

## Grasping 501

Chapter 501: There is Danger in the Divine Chests, Be Careful When Cutting the Stone

“Precisely. Indeed, I have a batch of divine chests in my hands that have yet to be unsealed. They are being kept in the Purple Qi Palace. My cultivation base is weak and low so I can’t open them. Therefore, I want to ask for your help. Of course, it doesn’t matter even if you fail to unlock them since it’s extremely difficult to do so. However, if you manage to successfully open them, I’m willing to share the treasures inside equally with you. I wonder if you are willing to give it a try?”

Venerated Pill’s eyes flashed with hope. He was aware that Ning Fan had extraordinary abilities. That was why he sought his help.

Without a doubt, Venerated Pill did not have high hopes of opening the divine chests. He was only thinking of letting Ning Fan try it out.

“Since Daoist Dan showed great kindness and generosity by inviting me, I certainly am willing to give it a try. I will do my best but as to whether or not I can open the divine chests, it all depends on luck. I just can’t figure out one thing. The ancient divine race has already vanished for a long time and the ancient divine chests are also extremely rare. I am curious where you get the divine chests from.” Ning Fan asked.

“I discovered all those divine chests in the outer region of the ‘Immortal Burning Valley’! Hehe. Fellow Daoist, please come with me.”

Venerated Pill laughed heartily and guided Ning Fan towards the Purple Qi Palace.

Ning Fan’s eyes slightly shone with surprise. He was startled by the name of that valley which Venerated Pill had mentioned.

Even though he had never been to a lot of cultivation countries in the Rain World, he had heard of the infamy of the Immortal Burning Valley.

The Immortal Burning Valley was an ancient forbidden area located in Western Flame Country which was a void grade cultivation country. According to hearsay, it was the historical remains left behind after an ancient sect had been annihilated. The valley was full of opportunities and fortunes but was accompanied by risks and dangers which were equally huge.

Many experts of the Rain World would head to the Immortal Burning Valley to seek fortunes. Unfortunately, cultivators whose cultivation bases were below the Nascent Soul Realm could not even enter the outer region of the valley.

As for those cultivators who managed to enter the outer region, nine out of ten would end up dead.

If one wishes to enter the valley, their cultivation bases would need to be at least at the Absolute Void Stage. Only then could they pass through the fire formation of the inner region of the valley. Unfortunately, Venerated Pill was unable to enter the inner region and could only search for treasures in the outer region.

The deepest part of the Immortal Burning Valley was said to host a place called the "Abyss of Death". It was sealed off by a sea of flames formed by layers of interweaving immortal flames. No one including Void Fragmentation Realm experts were capable of going there... Even if they force their way into that place, chances are they would lose their lives...

Ning Fan had always suspected that the reason why the Rain Sovereign attached so much importance to his 'Indestructible Fire Body' was because he wanted him to enter the Abyss of Death which was surrounded by the sea of immortal flames to search for something.

Well, it was just Ning Fan's guess. What the Rain Sovereign truly wanted him to do was not something he could conclude on his own by just making wild guesses.

Now, Venerated Pill told him that he had brought out a few divine chests from the outer region of the Immortal Burning Valley. Ning Fan could not help but feel interested.

While absorbed in his thoughts, the two of them arrived at the Purple Qi Palace in a flash. It was a forbidden palace inside a remote place of a mountain that was covered by purple mist.

The spiritual veins around this Purple Qi Palace were not as excellent as those around the Primordial Heaven Palace. However, a Low Grade Mortal Void Realm defensive grand formation had been set up outside the palace with many experts of the Pill Island guarding this place.

It was clear that Venerated Pill attached great importance to this palace judging from how strict the defenses were in here.

“Greetings to Venerated Pill! Greetings to Revered Ming!” Each of the cultivators there immediately bowed to greet Venerated Pill and Revered Ming as soon as they saw them coming.

