

## Grasping 491

Chapter 491: Killing the Devil General

“Harmonious Spirit Realm...”

Ning Fan did not answer Dao Yan’s question. He just muttered those three words while wearing a reminiscent expression.

Even though it had only been forty plus years in the outside world from the time he was still at the Harmonious Spirit Realm, his bone age was already close to five hundred years and had gone through the four seasons nearly five hundred times.

The assassin Moksha Sovereign sent after him merely thought that he was still at the Harmonious Spirit Realm.

Thus, in Moksha Sovereign’s eyes, Ning Fan only deserved to be at the Harmonious Spirit Realm even after forty years have passed.

“It seems like Han Nietian has greatly underestimated me.” The name Ning Fan uttered was none other than Moksha Sovereign’s true name.

“Impudent! How dare an ant like you call Moksha Sovereign’s name directly?! So what if you’re not at the Harmonious Spirit Realm? So what if you have a frightening aura force?! Do you think I am afraid of you?!”

Three devil stars flashed and appeared in Dao Yan’s right eye successively. All of a sudden, the intensity of his body’s aura force got boosted by a few folds, enabling him to withstand Ning Fan’s aura force.

Clearly, one of the three devil stars had the ability to drastically raise Dao Yan’s aura force.

The moment he was able to keep Ning Fan's aura force at bay, he made a sneer. He then took a step forward and turned into a six thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) giant in the sky that was clad in black armor.

The giant took out an item which transformed into a black spear that was four thousand and eight hundred zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) long and held it in his hand. It was his giant form's weapon for battles.

This black spear was a One-Star Divine Weapon but it did not seem to be as simple as the typical Immemorial Divine Weapon.

The giant's eyes scanned across the area indifferently and noticed the silver boat behind Ning Fan. He also saw Su Yan and the others. However, he did not pay them any attention at all even though Su Yan was also a Void Inquiry Stage expert.

As Ning Fan sniffed the air, he smelled a horrible stench. After the giant summoned his black spear, the surrounding atmosphere immediately reeked of rancid odor which resembled the stench of dead fish that had been left to rot for a couple of days.

The body of the black spear was covered in a black lustrous poisonous coating. It gave Ning Fan a strong sense of danger, as if it could corrode everything that comes into contact with it.

If someone or something were to be struck by this black spear, they would certainly be corroded no matter what they were.

"I am one of the top ten devil generals under Moksha Sovereign. I hold the 'Immortal Decaying Spear' to kill my enemies. Out of ten Void Inquiry Stage cultivators, none can withstand a single spear strike from me. As for you, you will suffer the same fate as them. You won't be able to withstand one spear attack from me!"

\*Chi\*

The giant's voice was thunderous. He raised his hand and tried to pierce Ning Fan with his spear. The weapon was like a black lightning ray which immediately produced countless black gusts which blew across the vast sky.

The black gusts would leave countless countless holes wherever it passed by due to the corrosion from the wind. Even the hollow space was not spared from this.

The force behind the black spear thrust was extremely formidable that it could instantly kill a Void Glimpse Stage expert. Moreover, with the black spear's corrosive effect, not one out of ten Void Inquiry Stage experts would be able to withstand this spear.

Ning Fan merely glanced at the black gusts, acknowledging that the spear was indeed extraordinary. However, that was all it had going for it which was still far from enough to harm him.

Traces of essence qi flowed throughout his entire body. He suddenly summoned his Eight Black Burning Wings and his body burned with black searing flames. As he flapped his fire wings, his travelling light headed directly towards the gigantic spear which was rushing straight at him.

The massive spear was four thousand eight hundred zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) long and was naturally countless times larger than Ning Fan. Black wind blew past his white robes, leaving marks of corrosion on them.

Ning Fan sent out a wave of his aura force, scattering the layers of incoming black wind. After that, his body glowed with a dark golden radiance, giving off an aura force that was similar to the Second Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm.

"The Second Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm!" Devil General Dao Yan was slightly surprised.

Ning Fan calmly withdrew his fire wings and fearlessly stood in front of the tip of the gigantic spear with his dark golden body. As he waved his hand, he pushed one single palm which seemed to be carrying a terrifying force towards the tip of the spear, resisting it with all his strength.

\*Bang\*

The current scenario looked just like a mantis trying to block a car with its arm or like an ant shaking a tree.

An ear-splitting sound of collision was produced. That sharp spear which rushed toward Ning Fan with an unstoppable crushing force had slightly pierced through the golden light at the center of his palm with its tip. But after that, it no longer had the momentum to continue piercing deeper. Its momentum had already been stopped by the strength of Ning Fan's single palm before it could even harm him.

As for the corrosive effect of the spear, Ning Fan got rid of it using his aura force before it could even touch his skin.

Every ounce of Ning Fan's palm force landed on the tip of the spear without reservation.

By just using a single palm, Ning Fan literally left a crack on that black spear which was a magnificent One-Star Divine Weapon.

After delivering that palm attack, Ning Fan immediately sent out several tens of palm attacks which mercilessly struck the gigantic spear.

The powerful recoil from the palm attacks passed through the spear's body and into the giant's palm. It made the giant's fingers numb, nearly making him let go of the black spear in his hand.

As for the gigantic spear itself, the number of cracks on its body grew more and more and eventually, it directly broke into pieces in the vast sky. Ning Fan had just destroyed a rare One-Star Divine Weapon just like that!

"This kid can actually destroy my Immortal Decaying Spear. What frightening strength. Could it be that his physical strength is already comparable to the Third Level of the Golden Body Realm?"

Dao Yan's eyes widened in shock. He was aware of his own strength and he obviously knew he wasn't capable of destroying the Immortal Decaying Spear.

At their current cultivation level, it wasn't strange for a One-Star Divine Weapon to break during the fight. As for the reason why Dao Yan lost a divine weapon, he could only blame himself for underestimating Ning Fan's strength.

The price he had to pay for belittling him was losing one of his precious treasures. Therefore, Dao Yan no longer dared to look down on Ning Fan at all. His gigantic body began casting divine abilities in the sky.

"Decaying Devil True Body, appear!"

All of a sudden, Dao Yan's gigantic body created a black gale.

The black wind condensed into a set of armor linked by black skeletons in front of his chest. The armor gave off a stench of death.

His hands, on the other hand, were now holding a huge magic treasure which looked like a fishing net. It also had a lustrous corrosive coating like his previous weapon.

This Dao Yan was a cultivator of the Decaying Devil Veins. He had also managed to cultivate the true body of his devil veins just like Shi Kun, the lord of the Shi Le Country. He could create an imitation of the devil weapons used by ancient fiendgods using his magic techniques and abilities.

That skeletal armor had a terrifying defense which was capable of withstanding any Void Inquiry Stage attacks. Its durability was almost that of the Primordial Lightning Armor.

That fishing net magic treasure gave Ning Fan a greater sense of danger, as if it could imprison every single person who gets caught into the net. Hence, Ning Fan did not dare underestimate that weapon.

"The fishing net and skeletal armor, were these the ancient devil armaments the creator of the Decaying Devil Veins relied on to become famous in the past?"

Without any hesitation, Ning Fan summoned his Primordial Lightning Armor for his protection. Since he was battling against the true devil body of an ancient fiendgod, he naturally could not treat him lightly.

When Dao Yan saw Ning Fan put on his Primordial Lightning Armor, his eyes flashed with an obvious hint of surprise which then turned into envy as he had sense that Ning Fan's lightning armor was obviously a bit stronger than his skeletal armor.

"I've even made my own primordial spirit decay and had spent a ton of effort just to refine my devil armor. Only with those sacrifices did I manage to cultivate the skeletal devil armor during a near-death experience. The devil armor that I've shed my blood on and took painstaking efforts to cultivate actually can't compare to this kid's lightning armor. This should be impossible! This is clearly unacceptable!"

"If I am not mistaken, the armor that this kid had just summoned is the Primordial Lightning Armor of the Rain World's Thunder Sovereign. The Thunder Sovereign... That person is a Void Fragmentation Realm sovereign existence that is even more terrifying than Moksha Sovereign... According to hearsay, the Primordial Lightning Armor is extremely difficult to cultivate. In the Rain World, only the Thunder Sovereign who has already died long ago successfully managed to cultivate this technique. Since this kid managed to cultivate this lightning armor, could it be that his innate potential is comparable to the Thunder Sovereign's?!"

"Humph! Since I came here at Moksha Sovereign's command to kill this kid, I must not let him get out of here alive no matter what!!"

Dao Yan's killing intent rose. He waved his hand and hurled the fishing net magic treasure while speaking with a threatening tone.

"This net is the heavenly net. The net of heavens might have large meshes but it lets nothing through. No matter how terrifying your capability is, you won't be able to escape from it. You can only die!"

As soon as the giant casted the fishing net, it disappeared into nothingness in the air. It was extremely strange for such a large item to suddenly vanish.

At the next moment, nettings that were intertwined with each other appeared in the areas above Ning Fan's head, below his feet and in every direction in the vast sky.

The nettings were formed by the corroded parts of the great sky's power. That technique was clearly an ability that corrodes heaven and earth and turns them into a net!

From Ning Fan's perspective, the heavenly net completely covered the entire area, leaving with him no path of escape. It was as if the entire sky had turned into Dao Yan's magic treasure.

At the next moment, Ning Fan's expression looked like he was slightly stunned. He realized that he could no longer move a single step.

It was clear that not a single rope was tying up his body. However, he felt that the great force of heaven and earth had become dense nettings and thick ropes that restricted his movements and made it difficult for him to breathe.

"The heavenly net, huh. Even though it isn't as profound as the Heaven Sealing Technique, it's still quite extraordinary. I suppose the ancient devil who created the Decaying Devil Veins was certainly not a nameless person in ancient times. Unfortunately, this net can't stop me! Incinerate!"

Columns of black devil flames suddenly erupted from Ning Fan's body and began to burn the surrounding nettings.

The fishing net that was formed using the great force of heaven and earth sizzled as it got burned by the devil flames. The revolting stench which the net gave out was literally incinerated by Ning Fan's flames.

The remaining devil flames then formed into circular fire rings which heavily surrounded Dao Yan.

Flame Ring Technique!

Dao Yan's expression was filled with shock. He never expected that his fishing net would be burned away by the flames.

Looking at the walls of flames and fire rings that had trapped him as well as the devil flames that were coming at his face, Dao Yan could only feel his scalp go numb. These black devil flames gave him an immense sense of danger. The grade of the flame was certainly extremely high. However, what he found strange about this flame was that he actually could not identify its grade.

Well, he would obviously have no idea of it because it was created from the combination of countless spiritual flames and heavenly cold qi.

Ning Fan had almost gathered all of the heavenly cold qi and earth flames. Therefore, the destructive power of his flame was unusually frightening. After forming into 108 layers of fire rings, the sea of flames immediately engulfed Dao Yan.

Amidst the sea of black flames, Dao Yan began to groan in pain.

He hurriedly got out of his giant form and forcibly dashed out of the sea of flames by relying on his skeletal devil armor.

It took him a lot of effort to get out from the sea of flames. His face was already pale with his expression filled with terror. His skeletal devil armor was charred by the flames, his body in a grievous state.

He really was terrified of Ning Fan's devil flames!

If it wasn't for his skeletal devil armor that was rather sturdy and durable, he would have died in the sea of flames for sure!

"What a domineering flame. What flame is this?!"

"You don't have to know!"

Ning Fan spoke coercively. In the next moment, he travelled across the sea of flames and dashed towards Dao Yan.

His steps might not be fast but when he displayed void teleportation using his Eight Black Burning Wings, his speed was far beyond Dao Yan's imagination. It was as fast as a Void Pierce Stage expert.

Dao Yan's heart was pounding with fear filling his entire body. He was already scared of Ning Fan. He quickly pulled himself away from him and created a greater distance between them as he could not dare

to let him get near him. Unfortunately, his speed was slower than Ning Fan's. After just flying for a bit, Ning Fan was already one hundred zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) away from him.

Ning Fan suddenly raised his palm and condensed all of his essence qi on the center of it while producing a howling gale. As he slammed his palm downwards, his massive essence qi formed into an enormous palm imprint. It was like he could cover the entire heavens with a single wave of his hand.

Execution Devil Palm, the First Palm Imprint!

\*Bang\*

Dao Yan did not dare to take the descending palm imprint head-on using his physical body. He took out a Mortal Void Treasure, trying to use it to stop the palm imprint. However, that treasure was directly crushed to pieces.

Ning Fan then sent out the second layer and third layer of the palm imprints without stopping. In an instant, the number of palm imprints he delivered reached 108 layers which overlapped with each other!

"This is bad!"

Faced with 108 layers of the Execution Devil Palm, how could Dao Yan be bold enough to withstand them head-on? He did not have any confidence that his skeletal devil armor could endure the damage from such powerful attacks.

Dao Yan wanted to fly away to avoid the attacks. However, Ning Fan pointed a finger at him and all of a sudden countless red threads spewed out of his body, tying him up tightly. His body was literally frozen in midair.

Heaven Sealing Technique!

"What immobilizing technique is this? It's actually stronger than the heavenly net!"

Dao Yan's heart was filled with horror. He had no way of evading this. The 108 layers of palm imprints would crush him in the next instant.

The hollow space was torn apart by the palm imprints. Other than the deafening noise of the sky collapsing, there were also wails of pain which continuously resounded across the air. Undeniably, it was Dao Yan wailing in agony.

Even though he was wearing the skeletal devil armor, he still could not cancel out the force of the devil palm imprints completely.

Moreover, after taking forty to fifty layers of palm imprints, his devil armor that was already charred by the devil flames in the first place finally broke into pieces.

Dao Yan who had lost his devil armor was immediately inflicted with severe injuries by the remaining palm imprints.

When he had received one hundred layers of palm imprints, his physical body was crushed with a large bang. The Execution Devil Palm had smashed him into meat paste. Only his miniature primordial spirit was left swaying precariously under the following palm imprints.

When the bombardment of all 108 layers of palm imprints was over, Dao Yan finally broke free from the Heaven Sealing Technique and teleported in an attempt to flee with all his might.

At this very moment, he forgot about everything in his mind including Moksha Sovereign's order and his honor as one of the top ten devil generals. He now realized that he definitely was not Ning Fan's match! Staying here any longer would only get himself killed!

"Lock!"

Ning Fan pointed his finger one more time at Dao Yan's primordial spirit to immobilize him, not giving him a chance to flee.

In a flash, he appeared in front of the miniature Dao Yan and grabbed it with his hand.

For the first time in his life, Dao Yan was captured by another person. Panic overwhelmed him and he was at a loss of what to do next.

“How dare you destroy my physical body?! You must not kill me! I am one of the top ten devil generals under Moksha Sovereign. If you kill me...”

“Shut up! Soul Searching!”

Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with a cold light and mercilessly performed the soul searching technique on Dao Yan’s primordial spirit.

From Dao Yan’s memories, Ning Fan learned many information including the abnormal phenomenon of the royal grade bloodline in the Devil World...

He even saw the shadow of the devil cultivator who had awakened the royal grade devil bloodline in Dao Yan’s memories. That person was clearly himself!

Ning Fan’s brows were tightly knitted together. He had never expected that awakening the devil bloodline and initiating the ancient devil cultivation path would actually cause such a huge commotion in another world.

Apparently, the reason why Moksha Sovereign sent someone to kill him was because he suspected that he was the one who attained the royal grade bloodline and became a king devil.

“It’s really beyond my expectations that restoring the devil ancestors’ path to become an ancient devil would actually cause that much upheaval in the Devil World...”

Looking at Dao Yan’s primordial spirit who had now turned into a mindless idiot, Ning Fan hesitated for a second and swallowed him down his throat. He did not plan on letting him live.

Since Moksha Sovereign had sent Dao Yan to kill him, it was impossible to let that assassin return even if he does not take his life. If Dao Yan did not return after a long time, Moksha Sovereign would still find out that he had failed his mission.

Since Moksha Sovereign would know it in the end, it was meaningless to let Dao Yan live.

In the silver boat that wasn't quite far away, everyone was petrified other than Su Yan and little Ming Que.

“Revered Ming is just too strong! Before this, he captured that red-haired female expert. Now, he even killed a black-armored devil general! Could he be a Void Pierce Stage expert? Otherwise, how can he be so powerful?!”

“That black-armored devil general seemed to have mentioned Moksha Sovereign. Could it be that he's a subordinate of Moksha Sovereign in the Devil World?!” “Since Revered Ming killed this devil general, doesn't it mean that he is provoking Moksha Sovereign?!”

The cries of surprise brought Ning Fan back to reality from his thoughts.

It seems like I need to erase the memories of this group of Divine Transformation Realm cultivators before dealing with Dao Yan's primordial spirit and contemplating the hidden trouble of my devil blood.

...

In the Devil World, Moksha Sovereign who was sitting upright on his throne had his eyes closed as if he was asleep.

Suddenly, he gently opened his eyes with an expression that was filled with surprise. He took out a string of black prayer beads from his sleeve.

There were ten beads in total. Nine of them were glowing faintly but the tenth bead had turned dim.

“Did Dao Yan... die?!”

## Chapter 492: Slaughter Palace

Dao Yan’s death was beyond Moksha Sovereign’s expectation. He never expected that one of his dignified top ten devil generals would actually fail to kill a Harmonious Spirit Realm junior...

Moksha Sovereign did not think that Ning Fan would be the person who killed Dao Yan. From his perspective, Dao Yan was quite capable. It would have to be at least a Void Pierce Stage expert to be able to kill him in Rain World.

As for the Void Pierce Stage experts in Rain World, every one of them would have to pledge allegiance to the Rain Palace to a certain extent.

This was how unique Rain World was. There was only one sovereign and a palace ruling over the entire world. Unless one breaks through to the Void Fragmentation Realm, no one could disregard the orders from the Rain Sovereign.

“Was it done by the Rain Sovereign? When I personally descended to Rain World previously, I had already offended him. Is this the reason why he secretly sent someone to eliminate Dao Yan to demonstrate his power to me? Humph! Yun Zongxuan, you really have the guts! How dare you kill my man?!”

Yun Zongxuan was the actual name of the current Rain Sovereign.

Moksha Sovereign was already 99% sure that the person who dared to openly kill Do Yan in Rain World must be a member of the Rain Palace.

Well, he also suspected Ning Fan for killing Dao Yan. However, he just refused to believe that a Harmonious Spirit Realm junior would attain the Void Inquiry Stage in just forty years and possess the strength to kill Dao Yan.

It would be extremely absurd. According to Moksha Sovereign's estimation, forty years was far from enough for Ning Fan to sever his heart's devil and form his gold core.

"It certainly can't be that insignificant ant. It must be the Rain Palace that was hindering my plan. Yun Zongxuan, I will not forget what you've done!"

Moksha Sovereign kept the string of beads and closed his eyes again. He sat quietly in the large hall. He suppressed his rage so well that none of it was discernible from his face.

If Moksha Sovereign finds out that Ning Fan was the person who killed Dao Yan, he probably would send more subordinates to hunt him down.

Unfortunately, since he already thought that the Rain Palace was responsible for Dao Yan's death because he did not believe that Ning Fan would attain such excellent cultivation level, he clearly would not continue sending subordinates to Rain World.

After all, how are they supposed to go there and kill Ning Fan since the Rain Sovereign is going to secretly murder every one that arrives there? It would be equivalent to sending his subordinates whom he had painstakingly trained to death in Rain World?

However, the feeling of unease in the bottom of Moksha Sovereign's heart became even more intense.

"That ant... Is he really still at the Harmonious Spirit Realm...? Moksha Sovereign suddenly opened his eyes. He could not get rid of that feeling.

After being absorbed in his own thoughts for quite some time, he smirked and shut his eyes again.

"I don't believe it!"

...

Ning Fan had no idea that his action of killing Dao Yan had already involved the Rain Palace. It led Moksha Sovereign to think the Rain Palace was behind his subordinate's death and prevent sending any of his subordinates into Rain World recklessly.

Ning Fan returned to the silver boat and asked Su Yan to start it to continue their journey to Si Kong Demon Island. Then, he went inside the cabin on the boat and entered the Yuan Yao World to regulate his breath and essence qi and sort out the loot he obtained from the two consecutive battles.

The first gain he obtained was cutting down a capable subordinate of Moksha Sovereign. To him, it carried a unique meaning.

He did not just take Dao Yan's life because of his enmity against Moksha Sovereign. In fact, he had given it some thoughts.

Even if he didn't kill Dao Yan, it was impossible for him to let him go alive. At most, he could capture Dao Yan's primordial spirit and imprison him inside his storage pouch.

When Dao Yan did not return to Devil World after a long time, Moksha Sovereign would certainly know that he went missing. If that happened, Moksha Sovereign probably would send more people to find out Dao Yan's whereabouts or kill Ning Fan.

If Dao Yan was dead, Moksha Sovereign would probably also send people to hunt Ning Fan down. However, he would likely have doubts and fear about his actions and refrain from sending more subordinates into Rain World rashly.

There was not much difference between the two outcomes. To Ning Fan, from the day he made Moksha Sovereign his enemy, there was no way he could avoid confronting him one day.

The solution to resolve the grudges between him and Moksha Sovereign was not running away and hiding from him. Instead, it was about getting stronger. Ning Fan had to get so strong that he could kill Moksha Sovereign and settle the old scores with him once and for all!

Thus, killing Dao Yan served as a reminder to him. He must not be complacent about his current situation. He must improve his cultivation level to a greater level and obtain the power to resist Moksha Sovereign.

