who was closely chasing after them had also targeted her killing intent on the boat and begun delivering attacks towards the boat with no reserve. Her attacks forced the silver boat to stop its flight.

“Anyone who tries to protect the two of them shall die!” The red-haired lady shouted, unleashing an intense killing intent.

Evidently, the red-haired lady had already viewed Ning Fan and the others as the accomplices of the two elders of Ling Nan and she decided to wipe them out entirely.

The red-haired lady held a massive blood-red sickle that had the shape of a crescent moon. Each time she wielded her sickle, the blood-red attack she sent out to the silver boat carried the destructive power that was on par with that of an unrivalled Void Inquiry Stage expert's attack. It was strong enough to grievously injure ordinary Void Glimpse Stage cultivators.

Su Yan took a lotus step forward and raised one of his hands, waving a purple copper dragon horn. The horn produced purplish red rays which destroyed the attacks from the red-haired lady. The situation looked like both Su Yan and the red-haired lady had same level of combat power.

Although Ning Fan did not intend to save the two elderly experts, the red-haired lady's actions made his eyes turn cold.

Moments earlier, he was still worrying that he did not have any suitable human cauldron to capture. Since this red-haired lady attacked him and his group without distinguishing between right and wrong, he would not mind keeping her as his first Void Refinement Realm human cauldron!

“Yan Er, come back. Let me deal with her.”

“Why did you call me Yan Er...” Su Yan's cheeks turned slightly red. Her apricot eyes flickered. However, she secretly concealed the redness on her face and returned to the boat obediently.

As for Ning Fan, he leapt forward soared into the sky above the silver boat and dashed towards the attacks from the red-haired lady.

This scene had gone beyond the two elderly experts' expectations.

The two of them were the rogue cultivators of Rain World. Throughout the years, they had been travelling around, seeking and exploring the historical remnants of ancient cultivators in order to find opportunities.

They rarely paid attention to the news and rumors circulating in the world. Therefore, they were unaware of Ning Fan's name which rose to fame among the Void Refinement Realm experts in Rain World.

Even though they could sense that Ning Fan had a Void Inquiry Stage qi, they could also tell he had just attained that cultivation level not long ago and his foundation was somewhat shallow. Thus, they did not expect Ning Fan to be very powerful, much less fight against the red-haired lady head-on.

From their perspective, the only person who could resist the red-haired lady at the scene was only Su Yan, the clan leader of the Mist Horn Clan. Of course, since they kept themselves away from the latest news, they still had no idea about the incident that had happened to the Mist Horn Clan.

They heaved a sigh of relief after seeing Su Yan had an equal strength compared to the red-haired lady. They were prepared to help Su Yan to fight the red-haired lady alongside with her.

However, they did not expect that Ning Fan would call Su Yan back at this moment and face the red-haired lady on his own. From the two elderly experts' view, Ning Fan's action was undoubtedly extremely foolish.

“This fellow Daoist, the red-haired lady is very strong and she is almost at the unrivalled level of the Void Inquiry Stage. She's not someone whom you can fight...”

Before they could finish speaking, they were suddenly startled with their mouth agape.

They saw Ning Fan handle the red-haired lady's sickle attacks more easily than Su Yan.

By just raising his palm, he could crush the blood moon slash from the lady using his physical strength.

By just hurling his fists, he could deliver an attack carrying the unrivalled power among Void Inquiry Stage and keep the lady on tenterhooks.

Based on the strength which Ning Fan displayed, he clearly was not any weaker than Su Yan and certainly was an unrivalled being among Void Inquiry Stage experts!

The two elderly experts no longer dared to underestimated Ning Fan to the slightest. Both of them realized that they had been belittled his strength too much.

However, there was something they found it a little hard to understand. If Ning Fan had such great power, he should have already become a famous individual in Rain World. No matter how uninterested they were in the matters of Rain World, they more or less should have heard of his name. But why did Ning Fan look so unfamiliar to them?