“You may dispense with the formalities! Zhu Qing, guard this place and don’t let anyone enter the Purple Qi Palace. I want to enter with Revered Ming and I don’t want us to be disturbed.” Venerated Pill said with an imposing tone.

“Understood!” The leader of the cultivators who were guarding this place immediately initiated the formation light. None of them dared to neglect Venerated Pill’s orders.

Only when both Ning Fan and Venerated Pill had gone inside the palace did Zhu Qing ask his men to close the grand formation again. However, his eyes had a look of shock that was difficult to conceal.

The same look also appeared on the faces of the other cultivators there.

“Only the three divine chests are kept inside the Purple Qi Palace... Could it be that the reason why Venerated Pill and Revered Ming came to the palace together is to unlock those divine chests?!” A young cultivator surmised.

“In the past several hundreds of years, Venerated Pill had also invited a number of Void Refinement Realm experts to open the divine chests but none of them succeeded. Today, he invited Revered Ming to unlock those divine chests. I guess he probably won’t succeed as well, right?” An elderly cultivator shook his head.

“Be careful with your words! Is Revered Ming someone you can privately discuss behind his back? Quickly shut up!” Zhu Qing commanded and released his Divine Transformation Realm aura force which silenced everyone.

In the Purple Qi Palace, Ning Fan was walking beside Venerated Pill while carefully studying the arrangements within the palace.

The interior of the palace had the structure of 回[1] and was divided into interior and exterior regions. The floor within the palace had been paved using turquoise while the room was being lit up by moonstones which filled the inside of the palace with glorious splendor.

In the external region of the palace, there were a pair of Nascent Soul Realm spiritual puppets standing guard beside the pathway for every tens of steps.

After entering the internal palace, sixteen Divine Transformation Realm spiritual puppets could be seen in every corner.

Moreover, it was protected by layers of grand formations. Other than Venerated Pill, no one else could enter this area.

Three tall jade white platforms were built inside the grand formation. Each was placed with a massive bluestone on top.

All of the bluestones had circular shape and were approximately ten zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall. From afar, however, they all looked like pebbles.

The surface of the gigantic stones had tight clusters of green runes which emanated ancient qi while giving off eternal brilliance. With those runes on them, the stones became unusually durable. Even a Void Refinement Realm attack would not be able to crush them.

The three bluestones were the three divine chests. Each of them contained secret treasures.

“These are... bronze grade divine chests!” Ning Fan said with a somewhat surprised tone.

It was his first time seeing the fabled divine chests so his eyes shone in awe.

In the ancient divine race, divine chests were also divided into different grades. Divine chests using bluestones to seal the treasures were known as bronze grade divine chests. They were commonly used to store the least significant secret treasures. On top of bronze grade divine chests, there were still silver grade, gold grade and more.

However, to the cultivators of later generations, even bronze grade divine chests which were the most common grade were also priceless.

“Fellow Daoist certainly has great knowledge to actually know the grades of the divine chests. Indeed, these three divine chests are bronze grade. They are the ones I found in the outer region of the Immortal Burning Valley. Apart from these three divine chests, I also found the Flamelight Goblet during that trip. That goblet enabled me to boldly guess that the cultivators who left these three divine chests behind were pill refinement masters! That’s why I think the treasures inside those divine chests must be related to pill refinement!” Venerated Pill explained.

Ning Fan went silent. He had seen that goblet before. It was the greatest treasure of Pill Island. However, he did not expect that it would be found alongside the three divine chests.

The Flamelight Goblet had the unique effect of assessing pills. It was a priceless treasure but it wasn’t even kept inside the divine chests. In other words, the items stored inside these three divine chests were much more impressive than the goblet.

“Each of the divine chests has divine runes left by the ancient divine cultivators. With those runes, it’s extremely difficult to cut the divine chests open and obtain the treasures inside the stones...”