“The level of my magic power is still at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm currently. If I have enough medicines that can provide me magic power, I am confident that my magic power can directly advance to the Void Inquiry Stage after a long seclusion. After all, when I was in the Star Palace, I passed the test regarding the understanding about the Void Inquiry Stage by chance. Now, what I am currently lacking before I can break through to the Void Inquiry Stage isn’t my comprehension about the Void Realm but just magic power instead. As for my ancient devil cultivation level, it’s all thanks to the comprehensions I gained about the Void Inquiry Stage during that test that allowed me to progress smoothly and attain the Mid Reckless Devil Realm in one go.”

“Unfortunately, be it raising my magic power to the Void Pierce Stage or promoting my ancient devil cultivation level to the Late Reckless Devil Realm, all of them aren’t easy to me. All in all, in order to attain the Late Void Refinement Realm or the Late Reckless Devil Realm, my comprehension about the Void Realm has to arrive at the level where I nourish my qi by piercing the void... It will be rather difficult.”

“All the pills that can raise the cultivation level of a Void Inquiry Stage and Void Pierce Stage are at least at the Mid Grade Sixth Revolution. Even if my pill refinement realm breaks through to the Sixth Revolution, I will just be a Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill Master and I won’t be able to concoct Mid Grade Sixth Revolution pills in a short period of time. As for Dao fruits... one will need to consume Dao fruits that are at least at the Void Refinement Realm in order to raise their Void Inquiry Stage and Void Pierce Stage cultivation level. There is only a small number of Void Refinement Realm cultivators in Rain World. Even if I kill every last one of them, I will probably obtain just one or two Void Refinement Realm Dao fruits. Therefore, it isn’t feasible to increase my cultivation level by consuming Dao fruits.”

“At the end of the day, the only method I can rely on is plucking human cauldrons. Plucking one Void Refinement Realm human cauldron will be much easier than murdering one hundred Void Refinement Realm cultivators in order to get one Void Refinement Realm Dao fruit. As for the source of human cauldrons...”

In Yuan Yao World, Ning Fan sat in a meditative posture on the fourth floor of the dark golden pagoda. As he shook his Cauldron Ring, he summoned an unconscious red-haired lady. Then, he casually tossed her on the icy cold floor beside him.

She was the first Void Refinement Realm human cauldron that he chanced to capture during the journey and it was the second benefit he gained today.

Aside from that, Ning Fan also learnt about another important information from his conversations with the two elders of Ling Nan.

In the broken world which the two of them entered during that day, there were a large number of cultivators living there and all of them were female!

Each and every one of those female cultivators was brimming with primordial yin. Among them, there was not lack of Divine Transformation Realm and Void Refinement Realm experts. What's more terrifying about that place was that there was actually at least one Void Fragmentation Realm female expert.

All of them had immense killing qi and they behaved manically like devils. They killed people without distinguishing between right and wrong. None of them was a kind being.

"That broken small chiliocosm with Blood Burial Grass growing all over the place has a large number of female cultivators who cultivate the Dao of Slaughter. All of them are fit to be captured to become my human cauldrons. But how many experts are there exactly in that broken world? How should I enter the broken world? Is it dangerous to enter that world and what is the background of those women? I don't have an answer for all these questions... Before clearing off all these doubts, it's impossible for me to head over to that place to capture human cauldrons."

Ning Fan glanced sideways at the red-haired lady. In order to find out everything, interrogating this lady would be the fastest way.

With a wave of his sleeve, he produced a gust of wind which pushed the lady into his arm.

He lifted one of his fingers and placed it on her glabella. She immediately moaned and woke up.

Just as she regained her consciousness and saw her within Ning Fan's arm, she instantly showed him a ferocious expression filled with killing qi. She opened her mouth and spat out a blood-red lightning ray

which went straight for Ning Fan's head. It was an attack that was meant to destroy his Sea of Consciousness.

"I'll kill you!" The lady's tone sounded cold and merciless.

Ning Fan gently tilted his head and avoided that blood-red lightning ray. Then, he placed his finger on the lady's soft bosom and channeled his Yin Plucking Finger power into her. It weakened her body, causing her unable to use her magic power. However, it did not make her pass out again.

Ning Fan never was a soft-hearted person. To be it in a more appropriate manner, it was fate that never gave him the chance to be soft-hearted.

He might be gentle and caring to many of his beloved women but it did not mean that he would be kind to an enemy.

This red-haired lady tried to kill Ning Fan without any forethought. If Ning Fan were a little weaker and slower, he would end up dead in her hands.

Thus, Ning Fan did not feel guilty at all to capture her as his human cauldron in return. Besides, it was impossible for him to be polite towards her.

"Who are you and where do you come from?!"

"If you are bold enough, just kill me. There is no need for talking. My palace lord will surely seek revenge for me! Don't even think about getting information from my mouth! Even if you try to search my soul and memories, you certainly won't be able to probe into the memories of my Sea of Consciousness because my Sea of Consciousness has already turned into the form of killing qi entirely!"

The lady was quite a strong female with an unyielding spirit. In fact, she was much stronger than many men. She stared at Ning Fan with a cold expression as if she was indifferent to life and death. When she said those words, she did not even bat an eye.

However, she did not know that Ning Fan had accessed her thoughts using his Mind Reading Technique even though she did not answer his questions directly.

This lady's name was rather weird. In the place she lived, she was called 'No. 431'. Her was actually named after a serial number.

The small chiliocosm where she stayed was called the 'Blood Slave Garden'. It was a garden which an ancient cultivator resided several million years ago.

In present times, there were 1 Void Fragmentation Realm expert, 500 Void Refinement Realm experts and tens of thousands of Divine Transformation Realm cultivators in the broken world. All of them were female. There was neither any man nor Nascent Soul Realm and Gold Core Realm cultivators...

When Ning Fan obtained this information, he gently frowned. After just throwing his first question at the red-haired lady, the doubts in his mind did not reduce but increase instead.

Be it the lady's odd name or the name of the garden in the broken world that sounded like a common name for any gardens, all of them aroused even more suspicions in Ning Fan.

The thing which Ning Fan could not understand the most was that there actually wasn't any cultivator whose cultivation level was below the Divine Transformation Realm and male cultivators in the Blood Slave Garden.

This garden had been left uncultivated for at least hundreds of thousands of years. The lord of that broken world was already long gone. All the female cultivators that were residing in that world were living beings that were produced in the later generations.

Commonly, if one wishes to sustain life, no matter what, it would still require the mating process between male and female which refers to the lovemaking between men and women. If there wasn't any man existing in that broken world, how could the life within the world continue for millions of years without going extinct. Was it possible all the men in that world only passed away recently? However, it did not seem to be the case.

Except for a handful of unique forbidden land, the number of low-grade cultivators in every place would usually be greater than the number of high-grade cultivators.

Only when the base number of low-grade cultivators was higher would the number of high-grade cultivators produced be greater.

In the Blood Slave Garden, however, Divine Transformation Realm, Void Refinement Realm and even Void Fragmentation Realm experts existed without even having any Gold Core Realm or Nascent Soul Realm there. This was a little too unusual.

Could it be that every last one of the low-grade cultivators in the broken world were dead in the recent years? This did not seem to be probable as well.

“Why are you called No. 431?”

“I am given this name the moment when I was born. It’s none of your business!” The lady sounded firm and unshakeable.

“Who is the first lord of the Blood Slave Garden?”

“You don’t deserve to know it!” She was as stubborn as usual.

“Why is there not a single male cultivator or low-grade cultivator in the Blood Slave Garden?”

“Humph!” The lady directly ignored Ning Fan.

“Who is the palace lord that you mentioned earlier? Is she the Void Fragmentation Realm female cultivator in the Blood Slave Garden?”

“Pooh! The matter palace lord isn’t something you are qualified to ask!”

After she had responded to Ning Fan's final question, she spat her saliva at Ning Fan's face. Of course, he avoided it effortlessly without taking it seriously.

Ning Fan did not care about the lady's retaliatory actions. His face only wore a solemn look. From her mind, he discovered some terrific information.

Why was the broken world called the Blood Slave Garden? Why was there no male cultivator or low-grade cultivator in the world? Why was the place overgrown with Blood Burial Grass...? Ning Fan had found the answers to all these questions!

He studied the lady who was in his arms carefully. He already thought that this lady's killing qi was really too heavy in the first place but he had no idea why. Now, he finally understood the reason behind it.

"So it turns out that you are a... flower devil!" Ning Fan said while looking at her with his razor-sharp eyes.

"What?! How did you know about it?!" The lady's expression was instantly filled with shock.

The so-called flower devil was a devil creature that was cultivated from a peculiar plant using a special method.

It was similar to raising a pill devil. In ancient times, there were capable cultivators who raised special devil creatures for exclusive purposes.

This red-haired lady who was known as No. 431 was a tuft of Blood Burial Grass in the Blood Slave Garden that successfully transformed into a flower devil.

Needless to say, the formation process of a flower devil was extremely difficult. It wasn't any easier than that of raising a pill devil. Thus, the broken world that was called the Blood Slave Garden must be established with a terrifying grand formation which was able to accelerate the growth of the Blood Burial Grass and turn them into flower devils.

The flower devils that were required by the grand formation were at least at the Divine Transformation Realm. Hence, that's why it skipped the production of Vein Opening Realm, Harmonious Spirit Realm, Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm flower devils and directly expedited the production of flower devils at the Divine Transformation Realm and above in batches.

The Blood Burial Grass belonged to the yin element while the grand formation was set for hastening the delivery. Therefore, the flower devils that were produced were only female.

On the other hand, the Blood Burial Grass was a grass of slaughter. That's why each of the female cultivators it gave birth to would carry monstrous killing qi and heavy violent qi which made them like mad devils.

Based on Great Emperor Luan Gu's memories, it mentioned about the cultivation of devil creatures which also included a few sentences about the flower devils.

According to that information, the cultivation of any devil creatures would need to follow the prescribed order and start from basic level which is the Vein Opening Realm. Otherwise, it would leave an extremely significant defect on the bodies of the devil creatures.

Ming Que, the little pill devil, for example, was raised step by step by a True Immortal Realm being from a pill. That individual did not skip any steps in the cultivation process. Hence, it allowed Ming Que to attain a great and profound cultivation base.

As for these flower devils, they possessed Divine Transformation Realm cultivation level as soon as they were born. Without a doubt, the shortcoming they faced was extremely huge.

Ning Fan did not answer the red-haired lady's question. Instead, he directly held her wrist and spread his spirit sense to enter her body. He wanted to examine her using his spirit sense.

After checking on her condition, he discovered that this red-haired lady's lifespan was extremely short. Common Divine Transformation Realm cultivators could live up to four or five thousand years while a Void Refinement Realm expert could live up to ten thousand years and above. She, however, could only live for 500 years. Her age was just one-twentieth of an ordinary cultivator's lifespan.

Moreover, after she had left the Blood Slave Garden, her aging process sped up. Her lifespan was draining a few times faster than usual. This was one of the disadvantages that a flower devil would have when their formation was accelerated.

There was only one way to save this flower devil – cripple her cultivation level using a unique method and make her start cultivation again.

Naturally, there were many ways to cripple her cultivation level and one of them was through plucking...

The way Ning Fan looked at the red-haired lady did not have the slightest hint of sympathy. Instead, his brows were drawn together in thoughtful consideration.

The information he had obtained from the lady's mind was far beyond the aforementioned.

Just like what he had expected, the so-called palace lord was the only Void Fragmentation Realm female cultivator in the Bloods Slave Garden. She was also a flower devil that was created from a Blood Burial Grass through a hastened process, just like the red-haired lady.

However, what exceeded Ning Fan's expectations was that the former master of the Blood Slave Garden. That person's background was rather frightening.

"Fu Linglong, the elder of the Slaughter Palace six million and four hundred thousand years ago..."

Ning Fan had never expected that this broken world would actually be related to the prominent Slaughter Palace.

The Slaughter Palace was one of the forces in the Four heavens. But it wasn't one of the four greatest forces.

The four greatest forces were the Lost World Palace of the Northern Heaven, the Godly Void Pavilion of the Eastern Heaven, the Zifu Academy of the Southern Heaven and the Kunlun Jade Pool of the Western Heaven. The Slaughter Palace was not among them.

Even so, the Slaughter Palace was extremely notable. They only accepted one disciple in one thousand years.

But every disciple would certainly become a peerless killer that could travel without hindrance in the Four Heavens after receiving the training from the Slaughter Palace. They could murder an immortal being like crushing an ant!

As for the palace lord of the Slaughter Palace, that person's cultivation level was even more unfathomable...

Fu Linglong's identity was undeniably special as she was an elder of the Slaughter Palace. Evidently, the origin of this Blood Slave Garden sure was significant.

#### Chapter 493: Si Kong Demon Island

The Slaughter Palace was not a force to be trifled with. They were not at the same level as Moksha Sovereign and the White Devil Sect.

Fortunately, Fu Linglong had already passed away a long time ago and the Blood Slave Garden had lost its owner. Even if Ning Fan kills his way into the garden and abducts all of the female cultivators to turn them into his human cauldrons, his actions would not offend the Slaughter Palace.

As for the unique purpose which motivated Fu Linglong to raise those flower devils, Ning Fan did not need to find out. He only saw each of those flower devils as high quality human cauldrons.

The current problem he faced was as to how he should get inside the Blood Slave Garden since the passage connecting this world and that realm was destroyed by the Two Elders of Ling Nan while the ancient remains was destroyed during their battle.

Even the red-haired lady was at a loss. She did not know how to return to the Blood Slave Garden.

Moreover, with Ning Fan's current strength, he did not have any confidence of capturing a Void Fragmentation Realm female expert. Even an Absolute Void Stage human cauldron would be rather troublesome for him...

"It seems like I still have to wait until the day my cultivation base improves before visiting the Blood Slave Garden to capture human cauldrons. Currently, I can't take down the Void Fragmentation Realm flower devil at all. If I go there recklessly, I will likely be ganged up on by those flower devils and get myself killed..."

"The top priority right now is still to take care of the matters in front of me by heading to Si Kong Demon Island and help Ming Que obtain the inheritance."

Just as Ning Fan was deep in thought, the red-haired lady suddenly trembled within his arms. Her beautiful appearance turned pale and she grimaced in pain, as if she was enduring an extremely excruciating torment.

"Ah!" The lady wailed in agony. Her condition became extremely unusual.

Ning Fan, of course, would not feel protective of her. He just looked at her indifferently like he intended on watching by the sidelines, coldly studying the abnormal condition of her body.

The reason why she would be in this much pain was because she had left the Blood Slave Garden for far too long. Her lifespan was being drained multiple times faster than usual which pushed her to the brink of death.

Flower devils like her that had been created through an accelerated process would only have a lifespan one-twentieth of that of a normal cultivator if they live in the Blood Slave Garden.

However, if they go outside the garden and lose the protection of the grand formation, their lifespan would drain thousands of times faster than usual, causing them to die of old age very quickly.

This was the principle of the Heavenly Dao. If someone tries to take a shortcut in obtaining power that exceeds their own cultivation base, they would have to bear the costs.

The only way to resolve this situation was by crippling and dispersing the affected person's cultivation base!

The red-haired lady was in so much pain that her pupils dilated. There was by no means anything beautiful in her at this moment. She only looked appalling and horrifying.

Ning Fan, however, was not bothered by it at all. He began to take off her clothes.

"Y-You... What do you want to do to me?!" The lady was extremely terrified. She had never touched a man before since the moment she was born a flower devil, let alone being fully undressed by a man.

"To pluck you!" Ning Fan did not talk much and directly pressed himself against her.

"How dare you?!" The lady was in a rage but she was deprived of the strength to resist.

She screamed as soon as a tearing pain ran across her entire body.

Then, she felt the pain gradually lessening as Ning Fan fondled and rubbed her erogenous zones ranging from the top of her head to the tip of her toes.

Her cultivation base was flowing into Ning Fan's body in endless streams.

Fury filled her heart again when she realized that Ning Fan was really plucking her. However, she immediately discovered that as her cultivation base dropped, the pain she felt due to her declining lifespan was also slowly being reduced.

Even though she brimmed with killing qi since she was born, she also realized that what Ning Fan was doing to her if taken from another perspective, could completely eradicate the hidden trouble in her lifespan and save her life.

She was originally a tuft of Blood Burial Grass that had successfully developed into a flower devil. She cared little about her purity. All she knew at that moment was that if Ning Fan did not pluck her, she certainly would not live long after leaving the Blood Slave Garden.

When she thought that she would survive if Ning Fan did that to her, she no longer struggled or resisted. Instead, she began to go along with his actions.

Her enmity against Ning Fan did not reduce. However, she still understood the advantages of what he was currently doing to her and had stopped showing any resistance.

Two hours later, she was plucked until her cultivation base returned to the Vein Opening Realm. Her entire cultivation base was nearly emptied. Because her body could not endure its weakness after losing so much cultivation base, she passed out.

But the hidden trouble of her lifespan was completely eradicated. As long as she cultivates again from the Vein Opening Realm, she would never face the same problem again.

As for Ning Fan's magic power, it received an impressive improvement after plucking the red-haired lady.

Currently, his magic power has reached seven hundred thousand units. That plucking session allowed him to gain nearly fifty thousand units of magic power. That amount of magic power was almost comparable to the medicinal effect of one Void Refinement Realm Dao Fruit!

"Indeed, plucking human cauldrons is much easier than searching for Dao Fruits."

After Ning Fan cleaned up and put on his clothes, his eyes casually shifted to the unconscious red-haired lady.

Since she wanted to kill him, he plucked her cultivation base and felt not a shred of guilt for his actions.

This plucking session could be considered to have benefitted her since it saved her life as well.

Ning Fan shook his Cauldron Ring and placed the naked lady inside that realm. Then, he gave an order to a certain part of space in the ring.

“Bing Ling, Yue Ling, take good care of this lady. Even though she is just at the Vein Opening Realm, she will be of great use to me in the future.”

“Understood!” The two sisters, Bing Ling and Yue Ling, who were diligently cultivating inside the Cauldron Ring immediately replied politely.

After that, Ning Fan sat down on the floor in a meditative posture once again. With the help of the plucking session, he had managed to fully replenish all the essence qi he had used up during the two successive battles.

Besides, he also discovered that his sword consciousness and sword sense experienced a subtle change after plucking the red-haired lady. A small part of his sword sense had turned blood-red.

That color was a result of being stained by killing qi. After Ning Fan examined himself internally, he found out that the killing qi did not carry any side-effects. Instead, it even increased the destructive power of his sword sense. Thus, he stopped investigating it any longer.

He did not immediately leave the Yuan Yao World. He put out the green fire lanterns inside the dark golden pagoda.

In complete darkness, it was like he was falling into a battle with his Dao Heart.

When he was young, he shouldered a blood feud. During that time, however, he was weak and had no connections. The only thing he could rely on was plucking women using the Yin Yang Transformation which led him to walk the evil path.

After climbing and advancing to his current level, be it his pill refinement realm or his cultivation base, both of them were enough for him to cultivate peacefully. He did not need to go against the world to become a devil lord of dual-cultivation anymore.

However, ever since he chose the evil path, how could it be easy for him to turn back?

Two paths seemed to appear in his mindscape. One of them was black while the other one was white. The white path led to the vast and boundless righteous path while the black one led to the evil path strewn with thorns.

Ning Fan sighed gently. He crushed both the righteous and evil paths, combining the two paths into one. Then, he opened his eyes.

“I am neither righteous nor evil. However, if it’s to protect them, I can be righteous or evil.”

\*Chi\*

Ning Fan suddenly rose to his feet and turned into a ray of flowing light which flew out of the pagoda and the Yuan Yao World.

After returning to the silver boat, the first thing he did was to use the power of his memory intent realm to selectively erase one day of memories of all the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators including Old Man Qu.

The commonly used Soul Memory Searching Technique would inflict severe damage to cultivator’s Sea of Consciousness. As for the memory intent realm which Ning Fan used, it could reduce the damage a little.

All the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators whose memories were erased temporarily fell unconscious.

When they woke up later, they all felt that some part of their bodies hurt a lot but they could not remember anything.

Of course, the place where they felt pain wasn’t their backsides but their Sea of Consciousness.

“Weren’t we driving the silver boat just now? Why would we fall unconscious all of a sudden?” A Divine Transformation Realm servant asked.

“It seems like something had happened but I can’t remember it.” Another Divine Transformation Realm cultivator answered with a strange feeling.

Just like that, Ning Fan erased all of their memories of the day. None of them could remember him capturing the female expert and killing the devil general anymore.

Ning Fan nodded his head with satisfaction. The reason why he erased everyone’s memories was for his safety. For now, the matter about him killing Dao Yan should not be known by everyone in the world.

He then stared at the Sovereign Execution Token which he was holding in his hand. His eyes were as sharp and cold as ice. Moments after that, he kept the token.

It had already been used once and was no longer usable. To Ning Fan, the only purpose it would serve from now on was to remind him that he could not be complacent as he still had a great enemy he had to face in a decisive battle!

“Why would you offend someone that significant...” Su Yan’s face was full of worry. Moksha Sovereign, the Sovereign Execution Token, the top ten devil generals... She had seen and heard lots of things. Therefore, she understood the meaning behind Moksha Sovereign’s actions in using the Sovereign Execution Token to get rid of Ning Fan.

Moksha Sovereign viewed Ning Fan as a thorn in his heart...

Moreover, according to what Devil General Dao Yan said, Su Yan could guess that the reason why he used Ning Fan’s Harmonious Spirit Realm qi to pursue him was certainly because when Ning Fan offended Moksha Sovereign, he was just at the Harmonious Spirit Realm at that time...

Su Yan found it extremely difficult to imagine how a young Harmonious Spirit Realm cultivator would have the courage to defy a Void Fragmentation Realm sovereign being and leave a lasting and worrisome impression on the latter.