“How dare you stop me from killing people? Have you grown tired of living?!” The red-haired lady flew into a rage. She realized that her attacks actually did not have any effect on Ning Fan while the latter was suppressing her instead.

Under her brimming wrath, layers of blood-red baleful qi suddenly rose around her body.

The baleful qi seeped into her red hair. Then, her elegant and soft long hair seemed like it had come to life. Countless strands of her hair turned into blood-red snakes. Each of them opened their bloody mouths wide and blasted out blood-red flames at Ning Fan.

Chapter 490: Blood Burial Grass

The two elders of Ling Nan did not dare to conceal any information at all when answering Ning Fan’s question. They could only tell him every detail about the entire event.

It turned out that it was purely an accident that the two of them were pursued by the red-haired lady.

They two were Void Inquiry Stage old monsters and they had been searching and exploring historical remains of ancient cultivators throughout the years. This time, when they were checking out an ancient place that was used by the cultivators in the past, they accidentally discovered a passage to another realm that was filled with immense killing qi.

It was unknown what realm that passage would lead to. However, it seemed to be connecting to a broken and dilapidated small chiliocosm.

It wasn’t strange originally for an ancient remains to exist inside a hidden broken realm. Many ancient cultivators liked hiding their precious treasures inside a concealed realm. Thus, the two elders of Ling Nan were eager to explore the realm.

However, only after entering the realm did they realize that the small chiliocosm was particularly unique. It was pervaded with the killing qi that even Void Refinement Realm old monsters would find nauseating. Not many people could maintain their composure when they were inside that realm except for those devil lords who practiced the Dao of Slaughter.

Deep inside the broken world, there were many ferocious but obscure Void Refinement Realm qi. Presumably, it belonged to the living creatures that were left in this realm. As soon as the two of them entered that realm, the living creatures of that realm gave them a warning.

“Those who don’t belong to this realm shall leave now! Otherwise, death will be what awaits you ahead!”

That voice sounded extremely impolite. The two elders could not help but feel scared since there seemed to be a lot of powerful beings residing deep inside the world.

Therefore, they did not dare exploring to the depths of the broken world but examined just the outer region of that realm instead.

There wasn’t any treasure in the outer region, let alone any spiritual medicine. There was just a vast and boundless land full of blood-red grass. It was a type of grass that the two of them had never seen before.

They were not bold enough to explore deeper into the broken world but they were reluctant to return empty-handed as well. After contemplating for a while, they decided to pluck some of the blood-red grass casually so that they could study them in the future. Then, they left the broken realm.

However, none of them had thought that their actions of plucking the grass would actually alarm the Void Refinement Realm experts in the broken world.

Immediately, the red-haired female expert dashed out from the depths of the realm and took the lead to pursue them.

Behind the red-haired female expert, there were also a large group of cultivators consisting ten plus Void Refinement Realm experts and a few hundred Divine Transformation Realm cultivators. Every single one of them was a female.

These female cultivators had gorgeous and pretty appearances and packed with primordial yin. However, their faces had a cruel and cold-blooded look which scared the two elders of Ling Nan half to

death. It was literally beyond their imagination that there would be so many experts hiding in a broken realm.

What's worse was that they even sensed a Void Fragmentation Realm qi that was slowly awakening in the depths of the broken world.

The aura force of that Void Fragmentation Realm being felt like the doomsday had arrived as it gave out a command with a bone-chilling voice.

“Heed my words, my blood slaves. Take down the medicine thieves for me and kill them without exception!”

At this moment, the two elders of Ling Nan nearly had the impulse to vomit blood. How could they be considered as thieves after just randomly plucking a handful of grass? And the Void Fragmentation Realm old monster gave the merciless kill order on them, causing them to be hunted by so many experts just because of the grass?!

If they really had stolen some kind of rare and unique spiritual herbs of the world, they would find it acceptable to be hunted by others. However, they were extremely certain that the grass that they plucked had no medicinal use at all. It was definitely just a bunch of weeds. There was no way it could be any spiritual herb!

Unfair. It's just too unfair!