Venerated Pill let out a sigh. He took out a red fiery flying sword and suddenly leapt into the air. He flew toward one of the divine chests as if he wanted to show Ning Fan how tough the divine chests were.

The flying sword he held was a Half-Step Mortal Void Treasure. The sword produced countless fire sword lights when he brandished it. Its destructive power was even capable of injuring a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator.

Countless rays of sword light assailed the first divine chest like rain. However, those attacks only emitted crisp collision sounds and could not even leave a scratch on the bluestone at all.

“Just as what you’ve seen, the toughness of the divine chests can even disregard Half-Step Void Refinement Realm attacks. Even if I use my Soul Transforming Dragon Technique to unleash a Void Glimpse Stage attack, I still can’t blast the bluestones to pieces and take out the treasures inside... I have also invited Void Glimpse Stage experts to try to open the divine chests. Unfortunately, all of them returned with failure...”

Venerated Pill’s words made Ning Fan silent again.

The so-called divine chests were just stones that contained treasures. As long as one could cut open the body of the bluestones, they could obtain the secret treasures. However, cutting the bluestones wasn’t an easy task.

Ning Fan slowly walked toward the first bluestone. After that, he placed his finger at his glabella to summon his Separation Slayer Sword while gathering his essence qi in his arm.

“Separation Slayer Sword – Strength!”

He lifted his hand and delivered a mighty slash at the first bluestone.

The style of his sword attack was simple. Although it might seem plain and unremarkable, the tremendous force it drew could even severely injure a Void Inquiry Stage old monster.

“What a powerful sword technique!” Venerated Pill’s eyes were filled with astonishment. If he were the one who received this attack, he would have died for sure! Ning Fan’s strength far exceeded Venerated Pill’s expectations!

Seeing Ning Fan’s powerful attack, he could not help but wear a hopeful look on his face, hoping that Ning Fan would be able to break the body of the bluestone.

\*Bang\*

The first bluestone took the sword attack head-on, completely absorbing Ning Fan's terrifying strength that could move mountains and fill up seas.

The jade white platform beneath the bluestone was pulverized by the force behind his sword attack, making the bluestone fall to the ground.

Even so, the sword only left a scar as fine as a strand of hair on the divine chest. In the next second, however, the rune on the surface of the stone glowed and the scar disappeared, making the divine chest look as good as new.

The massive force behind Ning Fan's attack caused the entire Purple Qi Palace to tremble violently. It shocked all the cultivators who were guarding the palace. None of them dared to enter the palace to find out what had happened.

After seeing that his sword attack could not even cut open the bluestone, Ning Fan could not help but frown and said.

"It's indeed very tough."

Even an unrivalled Void Inquiry Stage attack was only able to leave a hair-like sword mark on the stone.

Based on Ning Fan's calculation, even a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster might not necessarily be able to break the body of this bluestone using their attacks.

Moreover, even if a person could break the shell of the divine chests by force, the secret treasures within would probably be affected or destroyed as well.

Ning Fan gradually realized that breaking the bluestone forcefully was not the true method of opening the divine chest.

"Even that terrifying sword attack of yours could still not open the bronze grade divine chests..."

Venerated Dan wore a disappointed look and heaved a long sigh. However, he suddenly held his breath and noticed that Ning Fan was trying to do something else.

After his fruitless attempt, Ning Fan kept his Separation Slayer Sword and stood in silence. Moments later, he opened his mouth and spat out columns of black devil flames. The flames enveloped the bluestones, forcefully heating up the stone.

Venerated Pill's eyes sparkled. The grade of the devil flames was beyond his imagination.

What a powerful flame!

However, what filled him with disappointment again was that even such powerful flames could still not destroy the bluestone.

The stone that was covering the treasures was not only invulnerable to swords and blades but also invincible to flames and water.

“\*Sigh\* It seems like even Fellow Daoist can't also break the bronze grade divine chests apart...”  
Venerated Pill sighed once more.