She had also heard before that Moksha Sovereign forcibly descended upon the Rain World forty plus years ago and retreated unscathed. That incident made the Rain World shamefully lose face.

When she thought about it carefully, she began to form a suspicion regarding Ning Fan.

That time Moksha Sovereign descended upon the Rain World, could it be that their feud started there?

For a while, Su Yan was gloomy. She realized that her understanding of Ning Fan was truly very shallow.

She could even tell that the remarkable achievements Ning Fan achieved were the results of the massive burden he shouldered.

“Although I am just a Void Inquiry Stage expert who is just as insignificant as an ant in the eyes of a Void Fragmentation Realm expert, I will help you no matter what without feeling the slightest regret. You have my word!” Su Yan spoke solemnly to Ning Fan as if she was making an oath.

That day, Ning Fan fearlessly stood up against millions of devil spirits and rescued her from the Mist Horn Broken World. In the future, she was also willing to stand by his side and fight against Moksha Sovereign. Even if she might end up dead, she would have no regrets.

“Brother Biscuit, Ming Que will also lend you a hand!” Ming Que raised her small and tender fist while still wearing a petulant expression on her face.

“It’s just too detestable. Someone is actually trying to kill Brother Biscuit!? There’s literally no way I can tolerate this! So what if that person is a Void Fragmentation Realm sovereign being? So what... Er... But...”

It seems like I can’t even put up a fight against an expert at that level...

Little Ming Que suddenly realized an extremely serious problem. Her cultivation base was too low. She had just broken through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm so she could not even help Ning Fan in anything.

“Humph! Even if I can’t fight that Void Fragmentation Realm sovereign being, Grandpa Tree can certainly defeat him!” She eventually picked up her spirit when she remembered her Grandpa Tree who was residing inside the Dark Sparrow’s Grave.

She’s right. Even if she couldn’t fight Moksha Sovereign, there was still the Min Luo Treant which could help! The Min Luo Treant was a Void Fragmentation Realm expert. A powerful being like him could at least provide some help, right?

“Thank you.”

Ning Fan gave the two ladies a gentle smile. A feeling of warmth filled his heart.

Even though they knew Ning Fan’s enemy was Moksha Sovereign, they were still willing to help him even if it would cost them their lives. No matter how cold and indifferent Ning Fan was, he could not help but feel touched by their intentions.

Moreover, only after hearing Ming Que’s words did Ning Fan remember the Min Luo Treant in the Dark Sparrow’s Grave. He could indeed ask for his help to fight Moksha Sovereign together.

Anyhow, that treant was still a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster. A powerful being like him would without a doubt be extremely useful in the one hundred years war.

Moreover, the treant originally had a favorable impression of Ning Fan anyway. If the relationship between Ning Fan and little Ming Que were to be taken into consideration, it would not be hard for him to obtain his help.

“It’s time to get some Void Fragmentation Realm helpers. I can’t go against Moksha Sovereign and his countless subordinates on my own... Besides, there should not be mere Void Refinement Realm devil generals like Dao Yan among Moksha Sovereign’s underlings. Since he was given the sovereign title, he should have the equivalent position like the Rain Sovereign. I’m afraid he will also have many Void Fragmentation Realm experts as his subordinates as well. Thus, in order to fight him, I will need to gather enough Void Fragmentation Realm experts to help me...”

“Erm... Brother Biscuit, Ming Que wants to eat your medicine babies...” Ming Que suddenly pleaded with a soft tone.

“What medicine babies?” Ning Fan looked stunned.

“Erm... You know... The one hundred thousand years old medicine babies the two old men gave you earlier.” Ming Que hadn’t forgotten about the one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs.

“I’m sorry. These spiritual herbs will be of great use to me. I need them to save someone. Otherwise, I would definitely let you have them.” Ning Fan spoke apologetically.

“Oh. Then I don’t want to eat them anymore...” Ming Que was a little disappointed but she gulped and behaved obediently without mentioning the one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs anymore.

Since her Brother Biscuit had big plans for those herbs, she naturally would give up on the idea of eating them.

Doubtlessly, the reason why Ning Fan needed one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs was because he wanted to let Luo You consume them.

He still had four pieces of dark golden lightning bamboo leaves and would need 20 tufts of one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs to harmonize their medicinal power. Even if he currently had 5 tufts of the needed spiritual herbs, he still lacked a lot more.

After that, he secretly entered the Profound Yin World and went inside the thatched cottage.

He used the five tufts of one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs to harmonize the medicinal power of a single dark golden lightning bamboo leaf and helped Luo You consume it.

Right after she consumed the bamboo leaf, her cultivation base came even closer to breaking through to the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm but still needed just a bit more to reach it.

Ning Fan helplessly shook his head. He wanted Luo You to wake up once more but he still needed to search for more one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs at the end of the day.

If Luo You wakes up, he would then have his first Void Fragmentation Realm helper to protect him. Besides, this Void Fragmentation Realm expert was at the Second Heavenly Layer!

Even though one hundred thousand years old spiritual medicines were precious and rare, if Ning Fan makes a call for spiritual medicines after his pill refinement realm attains the Sixth Revolution, many old monsters would probably carry whatever he wants with both of their hands and present them to his doorstep, answering his call.

The silver boat travelled for another seven days. Only then did they reach Si Kong Demon Island.

During this period of time, Ning Fan had begun to repair and improve his immemorial divine weapons by adding spirit seals on those which needed them. He even added a lot of "Speed" Spirit Seals on his fire wings which slightly enhanced his travelling speed.

To Ning Fan, entering seclusion to circulate his mana would only have little effect on raising his magic power.

Hence, during his free time, he no longer spent any of his attention on cultivation. Instead, he began sorting out his cultivation methods and magic techniques which made the time he spent more worthwhile.

Si Kong Demon Island was an island floating in the sky. A mysterious and immense force enabled the island to float one thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) above the surface of the ocean. The island had the shape of an umbrella and had a gigantic stone pillar at the bottom which extended to the depths of the ocean.

From afar, the demon island looked like a massive lingzhi. The spiritual qi of heaven and earth around the island was not weak. Clearly, the spiritual veins in this place were quite excellent.

Even when Ning Fan was observing the island from far away, he could see a humongous stone statue standing erect in the center of the island.

It was a statue of a woman. Because it had remained there for countless years, the changing weather had severely damaged it, making its appearance indiscernible. However, judging from the posture of the statue, the person on the statue must be a peerless beauty.

Beneath the statue, numerous demon cultivators were devoutly worshipping and kowtowing to it while chanting archaic and abstruse demon scriptures.

Perhaps it was merely an illusion but when the silver boat arrived at the sky above Si Kong Demon Island, the eyes of the statue seemed to have flashed one time.

Ning Fan thought for a bit and casted his spirit sense into the island, trying to make it go inside the statue and examine it. However, his spirit sense was blocked by a mysterious force. He could not help but feel somewhat surprised by this.

The mysterious force preventing his spirit sense from examining the statue was actually the power of an incense flame.

The demon cultivators on this island had been worshipping this statue for countless years. Therefore, it had accumulated a vast amount of incense flame power.

The incense flame was the perfect nourishment to increase one's cultivation base. However, no one could absorb the power except for the original individual on the statue.

Countless thoughts ran across Ning Fan's mind.

I suppose Si Cang's Inheritance which Ming Que is about to receive has something to do with this incense flame...

However, he could feel a hint of uneasiness. The eyes of the statue which seemed to have flashed earlier still worried him.

The silver boat which was being pulled by twelve silver-scaled horned dragons made a grand and striking appearance.

When the silver boat stopped in the sky above the demon island, all the demon cultivators on the island were greatly surprised by it.

“W-What?! There’s actually someone using twelve Half-Step Void Refinement Realm flying dragons to pull a boat!? Could the individual on the boat be a Void Refinement Realm old monster?!” A Nascent Soul Realm elderly cultivator exclaimed. He had never seen a Void Refinement Realm old monster before in his entire life.

“I’ve seen that silver boat before. It’s what the Mist Horn Clan’s former clan leader, Su Yan, uses!” A quite knowledgeable Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm cultivator spoke in surprise. He obviously recognized the origin of the silver boat.

“What?! Su Yan?!”

After that Half-Step Divine Transformation Realm cultivator’s voice reached their ears, all the cultivators on the island were in a state of panic.

They were not really afraid of Su Yan but were terrified of the person whom she was travelling with instead.

Presently, everyone in the internal sea was aware that Ning Fan had flattened the Mist Horn Clan and had taken away the former clan leader, Su Yan.

If Su Yan was here, it would mean that Ning Fan, the scary and vicious devil, was also right here.

“N-No! This is bad! Did Revered Ming come to our demon island to slaughter us all?! How should we resist him?!”

“Unfortunately, the island lord and the eldest flamen aren’t here. Otherwise, we can probably put up a fight with the help of ‘Master’s Incense Flame’ against Revered Ming...”

“Are you kidding?! That person can even suppress a massive and powerful group like the Mist Horn Clan. How can we be Revered Ming’s match with just some inferior incense flame?”

“It’s over! We’re doomed. No. Perhaps Revered Ming will turn us into his demon slaves and make our lives a living hell...”

Each of the demon cultivators were scared and nervous. All of them did not know what to do next other than to sigh dejectedly.

After realizing Ning Fan’s arrival, the entire demon island was in turmoil, like a barn with dogs and hens frantically jumping and flying around.

Su Yan could not hold back and burst into laughter after seeing the reactions of the people on the island. Meanwhile, Ning Fan looked sullen.

As his notoriety grew more widespread, people would panic wherever he goes...

“What is all this commotion about? It’s me, your island lord. I’ve returned!”

Ming Que stomped her small foot and a five-lined immortal cloud emerged beneath her feet. Then, she flew down from the silver boat, ethereally.

Meanwhile, a profound and unusual aura force of a demon bloodline was released from her body. It sent a jolt to the minds and souls of all the demon cultivators there, quieting them down at once.

Even Ning Fan, a member of the Fu Li Demon Race, also felt his bloodline become gently shaken by Ming Que’s aura force.

His eyes flickered. He quickly activated his Fu Li Ancestral Blood to withstand her aura force. Inwardly, he felt slightly weird.

The level of his demon bloodline was certainly higher than Ming Que's. However, her demon bloodline was rather unique. It caught Ning Fan off guard and influenced his own demon bloodline.

"Is she an ancient demon...?"

Ning Fan cultivated the ancient devil cultivation path. As soon as he saw what little Ming Que did, he could already tell that she seemed to have cultivated the ancient demon cultivation path.

Apart from that, when Ning Fan thought about it carefully, he realized that in their first meeting, he held an unusually favorable feeling towards her.

Now, it seemed like it was probably because of Ning Fan's extremely thin winged-demon bloodline being suppressed by her ancient demon bloodline. That's why he would be extra concerned for her.

#### Chapter 494: Ancient Demon

Ancient devils refined their bodies, ancient demons cultivated their senses while ancient deities cultivated dharma.

Ning Fan could guess that the ancient demons' cultivation level must be closely related to the strength of their spirit sense. However, he did not know the names of each of the cultivation levels in detail.

Each of the demon cultivators on Si Kong Island flew into the sky and gazed at Ning Fan who was standing at the bow of the silver boat. They caught their breath, feeling extremely scared.

As for the way they looked at Ming Que, their eyes were filled with unusual respect.

A dark-complexioned youngster in particular had the respect and admiration that rose from his heart in his eyes when he was looking at Ming Que.

That young man's bone age did not exceed fifteen years old. His cultivation level was just at the Tenth Level of the Vein Opening Realm. However, because he was a winged demon and had wings on his back, he could fly in the air and come to welcome Ming Que's arrival.

But he was flying at the rear of the group and had no right to get closer to Ming Que to worship her. Clethat darkarly, it was because his status on the island was rather lowly and insignificant.

Ning Fan's eyes scanned past the thousands of demon cultivators on the island. When he caught sight of the young man, his eyes paused at him for a while. That young man gave him a strange feeling. But he could not describe it orally in detail.

"Island Lord and Great Flamen, welcome back to the island! But why would Island Lord be travelling with Venerated Ming and the rest?"

A few experts from the demon island that were much more elderly than the others walked out from the crowd and asked Ming Que with alert and careful expressions. Ning Fan's notoriety was too great. If they didn't find out his intention of coming to the island, they would never be at ease.

"Venerated Ming is my big brother. He is also a dignified Fifth Revolution Biscuit Refinement Master. Out of respect for me, he certainly won't harm any living beings on Si Kong Island. All of you can rest assured and let down your guard. There's no need to be so afraid of him."

Ming Que's clear voice passed into the ears of countless cultivators on the demon island. As soon as they heard that Ning Fan was not an enemy of the island but rather Ming Que's brother, their hearts that were on tenterhook were soothed. All of them could not feel more relieved.

"So it turns out that Venerated Ming is actually Island Lord's big brother and not an enemy but a friend to us... Hehe. It's good that this is the case."

Yes. Of course, it could not be any better than this. If Ning Fan were an enemy instead of a friend to the island, he perhaps would wipe out the entire Si Kong Island and not a single person could escape from the island alive for sure.

After all, who was Ning Fan? He was a cruel and ruthless person who could even suppress a great devil clan of the hidden ocean. A mere Si Kong Demon Island naturally would not dare to provoke a vicious person like him.

When every cultivator on the demon island was heaving a sigh of relief, their faces became more respectful than before when they looked at Ning Fan.

After seeing the reactions of the cultivators on the island towards Ning Fan's presence, Ming Que nodded his small head with satisfaction. Then, she gave an order to old Man Qu who was standing behind her.

"Grandpa Qu, I'll give you ten days to get ready all the necessary items required for the 'Ancestral Sacrifice'. Ten days later, I will be officially receiving the inheritance power with the help of that ceremony. Failure isn't acceptable." Her voice sounded childlike but her words were rather dignified.

"Ten days? Understood!" Old Man Qu certainly did not dare to slack around. He immediately commanding his people to prepare the items which would serve as the sacrificial offerings for the ceremony.

As for all the demon cultivators on the island, when they heard that Ming Que was going to accept the inheritance power, they all cheered in joy.

It was the hope of every demon cultivator on the island to let her accept the inheritance power of the island. In the past, the reason why Old Man Qu did not dare let her take it was because her cultivation base was still weak and he was worried that she might not be able to endure the massive power.

Now, however, Ning Fan was beside her to keep her safe. Her probability of successfully receiving the inheritance would without a doubt be extremely high while many safety issues were no longer worrying.

Of all the demon cultivators, only that dark-complexioned young man immediately shouted loudly to stop Ming Que after hearing that she wanted to accept the inheritance power.

"You can't! You must not take the inheritance power!"

“Impudent! How dare a demon slave that is only responsible of looking after the statue of the princess like you behave so rudely towards the island lord. Do you know what is the punishment for your crime?!”

When the others heard the young man’s raving, many Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm cultivators immediately reprimanded him with stern voices.

“Alright, alright! A group of nasty old men bullying a young man? Aren’t you all ashamed of yourselves? \*Sigh\* Everybody, dismiss yourselves. I need some peace!”

When Ming Que gave an order, no one was daring to reprimand that dark-complexioned young man anymore. All the cultivators of the demon island left one after another. Even the group of Divine Transformation Realm servants she captured began to get themselves busy with the preparations of the Ancestral Sacrifice that would be held ten days later.

The dark-complexioned young man sighed in relief as he was saved from the punishments which he might face for his actions. Then, he looked at Ming Que with gratitude in his eyes. He gritted his teeth as if he wanted to tell her something.

However, Ming Que did not pay attention to this young man at all. There was only Ning Fan in her eyes. Hence, she ignored the expression on the young man’s face.

After dismissing all the nasty old men, Ming Que happily held Ning Fan and Su Yan’s hand and started touring Si Kong Demon Island.

“Brother Biscuit, accompany Ming Que to play on this island for a few days, okay? Ming Que pleaded with Ning Fan using a soft tone. Her current looked innocent and adorable. Not a hint of dignity that she had earlier when giving orders to the demon cultivators was visible in her right now.

In the past, Ming Que was just a naïve little pill devil. Now, after the life and death experiences and training in the Endless Sea, she had already known how to discern a person’s heart. Besides, she began building up her dignity as an island lord after becoming the lord of Si Kong Island. At the same time, she also developed some dark personality traits.

But no matter what, she would forever be the innocent and lively pill devil like before when she was in front of Ning Fan and it would never change.

“Okay.”

Doubtlessly, Ning Fan would not reject Ming Que’s request. However, just before he left, he gave a meaningful glance at the dark-complexioned young man and passed him a secret message through telepathy to instruct him to do something.

When that young man received Ning Fan’s instruction, his expression looked stunned instantly. He was slightly afraid but he hurriedly nodded his head without having the courage to say no to Ning Fan’s request.

As for Ning Fan, he then followed the two ladies, Ming Que and Su Yan, to have fun on Si Kong Demon Island for two consecutive days.

In those two days, Ning Fan asked Ming Que a lot of questions about the ancient demon cultivation level in an explicit manner. However, he did not get a satisfying answer.

Well, this could not be helped. Ming Que was clueless about everything regarding the ‘ancient demons’ and ‘ancient devils’. She did not know anything about them at all.

Even though she had a small amount of ancient demon power in her, she completely had no idea where this power came from.

However, Ming Que told Ning Fan that she had dreamt about the similar ancient demon power in her dreams.

The source of this kind of power seemed to be closely related with the ‘Ancestral Sacrifice’ of each of the great demon tribes. One would need to obtain some kind of ‘demon blood mark’ through the Ancestral Sacrificial in order to truly get the power. The details about the process, however, were unknown.

In reality, although Ming Que had some ancient demon power in her, she did not have that unique demon blood mark. Thus, she was not considered to be a true ancient demon.

The Ancestral Sacrifice was different from the common sacrificial ceremonies of the demon clan. This particular ceremony could only be conducted using unique remains of an ancestral demon.

This time, the ancestral demon's remains that she would be using for the upcoming ceremony would be that gigantic goddess statue.

Even though Ning Fan still did not find out the names of the ancient demon cultivation level and cultivation methods, he more or less gained some understanding in certain things.

Ning Fan possessed the Fu Li Demon Bloodlines. In order to restore the ancestor's path and become an ancient demon, he would at least need an item left by the ancestors of the Fu Li Tribe and go through the Ancestral Sacrificial ceremony in order to obtain the unique power that was similar to the ancestral talisman of the devil race. Only then could he become a true ancient demon.

Unfortunately, the Fu Li Tribe had already gone extinct for a very long time. Presumably, there was not any remains left by the ancestors of the tribe in this world anymore. Even if Ning Fan finds out the detailed methods to become an ancient demon, he would not be able cultivate himself into an ancient demon.

After understanding this, Ning Fan no longer asked any question about the ancient demon and simply accompanied Ming Que to have fun for two days.

Two days later, Ming Que began her seclusion to cultivate under a forceful request from Old Man Qu so that she could receive the inheritance in her best condition. Hence, she had to stop having fun around the island.

The location where she started her secluded cultivation was a cold and quiet pond. The pond had the mysterious effect of tempering one's demon power.

Ning Fan was undoubtedly worried about Ming Que immersing herself in the quiet pond on her own. Thus, he asked Su Yan to keep her company in the pond while keeping her safe at the same time.

Ning Fan, on the other hand, returned to the guesthouse on the demon island. He was also making preparations for the ancient demon inheritance ceremony that would be held eight days later.

The guesthouse where he was staying was not far away from the place where Ming Que and Su Yan were having their secluded cultivation. If something happens to them, he could go to their aid instantly.

It was a guesthouse that was built from emptying the insides of a massive log. The surroundings were planted with the peculiar demon mottled bamboos of the Si Kong Island. The bamboo leaves filled the atmosphere with a clean and refreshing fragrance.

In the bamboo forest outside the guesthouse, a dark-complexion young man was standing politely. He had been waiting for Ning Fan outside his guesthouse for two days. It was none other than the young man whom dissuaded Ming Que to receive the inheritance power.

When Ning Fan had arrived at his guesthouse, that young man's body shivered at once. His expression looked a little fearful. Clearly, he was terrified of Ning Fan.

"G-Greetings to Venerated Ming." The young man fell to his knees with a thud and made a few loud kowtows to Ning Fan.

"Mm." Ning Fan waved his sleeve casually and produced a gust of wind which helped the young man stand up.

Two days ago, Ning Fan asked this young man to wait for him outside his guesthouse because he had something to ask him personally.

When the young man heard that Ning Fan had questions for him, how would he dare to neglect it? Even though his cultivation level was low, he lived in the internal sea after all and he had heard lots of rumors about his merciless and cold-blooded personality. Thus, he was afraid of Ning Fan to the marrow of his bones.

As one of the demon slaves who looked after the princess statue, he could not leave his post without permission originally.

However, when some deacons and elders heard that Ning Fan wanted to see him, they immediately relieved him of all his duties temporarily and allowed him to wait politely in front of Ning Fan's guesthouse for his arrival.

Moreover, there were some elders of the island who reminded the young man that he must tell everything he knew without reservations no matter what question Ning Fan would ask him. Even if Ning Fan asks about the secrets of the island, he also did not need to hide anything.

The young man's heart was racing. He was really nervous and confused. He did not know what Ning Fan was going to ask him by requesting him to come here.

When he thought that the person standing in front of him was a great devil lord whose name shook the entire Rain World, he became even more anxious and his feet began to shiver uncontrollably as well.

"Don't be nervous. I have some questions for you. You just have to answer truthfully. If you do so, I will not harm your life. Instead, I will give you some pills."