The two elders understood that no explanations could help them from this situation at this moment. They were even aware that if this group of experts caught up with them, they definitely had no chance in surviving at all. All they could do was to flee at once.

They did not dare to stay in the world any longer. They flew straight towards the exit of the broken world, trying to get out of the place as quick as possible. Just as they got out, they both sent out attacks to destroy the passage connecting to the broken world.

Except for the red-haired lady alone, all the other experts of the broken world were unable to get out in time as they were trapped on the other side of the passage.

Even though there was only the red-haired lady who was pursuing the two leaders after that, she seemed to be able to kill the two of them by herself.

In the beginning, the two elders of Ling Nan disparaged her, thinking that she was just a Void Inquiry Stage cultivator and she was on her own. They two were also at the Void Inquiry Stage. If the two of them fought against her together, they had huge chance in defeating her.

However, who would have thought that the red-haired lady had frightening skills and her cultivation level was nearly at the unrivalled level of the Void Inquiry Stage. She was not a person whom the two elders of Ling Nan could resist.

When the red-haired lady used some kind of killing secret technique, she severely injured the two of them with ease. After that, they began a series of hot pursuit.

The two elders of Ling Nan fled for their life desperately with their grievous injuries. Eventually, they tore off the hollow space and bumped into Ning Fan and the others. Only then were they saved from her pursuit.

This was everything that the two elders knew. After surviving from the disaster, they still had not snapped out of it even when they were recounting the sequence of events.

“It’s really unbelievable that a Void Fragmentation Realm living being was actually hiding inside the broken world of that ancient remains. The two of you are very lucky for being able to escape from an old monster of that level.” Ning Fan said indifferently.

“Lucky? Hai... If it wasn’t for your help, the both of us would have died in the hands of that malefic lady for sure. How could we say anything about luck without your help? Hehe. We still haven’t asked about your name yet. Fellow Daoist has unrivalled strength among cultivators of the Void Inquiry Stage but we haven’t heard of your great name. Could it be that Fellow Daoist isn’t a member of Rain World?”

The two elders were extremely curious about Ning Fan’s identity. Based on his strength, it was impossible for his name to be unknown among the Void Refinement Realm beings of Rain World.

“My name is Zhou Ming. I am also a rogue cultivator of Rain World.”

“Oh, it’s Fellow Daoist Zhou. It’s nice meeting you. These are some gifts for you for saving our lives. Please keep them.”

After the two elders consumed a vulnerary pill respectively to slightly suppress their injuries, they instantly took out 5 jade boxes that were carefully sealed. Each of the boxes contained a tuft of one hundred thousand years old spiritual medicine.

Without a doubt, the five tufts of one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs were the gifts from them to appreciate Ning Fan’s help.

“One hundred thousand years old spiritual medicine!”

Su Yan’s eyes burnt with zeal. Ming Que, on the other hand, was salivating with greed. She wished that she could eat all the five tufts of spiritual herbs at once.

One hundred thousand years old spiritual herb was the necessary items for concocting Seventh Revolution Pills. Even Void Fragmentation Realm experts would find spiritual herbs at this age extremely precious. Hence, giving 5 tufts of such spiritual herbs to repay someone for his help was considered quite hefty.

“We have lost our storage pouches when we were fleeing for our lives earlier. Thus, we only have these five jade boxes that we personally kept by our sides. We intend to give them to Fellow Daoist to repay your kindness in saving our lives. If Fellow Daoist isn’t satisfied with these gifts, you can come to the ‘Mythical Fairy Pavilion’ in Middle State in the future. Even though we are just rogue cultivators, we have some estates and forces. Mythical Fairy Pavilion is one of them. The storehouse of that place does not lack any heavenly ingredients and earthly treasures. If Fellow Daoist comes to Middle State, you can pay a visit to our pavilion and take anything you like until you are contented. The both of us will never stop you!”

There was not even a hint of anguish on the faces of the two elders of Ling Nan when they gave the five boxes to Ning Fan and promised him more treasures in the future.

Although the one hundred thousand years old were precious, they were not worth mentioning compared to their lives.