Ning Fan was not bothered by Venerated Pill's dejected sigh. He withdrew his devil flames and quietly stood beside the bluestone all alone.

In his first attempt, the reason why he used his sword attack was merely to break the divine chest open. In his second attempt, however, he used the devil flames just to test out the durability of the bluestones.

Ning Fan did not think that his devil flames could burn down the bluestone. After trying it out with the flames, he stared at the bluestone deep in thought.

Even though the destructive power of his devil flames was extraordinary, it could only leave some burnt marks on the bluestone without being able to destroy it.

When that green rune glowed, it seemed like some kind of power flowed throughout the stone, mending all the damaged areas on the stone.

Looking at the magical healing effect of the bluestone, Ning Fan seemed to have discovered something. The reason why the bluestone could not be cut open was not because of how tough the bluestone's body was but because of the extremely powerful rune on the stone.

When he touched the glowing rune with his finger, the rune dimmed down in an instant and returned to its original state.

However, Ning Fan could hear a strange voice of the Great Dao from the rune. It was the source of power preventing the bluestone from being destroyed.

The rune was doubtedlessly created using the ancient divine race's divine techniques.

“There is actually a Dao voice in the divine techniques of the ancient divine race... Could this Dao voice be the reason why the divine race was so powerful in the past...?”

“Dao voice... Dao Force... Does this mean that I need to use the force of the Great Dao in order to break this divine chest open?”

A new insight struck Ning Fan but he could not comprehend it completely.

Seeing that Ning Fan failed to break the first divine chest despite having tried two consecutive times, Venerated Pill was already on the verge of giving up. Trying to console Ning Fan on his failed attempts, he said.

“The toughness of the divine chests is far beyond my imagination. It seems like even Fellow Daoist is incapable of opening the divine chests... Anyway, it's fine. You don't have to try anymore. I already know the result.”

“Fellow Daoist Dan, don't give up so fast. You know what they say, sincerity and persistence split open rocks and metal.”

Ning Fan's eyes became as deep as the ocean. He had already figured out the way to open the divine chests.

The power of his Memory Intent rose and surrounded his body like black goose feather snow.

When Ning Fan clawed with his five fingers, all the black snow gathered at the center of his palm, condensing into a dark golden dagger which was as cold as ice.

The dagger was just a chi\* (30.7cm per chi) long. It gave out a perfectly coordinated sword light that showed no weakness. Its power was close to the Dao[2].

As Ning Fan brandished that dagger and made a cut at the bluestone, it smoothly sliced off a thin piece off of it.

Venerated Pill was stunned.

The extreme toughness of that bluestone could even withstand Ning Fan's full-powered attack. Why couldn't it withstand a gentle cut from the dark golden dagger?

He observed that dagger carefully. Suddenly, he looked like he had seen something surprising and exclaimed.

"This is... Dao Armament!"

Dao Armament was an armament of Great Dao that only cultivators whose intent realm cultivation had reached the Second Step could condense using their intent realm power.

The bluestone on the divine chest could withstand magic attacks but it might not necessarily be able to withstand a cut of the Great Dao.

This dark golden dagger was none other than Ning Fan's Dao Armament – Memory Severing Dao Sword.

After discovering that his Memory Severing Dao Sword could cut open the divine chest, Ning Fan guessed inwardly.

Could it be that the correct method of opening a divine chest in ancient times is by peeling off the layer of stone using a Dao Armament?

While his mind was deep in thought, the movement of his hands did not cease. A short moment later, the layer of stone enveloping the first divine chest was completely peeled off.

The edge of a wooden box was partly exposed under the thick stone marks. It was made out of purple sandalwood.

Ning Fan then cut the bluestone following the edge of the wooden box. The surface of the box was slightly damaged by his sword but eventually, he still managed to take out the wooden box in good condition.

Afterward, he continued cutting the stone, taking out an exquisite clay jar. He did not find anything else from within the bluestone other than these two items.