"Pills?! Understood. Senior could just ask me straight away if you have any doubts. This junior will certainly tell you everything I know!" When that young man heard that he would be rewarded with pills, his eyes were instantly blazed with zeal and the fear he had for Ning Fan diminished a little.

If Ning Fan wanted to find out something, he could have just directly search the young man's soul and memories since the latter was just a lowly demon slave. There would be no need for Ning Fan to make such unnecessary move by asking him.

No matter what damage a mere demon slave like him receives, no one would care for him. This was the cruel reality of the cultivation world.

For instance, there were demon slaves who went missing lately. However, no one was actually investigating the reason behind their disappearance seriously.

If it were other devil cultivators who wished to get some information, they probably would have straight away searched the young man's soul and memories.

However, Ning Fan was not as cruel as them. Apart from that, he even promised to give the young man a reward if the latter answers his questions truthfully. This made the young man feel extremely thankful. He could not help but feel that Ning Fan was not actually as mean and cold-blooded as how the rumors in the outside world had described him.

“What’s your name? What’s your post on Si Kong Demon Island?”

“This junior’s name is Lin Yu. I am one of the demon slaves who looks after the princess statue.” Lin Yu replied politely.

“Why did you stop Ming Que from conducting the Ancestral Sacrifice and taking the inheritance during that day? And...” Ning Fan paused. His expression suddenly became stern.

“Where did the beast tooth pendant which you are wearing around your neck come from?!”

On the day, Ning Fan only paid a little attention to this young man. When he studied him at a close distance today, only did he realize an extremely faint ancient demon power in him. This power solely came from the beast teeth pendant on his neck.

“Did you mean this beast tooth? I accidentally picked it up during my duty and I made it into a pendant myself. I definitely didn’t steal it. Please believe me, Senior! As for the reason why I stopped the island lord from accepting the inheritance was because... It’s just because...” The young man was immediately overwhelmed with fear when he saw Ning Fan’s fearsome look.

“Because of what?!”

“It’s just because when I was guarding the princess statue one night, I saw some ‘dirty things’ below the statue. It seemed to be some kind of monster and it devoured a few of our demon slaves. After that, it went inside the statue. I picked this beast tooth up during that time. It was left by that monster. I am sure that there must be a monster inside the statue now. If the island lord recklessly takes the inheritance from the statue, she might be in danger...” The young man’s voice was trembling but his face was filled with sincerity. He did not look like he was telling lies.

“A monster?”

Ning Fan frowned.

What kind of monster would live inside a statue?

That statue was pervaded with endless incense flame power. Even Ning Fan could not go inside the statue using his spirit sense. What kind of monster would be so powerful to enter the statue?

As Ning Fan recalled seeing the eyes of the statue flashing unusually on the day they arrived at the demon island, he suddenly fell silent.

When he continued to think about the monster’s beast teeth which contained ancient demon power, his eyes flickered with solemnity all of a sudden.

“Could it be that an ancient demon is residing inside the statue?!”

Chapter 495: Cosmos Opening Umbrella

Ning Fan did not stay in his guest house but stood under the statue for eight consecutive days instead.

He was Ning Fan, one whose name shook the internal sea. Since he chose to stand there, no one on the demon island would certainly dare to question him about his actions.

None of them knew that the reason why Ning Fan stayed under the statue was actually because he was waiting for the ancient demon to appear.

However, it also didn’t matter to Ning Fan even if the ancient demon does not reveal itself. After all, Ming Que was the one who would be receiving the inheritance while his sole responsibility was to protect her. If that ancient demon dares to destroy the inheritance, Ning Fan would not mind making it pay.

Eight days passed by in a flash. A massive ancestral sacrificial grand formation and countless altars and ancient statues had been set up underneath the princess statue.

The place around it had also been lined with many divine shrines with divine plates placed on top of them.

Countless demon cultivators were kneeling and chanting an unknown ancient scripture. Incense was also burned as they were asking for blessings. And then, they presented the sacrificial offerings to each of the ancient statues.

“Demons are those who stand above heaven and earth with an indomitable spirit. Humans are demons who beset the world with dharma. In the past, there were human sovereigns who became demons on the spot. The world became the scripture and all recited it for eons...”

Ning Fan participated in the ancestral sacrificial demon ceremony with the identity of an outlander. As he heard the group of cultivators reciting the archaic and abstruse demon scripture, his mind gradually calmed down.

Each of the ancient statues was that of a divine bird. Every one of these divine birds had nine tail feathers which had mysterious marks on them. The feathers were like frazil ice. Even if they were merely parts of the statues, they were still enveloped with an inerascable dark icy qi.

These divine birds were none other than the immemorial dark sparrows.

The statues of the dark sparrows surrounded that gigantic goddess statue, just like a myriad of stars twinkling around the bright moon. It was as if the goddess was the queen of all dark sparrows.

“Princess Si Cang... When Si Cang was alive in the past, I suppose she must have been as powerful as a queen in the Immemorial Dark Sparrow Tribe.”

Ning Fan looked at the grand scene of the sacrificial ceremony with a pensive look.

It was unknown for how long it had already been when the chants of the ancient scripture in the surroundings suddenly quieted down. As for Ming Que and Su Yan, they were walking towards the ancestral sacrificial grand formation under the escort of several groups of flamens.

The reason why Su Yan was accompanying Ming Que was obviously because of Ning Fan's orders. Although she still dressed up neatly but plainly, it was difficult to conceal her charming and alluring appearance which carried a hint of mature beauty. It was unknown how many demon cultivators of the island took a gulp upon seeing her but none of them dared to disrespect her.

Well, stop joking around! Every living being in the internal sea was well aware of the fact that Su Yan had decided to follow Ning Fan... Who would dare to disrespect his woman?

As for Ming Que, she was dressed especially grand today and showed up with a splendid outfit.

She no longer dressed herself like a young girl like how she did in the past. Instead, she dressed like a twelve or thirteen year-old maiden. Wearing a skirt woven with fine fabrics, she also draped a feather cloak made with feathers covered by frazil ice around her shoulders. On top of that, she even wore a delicate golden crown on her head which made her look like a petite princess.

The current Ming Que was also not as noisy and childish as she used to be. Her small face was calm and serious, exuding dignity.

"Greetings to the Island Lord!"

All the demon cultivators who were chanting the ancient scripture lowered their heads and bowed down lowly to greet Ming Que when she arrived with her group. Their voices were so loud that they resounded to the skies.

Ming Que nodded her head gently and uttered, "You may dispense with the formalities."

Then, she continued walking toward the grand formation with gentle but imposing steps. When facing any of the demon cultivators, she maintained a cold and indifferent look. Only when she approached Ning Fan did she mischievously winked at him and said, "Brother Biscuit, when I successfully receive the

inheritance today, I will certainly obtain greater strength. Then, I would be able to help you deal with that Moksha Sovereign.”

“Is that so? I’ll be looking forward to it then.” Ning Fan smiled faintly and shook his head, inwardly disagreeing with it.

The incense flame power was something produced by the devout prayers from believers.

The incense flame power within the princess statue was quite potent as it had been accumulating countless generations of prayers from the demon cultivators on the island.

If Ming Que inherits every last trace of that power, her strength would be increased by a great deal for sure. The amount of power would enable her to advance to the late stage or even the peak stage of the Divine Transformation Realm. However, it should not be enough for her to attain the Void Refinement Realm just yet.

Even if she obtains the inheritance power completely, it would still be impossible for her to be Moksha Sovereign’s match.

However, Ning Fan was still very grateful that she had always remembered to give him help.

“Don’t worry. As long as I am here, no one can stop you from taking the inheritance.” Ning Fan patted her head and said affectionately.

“Mm. Brother Biscuit is the best.”

Ming Que suddenly stood on the tips of her toes and playfully planted a kiss on Ning Fan’s cheek. Then, she put on her solemn expression again and walked toward the altar located at the highest part beneath the statue under the escort of several flamens.

Everyone including Su Yan stayed at the lower floor below the highest altar, allowing Ming Que alone to ascend there.

A copper pool was dug at the center of the altar and it was filled with dark red demon blood.

Ming Que stepped into the blood pool directly without even taking off her shoes and clothes and immersed her entire body into it.

At this moment, all the demon cultivators became tense. As for Old Man Qu, he climbed to a tall platform located on the other side and started speaking.

“The ancestral sacrificial ceremony begins now! Chant the demon scripture and present the demon offerings!”

Countless demon cultivators hurriedly fell to their knees and began chanting the ancient demon scripture once again.

Some demon cultivators carried different kinds of heavenly ingredients, treasures, and rare beasts and placed them in front of the statues. They killed the beasts and wiped the statues with their blood.

Behind the wooden fences in all directions, countless dark blue bonfires suddenly lit up.

Dense dark clouds covered the sky, turning the world dim. Many flames started to control the ancestral sacrificial grand formation under Old Man Qu’s command.

Moments later, all the dark sparrow statues suddenly crumbled. A ray of misty light came out from each of them and went into the princess statue standing in the middle.

An ancient and desolate qi gradually rose from within the massive princess statue, affecting the emotions of everyone on the island.

Then, a tremendous amount of incense flame power shot out from the body of the princess statue, directly reaching the skyline. It turned into a humongous shadow of an immemorial dark sparrow.

That large immemorial dark sparrow which descended upon the nine heavens carried an everlasting majesty.

Its nine tail feathers glowed in white radiance. At this moment, Old Man Qu looked quite nervous. He took over the formation compass of the grand formation from the hands of the several flamens to personally activate the formation himself.

As soon as the grand formation was initiated, one of the nine tail feathers of the dark sparrow's shadow dimmed down.

The white radiance it lost turned into a ray of light which travelled toward the blood pond like a star descending from the sky and entered Ming Que's body.

Apparently, the inheritance was divided into nine portions and were stored inside the nine tail feathers of the dark sparrow's shadow respectively.

The white light which had just entered Ming Que's body only contained one-ninth of the inheritance.

In an instant, the magic power inside her was increased by tens of thousands of units while her aura force greatly rose.

Right after that, layers of fiery red tribulation clouds appeared one after another in the vast sky. It seemed like the heavenly tribulation of flames was about to fall.

The destructive power of the fire tribulation was extremely strong. It was nearly comparable to the destructive power of the heavenly tribulation that one would face after advancing to the Void Refinement Realm.

"This is bad! This is only the first of the nine portions of inheritance and it actually triggered such a destructive heavenly tribulation! This fire tribulation can probably even incinerate a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm old monster!"

Old Man Qu cried out in anxiety. His gaze immediately shifted toward Ning Fan and Su Yan with eyes looking like they were requesting for their help.

All of the demon cultivators felt their scalps tingle when they saw the heavenly tribulation. Even a Void Refinement Realm old monster would not be able to easily withstand this kind of heavenly tribulation!

Of all the cultivators on the island, none of them had the strength to withstand it. This was the reason why they did not dare to let Ming Que accept the inheritance recklessly!

“Yan Er, look after Ming Que. I’ll take care of the heavenly tribulation.”

Ning Fan gave Su Yan an order and then soared into the sky. In the blink of an eye, he had travelled across countless distances and appeared right beneath the fire clouds.

He didn’t even spare the fire clouds a glance. All he did was raise one of his palms into the sky and activate his fire plucking technique.

A vortex of fire which was like a bottomless abyss formed on the center of his palm, absorbing all the fire clouds and channeling them to his Stele of Sun and Moon.

That fire tribulation which was capable of killing a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator was dealt with as easily as that.

\*Hiss\*

The cultivators on the island sucked in a cold breath. Despite hearing about Ning Fan’s fame before, few of them had seen him in action.

“Continue the ancestral sacrificial ceremony.” Ning Fan looked down at Old Man Qu and ordered.

“Yes! Continue the ceremony!”

Old Man Qu heaved a sigh of relief after seeing Ning Fan block the heavenly tribulation without much effort and continued to control the formation compass.

In just an hour, the second, third and fourth white rays descended from the tail feathers of the dark sparrow's shadow and went inside little Ming Que's body.

Her qi had been greatly improved and she had already broken through to the Late Divine Transformation Realm. The improvement she obtained in her cultivation base in one single hour really made many demon cultivators envious.

Meanwhile, Ning Fan continued to help her destroy the three waves of fire tribulations which were triggered during this period of time, allowing her to progress without any disturbances.

Starting from the fifth ray of light, the destructive power of the heavenly tribulation increased. It was nearly powerful enough to severely injure a Void Glimpse Stage cultivator.

From the seventh ray of light onwards, the heavenly tribulation could almost inflict grievous damage even to a Void Inquiry Stage expert.

When the ninth wave of heavenly tribulation arrived, the intensity of the fire clouds' qi was extremely terrifying. Even a Void Pierce Stage old monster would suffer serious injuries if they were to withstand that kind of heavenly tribulation!

However, no matter how powerful these heavenly tribulations are, as long as they are still fire tribulations and are not unreasonably powerful, none of them would be able to resist Ning Fan's fire plucking technique. All of the fire clouds were erased by merely raising his hand and the flames were stored inside his Stele of Sun and Moon.

Ning Fan's impressiveness astonished the cultivators of the demon island time after time. Moreover, even Su Yan did not expect that Ning Fan could nullify the heavenly tribulation which was capable of inflicting severe injuries on a Void Pierce Stage expert.

Ming Que received every last portion of the inheritance. The magic power inside her was close to reaching one million units, making her a hair's breadth away from attaining the Void Refinement Realm!

Each of the nine waves of heavenly tribulations were progressively stronger and more powerful than the previous. However, Ning Fan destroyed all of them by just raising his hand!

The white tiger with malicious intentions had witnessed Ning Fan's power inside the princess statue.

It was already extremely timid in the first place. When it first saw Ning Fan's Void Inquiry Stage qi, it was already scared half to death.

After witnessing Ning Fan effortlessly dealing with the Void Pierce Stage heavenly tribulations today, it became even more afraid of him. It, a dignified Void Pierce Stage ancient demon, was actually trembling in fear and lying prostrated with a panic-stricken face inside the statue.

The white tiger knew that it definitely could not withstand heavenly tribulations of that level on its own. Ning Fan, however, managed to do it with ease. Based on its reasoning, it thought that Ning Fan was certainly much stronger and the gap between them was not insignificant!

"What should I do? What should I do?! This man is so strong. I am definitely not his match! As long as he is here, I can't lay a finger on that pill devil at all! That pill devil possesses the dark sparrow bloodline and is obviously a fine delicacy. Moreover, she has even absorbed all the incense flame power. If I can devour her, not only will my cultivation base significantly improve, but I can also break free from my 'remnant soul body' and develop my true demon body with genuine flesh and blood!"

The white tiger desired to eat Ming Que but it was terrified of Ning Fan's power at the same time.

Just as it was still hesitating, it suddenly recalled that it still had a treasure by its side. As long as it had that treasure, it might not necessarily need to be afraid of Ning Fan.

"That's right! How can I forget about this treasure?! This is the treasure that I have risked my life to steal from my master. If it wasn't for this treasure, I would've already died by now. How can I even survive up until today? Hehe. I remember my master once said that this treasure is called the 'Spirit Bone Jade Ornament'. It's something that my master forged using the 'spirit bones' left by a dead ancient demon in the past..."

The white tiger turned around and transformed into a burly beastman in white robes with the head of a tiger and the body of a human. He held a sparkling and warm jade ornament in his hand.

Circles were drawn on the surface of the jade ornament which were just like the growth rings in trees.

The edge of the jade had many holes and each of them was attached with a fine thread tied to a beast fang. Only one of the holes had lost its beast fang. However, the white tiger was not worried about it.

If one looks at the jade ornament more closely, they would discover that the sparkling and warm item was actually not made from jade at all. Instead, it was just a bone that resembled jade.

This bone was undoubtedly an ancient demon's bone. Specifically, the only reason why this white tiger had the chance to become an ancient demon was all because of this thing.

It contained an endless amount of power. However, it wasn't given out by the spirit bone itself but rather the circles on its surface.

"I remember my master once said that the marks on this spirit bone are called 'spirit wheels'. They are one of the ancient demons' abilities. Besides, they are very similar to the 'devil talismans' of the ancient devil race..."

As the white tiger looked at the jade ornament, ninety percent of the fear he originally held toward Ning Fan vanished immediately.

"I don't need to be afraid of anyone as long as I have this treasure! Hmph! I must eat that little pill devil!"

\*Chi\*

The white tiger mustered up his courage and flew out from the princess statue in a ray of white light.

Even though he had gained some confidence, he was still afraid of Ning Fan after all. He did not dare to face him directly. Thus, his travelling light headed straight toward Ming Que while producing countless waves of demon wind along the way. He planned to capture her and search for a good place to enjoy his meal.

The appearance of this white tiger was beyond everyone's expectations.

His strong Void Glimpse Stage aura force brought forth layers of void power which transformed into void waves in the vast sky, emanating a frightening pressure.

Only a Void Pierce Stage expert could step on the void ocean and enjoy an infinite amount of power.

Su Yan's eyes flashed with shock. She never expected that a Void Pierce Stage old monster would appear during the ceremony to cause troubles. Aside from that, the qi of this Void Pierce Stage old monster was extremely unfamiliar. It seemed to belong to a potent demon cultivator that should not be a member of the Rain World!

As for the cultivators on the demon island, all of them were petrified by this sudden occurrence. They could only see a white tiger beastman flying toward Ming Que without giving them the time to react.

"I got you!"

The white tiger beastman's heart was overwhelmed with joy. His speed was unimaginably fast. He was just one hundred zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) away from Ming Que's altar. It would only take him several seconds to ascend the altar, capture her and then get away from the island.

However, it was at this critical juncture that a column of black flames suddenly erupted at the path in front of him. The figure of a white-robed young man emerged. He was none other than Ning Fan who had been vigilantly guarding against the ancient demon.

Ning Fan spread his Eight Black Burning Wings and appeared out of nowhere, firmly standing in front of the ancient demon.

Without hesitation, he raised one of his palms and performed the complete set of the Execution Devil Palm, sending out one hundred and eight layers of palm imprints toward the white tiger's head.

"Oh no! This is the Execution Devil Palm! I've read on this palm attack before from the written record on my master's jade slip. It's a famous technique which belonged to a young great emperor in the past! Oh my god! Who exactly is this white-robed young man? How did he learn the technique of an ancient great emperor?! This is just too terrifying!"

The white tiger shuddered as the incoming attacks scared him out of his wits. Honestly speaking, if he retaliates with all his strength, he would probably be able to withstand Ning Fan's Execution Devil Palm. After all, his cultivation base was higher than his.

However, he was timid in nature and was now completely terrified of Ning Fan. After recognizing the origin of the devil palm, his confidence crumbled and fear began to invade his heart. The uncontrollable panic which assailed him put him at a loss as to how to fight Ning Fan.

He almost peed on himself. He could not have imagined at all that there would still be someone in the current era who would use the technique of an ancient great emperor.

Luckily, he recalled the jade ornament in his hands right before the devil palms landed on his head. He immediately raised the jade ornament, infusing it with all his demon power.

The strange circles on the jade ornament flickered intensely and emitted mysterious halos. As the halos met the devil palm imprints, their powerful collision tore the hollow space while sending countless altars flying away.

The altar where Ming Que was staying was not affected by the blow because it was under Ning Fan's protection.

She was still sitting in the blood pool with her eyes closed, still absorbing the inheritance. Her brows were drawn tightly together as if she was enduring some kind of pain.

The collision of the powerful attacks did not wake her up but it shocked countless demon cultivators on the island.

It was a battle between Void Refinement Realm experts and it was something that these demon cultivators might not have the chance to witness in their entire lifetimes!

When the white tiger realized that he actually managed to block Ning Fan's palm attack, he found it extremely unbelievable and it allowed him to slowly regain his confidence.

Even though he was timid, he was not stupid. When he hurriedly activated the power of the jade ornament just now, he only used around thirty to forty percent of its full might.

Even so, it could easily block a fatal attack from Ning Fan.

Now, it seemed to him that Ning Fan was not as terrifying as he initially thought.

"You aren't my match. If you hurry up and get lost, I will spare your life! This little pill devil is mine!" The white tiger beastman arrogantly said.

"Enough talking!"

It was certainly impossible for Ning Fan to let the ancient demon capture Ming Que.

However, what surprised him a little was that this ancient demon could actually identify Ming Que's original identity as a pill devil.

Apart from that, what concerned him more was the spirit bone jade ornament which the ancient demon was holding.

That thing had just shot out halos which could easily withstand his Execution Devil Palm.

Those halos are rather unusual...

From his observation, Ning Fan could even tell that the jade ornament carried a faint ancient demon qi.

He could also notice that the ancient demon qi of this white tiger was impure. He had also exhausted nearly one-third of his demon power when he used the jade ornament just now.

“The halos of that jade ornament is rather troublesome... But this ancient demon certainly can’t use it frequently.”

When the white tiger beastman saw Ning Fan begin acting cautiously, he felt extremely pleased, thinking that he was afraid of him.

“Indeed, as long as my master’s treasure is around, I am undefeatable! Unfortunately, I need to use a lot of my demon power every time I use it. Hence, I can’t rely on it too much unless it’s extremely necessary. Now it seems like this white-robed young man isn’t that frightening. Perhaps I don’t even need to use the jade ornament anymore to deal with him.”

The white tiger kept the jade ornament. Then, he took out an umbrella-shaped magic treasure which gave off a bloody stench and used it against Ning Fan.

“Since you insist on interrupting my business, I will devour you together then! ‘Cosmos Opening Umbrella!’”

The bloody umbrella flew into the sky and spread out widely, giving out countless rays of dazzling light. It sucked Ning Fan and the ancient demon into the world within the umbrella.