Ning Fan's eyes fixed on the two elders and studied them. Then, he kept the jade boxes without any intention to decline their offer.

He could tell that the reasons why they gave him a hefty reward to repay him included their gratitude as well as their fear for him.

They were people who knew about the virtue of paying back a favor to the ones who had helped them as they were grateful to him for saving them. However, at the same time, they were afraid of his incredible strength.

Therefore, the reason why they used such expensive gifts to befriend Ning Fan was also because they were worried that he might eliminate them while they were severely injured at this moment.

“Oh yes. Do you still have the grass that you plucked in the broken world with you??” Ning Fan then asked.

“Fortunately, yes. We didn't lose them.”

“Could I have a look?”

“It's just a mere useless grass. Fellow Daoist doesn't have to be so formal to ask for it. You can just take it with you. Since this grass was able to draw so many experts to hunt us down, it perhaps has some unique uses even if it isn't a spiritual medicine. We can't be sure about it. Perhaps Fellow Daoist could identify the origin of the grass based on your knowledge.”

Even though the two elders were certain that the grass was not spiritual herb, they also suspect that the grass might have certain special functions.

However, since Ning Fan was interested in the grass, they clearly were willing to give it to him.

Each of them took out a handful of blood-red grass respectively and handed them to Ning Fan. Their eyes looked somewhat expectant as they were hoping that Ning Fan could recognize the origin of the grass.

They stared at Ning Fan's face. Unfortunately, Ning Fan's face remained expressionless even after he had perused the grass for quite a long while. Then, he only told the two elders of Ling Nan with a flat voice.

"I'm sorry but I don't recognize this grass."

"Is that so? Since Fellow Daoist also doesn't know about this grass, I guess it must be a useless item."

Apparently, the two elders completely believed in Ning Fan's words. They no longer mentioned about the blood-red grass and neither did they ask Ning Fan how he would deal with that red-haired lady. After having a brief conversation with Ning Fan and Su Yan, they then excused themselves and left, anxiously looking for a place to conduct their seclusion and heal their wounds.

Ning Fan also did not urge them to stay as he left them go without stopping them.

However, just before they left, he asked them about the location of the ancient remains.

According to what they said, the ancient remains was already destroyed due to their battles earlier. The place collapsed without leaving any traces. Therefore, it would be impossible for him to find it and enter the broken world filled with killing qi.

Besides, they reiterated to invite Ning Fan, hoping that he would pay a visit to the Mythical Fairy Pavilion in Middle State when he is available in the future. Only then did part ways with Ning Fan.

When they had left, Ning Fan's eyes flickered mildly. He patted his storage pouch and took out the two handfuls of blood-red grass. He dismissed everyone, leaving only Su Yan and Ming Que by his side.

"Could it be that Master has figured out the origin of the grass?" Su Yan guessed after seeing Ning Fan dismiss everyone.

“This grass isn’t a baby medicine. It doesn’t taste good but it definitely isn’t as simple as it looks!” Ming Que said assertively, depending on her sharp senses towards heavenly ingredients and precious treasures.

“Indeed. I have identified the origin of this grass and I also know that it is certainly not simple. This grass is called ‘Blood Burial Grass’. It’s considered rare even during ancient times. It isn’t a spiritual herb so it doesn’t have any medicinal power. However, it’s an indispensable item for some cultivation methods of the Dao of Slaughter in ancient times. If I am not wrong, in the broken world that the two elders of Ling Nan intruded, all the female cultivators inside were cultivating their slaughter cultivation methods using this grass. It’s not simple... The red-haired lady that I captured and all the experts inside the broken world... They probably have a powerful background.”

Ning Fan kept the Blood Burial Grass and continued speaking.

“The ancient remains have already collapsed and it can’t be located now. The passage connecting to the broken world has also been destroyed by the two elders and there’s no way to enter that world again... Perhaps the red-haired lady comes from a powerful background, her comrades won’t find out that she is in my hands since they can’t leave the broken world. In this case, there isn’t any potential trouble in the future after abducting this lady.”