Looking at the wooden box and the clay jug, Venerated Pill's breathing started to become faster. He turned to Ning Fan and said with an excited tone.

“Quick! Let's find out what treasures these two items are!”

From Venerated Pill's perspective, the items stored inside a divine chest must be special items.

Ning Fan opened the wooden box while Venerated Pill opened the clay jug. At the same time, both of them wore a confused look.

The clay jug contained a pile of bone ash.

As for the wooden box, it contained a wooden tablet made out of sandalwood. It looked to be the nameplate which served as a cultivator's proof of identity in a sect. What made Venerated Pill feel helpless was that the name of the cultivator and the sect were written in ancient seal script which he did not know.

"I didn't expect for the first divine chest to actually have the nameplate and bone ash of an ancient cultivator... How unlucky!" Venerated Pill felt extremely upset. A jar full of bone ash and a nameplate did not have any value at all.

Ning Fan also felt a little disappointed. However, when his eyes scanned past the nameplate, a jolt ran across his body.

"Divine Seal Writing!?"

Venerated Pill did not recognize this ancient writing but Ning Fan who was more knowledgeable in writing knew it.

There were only five characters written on the nameplate.

Shedding Orchid Sect, Wei Yang...

Apparently, the owner of the bone ash was once a disciple of an ancient sect called the Shedding Orchid Sect and his name was Wei Yang.

About the Shedding Orchid Sect, it wasn't strange that Ning Fan had never heard of it.

"Fellow Daoist, please continue cutting the second divine chest! I don't believe that the second divine chest is also just a jar full of bone ash..." Venerated Pill urged.

"Alright."

Ning Fan nodded. He was prepared to equally share the treasures of the divine chests with Venerated Pill. Thus, he certainly also hoped to get something good out of the divine chests instead of just a jar of bone ash.

He wielded his Memory Severing Dao Sword again and carefully peeled the stone layer of the second divine chest.

Inside this divine chest, there was a thumb ring used for storing items and a variety of things which consisted of a pill cauldron, Dao Crystals, pills, pill recipes, ancient scriptures and a palm-leaf fan that had purple flames circling around it.

Inside the thumb ring, there were only forty-two tufts of spiritual herbs but all of them were one hundred thousand years old!

Even though it was rare to find a thumb ring that could be used for storing items, it was worthless. The one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs inside the ring, however, filled Venerated Pill's eyes with excitement.

But when he inspected those spiritual herbs, he realized that all of them had actually been contaminated by devil qi, making them unsuitable for consumption or pill refinement... This discovery greatly vexed him.

As for the pill recipes and ancient scriptures, all of them were written in Divine Seal Writing. Venerated Pill did not know a single character. Thus, all of them were useless to him.

There were also two hundred Dao Crystals. This amount of Dao Crystals was equivalent to one billion immortal jade but money could not arouse Venerated Pill's interest either.

The pill cauldron, Sixth Revolution Pills and the palm-leaf fan, on the other hand, made Venerated Pill smile with his brows raised in delight. Obviously, he was pretty satisfied with these items.

“This pill cauldron is a ‘divine cauldron’ that only ancient divine pill refinement masters would use. It’s much more impressive than the pill cauldrons condensed from common intent realm power. This palm-leaf fan is a Low Grade Mortal Void Treasure. Even though its grade isn’t very high, fanning the flames

using this palm-leaf fan during pill refinement can slightly increase the quality of the flames. These two magic treasures are items that only existed in ancient times. It's beyond my expectations for me to have the chance to see them. This really is... \*Cough\* There are even twelve Sixth Revolution Pills here. These pills, however, aren't that precious... Fellow Daoist, how should we share these items equally?"

Venerated Pill only considered the pill cauldron, palm-leaf fan and the Sixth Revolution Pills into the list of items for distribution. The other items were useless to him. Thus, he did not care much about them.