It was a small chiliocosm with a roiling sea of blood which stretched endlessly into the distance. The ancient demon had put Ning Fan into this world so that he could kill him inside here.

“A small chiliocosm?” Ning Fan’s eyes flashed with surprise. This white tiger not only had the uncommon jade ornament but also a small chiliocosm cosmos treasure. He must be somewhat unusual in order to possess these items.

The blood ocean below Ning Fan's feet suddenly gave off a thick and heavy blood mist which washed over him. Standing in the blood mist, he immediately felt that his magic power was greatly restricted and had been slowly sealed off by the mist.

This blood umbrella was definitely extraordinary. Not only could one use it to trap their enemies in a small chiliocosm, but they could also use the blood sea in the world to seal off the magic power and cultivation bases of their enemies.

Even a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster might not necessarily possess this kind of profound magic treasure.

Ning Fan did not dare neglect it for another second. He instantly took out a smooth bright blood sword from his pouch and slashed the blood mist in front of him.

The blood mist behaved like it had met the bane of its existence and parted for Ning Fan's sword.

The white tiger was still feeling pleased with himself after successfully trapping Ning Fan inside the umbrella world in a single attempt.

Anyhow, this blood umbrella is also one of my master's magic treasures. Even though it isn't as powerful as the Spirit Bone Jade Ornament, it's still extraordinary.

But when he saw Ning Fan cutting apart the blood mist using his blood sword, his face was instantly filled with terror. It was because he had once again recognized the origin of the blood sword Ning Fan was holding.

"A-A blood sword that is made from the bones of an immortal blood dragon!? An immortal demon!? That is an existence comparable to a true immortal! You are a literal madman! How could you use the bones of an immortal demon to forge a weapon?!"

The confidence which filled his chest moments ago shattered once again. This time, the amount of fear he held toward Ning Fan was unprecedented.

From his perspective, Ning Fan was too scary. His master was just a True Immortal Realm being but Ning Fan used the bones of an immortal demon to forge magic treasures. He was certainly a madman!

“This is not good! I don’t want to fight you anymore! I want to run!”

The white tiger began speaking incoherently. The only thought in his mind right now was to get out of this umbrella’s world and seal Ning Fan inside.

But how could Ning Fan give him the chance to escape?

“You want to run!?”

Without giving the ancient demon the time to move, Ning Fan had already made a powerful slash with his blood sword. A bright and powerful sword light lit up the world for a while and cut the sea into halves.

Chapter 496: The Sect Master of the Pill Sect

The cultivation level of the white tiger was without a doubt higher than Ning Fan’s.

If he fought Ning Fan directly, he might not necessarily lose the fight. Unfortunately, he was born to be faint-hearted. When he identified the formidable origin of Ning Fan’s Blood Dragon Demon Sword, it was completely stricken with fear. The only thought in his mind was to flee regardless of everything.

Just as he was running away, he heard a whistling noise which cut through the air tailing him behind. When he turned around to look, what he saw nearly scared him to death. The sword light was flying at him with an extremely violent momentum. It could even split the blood sea into halves. A sword light that could sever the sea was certainly something that could not be disregarded!

While he was running, he was frantically spreading his blood umbrella. It gave off several faint red halos which looked rather similar to those which the jade ornament released.

By looking closely at the umbrella, it actually had some strange circles on its surface, just like those on the jade ornament.

“This blood umbrella is also carved with the ‘spirit rings’, making it an excellent magic treasure...”

The ancient demon muttered inwardly. At the next moment, the blood sea behind him roiled violently. Sea waves rose into the sky, forming layers of blood-red walls that tried to block the incoming sword light.

Each of the walls which the blood ocean created was abnormally sturdy. They might not break even if they receive Void Glimpse Stage attacks.

However, that blood dragon demon sword seemed like a natural restraint to the blood ocean. The sword light it delivered pierced through all the walls effortlessly and nearly caught up with the ancient demon.

Suddenly, a higher-pitched whistling sound cut through the air. The sword light sped up and landed directly on the white tiger’s back.

At this moment, light green halos came out from the white tiger’s sleeves which formed a protective layer for him.

When he took the slash of the sword light, he groaned quietly and fell into the blood sea like a kite with a broken string.

A few moments later, the white tiger looked re-energized and dashed out from the blood ocean in a ray of travelling light. He glared at Ning Fan in anger. Even though his qi was in disorder, he did not seem to suffer severe injuries.

“That was a close one! I thought I was going to die under the immortal blood dragon demon sword... Luckily, I have the jade ornament to keep me safe. My master’s treasure sure is powerful. Brat, you really pissed me out! I am not running anymore. I am going to fight you with all my might!”

The Blood Dragon Demon Sword was just comparable to a Low Grade Mortal Void Treasure because only its first seal was lifted. In terms of its current destructive power, it was not strong enough to kill a Void Pierce Stage ancient demon in a single strike.

Moreover, just as the sword light was about to hit the white tiger just now, the Spirit Bone Jade Ornament which he kept under his sleeve suddenly released faint green halos as if it was protecting its master. Those halos had neutralized a great portion of the sword light's power. That's why he wasn't grievously injured even though he was struck by the sword light.

The white tiger man was truly shocked by the Blood Dragon Demon Sword. It couldn't be helped because the bones of the immortal blood dragon were too impressive. And he was quite knowledgeable to recognize the origin of the blood sword.

However, when he realized that he was still alive after receiving the sword slash Ning Fan delivered using the blood sword, he immediately understood that the power of the latter's blood sword was not fully unlocked.

Thinking that he still had the Spirit Bone Jade Ornament which could provide him protection, his courage and confidence returned to him. The fear he had of Ning Fan diminished a lot and he now looked like he wanted to go all-out against him.

Ning Fan's brows were slightly knitted together as he adjusted his grip on the sword.

After having a few confrontations against the white tiger, he already noticed that this ancient demon might have a strong cultivation level, he lacked courage and had weak temperament. Moreover, he also lacked the combat experience. That's why his combat power was not strong.

However, the magic treasures he possessed certainly could not be disregarded. If it wasn't for the Spirit Bone Jade Ornament which was automatically activated to protect its master and save his life, Ning Fan definitely was very confident that he would have been severely injured after receiving that attack.

"I'll fight you to the death!"

As the white tiger was taunting, he took out his third magic treasure. It was a small golden metal hand warmer but its grade was quite extraordinary. That gold metal also seemed to be some kind of precious immortal mineral which even Ning Fan could not identify its type.

The hand warmer contained many dark charcoal. Just as the little golden stove came into contact with wind, the charcoal instantly burnt in golden flames.

The white tiger stole three magic treasures from his master in the past. Other than the jade ornament and the blood umbrella, it was this golden hand warmer.

He held the golden stove up in the air and it grew upon meeting the wind, reaching a height of ten thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang). It then plummeted towards Ning Fan's head, as if it wanted to engulf him and burn him alive with the flames.

That golden flames did not belong to any kind of flames. It was just the flames given off by the charcoal. Even so, it was much stronger than many Sixth Grade spiritual flames.

There were circular marks on the surface of this golden hand warmer. They seemed to have the effect in increasing the power of the flames.

When the white tiger incited the flames using the golden hand warmer, their destructive power increased greatly. Now, even a Void Pierce Stage old monster would have to lose a layer of their skin if they are burnt by the flames.

"My 'Golden Stove', burn him to death!" The faint-hearted white tiger put up a fierce bearing and roared. The golden flames immediately turned into multiple light golden halos and rushed towards Ning Fan.

Although the golden stove was unique and its golden flames were powerful, Ning Fan was not afraid.

His Stele of Sun and Moon restrained every flames beneath the heavens. All he needed to do was use his fire plucking technique and he could then get rid of the flames from the golden stove.

However, the only thing that concerned him was that be it the jade ornament, the blood umbrella or the golden stove that the ancient demon was currently using, all of them could give out strange halos. It was Ning Fan's first time encountering such uncommon attacks.

"Fire Plucking Technique!"

Despite the countless thoughts that were running in his mind, his actions still remained quick. He pointed a finger at the sky and displayed his fire plucking technique with all his strength.

Black flames emerged at the tip of his finger and transformed into a large vortex of flames in an instant. That fire vortex eliminated all the golden fire halos that were pouring down on him.

Afterwards, Ning Fan flapped his eight wings and dashed upwards into the sky, approaching the gigantic golden stove that was falling down towards him. He raised one of his palms and slammed it on that massive stove.

\*Bang\*

The momentum of that falling ten thousand zhang\* tall golden stove was indescribably huge. Even so, Ning Fan stopped it from falling down any further with just a single palm.

He then placed his finger on his glabella and drew out his White Lightning Whip which he had not used for a long time. Each lash he made would summon a blood-red lightning that struck the golden stove.

Even though the current White Lightning Whip would be able to harm one's primordial spirit without even striking their treasures, if there is a magic treasure being the medium, the destructive power of the whip would certainly be greater.

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

Every time Ning Fan hit the golden stove with the whip, a blood lightning would strike the white tiger's dantian. It was none other than the ability of harming one's primordial spirit by striking their magic treasures.

His technique had filled the white tiger who had just regained his confidence with shock again. Because he, who was a person with a faint heart by nature, once again recognized the origin of this ability.

“Hurting one’s primordial spirit by striking their treasures!?! I’ve heard of this technique before. According to my master’s jade slip, it’s a technique of an immortal emperor who controlled lightning in the past. This technique allows the user to injure their enemies’ primordial spirit using the power of lightning. Even though there are many people who cultivate this technique, it’s rare to find someone who manages to attain the blood lightning. Even my master isn’t able to attain the blood lightning... But you... You managed to achieve it!?! This is terrifying. This is way too terrifying!”

One strike. Ten strikes. A hundred strikes...

In a matter of seconds, Ning Fan lashed the golden stove for one hundred times consecutively, summoning countless rays of heavenly lightning.

After the series of attacks, the white tiger was already in a grievous state. He hurriedly used a secret technique to protect his dantian and only then could he withstand the blood lightning attacks summoned by that White Lightning Whip.

Then, Ning Fan took advantage of that opportunity to activate his Wind Mist Finger and used it on the golden stove, erasing all traces of spirit sense controlling the magic treasure.

The white tiger wailed in agony, feeling a sharp pain in his Sea of Consciousness. He had lost the control over his golden stove.

As Ning Fan waved his hand, the golden stove immediately shrunk and became a small hand warmer again. He then kept it into his sleeve.

That treasure no longer belonged to the white tiger. Instead, it was Ning Fan’s from now onwards!

When Ning Fan touched the circles on the surface of the golden stove, a strange feeling rose within him and his Fu Li Demon Bloodlines trembled!

These circular marks are certainly not simple!

“How dare you seize my magic treasure?! I’m going to kill you! This time, I am really going to go all-out!”  
The white tiger gnashed his teeth in anger.

“...”

Ning Fan did not care about the white tiger’s threatening remarks. He now had found out the truth about that ancient demon.

This white tiger’s cultivation level might be at the Void Pierce Stage, but he was just like an embroidered pillow, pleasing to the eye but useless in its nature. His mind was weak and his combat power was low. He even would not be able to fight against some Void Inquiry Stage cultivators relying on his own power.

The only thing on this puny ancient demon that could capture Ning Fan’s attention was the three magic treasures.

“There is nothing scary about this demon! However, his magic treasures are quite troublesome. It seems like I won’t be able to finish him off without using my ultimate technique.”

Ning Fan’s expression changed. He no longer intended to show any mercy. Because the white tiger had the jade ornament for protection, Ning Fan could not even hurt him using his Execution Devil Palm which was already considered to be his strongest attack.

Thus, Ning Fan decided to directly use the Stele of Sun and Moon to suppress him and settle the fight once and for all!

After witnessing Ning Fan seize his magic treasure, anger had gotten the best of that white tiger. For a while, he actually completely forgot about his fear of Ning Fan and wanted to give his all to fight him.

He took out his Spirit Bone Jade Ornament and infused it with all his demon power. Immediately, that jade ornament emitted a strange light green radiance.

All the marks on the jade that resembled the growth rings of trees also lit up.

An unusual aura force rose around the white tiger's body.

In the past, he initiated thirty to forty percent of the jade's power by using one-third of his demon power. That amount of power was already enough to withstand Ning Fan's strongest attack, the Execution Devil Palm.

This time, he channeled all his remaining demon power into the jade, nearly activating seventy percent power of its power.

The light green halos given off by the jade ornament with seventy percent of its power activated carried a destructive power that was extremely close to an Absolute Void Stage attack!

The white tiger still was not satisfied. He made a forceful stomp, crushing the hollow space beneath his feet.

From the broken space, traces of black void power gathered and formed a black ocean that was following beneath his feet.

It was the Ocean of Void, a technique that only Void Pierce Stage experts could display! Standing above that black ocean, the user's magic power would become inexhaustible, unless that ocean is destroyed!

The white tiger also filled the jade ornament with the power from the Ocean of Void, causing that black ocean to shrink one-third in size. Only then did the jade ornament's power was fully activated.

When one hundred percent of the Spirit Bone Jade Ornament's power was activated, its destructive power was comparable to an Absolute Void Stage attack!

Besides, the attacks from this jade ornament also combined the power from the great forces of heaven and earth. With such an amount of power, the jade ornament was capable of injuring any Void Pierce Stage old monsters and instantly killing any Void Inquiry Stage cultivators with a single attack!

“The destructive power of my attacks have already reached the level of the Absolute Void Stage. There is no way this brat can withstand an Absolute Void Stage attack. He will definitely die from it!”

The white tiger had formed a conclusion in his mind. As he raised that jade ornament, it immediately gave off a dazzling green light. It was bright like a mini sun that radiated faint green light.

The jade ornament sent out countless halos and every one of them were light green. They spread out like ripples on water at an incredible speed.

In the places where the halos passed by, the hollow space broke and heaven and earth were crumpled up.

All of a sudden, Ning Fan’s mind seemed to have an illusion. The sky he saw was like a flat lake while the halos were the wavelets on the lake, the crumples on the sky. As for him, he was like a mayfly floating on the surface of the lake and there was a possibility that he would be overturned by the wavelets and drowned in the depths of the lake at any time.

“What exactly is the power of these halos? It actually can alter the great force of heaven and earth at will...”

Ning Fan did not ponder too much about it. He activated his Yin Yang Locket and raised one of his hands. Black flames flowed out from the tips of his fingers. He then drew the patterns of the Stele of Sun and Moon in the sky using the black flames like pen and ink.

In an instant, a mass of black flames condensed into a one thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall fire stele. In a posture similar to carrying the sky with one hand, Ning Fan carried the fire stele over his head single-handedly and hurled it towards the white tiger.

The white tiger had used up all his strength to unleash the Absolute Void Stage attack. He thought that he would achieve a total victory against Ning Fan.

However, when he was that one thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall fire stele, he was stunned at first. Then, his face turned pale. His entire body began shivering with fear.

“A Void Fragmentation Realm strike!? The power of this strike is comparable to an attack at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm! This can’t be possible! After using up all my strength, I can only manage to deliver an Absolute Void Stage attack. Why were you able to display a Void Fragmentation Realm attack so easily?!”

Once again, Ning Fan’s technique chilled the ancient demon to the bone.

When the light green halos that the Spirit Bone Jade Ornament sent out collided against the one thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall fire stele, the halos could not diminish the momentum of the fire stele at all.

Well, the fire stele from Ning Fan carried the Void Fragmentation Realm destructive power. How could those halos be able to stop it?

In every loud bang that was emitted by the collisions, the fire stele would break through one layer of the halos, getting closer to the ancient demon.

After the fire stele had broken through several hundreds of halos, it was already reaching the ancient demon’s head. When it landed forcefully on that demon, it was emanating the aura force of complete destruction.

“This is not good!”

The ancient demon let out a cry. He wanted to flee but the falling Stele of Sun and Moon was much faster. It was as if it teleported across countless distances in an instant and landed directly on that demon’s body.

“Ah!”

A high-pitched scream of pain immediately resounded across the entire umbrella world.

The fire stele then dispersed into a boundless sea of black flames, burning across ten thousand li\* (500m per li).

In the sea of flames, a pure white but illusory remnant soul of a tiger was hugging a jade ornament and a blood umbrella while avoiding the flames anxiously.

Even though he was at the Void Pierce Stage and had three extraordinary magic treasures, there was no way he could withstand a Void Fragmentation Realm attack. All he could do was to perish with resentment. However, he still managed to escape with a trace of his remnant soul by chance.

“Frightening! This literally is too frightening! This brat could actually send out a Void Fragmentation Realm attack. He’s too heaven-defying... Luckily, I was smart. I hid the last trace of my remnant soul inside the jade ornament at that critical moment and managed to avoid getting eliminated by that Void Fragmentation Realm attack...”

“Smart?”

Ning Fan’s menacing voice suddenly echoed through the sea of flames. At the next second, he appeared behind that demon soul.

He waved his hand and caught the demon soul, the jade ornament and the blood umbrella

“If you are really smart, you should not have provoked me in the first place. Soul searching!”

Without mercy, Ning Fan performed the Soul Searching Technique on the miniature demon soul of that white tiger man.

The combat power of this ancient demon was not worth mentioning but all the three magic treasures he had were extraordinary. Besides, his knowledge was also quite broad and profound.

Ning Fan really wanted to find out the background of this white tiger and where exactly he came from.

The white tiger's remnant soul cried continuously in pain. Eventually, he stopped wailing and was turned into a mindless being.

As the soul searching process continued, Ning Fan's expression became more and more ghastly.

"The master of this white tiger is actually the True Immortal Realm being who plotted against Ming Que!?"

"The sect master of the Pill Sect in the Eastern Heaven Immortal World!"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with cold light!

He did not expect that it was this person who was plotting against Ming Que. The guess that he made in the past might be a little different from the truth but it was the same in general.

The sect master of the Pill Sect was a Ninth Revolution Pill Master. He wanted to use the pill devils he raised to concoct the pill that was higher than the Ninth Revolution – the "Ancestor Pill"!

#### Chapter 497: Ancient Demons' Spirit Wheels

The white tiger's memories were incomplete.

From his incomplete memories, Ning Fan found out the demon's true identity. He was known as White Tiger Boy and he served the sect master of the Pill Sect. His duty was to guard the pill refinement cauldron for his master.

Apart from that, Ning Fan even discovered the reason why this white tiger would be as timid as a mouse. He really had to admit that this person's life was pretty rough and pitiful.

When the sect master of the Pill Sect secretly descended to the mortal world in the past, he was determined to raise a pill devil with all his effort. He planned to continuously enhance that pill devil until it advanced to the level above the Ninth Revolution, reaching the level of Ancestor Pill.

He brought with him a few small children who were responsible for looking after his pill cauldrons when he descended to the mortal world and White Tiger Boy was one of them.

However, he did not expect that White Tiger Boy would steal three of his treasures while he was busy creating the pill devil and escape stealthily.

At that time, White Tiger Boy was only at the Late Gold Core Realm. Because of his low cultivation base, he could not use those supreme treasures at will even though he possessed them.

Moreover, he had been spending his entire life guarding his master's pill cauldrons and had no combat experience at all. Thus, his combat power was predictably low.

The Heavenly Dao was just and impartial. A few years later after White Tiger Boy had stolen the three treasures from his master, he was killed by a Gold Core Realm cultivator of the mortal world. His treasures also fell into the hands of that cultivator.

That Gold Core Realm cultivator was merely at the Mid Gold Core Realm. Despite being a minor cultivation realm lower than White Tiger Boy, he still managed to kill him. White Tiger Boy was unable to forget that incident and that was why he was extremely fearful of Ning Fan when he faced him even though he clearly knew that Ning Fan had a lower cultivation base.

During that time, he managed to hide a trace of his remnant soul inside the jade ornament before dying. Thanks to the extraordinary function of the Spirit Bone Jade Ornament, that Gold Core Realm cultivator did not discover him.

At first, White Tiger Boy had a bold and reckless personality. Otherwise, he would not have dared to steal his master's treasures.

However, after 'dying' once, he became unusually faint-hearted. He stayed inside the jade ornament in the form of his remnant soul and did not have the guts to come out for countless years.

That jade ornament was truly uncommon as it actually had the function to conceal the secrets of heaven and allow a remnant soul to take shelter in it. Moreover, it could also protect the remnant soul from perishing, prolonging its lifespan indefinitely.

While the white tiger's remnant soul was hiding inside the jade ornament, he focused on healing his wounds. Unknowingly, the jade ornament had actually altered his remnant soul which somehow enabled him to obtain a trace of ancient demon power.

Because of that, his cultivation base broke through to the Nascent Soul Realm in one go.

This was good as the white tiger was now in the Nascent Soul Realm and would never lose to a junior at the Mid Gold Core Realm no matter what.

Full of confidence, he flew out from the jade ornament and eliminated that Gold Core Realm cultivator and eradicated his entire sect and his family. Only then did he let out a sigh of relief.

It had already been countless years since the time the sect master of the Pill Sect descended to the mortal world. The pill devil's birth had been successfully arranged and the sect master of the Pill Sect had also returned to the upper world.

The white tiger stayed in the Rain World, feeling as free as a bird flying in the vast and boundless sky. Inwardly, he muttered.

With the three supreme treasures of my master, I will be able to make a name for myself no matter what and would no longer be a lowly kid who looks after cauldrons like I was in the past back in the upper world.

His Nascent Soul Realm cultivation base was more than enough for him to bully some Harmonious Spirit Realm and Gold Core Realm cultivators. In one of the low-grade cultivation countries in the Rain World, he established his name and ruled that country while living a free life.

Unexpectedly, that unlucky white tiger somehow provoked a Half-Step Nascent Soul Realm devil cultivator.

Even though he was at the Nascent Soul Realm, he was merely at the early stage and had low combat power .

As for that devil cultivator, his combat power was rather good. After they engaged in a fight, the devil cultivator managed to defeat and kill that white tiger despite the difference in their cultivation bases and took away the three treasures.

Fortunately, the white tiger once again successfully hid himself in the jade ornament and avoided another disaster.

However, his courage diminished even more. The feeling of being defeated and nearly killed by another person whose cultivation base was lower was really bitter and agonizing.

Thus, the white tiger stayed inside the jade ornament again for countless years.

During his stay, the jade ornament modified his remnant soul once again. The ancient demon power in him became even thicker. His cultivation base also advanced to the Divine Transformation Realm a thousand years later.

At that time, that devil cultivator had also broken through to the Nascent Soul Realm but was only at the intermediate stage of that cultivation realm. No matter how heaven-defying a Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivator was, it was impossible for them to win against a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

The white tiger regained his confidence and went out of the jade ornament. Similarly, he killed that devil cultivator and annihilated all the members of his sect.

After that, the white tiger started to maintain a low profile. Even though his cultivation base was at the Divine Transformation Realm, he hid himself in intermediate-grade cultivation countries to cultivate while bullying the Nascent Soul Realm and Gold Core Realm cultivators there.

He did not dare to go to high-grade cultivation countries because other Divine Transformation Realm old monsters could be found there.

Besides, he also became extremely timid. In spite of his Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base, he did not even dare to offend a Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator as he was worried that he might encounter another heaven-defying person who could kill him regardless of the difference in their cultivation bases.

Unfortunately, destiny always has its way of fooling someone. The white tiger inevitably offended a heaven-defying Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator.. Just like the previous two cultivators, the cultivator killed him, seized his treasures and brought them to the Endless Sea...

"I got myself killed by someone with a lower cultivation base again!" The white tiger hid a trace of his remnant soul one more time and escaped death. This time, however, he cried out in grief and anger inside the jade ornament.

Aggrieved. He really felt aggrieved!

At the same time, his courage shrunk even more.

It was unknown how many years had passed since the white tiger hid himself inside the jade ornament. However, during this period of time, he was constantly being modified by the power of the jade ornament. Gradually, he attained the Void Refinement Realm.

He flew out from the jade again, feeling extremely pleased with himself. He was ready to kill that Peak Nascent Soul Realm cultivator and get his revenge. Pitifully, a great number of years had passed and that cultivator died after his lifespan had reached its end.

Damn it! There is no way I can get my revenge now.

The white tiger then wandered around within the internal sea. While strolling around the area, he accidentally saw the princess statue on Si Kong Demon Island and discovered a great amount of incense flame power inside it. It was an excellent place for him to hide and continue cultivating.

After everything he had been through, he had learned to behave himself. This time, he planned to attain the Void Fragmentation Realm in one try and only travel around the Rain World after that.

He could not believe that someone with a lower cultivation base than him would be able to kill him after attaining the Void Fragmentation Realm.

The white tiger had followed his master for many years and knew a lot of information about the pill devil.

After staying on Si Kong Demon Island for many years, he had broken through the Void Inquiry Stage and the Void Pierce Stage continuously but he still could not absorb the incense flame power.

During this time, Ming Que arrived at the demon island... Thus, the white tiger hatched a plot. He planned on devouring Ming Que and the incense flame power while she took in the inheritance power. In this way, he might be able to advance to the Absolute Void Stage in one go.

The pill devil was a creature which that ancient demon's master had spent great efforts just to raise it. Devouring the pill devil without his permission was similar to offending the sect master of the Pill Sect.

However, since he had already stolen three treasures from his master and betrayed him in the past, he was not afraid of betraying him once more...

"This white tiger experienced quite a tough life. However, every time he was on the verge of death, he would be blessed with great luck and would ultimately survive. Unfortunately, he ran out of luck this time as I was the one he met and provoked..."

After Ning Fan finished browsing through the white tiger's memories, he swallowed his remnant soul down his throat.

Then, he took out the three magic treasures: the jade ornament, the blood umbrella and the metal handheld furnace and inspected each of them carefully. Only after making sure that the white tiger did not hide any of his remnant soul within them did he feel less worried.

This time, the white tiger was truly dead.

Ning Fan did not immediately leave the world within the blood umbrella. Instead, he began studying the three magic treasures.

From the white tiger's memories, he found out the identity of his master, the origins of these three magic treasures and the ancient demon's lifetime of experience.

However, he still had yet to learn the specific categorizations of the ancient demon cultivation levels as well as their cultivation methods.

Well, it couldn't be helped. The white tiger was turned into an ancient demon by the jade ornament without being fully aware of it. How could he know anything about the ancient demon cultivation levels?

Fortunately, he still knew a little bit about ancient demons.

The jade ornament contained the faint green circular demon marks. The larger circles surrounded the smaller ones, just like in a person's fingerprint or the growth rings of a tree.

The umbrella contained faint red circles while the metal handheld furnace was carved with faint golden circles.

Based on the white tiger's memories, Ning Fan learned that these circular demon marks were called 'spirit wheels'!

"Ancient devils possess devil talismans and they use them to refine their 'blood'. The strongest kind of devil talisman is the ancestral talisman. Ancient demons possess spirit wheels which they use to gather 'spirit'. The strongest spirit wheel is called 'ancestral ring'..."

While stroking the patterns of the spirit wheels on the three treasures, Ning Fan's eyes became as deep as the ocean. It was the expression that he would wear whenever he was deep in thought.

In order to systematically cultivate the ancient demon cultivation realms, the first step is to form my own spirit wheels and restore the ancestors' paths to become an ancient demon.

Devil talismans could refine one's blood, strengthen one's physical body and provide ancient devils great potential in body refining that was one hundred times greater than other races.

On the other hand, spirit wheels could gather spirit, enhance one's spirit sense and give ancient demons great potential in cultivation of sense that was one hundred times stronger than other races!

If Ning Fan wanted to condense his own spirit wheels, he would need to get a relic from the old ancestors of the Fu Li Tribe and use it to perform the ancestral sacrificial ceremony. Only then would he have a chance to form his own spirit wheels.

Actually, Ning Fan was not really concerned about whether or not he could cultivate the ancient demon path.

With regards to the spirit wheels, however, he really wished he could condense them. If he has his own spirit wheels, his potential in cultivating his spirit sense would be one hundred times stronger than ordinary cultivators.

The strength of one's spirit sense was not only closely related to their combat power, it even shared a close relation to pill refinement and weapon refinement techniques. Thus, it would be a wonderful thing if he could form his own spirit wheels which could greatly boost the power of his spirit sense.

"It's such a pity that the Fu Li Tribe has already gone extinct for a long time. Most people haven't even heard of its name. I'm afraid it will be extremely difficult to find a Fu Li ancestral demon's relic to perform the ancestral sacrificial ceremony... Mm? This is..."

All of a sudden, Ning Fan fixed his eyes on the Spirit Bone Jade Ornament. He had made a new discovery.

The jade ornament, the blood umbrella and the metal handheld furnace had patterns of the spirit wheels but the spirit wheels on the last two items had signs of being engraved. The spirit wheels on them were not formed naturally.

As for the spirit wheels on the jade ornament, they seemed to have formed there on their own. In other words, they were obtained through refinement.

This jade ornament was originally carved from a pile of remains of an ancient demon and those bones already had the spirit wheels of that ancient demon in the first place.

Ning Fan cast a strand of his spirit sense into the jade ornament. To his surprise, he realized that his spirit sense was actually enveloped by the power of those spirit wheels.

However, his spirit sense was not hurt. Instead, it was growing under the nourishment of the spirit wheels.

Slowly his tiny strand of spirit sense grew a little longer and became slightly stronger!

Ning Fan's eyes sparkled.

"So that's why that ancient demon could continuously raise his cultivation base under the help of the jade ornament. It turns out that this jade can raise one's spirit sense level by itself..."

A demon cultivator's cultivation base was closely related to their spirit sense. Since the white tiger had the jade ornament that was constantly improving his spirit sense, his cultivation base continuously advanced from the Gold Core Realm up to the Void Refinement Realm as a result.

When Ning Fan used his spirit sense to inspect the umbrella and metal handheld furnace, he found out that although the two of them also have spirit wheels, theirs could not improve his spirit sense because the spirit wheels were carved onto them through artificial methods.

It seemed like only the spirit wheels on the jade ornament had the effect of raising one's spirit sense.

"What will happen if I absorb the power of the spirit wheels on this jade ornament?!" A bold idea suddenly surfaced within Ning Fan's mind.

Every ancient demon tribe had their own spirit wheels. Ning Fan possessed the Fu Li Demon Bloodline. If he wants to condense his own spirit wheels, he would obviously be condensing the Fu Li Spirit Wheels.

Even though this jade ornament was made out of the bones of an ancient demon, Ning Fan had no idea what demon tribe this ancient demon belonged to.

Even if he absorbs this demon's spirit wheels, they might not necessarily be suitable for him.

However, Ning Fan still wanted to try absorbing the spirit wheels on this jade ornament. He wanted to see whether or not they would help him increase the level of his spirit sense.

He gently inhaled while stroking the jade ornament with his fingertips. Afterwards, he traced the contours of the spirit wheels on the jade, slowly extracting the power within them and assimilating it into his body.

Those inconspicuous spirit wheels actually contained an unimaginable amount of power.

As their power got extracted, the radiance of the jade ornament gradually dimmed. As for Ning Fan, after he took in the power of the spirit wheels on the jade, his spirit sense advanced by leaps and bounds.

His spirit sense was originally at the Void Glimpse Stage but when he finished absorbing the power of the spirit wheels, his spirit sense showed signs of advancing to the Void Inquiry Stage.

Other than the great amount of power, the spirit wheels also carried some memory fragments. They seemed to be the memories hidden in the bones of the dead ancient demon.

Those memories contained the record of the jade ornament changing hands several times.

Apart from that, they also showed that a green-robed old man descended to the Rain World with a group of children. That old man in green robes held a blood umbrella with one hand and carried a metal handheld furnace with the other. A jade ornament was hanging on his waist. That person should be the sect master of the Pill Sect.

Moreover, the fragments of memories also contained the childhood memories of the owner of the bones. From those memories, a powerful ancient demon could be seen opening the altar to pass his teachings about the cultivation of Dao to many low level ancient demons.

When these memories appeared in Ning Fan's mind, he hurriedly activated the power of his memory intent realm, attempting to watch those memories carefully.

He closed his eyes tightly and gradually fell asleep.

His mindscape entered into the memories of that ancient demon, falling into an illusion of past events. He wanted to look into the Great Dao of Spirit Wheels.

That was a strange dream. It was the memories of the owner of the spirit bones when he was alive.

In that dream, Ning Fan was standing on a small continent that floated above the galaxy.

It was a land where a one hundred and eighty thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall platform made out of white jade was built.

An old man full of white hair wearing a tiger fur coat sat upright on top of the jade platform. His eyes shone with a bright demon light while he was opening the altar to pass his teachings.

Below the jade platform, there were millions of ancient demons listening to his preachings.

Since he was sitting among millions of ancient demons below the jade platform, Ning Fan looked really insignificant.

The place he was sitting should be where the owner of the spirit bones sat in the past.

Each of the demons sitting beside Ning Fan had vigorous qi. The weakest among them was at the Peak Divine Transformation Realm. Clearly, if one wants to listen to the white-haired old man preach about the Dao, they need to satisfy the minimum cultivation base required.

“Your Majesty, if I may ask, what are demons?” An expert whose qi was at the Second Stage of Cultivation gently stood up. He bowed to the jade platform and asked with a polite tone.

“Demons are beings who stand above heaven and earth with an indomitable spirit. Humans, on the other hand, are demons who beset the world with dharma. In the past, there were human sovereigns who became demons there and then. The world became the scripture and all recited it for eons. In ancient times, there were also demon sovereigns who reincarnated as humans. They went through three lifetime’s worth of trials and eventually obtained immortality...”

The white-haired old man spoke with fervor and assurance. His dignified voice resounded across all directions of the jade platform, making many ancient demons silently think.

“Your Majesty, may I ask what is spirit?” Another ancient demon whose qi was comparable to the Shedding Void Realm rose to his feet. He politely bowed to the jade platform and raised his question.

“When heaven and earth have no spirit, demons will have the spirit. When the spirit is returned to the world, the demons’ spirit will vanish.” The white-haired old man calmly answered. His words, however, put countless ancient demons deeper in contemplation.

“Your Majesty, if I may ask, what is the spirit wheel?” Ning Fan suddenly stood up. He made a bow to the jade platform with his hands cupped and asked.

“Spirit wheel?” The white-haired old man suddenly raised his head and looked at Ning Fan. He looked a little surprised, as if he did not expect Ning Fan to raise a question.

As for some ancient demons whose cultivation realms were at the Void Fragmentation Realm, the Life Immortal Realm or even the True Immortal Realm, they were slightly displeased.

According to the emperor’s rules, only immortals whose cultivation realm had broken through to the Second Stage would have the right to consult with the emperor.

In a grand occasion like this, even Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters had no right to ask the emperor a question.

Thus, Ning Fan's actions were obviously against the rules. Immediately, a few immortals coldly stared at Ning Fan. Their expressions were unkind and their eyes seemed to be warning him about his actions.

Ning Fan's face did not have the slightest hint of fear when he faced the warnings of those experts and seniors. Instead, he maintained a neutral expression. He looked at the white-haired old man with his eyes filled with the thirst for knowledge.

The white-haired old man waved his hand, hinting at everyone not to reprimand Ning Fan. Then, he continued looking at Ning Fan and gently nodded.

According to his rules, junior cultivators indeed do not have the right to ask a question. However, Ning Fan's expression which showed that he wasn't afraid of power earned that white-haired old man's respect. Thus, he made an exception for him.

"If the demons who stand above heaven and earth have fear within their hearts, the Demon Dao can no longer be cultivated. You have no fear in your eyes which makes you a great material for cultivating the Demon Dao."

The white-haired old man gave his praise. Instantly, countless powerful ancient demons looked at Ning Fan in disbelief.

Their expressions were a mixture of shock, admiration and jealousy.

They were shocked because the emperor who was always cold and stingy with his compliments actually praised a junior.

They admired and envied Ning Fan because he actually got the emperor's favor. He would probably be blessed with great opportunities and fortune in the near future.

"You asked me what the spirit wheel is... Now, these are spirit wheels."

The white-haired old man lifted a finger. Halos that gave off dazzling white light spread in all directions from the tip of his finger like ripples on calm water.

As the halos shrunk, white light circles which looked like growth rings on a tree coiled around the elderly man's finger. They were his spirit wheels.

When the old man pointed at the sky, he summoned wind and rain. Using the power of his spirit wheels, he could extract the power of the heavens and turn it into his own spirit sense and demon power.

When he pointed at the earth, he moved mountains and filled up seas. Using the power of his spirit wheels, he could extract the power of the earth and turn it into his own spirit sense and demon power.

When he pointed at the millions of ancient demons below the jade platform, all of their demon blood boiled. Then, they could only feel that they lost control over their demon power which then became the old man's!

Ning Fan also felt the power of the old man's spirit wheels. He felt that the old man could seize all of his power with just a single glance!

With the help of the spirit wheels, the elderly man could even seize demon power from other cultivators and make it his own!

If the blood of the ancient devils was said to be meant for fortifying their physical bodies and cultivating their inner bodies, then the spirit of the ancient demons was based on borrowing the power from heaven and earth and using others' spears to break others' shields!

At this moment, even though the white-haired man sat on top of the jade platform, he gave others a sense that he was controlling heaven and earth!

The heaven and earth of this area were all under his control!

"Obtaining spirits and turning them into wheels. That's what spirit wheels are!" The old man added.

The eyes of countless ancient demons burned with passion. Additionally, many of them even exclaimed, "Is this the power of the emperor's ancestral rings?! What terrifying power! He could even seize the power of our spirit wheels!"

The white-haired old man let out a gentle cough which immediately silenced all the discussions among the crowd. Then, he continued speaking.

"The wheel is the great secret of heaven and earth. It's the ultimate form developed from Dao. Trees have growth rings. Humans have ring-like fingerprints. Heaven has the Wheel of Dao. Demons use spirit as their wheels and use the wheels to control samsara. All things in the world can't escape from samsara. If you understand what I am telling you, you will discover the truth and attain your own wheels. If you don't, however, you will never be able to escape from samsara.

The white-haired old man continued speaking. The expressions of the ancient demons were blank and confused. Only Ning Fan seemed to understand but he could not comprehend it completely.

That incomplete dream ended. Ning Fan vacantly opened his eyes. The white-haired old man's words were too profound for the current him to understand thoroughly.

"Turning spirit into wheels and using the wheels to control samsara..."

Ning Fan's eyes gradually regained their clarity and sharpness. He then shook his head and stopped thinking about anything related to the ancient demons.

Even though he could not cultivate the ancient demon path at the moment, he had absorbed the power of the spirit wheels from the spirit bones of the jade ornament. That power greatly increased the level of his spirit sense, making him a hair's breadth away from attaining Void Inquiry Stage level of spirit sense.

All he needed now was just an opportunity to complete the advancement of his spirit sense.

Currently, except for the jade ornament which lost a great deal of its power after Ning Fan absorbed its spirit wheels, the other two of the three treasures he obtained from the hands of the white tiger were still intact.

The golden handheld furnace was not a big deal. The blood umbrella, on the other hand, was a rare small chiliocosm cosmos treasure. Ning Fan now had another world to enter.

“It’s about time to leave.”

Ning Fan held the blood umbrella, gently activating its spirit wheels. At the next instant, he flew out from the umbrella world and returned to the sky above the demon island.

Each of the cultivators on the demon island only saw both Ning Fan and the white tiger enter into a small chiliocosm. They knew that the two would be fighting a fearsome battle inside that world but they could not determine who would win the battle in the end.

Seeing that Ning Fan came out safe and sound at this moment while holding the white umbrella treasure that should have belonged to the white tiger, it clearly meant that he had gained a victory over that demon.

Immediately, a loud cheer filled the entire demon island.

“What?! Revered Ming is actually so powerful!? Despite being at the Void Inquiry Stage, he managed to kill a Void Pierce Stage demon!”

“Holy crap! A Void Pierce Stage old monster who can be regarded as a peak expert in the Rain World actually lost!? This is just unimaginable!”

Without a doubt, if the battle on the demon island were to spread to the outside world, Ning Fan’s reputation would greatly rise again.

Unfortunately, Ning Fan decided to keep it hidden from the world and prevent the demon cultivators from spreading it...

He descended to the sacrificial altar and nodded at Su Yan whose face was full of worry, signaling to her that she could stop worrying now.

His gaze then drifted to Ming Que. Her brows were still tightly drawn together. Other than the improvement in her cultivation realm, the greatest benefit she would get by obtaining the inheritance was a great amount of Si Cang's memories before her death...

Ming Que was trying hard to assimilate these memories and might still need a long period of time to complete that process. Naturally, she needed Ning Fan to keep protecting her during this period of time.

"It's better that I erase the memories of the cultivators on this demon island before Ming Que wakes up..."

The white tiger had exposed Ming Que's identity as a pill devil which was related to the Pill Sect. Ning Fan did not intend to let the world know about it in order to avoid getting into more troubles.

"Erase!"

He activated his memory intent power with all his might. Then, as he waved his hand, a black snowstorm covered the sky and fell on the island.

Every cultivator on the demon island that was standing under the snow was startled and passed out. All of them had a lot of their memories erased by Ning Fan one after another.

When these cultivators regain their consciousness, they would probably feel a sharp pain on their Sea of Consciousness. Anyway, it wasn't something that Ning Fan was worried about.

Time flew by slowly. All of a sudden, Ming Que's body gave off a strange pill fragrance.

That pill fragrance seemed to be at the level of a Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill...

At this moment, Ming Que opened her eyes. The look in her eyes was sometimes noble and cold like ice and sometimes pure and innocent like a naïve girl.

At the same time, the Immemorial Dark Sparrow Tribe in the Heavenly Demon World fell into turmoil.

In their ancestral temple which enshrined their previous dark sparrow ancestors, one of the ancestral statues suddenly shone forth with a dazzling light.

“Ancestor... Si Cang... What exactly is happening? Why would such a strange phenomenon appear?!”

#### Chapter 498: Home

A strange atmosphere fell upon Si Kong Demon Island.

After Ning Fan erased the memories of all cultivators on the island, they all fell unconscious including the great flamen.

The little girl, Ming Que, was absorbing Si Cang’s various mixed-up memories while trying her best to preserve her own personality, unwilling to let it be swallowed up by those memories.

Her expression was filled with loftiness and coldness, making her look even more dignified and aloof than Su Yan who was the former clan leader of the Mist Horn Clan.

It was an air of dignity which belonged to Princess Si Cang. Ming Que was assimilating it together with the memories.

Moments later, her stomach grumbled and she finally opened her eyes. She felt like she had just been through a very long dream. Her eyes still looked a little hazy and confused. At the next moment, however, her expression turned cold and indifferent.

Ning Fan actually felt somewhat nervous for her.

Even if he were to face a great army of troops all on his own, he would not even bat his eye once. However, after seeing Ming Que’s face becoming unfamiliarly cold, his heart skipped a beat.

It was extremely easy for someone to change their personality if memories of another person suddenly appeared inside their minds.

That cold and haughty look in Ming Que's eyes definitely did not belong to her but to Princess Si Cang instead.

Ming Que is Si Cang's reincarnation. Did her personality experience a great change after receiving Si Cang's inheritance?