What Venerated Pill meant was that he had the intention of taking the pill cauldron and the palm-leaf fan.

To Ning Fan, those two items were something of little value like chicken ribs. He wanted to take the Sixth Revolution Pills but they weren't something extremely necessary to him.

In stark contrast, the pill recipes, the ancient scripture and the contaminated spiritual herbs which Venerated Pill did not want were what caught Ning Fan's interest.

Ming Que had the ability to purify pills. Who knows if she could purify one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs as well? If she could, Ning Fan would then have enough spiritual herbs to awaken Luo You in one go and have a Void Fragmentation Realm expert by his side!

The pill recipes and ancient scriptures were all in Divine Seal Writing. Venerated Pill could not read the ancient writing but Ning Fan could. If he took the scriptures, it was unknown what kind of information he would obtain from them...

"Fellow Daoist seems to have taken a liking to the pill cauldron and palm-leaf fan... A gentleman always helps fulfill other's cherished hopes but not their evil plans... Let's do it this way. You take the pill cauldron and the palm-leaf fan while I take the pills and the other items. What do you think?" Ning Fan suggested with a smile.

"Are you sure?!" Venerated Pill's expression was filled with surprise.

If he could obtain the two pill refinement magic treasures that were used by ancient pill refinement masters, perhaps he could comprehend the great Dao of Alchemy that the ancient cultivators walked.

To him, these two treasures were related to his Dao of Alchemy. Thus, they were much more precious than any other items.

He was worried that Ning Fan would take these treasures. Thus, after hearing that Ning Fan wanted to distribute the items according to what he wanted, he could not help but feel extremely grateful.

“Fellow Daoist sure is a big-hearted person!”

“Is that so...?” Ning Fan wore a faint smile. The saying which goes, ‘each takes what he needs and be happy’ was the best description for this situation.

“Fellow Daoist, if you don’t mind, you might as well open the third divine chest to see what treasures it contains” Venerated Dan said with excitement.

“Mm.”

Ning Fan wielded his Memory Severing Dao Sword, beginning to peel off the stone layer of the third divine chest.

This time, however, he felt a mild sense of unease. He did not have this feeling while he was cutting the first two divine chests.

“What exactly is inside this divine chest...?”

Ning Fan hesitated for a while. Then, he decided to cut the third divine chest from the bottom to the top.

When he had peeled off one quarter of the stone layer, a beast hoof was actually revealed from the gigantic rock.

Just as it was exposed to the air, the hoof trembled gently. Apparently, it was still alive.

“This is bad. What the third divine chest preserved is an ancient living creature! Judging from this qi, it is at the Void Inquiry Stage!” Venerated Pill suddenly warned loudly. He did not expect that the divine chest would actually contain such a powerful living creature.

As the saying goes, there is danger in the divine chests. One has to be careful when cutting the stones. The old saying really was true. If they let out a Void Fragmentation Realm living creature, wouldn't all of them be done for?

\*Roar\*

A beast roar echoed from the third divine chest.

As the beast hoof made a stomp, the rest of the stone layer was broken into pieces from the inside, exposing the massive body of that ancient living creature which was also growing rapidly at the same time.

It was a strange half-man, half-horse creature. Both of its hands held a bronze bow and arrow. The moment it revealed itself, it glared at Ning Fan and Venerated Pill with its blood-red eyes and shot a green arrow at each of them.

The power of that green flying arrow was equivalent to a Void Inquiry Stage attack. Its destructive power was significant.

Venerated Pill who was already panicking was suddenly attacked by that strange creature. His expression changed greatly when he was faced with a Void Inquiry Stage attack. He hurriedly used his Soul Transforming Dragon Technique to withstand that Void Inquiry Stage arrow with all his might. However, how could he withstand such a powerful attack?

The arrow penetrated right through his body, making him cough out mouthfuls of blood. That attack had already severely injured him. There was no way he could withstand an arrow from that beast.

In desperation, he yelled, “Revered Ming, save me!”

However, as soon as his voice fell, the remaining force of the arrow struck him, directly knocking him unconscious.

In his mind, only Ning Fan had the strength to withstand this Void Inquiry Stage beast. As he had already passed out, the rest could only depend on Ning Fan.

Faced with the Void Inquiry Stage arrow, Ning Fan undoubtedly would not be as battered as Venerated Pill. By just casually flicking his sleeve, he produced a massive rush of essence qi which literally crushed the Void Inquiry Stage arrow into powder.

Then, he coldly stared at that beast and took out a golden handheld furnace.

As he made a hand seal, the small handheld furnace gave off faint golden halos of spirit wheels. Their power was immeasurable.

When the faint golden halos struck the beast, it could not defend itself against them at all despite having a frightening Void Inquiry Stage cultivation base. After wailing in pain several times, it let out an angry roar.

“Those who seize the Shedding Orchid Key... shall die!”

In the next moment, it actually wanted to detonate itself. Its body began to convulse and exploded into waves of raging flames.

Ning Fan quickly summoned his Primordial Lightning Armor to block the force of the explosion from the beast.

The light from the explosion gradually diminished. After some time, there were only countless chunks of meat and a bronze key at the spot where the beast stood earlier.

Ning Fan picked up the key. The bronze key was carved with the mark of the Great Dao. It looked quite extraordinary but Ning Fan had no idea where this key was for.

“What is a... Shedding Orchid Key...?”

Ning Fan kept the key. With a flick of his sleeve, he summoned a gust of wind, trying to save the unconscious Venerated Pill using his magic technique.

“\*Cough\*... I didn’t expect that the third divine chest would actually have an ancient living creature. It’s truly terrifying... Er... Where is the beast?”

While sighing with emotion, Venerated Dan was looking around his surroundings.

When he saw the scattered meat chunks on the ground, his face was filled with awe.

“Fellow Daoist has actually killed that Void Inquiry Stage creature!?” Venerated Pill found it extremely unbelievable.

“It’s merely an evil creature that has just reached the Void Inquiry Stage.” Ning Fan replied with a neutral expression.

It was not his first time killing a Void Inquiry Stage expert. Moreover, he had even killed a Void Pierce Stage ancient demon before. This strange creature had just attained the standard of the Void Inquiry Stage. Thus, it was not very strong. If Su Yan were to handle it, she could also eliminate it easily.

“‘Merely’ an evil creature that has just reached the Void Inquiry Stage...” Venerated Pill immediately looked at Ning Fan like he was looking at a monster.

Well, that beast could only blame its luck for encountering Ning Fan...

Venerated Pill was completely unaware that Ning Fan had also obtained a bronze key after killing the beast.

At this moment, he was looking at Ning Fan with eyes full of gratitude. If it wasn't for Ning Fan, he would have died in the hands of that beast for sure.

“Thank you for saving my life, Fellow Daoist. I will never forget your kindness!” Venerated Pill gratefully said.

## Chapter 502: There Are Benefits in Having a Long Lifespan

News about Ning Fan successfully opening the divine chests spread across the Pill Island very quickly.

Well, it could not be helped. The self-detonation of the ancient living creature had created too much noise which shocked a lot of experts on the island. After a series of investigations, everyone understood the entire incident.

News of that had left every expert on the Pill Island flabbergasted.

It was not really a secret that Venerated Pill possessed divine chests since he also invited many other Void Refinement Realm experts to help him open the chests in the past. However, not a single one of them succeeded.

Today, however, the divine chests that no one could open for so many years were successfully unlocked by Ning Fan. This, without a doubt, proved how great Ning Fan's abilities were.

Outside the Purple Qi Palace, those who at first did not believe that Ning Fan could open the divine chests were so stunned that they momentarily lost their ability to speak.