"You..." Just as Ning Fan was about to ask Ming Que about her condition, he saw her jump out of the blood pool. She ran down from the sacrificial altar with a long face and headed toward Ning Fan's direction. Then, she gave him a pitiful look.

The coldness in her eyes had already disappeared. What replaced it was the cute and adorable expression she used to have in the past.

"Hungry... Brother Biscuit, I'm hungry..." The little girl who was wearing a golden crown on her head wore a troubled and depressed expression. She had used up all her strength in order to accept the inheritance. Now, she was so hungry that she could eat one hundred pill biscuits at once.

After hearing Ming Que speak with her old tone of voice, Ning Fan did not ask her any more questions.

She was still the old her and was the same gluttonous foodie as before.

Ning Fan would naturally not let her starve. He took out a number of Fifth Revolution Pills and gave them all to her. She ate them like they were beans.

Be it vulnerary pills or other different kinds of pills, all of them would turn into power that would raise her cultivation base once they reached Ming Que's stomach.

Only after emptying the three bottles of Fifth Revolution Pills from Ning Fan did she belched adorably and said with a satisfied smile.

“I’m full...”

Su Yan was speechless upon seeing her actions. Ming Que might be the only person in the entire Rain World who could eat Fifth Revolution Pills like they were beans. Common cultivators could not possibly digest the massive amount of medicinal power from so many pills.

Moreover, Ning Fan was probably the only person who would randomly give Fifth Revolution Pills to her without the slightest hint of reluctance.

When Ming Que had her fill, only then did she notice that all the demon cultivators of the island were unconscious. That surprised her.

However, when she found out that it was Ning Fan’s doing, she did not think about it anymore. Even if Ning Fan wanted to sink the entire Si Kong Demon Island, Ming Que would have no objections if that was what he really wished.

Afterwards, she told Ning Fan about all the memories she obtained from the inheritance.

Princess Si Cang was born in ancient times. She was once the princess of the Immemorial Dark Sparrow Tribe. She left the tribe some time later because of a disagreement and conflict she had with an elder of the tribe. After that, however, she died a mysterious death.

As for the reason why she lost her life, it wasn’t mentioned in her memories.

As for all of the information related to ancient demons and the spirit, none of them were passed down through the inherited memories as well. It was truly unfortunate.

From Si Cang’s memories, Ming Que learned many demon cultivation methods and techniques of the Dark Sparrow Tribe. Moreover, she even obtained a lot of cultivation insights and experiences which Si Cang left before she passed away.

The current Ming Que possessed the pill devil’s physique, had a royal grade demon bloodline and inherited Si Cang’s cultivation insights. With these advantages, her future would be bright and limitless.

It would be inappropriate to compare her to the people in the Four Heavens. However, in the realm below the Four Heavens, there were probably none who could rival her cultivation speed.

Even Ning Fan was slower than her in terms of cultivation speed if he were to stay in a sect and cultivate gradually.

Of course, he did most of his cultivation during his battles. His strength tempered from countless life and death battles was not something Ming Que could match.

In just half a day, Ming Que had broken through to the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm from the Mid Divine Transformation Realm with the help of the power she obtained from the inheritance. If this matter were to spread to the outside world, it was unknown how many old monsters would be filled with awe and envy.

Ning Fan recalled his own cultivation journey. From the time when he was still at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm to when he achieved the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm, the battles he fought were endless. Aside from that, he spared no effort even if it was to shed his blood just to improve his cultivation base. Ming Que, however, attained the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm in such a simple way. One had to admit her cultivation speed was really heaven-defying.

“If this little girl is given an excellent environment for her cultivation, her future will definitely be extremely bright...” Ning Fan pondered.

Ming Que had just finished receiving the inheritance which greatly exhausted her. Thus, after eating and drinking to her heart’s content, she instantly fell asleep.

She was accompanied by Su Yan when she rested because her cultivation base had yet to stabilize. She still needed the protection of others.

Ning Fan, on the other hand, woke up the cultivators of the island using his magic technique. If he were to continue to let them be, who knows how much longer they would take to regain their consciousness.

After they awakened, all of them felt like they had experienced amnesia. All of them found it particularly strange.

Many of them remembered that the island lord had successfully accepted the nine portions of the inheritance moments ago. However, none of them could remember anything about what happened after that.

Those with discerning eyes could already guess that Ning Fan had erased their memories. After all, he was the only one powerful enough to erase memories as he pleases on this island.

Old Man Qu and the other flamens surmised that something must have happened after the ceremony had ended which caused Ning Fan to erase everyone's memories to prevent them from knowing the truth.

The cultivators did not have the nerve to ask Ning Fan about what exactly happened after that. None of them questioned him why their memories were erased.

When night fell, the entire Si Kong Demon Island was decorated with lanterns and colorful banners as the members of the island began celebrating for their island lord's success in accepting the inheritance.

Obviously, Ming Que did not attend the celebration. She was still sleeping soundly. She was just too tired after the ceremony. Su Yan also did not attend as she was staying by her side to make sure she was safe.

Below the princess statue, demon cultivators threw a feast in the open, taking the sky as their canopy and the earth as their mattress. They slaughtered countless animals as offerings and offered countless spirit fruits and wines. Countless tall wooden stands were also built to serve as bonfires. Under the night sky, groups of gorgeous female cultivators of the island danced nimbly. Apart from that, there were many ladies trying to serve and please Ning Fan.

"I heard that what Revered Ming cultivates is the devil dual-cultivation method. My Si Kong Demon Island doesn't have many things except for a bunch of beautiful female demons. If Revered Ming finds someone you like, you can just make them your concubines. It'll be their honor to serve you."

Great Flamen Qu let out a hearty laughter. Meanwhile, many experts of the island proposed a toast to Ning Fan one after another.

“Flamen Qu must be joking.” Ning Fan took a light sip of his spiritual wine and shook his head with a faint smile. All the female cultivators on the demon island were Ming Que’s loyal servants. It was ridiculous for him to capture his human cauldrons here.

This wine was the special demon wine of Si Kong Demon Island. It was called ‘Missing Sparrow’. When it entered one’s mouth, it would taste hot and spicy. However, when it flowed into one’s abdomen, it would give off a thick hotness which would make one’s stomach slowly feel warmth, just like the feeling of longing which filled one’s chest.

This Missing Sparrow Wine had been passed down on the demon island for countless generations. The word “missing” represented the feeling of longing while the word “sparrow” represented the Immemorial Dark Sparrow. This wine contained the feeling of longing every generation of demon cultivators on this island felt for Si Cang. While immersing himself in this atmosphere, Ning Fan’s mind suddenly became quiet. He took a mouthful of the spirit wine in his hand.

“Cultivators have no home. To Ming Que, however, Si Kong Island is her other home...”

These demon cultivators were a group of loyal servants. Si Cang had already died for countless years. It was unknown how many generations of Si Kong Demon Island’s culture and beliefs had been passed down and preserved. The Immemorial Dark Sparrow Tribe should have already forgotten about this tiny and insignificant force that used to serve them.

However, all the cultivators on this island were still waiting for Si Cang’s return with unwavering loyalty just like before.

Even if the members of the Immemorial Dark Sparrow Tribe had already forgotten about Si Cang’s name, the cultivators of the island were still looking forward to their master’s return.

Even if time erased their memories and changed everything on the island, the only thing that would remain unchanged was their loyalty and belief in Si Cang’s return that had been passed down for generations.

All their hopes were carved on their statues, brewed in their spiritual wines and incorporated into every kowtow they made. They were all devoutly hoping for their master to come back.

Their persistence had nothing to do with life and death. No matter if Si Cang was still alive or not, they would continue to wait for her...

Cultivators had no home. Sects, forces and clans could not be counted as a cultivator's home because they would still need to spare no effort in fighting, scheming and defending themselves against others in these places. After all, conflicts were inevitable.

"Sects, forces, clans... These are not a cultivator's home. For instance, the Great Void Sect isn't Suqiu's home, the Giant Devil Clan isn't Xueyan's home, this island isn't my home... Only places that can soothe one's heart can be someone's home where one can rest and bury their bones..."

"Missing Sparrow... Missing Sparrow... The cultivators on this demon island had always been longing for their dark sparrow princess. Similarly, there isn't a time where I will stop thinking about Yue Country, the Sinister Sparrow Sect and Seven Apricot City. To me, Seven Apricot City is my home. Gusu Island is my home. And the nine divisions of the Lu Clan are also my home... So it turns out that I also have places I can call home..."

"Home..." Ning Fan's eyes became slightly bleary under the effect of the alcohol. He held his wine and walked into the island's dense bamboo forest alone.

The sea of bamboo trees was so large that its boundaries could not be seen. The towering bamboo trees which reached high into the sky might be able to cover the dark sky but they could not conceal Ning Fan's wistful eyes.

When one gets drunk, what truly intoxicates them is not the alcohol they drink but their hearts instead.

If one's heart gets drunk, their minds and bodies would also fall into a state of drunkenness.

In his hazy vision, he seemed to see his younger self who was cultivating bitterly in order to break through to the Gold Core Realm.

In his half-conscious state, he also seemed to see his old mortal self which brought back the memories of his past in Hai Ning of Wu Country in his mind.

It felt like he saw his past as well as his future...

He saw Ning Gu being set up by others and Old Devil's old and gray hair. These images made him feel sad and tormented him.

He saw his struggles in the sea of blood and himself killing others like cutting down flax. These scenes made him feel rather exhausted.

He saw his butterfly incarnation which flew toward the Love Wielding Immortal Emperor with an unyielding spirit in his previous life...

He could not stop. He just could not stop... Despite all the achievements he had today, he still could not enjoy a moment of peace. The path he decided to walk still had a very long way to go...

"The life of a cultivator is full of killings. It's as unstable as a leaf in the middle of the rain and wind... Life and death is preordained. Whether one floats or sinks, it depends on the waves of the sea. Thus, one can only enjoy life while they still can..." Ning Fan muttered to himself. The night breeze blew gently across his face, carrying the fragrance of the bamboo leaves to his nose. Gradually, he felt dizzy and his eyes became heavy.

It was already late at night. He glanced sideways and suddenly saw Su Yan at the end of the bamboo forest, standing at a dimly lit corner. No one knew when she appeared. She was leaning against a tall green bamboo and was quietly looking at Ning Fan.

"Is this who you truly are...? A man exhausted to this point..." Su Yan's eyes were filled with sympathy.

The Great Devil Lord Ning Fan whose notoriety was known far and wide was still human at the end of the day.

In the end, nostalgia and loneliness was also there behind glory and success.

"I am who I am..." Ning Fan gently closed his eyes and said. He then sat below a gigantic bamboo and fell asleep.

With Su Yan with him, he could probably rest for a bit.

A day and a night had passed. When Ning Fan woke up, he realized that he was lying on the bed of his guest house. In his room, Su Yan and Ming Que were waiting for him to awaken.

Su Yan did not say anything about him getting drunk. She merely behaved like how she normally did. Ming Que, on the other hand, kept chattering like a chirping bird. She found it difficult to imagine because she could not believe an expert like Ning Fan would also get drunk from drinking.

Ning Fan stayed on the demon island for several days. He also gave some pills and magic treasures to the demon cultivators there and shared his insights about cultivation with them. Since the people of this island were so loyal to Ming Que, he naturally would have to take care of them as well.

As for Ming Que, she left all the Divine Transformation Realm servants she captured in the internal sea on Si Kong Demon Island. Moreover, she even gave them many cultivation methods of the dark sparrow tribe in order to greatly enhance the strength of the island's cultivators.

It was now time for Ning Fan to leave the island. Of course, Ming Que was going to follow him. Even though the cultivators of the island were reluctant to let Ming Que go, they could not stop her from leaving.

On the bright side, they knew Ning Fan's incredible strength. They understood that if their island lord is by his side, she would not face any danger.

Su Yan summoned her horned dragons and the silver boat. Ning Fan sent out a message-transmitting flying sword at the direction of the Pill Island. Ming Que, on the other hand, was jumping around happily while munching on the Fifth Revolution Pills which Ning Fan had given to her.

Moments later, the three of them boarded the boat. The twelve silver-scaled flood dragons let out a dignified roar and began pulling the silver boat. In an instant, the boat vanished in the skyline. At this

moment, the cultivators on the demon island knelt down and kowtowed at the direction where the silver boat disappeared.

Some elderly demon cultivators even had tears coursing down their cheeks as they watched Ming Que disappear into the distance. They felt extremely sad and depressed.

Some young and alluring female cultivators sighed gently while thinking about a white-robed young man.

In the crowd, a dark youngster lifted his head and looked at the direction where Ning Fan had left. He clenched his fists tightly with zeal in his eyes.

“I want to be like Revered Ming one day and become a famous Void Refinement Realm cultivator who will shake the world!” The demon slave, Lin Yu, said, setting a new goal for himself.

...

The silver boat travelled all the way toward the Pill Island.

Before leaving the demon island, Ning Fan had sent out a message-transmitting flying sword to the Pill Island. Without a doubt, he was informing his cheap disciple, Yang Gu, that he was going to the Pill Island to use the Soul Washing Pond.

Ning Fan was a feudal ranking elder of the Pill Island. Besides, the members of the Pill Island owed him a huge favor. If it wasn't for Ning Fan who protected them last time, they might not be able to safely send that Void Inquiry Pill back to the Pill Island.

Since he had helped them before, no one would naturally stop him from using the Soul Washing Pond.

The reason why he would inform them beforehand was only because he was worried about the massive amount of necessary preparations before one could use the Soul Washing Pond. Thus, he delivered that message to let the cultivators of the Pill Island start making the necessary preparations.

After hearing that Ning Fan was going to visit the Pill Island, the happiest person was none other than Ming Que.

In her dictionary, "Pill Island" did not exist as a name for that place. To her, it was "Biscuit Island", a fantasy paradise similar to a candy house.

In her mind, as long as she arrives at the Pill Island, she could eat to her heart's content...

I must quickly get there. I can't wait no more!

With the speed of the silver boat, it would only take them four days to reach the Pill Island from Si Kong Demon Island.

When there were only several million li\* (500m per li) left before they reached the Pill Island, Ming Que could already see the shadow of an island on the horizon. It was the Pill Island.

She immediately made an audible gulp and put on a hungry face. She jumped down from the silver boat as a pair of snow-white wings with needle-like ice appeared on her back. She dashed toward the Pill Island at a speed faster than the silver boat.

It slightly shocked Su Yan and Ning Fan.

The speed of the silver boat that was being pulled by twelve silver-scaled horned dragons was already extremely close to that of a Void Pierce Stage expert.

But Ming Que could still outrun the silver boat. It undoubtedly meant that that little girl's speed had already reached the Void Pierce Stage, making her nearly as fast as Ning Fan when he used his Eight Black Burning Wings.

"Those wings... Are they the demon wings of the dark sparrow tribe...?" Ning Fan muttered while his eyes were fixed to Ming Que's back. He did not try to stop her at all.

Ming Que's cultivation base was already at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm. Even her speed was heaven-defying. It could be said that her combat power had also become very terrifying after obtaining Si Cang's inheritance. She might even be able to crush common Void Glimpse Stage old monsters.

Since she could not wait to arrive at the Pill Island, Ning Fan might as well let her go because she would not have a problem protecting herself.

Besides, although she was naïve, she was not foolish. She was actually pretty smart. Even if she wants to consume all the pills on the Pill Island, she would not publicly snatch them from them. She only felt overjoyed and merely wanted to arrive there faster.

Ming Que's speed was incredibly fast. After just a few skips, she was completely out of sight.

The silver boat slowly approached the Pill Island, following the direction of Ming Que's travelling light.

Before they had even reached the island, Ning Fan could already sense a massive collision of magic power from that place.

As he gazed into the distance, he saw a young girl wearing a golden crown fighting against a black-robed old man who had a stern look on his face.

Ming Que was at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm. That old man was actually also at the same level as her.

Ming Que's skills weren't weak but that old man was also not half bad.

"Soul Transforming Dragon Technique!" The old man slapped his forehead. Then, a rush of black medicine soul power transformed into a gigantic black dragon which charged at Ming Que while baring its teeth and brandishing its claws. This huge dragon actually had strength comparable to the Void Glimpse Stage.

The black medicine soul power was evident proof that the old man was a Sixth Revolution Pill Master.

In addition, transforming one's medicine soul into a dragon was a profound technique of utilizing the medicine soul to deliver attacks.

This old man's strength was quite formidable. However, Ming Que was much stronger than him. As she formed a hand seal, a wave of spirit sense that was as cold as ice spread out from her Sea of Consciousness, instantly freezing the vicinity of ten thousand li\* (500m per li).

"Ice sense!"

This ability was the ice spirit sense that would be released after the user had successfully cultivated their Sea of Consciousness into ice form!

Ning Fan was slightly surprised.

After Ming Que obtained Si Cang's inheritance, she learned many impressive abilities and techniques. Void Glimpse Stage speed, ice spirit sense... I wonder how many more ultimate trump cards this little girl still has up her sleeves...

When she released her ice sense, the black dragon immediately shivered. Its eyes were filled with immense shock. Without hesitation, it turned back and retreated.

Seeing that the black dragon could not withstand the ice sense, the old man hurriedly withdrew his medicine soul power and jumped out of the battleground using his medicine soul as a shield. Then, he waved his hand and said.

"Cease your attacks! I don't want to fight you anymore! Little lady, where are you from? How can you possess such strength? This old man isn't a match for you."

"Are you admitting defeat?" Ming Que wore a pleased smile and withdrew her ice sense without hurting the old man. Afterward, she continued speaking.

"Since you've conceded defeat, let me enter your 'Biscuit Island' just as we've agreed earlier!"

“Biscuit Island... \*Cough\* I haven’t heard of anyone calling this island such an unusual name... Alright. You can enter the Pill Island... However, there will be a guest visiting my island in the next few days. That person is extremely powerful. You must not provoke him while is on the island to avoid causing trouble for yourself.”

The old man helplessly nodded his head. He was not Ming Que’s opponent. Thus, he could only agree to her request and let her enter the island. However, he warned her before letting her in.

“\*Tsk\* Who would that guest be? Is there anyone stronger than my Brother Biscuit?” Ming Que curled her lips, not knowing that the guest whom that old man was referring to was actually her Brother Biscuit.

A while ago, Ming Que had summoned her demon wings and dashed toward the island at an incredible speed. It only took her a short time to arrive there.

However, she did not restrain her aura force. Her Half-Step Void Refinement Realm aura force had alarmed countless cultivators. Many people were thinking: since when did a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm expert like her appear in the internal sea?

The cultivators of the Pill Island were making preparations to activate the Soul Washing Pond. They were worried of the possibility that Ming Que might be their enemy and did not dare to let her enter the island.

As for this old man, he came to persuade Ming Que not to enter the island.

Both of them then agreed to have a fight with the condition that she could not enter unless she wins.

Now, Ming Que had won. Thus, she was permitted to enter the island as she wished.

Only when the old man and Ming Que were about to come to an agreement did he notice that a silver boat was approaching the Pill Island.

And the person who was standing on the boat was the guest who was about to use the Soul Washing Pond on the island – Ning Fan.

“Brother Biscuit! I’ve managed to convince this old man through the hard way. We can enter the ‘Biscuit Island’ anytime from now on!” Ming Que happily flew back to the silver boat and shoved her head into Ning Fan’s embrace.

Many cultivators of the Pill Island including that old man were shocked. They were so surprised that they forgot about welcoming Ning Fan to their island.

They were clearly confused about this situation.

That young lady who was yelling and shouting to enter the Pill Island just now was actually Ning Fan’s younger sister!?

If that was the case, the fight between the old man and Ming Que was just a misunderstanding, wasn’t it?

The old man slowly flew towards the silver boat and looked at Ning Fan. He felt the qi that Ning Fan was faintly releasing was actually beyond his capability to withstand. His expression instantly changed. Inwardly surprised, he cupped his fists and spoke to Ning Fan with a polite tone.

“Are you Revered Ming?”

“Are you Venerated Pill?” Instead of answering his question, Ning Fan asked him in return with a faint smile on his face. He had already figured out the old man’s identity.

This old man was the lord of Pill Island, the Sixth Revolution Pill Master who had returned after travelling around the world. He was none other than Venerated Pill!

Chapter 499: A Battle Against Venerated Pill

The old man was none other than Venerated Pill, the lord of the Pill Island.

The old man did not feel strange when Ning Fan figured out his identity. There were only a few Sixth Revolution Pill Masters in Rain World. After he had displayed his Sixth Revolution medicine soul, it wasn't strange if others could guess his identity.

Although he had just returned from his travel, he heard about Ning Fan in different places of Rain World.

Only when he met him in person today did he feel that seeing for himself much more convincing than hearing from others.

As a Sixth Revolution Pill Master, Venerated Pill was considered to be an extremely well-known person in Rain World.

Even though he had yet to break through to the Void Refinement Realm, his status was much more respected than many Void Refinement Realm experts in Rain World. Besides, because he travelled around the world frequently, his knowledge and experience were so vast that not any common people could rival him.

He had met a lot of Void Refinement Realm experts in Rain World. However, when he had sensed the strength of Ning Fan's qi, all sorts of feelings filled his mind. Of all the Void Refinement Realm experts he knew, there was actually not a single old monster of the Void Glimpse Stage or the Void Inquiry Stage had a more vigorous qi than Ning Fan.

When he looked past Ning Fan, he saw Su Yan who had already kept the silver boat and her twelve horned dragons stand behind him like a little bird resting upon a man.

This made Venerated Pill sigh with emotions. In Rain World, Su Yan was also a Void Inquiry Stage expert whose name was widely known. But now she had joined Ning Fan...

"As soon as I return to the island, I received news that Revered Ming has suppressed the Mist Horn Devil Clan depending on your own strength. I didn't believe it at first. But now it seems like Revered Ming's capability is probably unrivalled among Void Inquiry Stage experts... You have my respect and admiration!"

Venerated Pill glanced at Ming Que and recalled the misunderstanding between them earlier. Then, he continued said with an earnest tone of voice.

“My dharma name is Dan Songzi and I am a good friend of Dong Xu. After I have returned, I have already heard from Yang Gu and the others about what fellow Daoist did in the past. Since you have helped my Pill Island, we owe you a favor. Besides, you are a feudal ranking elder of my island. Thus, I have no objection if you want to use our Soul Washing Pond. In fact, I will try my best to help you. Moments ago, I didn’t know that this little young lady is one of yours. That’s why we had a misunderstanding. I hope you can forgive me for my recklessness and carelessness earlier.”

As a Sixth Revolution Pill Master, it wasn’t excessive for him to treat Void Refinement Realm experts in Rain World as people on the same level as him. Thus, it was completely fine for him to address Ning Fan as fellow Daoist.

“Senior Dan is modest. I’ve seen what happened between you and Ming Que just now. Senior is just have a fair fight with Ming Que. Besides, Senior has even pull your punches during the fight. Let’s just drop this subject and forget about it.”

The reason why Ning Fan addressed Venerated Pill as a senior was not just because he was paying respect to the latter for his Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm but also because he has a relation with the Pill Sovereign.

From the perspective of the Dao of Alchemy, Venerated Pill’s pill refinement skills and seniority were higher than Ning Fan. Thus, it completely appropriate for Ning Fan to see him as his senior.

Venerated Pill was stunned upon hearing how Ning Fan addressed him. Then, he shook his head and laughed.

“Between you and me, there is no need for you to address me as your senior. It’s just like how you interact with Dong Xu. Treating each other as people of the equal status will do. My pill refinement realm is at the Low Grade Sixth Revolution and I am ranked seventh among the pill refinement masters in Rain World. As for you, you are said to have Peak Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm and you are even given the title as ‘The Eighth Pill Refinement Master of Rain World’. Perhaps you can break through to the Sixth Revolution in a single try by using the Soul Washing Pond this time... Thus, you don’t have to call me your senior.”

“It’s extremely difficult to advance my pill refinement realm to the Sixth Revolution. To be honest, I don’t have much assurance about whether or not I can attain the Sixth Revolution in a single try this time. However, since Senior insists on seeing me as a friend of equal status, then I will make bold to address senior as fellow Daoist. Fellow Daoist Dan, if I may ask, is the Soul Washing Pond fully prepared already? When will I be able to enter the pond?”

“Up until now, the Soul Washing Pond has been unsealed up to the fourth level. In another ten days, it will be unsealed up to the sixth floor. Fellow Daoist will at least need to wait for ten more days. Only after that can fellow Daoist use the pond.” Venerated Dan explained.

“The fourth floor and the sixth floor?” Ning Fan did not know much about the Soul Washing Pond. Thus, he was not aware that the pond was divided into different floors.

“Ah. I was being careless. Fellow Daoist, please have a look at this jade slip. It has a detailed introduction about the Soul Washing Pond.” Venerated Pill took out a jade slip and passed it to Ning Fan.

Ning Fan spread his spirit sense to scan the jade slip. The information within the jade slip flowed into his mind.

The Soul Washing Pond of the Pill Island had the unique power that could nourish and strengthen pill refinement masters’ medicine souls. The power was known as the “Soul Bathing Light”.

The intensity of the Soul Bathing Light differs according to the depth of the pond. The pond was divided into seven floors of pond domains by the Pill Island with each of them being restricted by a seal.

The first floor had the weakest Soul Bathing Light. This floor was commonly meant for Peak Grade Fourth Revolution Pill Masters to break through to the Fifth Revolution.

The second floor could help improve Low Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Masters’ medicine souls.

As for the third, fourth and fifth floor, they were prepared for Mid Grade, High Grade and Peak Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Masters to temper their medicine souls.

In order to achieve the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm, the sixth floor was the best to train one's medicine soul.

The seventh floor was the deepest level of the Soul Washing Pond. The Soul Bathing Light on that light was terrifyingly powerful. Normally, only Mid Grade Sixth Revolution Pill Masters would be able to endure this level of Soul Bathing Light.

Even Venerated Dan himself was not daring enough to temper his medicine soul on the seventh floor.

"I see." Ning Fan returned the jade slip to Venerated Dan and went silent for a short while.

Now, the Soul Washing Pond had been unsealed up to the fourth floor that could let High Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Master to enter and cultivate. However, the Soul Bathing Light on the fourth floor did not have much effect on Ning Fan's medicine soul.

In order to borrow the Soul Bathing Light of the pond to increase the level of his medicine soul, Ning Fan would need to enter at least the fifth floor.

And if he wants to attain the Sixth Revolution medicine soul in a single attempt, the sixth floor would be the best option.

Considering that only true Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master could enter the sixth floor normally, Ning Fan felt that he probably would need to use some pills to protect himself if he wanted to enter the sixth floor with his current medicine soul. It would be less worrying if he enters with some self-preparations.

...

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.

Chapter 500: Ancient Divine Chests

After the fight, Venerated Pill seemed to have gained a lot of insights. When he had finished giving commands to his elders, he sincerely thanked Ning Fan for his help and hurriedly returned to the island to start his secluded cultivation, trying to sort out the new insights he gained about battle soul techniques.

The elders of the Pill Island including Huang Tingzi and Yang Gu followed Venerated Pill's orders and brought Ning Fan and his people into the island to let them rest.

There were seventeen pill palaces on the island. All of them had been built on the areas with the best spiritual veins. In the past, only the island's important guests could stay in these places.

Ning Fan and his group were arranged to stay in the Primordial Heaven Palace which was the best of the seventeen palaces. Clearly, the Pill Island viewed Ning Fan as one of their most important and distinguished guests.

The Primordial Heaven Palace was located on the peak of a mountain. Clouds and mist covered it. Red-crowned cranes could be seen flying around the palace, emitting shrills from time to time. On the summit, the other mountains and hills looked rather small and insignificant.

By gazing into the mountain range far from the Primordial Heaven Palace, one could see a ten thousand zhang\* tall pond covered with divine light on the layers of the mountain.

That pond of water was none other than the most famous pond of the Pill Island – the Soul Washing Pond. As for the divine light, it was the famous Soul Bathing Light.

In order to prevent the Soul Bathing Light from dispersing, the Soul Washing Pond was sealed throughout the years. Only the first few floors were regularly opened for the island's pill refinement masters to aid in their cultivation. On the other hand, the last few floors were strictly sealed off.

At this moment, many experts of the Pill Island were outside the Soul Washing Pond. They were working around the clock to lift the seal on the fifth floor of the Soul Washing Pond. The fifth floor would be opened in half a day.

The divine light coiling around the Soul Washing Pond carried with it a faint dark color which had a tinge of purple light.

"So that's the Soul Bathing Light, huh...?"

Ning Fan stood at the peak of the Primordial Heaven Palace, looking down at the Soul Washing Pond in silence.

Su Yan who was standing behind him had a smile that reached her apricot eyes and complimented him.

"I didn't expect that the battle of medicine souls between you and Venerated Pill would actually end in a tie. It's really unbelievable."

"Did you think I would lose?" Ning Fan smiled faintly.

"No. Of course, I believed that you wouldn't lose. However, it's still somewhat surprising to really see you being on the same level as Venerated Pill. After all, the battle of medicine souls is similar to a competition between your pill refinement techniques. Since you have already won against Venerated Pill in terms of medicine soul, you probably won't lose to him when it comes to concocting pills... I guess you are already capable of concocting Sixth Revolution Pills, right?"

"Yan Er really is smart. There is nothing I can hide from you. Indeed, the difficulty of concocting Sixth Revolution Pill far exceeds that of Fifth Revolution Pills. I haven't really tried refining Sixth Revolution Pills before and it's impossible for the current me to directly concoct a pill of that grade. However, I have thirty percent certainty that I will be able to successfully create a Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill by first concocting a Peak Grade Fifth Revolution Pill and enhance it using the Grade Raising Technique!"

"Thirty percent, huh? It's already high... Other than you, I think there's not a single Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Master in the entire Rain World who is confident in concocting a Sixth Revolution Pill. Well, you truly give justice to your title of 'Eighth Pill Refinement Master of the Rain World'... If you attain the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm, I think you might even be able to become the sixth or even the fifth pill refinement master of the Rain World, much less the seventh..."

There were only four individuals whose pill refinement realm had reached the Mid Grade Sixth Revolution and above in the Rain World. In Su Yan's mind, if Ning Fan's pill refinement realm advances to the Sixth Revolution, even those veteran Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Masters would certainly be unable to be Ning Fan's match.

Ning Fan did not continue their conversation and merely gave her a smile instead.

Su Yan quietly looked at Ning Fan's back, convinced in her own judgement. After all, despite his considerably skinny physique, he could actually make others trust him and feel safe.

"Brother Biscuit, can I take a walk around this Biscuit Island on my own...?" Little Ming Que asked with a pleading look on her face.

"Take a walk? You probably want to sneak into the Pill Island's forbidden areas and secretly eat their pills." Ning Fan directly exposed Ming Que's plan.

"\*Giggle\*.." Ming Que mischievously stuck out her tongue, feeling a little embarrassed after Ning Fan revealed her true intentions.

"There are forty-two thousand pill refinement masters on this island. Thirty-four thousand of them are First Revolution Pill Masters, seven thousand of them are Second Revolution Pill Masters, four hundred of them are Third Revolution Pill Masters, 74 of them are Fourth Revolution Pill Masters and only 5 of them are Fifth Revolution Pill Masters... They have a lot of pills stockpiled.. However, most of them are pills previously concocted by disciples and elders but a majority of them are low grade pills. Third Revolution Pills account for a great portion of them. As for pills that are at the Fourth Revolution and above, aside from the pills set aside for use in the cultivation of the cultivators of the island, most of them are sold to the cultivators of the Endless Sea in exchange for immortal jade or medicinal ingredients to subsidize the Pill Island's expenses on pill refinement..."

Ning Fan's words made Little Ming Que gradually feel dejected. What's the use of Third Revolution Pills even if there were a large number of them on this island? Pills of this kind could barely raise her cultivation base even if she were to eat all of them. She had to eat Fifth Revolution Pills at the very least in order to raise her strength.

Even though there was a great number of pill refinement masters on this island who could concoct a great deal of satisfactory pills, a high grade pill would be sold as soon as it came out of the pill cauldron.

Well, it could not be helped. Concocting pills was a money-burning job in the first place. Try imagining this: forty thousand pill refinement masters concocting pills every single day. How massive would the amount of medicine ingredients be needed daily and how much money would they have to burn every single day?!

For high grade pill refinement masters in particular, they would constantly attempt to concoct pills that were beyond their pill refinement capabilities. Nine out of ten attempts they made would go to waste. Thus, their production would without a doubt run behind their expenses.

That was why the Pill Island needed to constantly sell their pills in order to get sufficient money to raise all the pill refinement masters on the island.

In Ming Que's fantasy, the Pill Island was a place filled with high grade pills everywhere. However, reality turned out to be the complete opposite. Even if she emptied the storehouses of the Pill Island, there was no way she could get a lot of Fifth Revolution Pills...

"At first, I thought I could eat as many pill biscuits as I wanted after coming to this Biscuit Island..." Ming Que's little face was full of disappointment. She even lost the interest to run around the Pill Island.

"However, there is one place which might be able to let you eat to your heart's content... Follow me." Ning Fan smiled mysteriously. Instead of resting in the Primordial Heaven Palace, he brought Su Yan and Ming Que directly to a medicine valley on the island.

It was a small and narrow medicine valley. The area was fenced, making the place resemble a natural treasure bowl. There was only one elder of the Pill Island guarding the valley. The valley was named Waste Pill Valley. Just like what its name suggested, this valley was meant to store defective pills.

As long as you are a pill refinement master, there would be times you would concoct defective pills. It applies to every pill refinement master without exception.

All the defective pills that the cultivators on the Pill Island produced would be delivered to this medicine valley. They were thrown around and piled up randomly. The elders who guard this valley would dispose of those pills once every ten years.

There were still two more years before the current defective pills in this valley would be disposed of. In other words, all the defective pills which the pill refinement masters on the island had concocted in the past eight years had piled up in the valley!

Well, the reason why Ning Fan brought Ming Que to the Waste Pill Valley was pretty simple and obvious – to take away all the Fifth Revolution Pills!

Ming Que could then use her purifying ability to purify all the pills. In this way, she would have enough pills to eat and it would only be a matter of time for her to achieve the Void Refinement Realm!

Of course, purifying defective pills would exhaust a large amount of her magic power and time. Thus, it would be good enough for her to just purify the Fifth Revolution Pills. If she has to purify the low grade defective pills as well, it would be wasting too much of her time and power.

Ming Que was not stupid. As soon as Ning Fan brought her to the Waste Pill Valley, she immediately understood what he was trying to do. She patted her forehead and said, embarrassed.

"How can I forget about this method in the first place. To me, spoiled biscuits are also edible, aren't they?"

Su Yan still had no idea about Ming Que's ability which allows her to purify defective pills and turn them into complete ones. She did not understand what Ning Fan had in mind by bringing them to this valley.

The elder watching over the Waste Pill Valley was a middle-aged cultivator who was at the Late Gold Core Realm. His name was Wang Cheng.

With a cultivation base at the Late Gold Core Realm, he could be regarded as an old ancestor in a low grade cultivation country. However, on the Pill Island, someone like him was insignificant and was only qualified to guard the valley for defective pills.

Looking after the Waste Pill Valley was a simple and boring job. Besides, it wasn't lucrative as well. Even so, Wang Cheng was still pleased with the peace and quiet which this job had provided him.

The defective pills did not have any value. Their only use was to use their miniscule amount of medicinal qi to slightly improve the spiritual veins of the island after they are buried into the ground once every ten years.

Thus, except for the deacons and disciples who regularly come to send the defective pills, it was rare for someone to come to this valley.

Wang Cheng was leisurely standing guard at the gazebo located at the entrance of the valley. He was twiddling and moving black and white chess pieces back and forth, playing a game of chess against himself. He seemed pretty carefree in his duty.

When Ning Fan and the others arrived at this valley, he did not even raise his head to look at them. He merely thought that they were some deacons or disciples who had come to send in some defective pills. Afterward, he complained with a casual tone of voice.

"Defective pills! Defective pills again! There have been three batches of defective pills for this month. Can't you all pay a little more attention when refining pills?! It's a shame to waste things, do you all understand?! You know what they say: those who recklessly waste natural resources will certainly be cast aside by Heaven. Each pellet of defective pills here isn't free! All of them were produced using medicine ingredients and immortal jade..."

After voicing out some complaints, Wang Cheng continued playing chess.

At this moment, a young man's voice suddenly resounded from afar, praising Wang Cheng.

"Well said. Those who take natural resources for granted will certainly be cast aside by Heaven. Be it concocting pills or cultivation, we must give our best effort in doing everything in the world and must not be lazy..."

Upon hearing this young man's voice, Wang Cheng's hand which was about to put down the chess piece in his hand suddenly froze in midair.

He raised his head in disbelief. When he saw that it wasn't a disciple of the Pill Island but Ning Fan and his group instead, he was scared half to death. His entire body began to tremble. Instantly, he came out of the gazebo and welcomed Ning Fan.

"R-Revered Ming! What made you come to our Waste Pill Valley? Please come in... Er... Please forgive me for my foolish remark..."

All of a sudden, Wang Cheng realized that inviting Ning Fan into the Waste Pill Valley seemed to be very wrong.

The Waste Pill Valley was a place used to store useless items. Since he was inviting Ning Fan into the valley, didn't it mean he was implying that Ning Fan was useless trash?

Wang Cheng, of course, recognized Ning Fan. To put it more appropriately, who else on the Pill Island still did not know about him?

Venerated Pill's orders had already passed to the entire Pill Island. He was even allowed to enter the forbidden areas, much less the Waste Pill Valley.

However, Wang Cheng just could not understand why Ning Fan would come to this place but he did not have the courage to ask him about it.

He had been staying on the Pill Island his entire life. He had never experienced or witnessed any significant incidents but he had heard too much of Ning Fan's notoriety.

Since he was interacting with Ning Fan, the number-one devil lord of the internal sea at such a close distance, he was naturally extremely nervous.

"Calm down. You don't have to be nervous. The reason why I came to the Waste Pill Valley is just to take some defective pills for my research. I harbor no evil intentions. What's your name and what's your position on Pill Island?" Ning Fan explained.

After hearing that Ning Fan had no intention of doing him any harm, Wang Cheng heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he answered politely.

"This junior is Wang Cheng. I am a third-rate elder of the Pill Island and my responsibility is to look after the Waste Pill Valley."

"Mm. I want to take some defective pills for my research. How about this? You go and pick out all the defective pills that are at the Fifth Revolution and above from the valley. After that, send them to the Primordial Heaven Palace. The faster the better. It would be great if you can accomplish it within a day."

"W-What?! You want me to pick out all the defective Fifth Revolution Pills from the valley!? And you even said the faster the better!?"

Wang Cheng's jaw dropped. The defective pills in the valley were not even worth a single straw. Besides, Ning Fan was an important guest of the Pill Island. It wouldn't be a problem no matter what he takes. Thus, Wang Cheng undoubtedly had no objections.

But what he found difficult to swallow was that Ning Fan wanted him to pick out all the defective Fifth Revolution Pills...

It was extremely difficult to identify the grade of the defective pills. Moreover, most of them were black and charred. There were not many differences in terms of their appearances. It would be really hard to assess the grade of the defective pills except for pill refinement masters who possessed Fifth Revolution medicine souls.

God knows how many millions of defective pills were stored in the valley. There was only one Fifth Revolution pill in every one hundred thousand pills. Searching for a few hundreds of defective Fifth Revolution Pills from several tens of millions of defective pills was similar to looking for a needle in a haystack. The difficulty was pretty high...

Even if Wang Cheng was given ten years, he might not necessarily be able to pick out all the Fifth Revolution Pills much less in one day...

"Revered Ming, please forgive me... O-One day is really not enough for me..." Wang Cheng trembled uncontrollably. He did not know what consequences he would face by defying Ning Fan's orders.

"Not enough? Could it be that the defective pills in the valley aren't stored according to their grades?"

Ning Fan spread out his spirit sense and scanned across the valley. Then, he broke into a hearty laughter.

The defective pills in the Waste Pill Valley had been thrown around like trash. They were not categorized and arranged in an orderly manner.

Asking Wang Cheng who was merely an insignificant Gold Core Realm cultivator to pick out the defective Fifth Revolution Pills was indeed giving him a hard time.

"It's fine... Yan Er, you'll accompany Ming Que in looking for Fifth Revolution Pills in the valley. Her nose is sharp. She will be able to tell where the Fifth Revolution Pills are by just sniffing around."

Ning Fan let Su Yan and Ming Que stay in the Waste Pill Valley. With Ming Que's keen sense of smell which could serve as a radar to detect heavenly ingredients and earthly treasures, it would not be too difficult for them to find defective Fifth Revolution Pills from the valley.

Su Yan was confused. Up until now, she still had not figured out why Ning Fan would want to get his hands on defective Fifth Revolution Pills.

Ming Que, on the other hand, was extremely excited. She could not wait to find all the Fifth Revolution Pills at once and purify them so that she could start eating them.

Wang Cheng heaved deeply. He did not expect Ning Fan to be so friendly. He actually did not kill Wang Cheng when he defied his orders.

"It seems like Revered Ming isn't as brutal as the rumors say... Speaking of which, why does Revered Ming want defective pills for his research?" Wang Cheng muttered to himself, finding it hard to understand.

After leaving the Waste Pill Valley, Ning Fan headed over to the Pill Island's libraries alone. He browsed through the pill recipes, pill techniques and many insights and thoughts written down by others.

Whenever he saw a Fifth Revolution or Sixth Revolution pill recipe, he would make his own copy of them. The elders who were looking after the libraries naturally did not dare to stop him.

In just half a day, Ning Fan had already visited all the libraries of the island.

Half a day later, Venerated Pill came out of his seclusion. He had already assimilated all the insights he had obtained from his battle with Ning Fan and achieved a considerable improvement.

"I heard that Fellow Daoist asked for defective Fifth Revolution Pills. Is that true? What kind of use would those defective pills have for Fellow Daoist??" Venerated Pill had already received the news and asked Ning Fan casually.

"Just for research purposes. Knowing how it failed will help in how to make it succeed." Ning Fan gave a random answer. Of course, he could not tell him the truth.

"I see. So Fellow Daoist wants to understand the reason why the pills became defective and use them as references to improve your Dao of Alchemy..." Venerated Pill nodded without asking anything more.

Afterward, he raised his head and smiled.

"On my Pill Island, we still have another treasure in addition to the Soul Washing Pound. It's the 'divine chests' left behind by ancient pill masters. Is Fellow Daoist interested in having a look at it? How about having a try on lifting its seal?."

"Divine chests?" Ning Fan was slightly surprised.

The so-called divine chests were the unique storage method of the ancient divine race. They used their divine techniques to store items which could isolate them from Heaven, allowing these treasures to remain intact for eons.

Some divine chests contained secret treasures. Some had cultivation methods. Some had pills. Some even contained ancient living creatures...

Is it possible that there are actually divine chests left behind by ancient divine cultivators on the Pill Island?

Besides, judging from what Venerable Pill said, it seems like they haven't been opened before!