As for the treasures inside the divine chests, they certainly were not something that common people had the right to ask.

In order to avoid any unnecessary misunderstanding, Venerated Pill directly told everyone the reason why he was injured. When he mentioned the part where he was attacked by an ancient living creature, the faces of many cultivators of the Pill Island turned pale.

Who could imagine that a Void Inquiry Stage ancient living creature was actually preserved inside one of the divine chests? This was just too frightening... Opening the divine chests indeed had its risks. If one was not careful enough, they might just lose their lives!

When they heard that Ning Fan had managed to kill that ancient living creature, saving Venerated Pill in the process, they were all filled with profound respect for him.

There were those cultivators who had a lingering fear of that incident. If it was not for Ning Fan who had great strength, perhaps the entire Pill Island would be slaughtered and annihilated by that ancient living creature.

As Ning Fan's disciple, Yang Gu's status in the Pill Island also rose due to his master's great deed. Everyone also became more respectful toward him.

Venerated Pill's complexion still looked rather pale and weak. The injuries he got inflicted with during the clash with the ancient creature were quite severe. Even though he had taken some pills to suppress his injuries in time, he would still need several days to completely recover.

The attack of the ancient living creature really was an unexpected disaster.

Fortunately, he still obtained two magic treasures which he wanted in the end. At least, he did not feel like he got injured for nothing.

"Fellow Daoist has helped me open the divine chests and even saved my life. I can never repay this debt of gratitude I owe you. If you have anything that will need my help in the future, I will certainly do my best to help you regardless of its difficulty and will never decline it even if I have to die ten thousand times!"

Venerated Pill said solemnly.

"Fellow Daoist Dan is being too serious. However, since you have already said so, if I encounter troubles in the future, I will certainly ask for your help." Ning Fan replied with a faint smile.

After the incident with the divine chests, the relationship between Ning Fan and Venerated Pill was strengthened.

Venerated Pill had no other option but to immediately go into seclusion to treat his wounds. The mission of unsealing the Soul Washing Pond was fully delegated to Huang Tingzi, Yang Gu and the other elders of the Pill Island.

Before he went into seclusion, he also left Ning Fan an extremely detailed insight about pill refinement. It was the insights he had obtained throughout his life as a Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master.

Ning Fan kept the jade slip and returned to the Primordial Heaven Palace on his own. In the palace, all the servants there were dismissed.

Ming Que and Su Yan were the ones who dismissed the servants. In a side chamber of the Primordial Heaven Palace, Ming Que was using her magic power to purify piles upon piles of defective Fifth Revolution Pills. This naturally could not be seen by any outsider.

Su Yan who was beside Ming Que was placing the purified pills into pill bottles. Her apricot eyes were filled with amazement.

She finally understood why Ning Fan asked for defective pills from the Pill Island.

“Little Que Er, I didn’t expect for you to actually have the ability to turn defective pills into regular pills... Your ability is truly amazing...” Su Yan clicked her tongue and praised her.

“Hehe. Is Elder Sister Su shocked? I still have many other abilities.” Ming Que said with a playful smile, feeling pleased with herself.

“Yes. I’m shocked. I’m truly shocked. You really are incredible... Mm? Master has returned.”

Upon sensing Ning Fan’s return, the two ladies immediately put aside what they were doing and stood up to welcome him.

Doubtlessly, they also received the news about Ning Fan opening the divine chests. Su Yan could not help but feel worried for him after hearing that he battled against an ancient living creature in the process.

However, when she saw Ning Fan come back unscathed, she secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Ming Que, on the other hand, had great confidence in Ning Fan. She did not worry about him getting injured at all. Instead, she was concerned about what kind of secret treasures Ning Fan had obtained from the divine chests.

“Brother Biscuit, what excellent items did you get from the divine chests? Let me have a bite, okay?!” Ming Que’s small face wore a pleading look. She truly was a genuine foodie.

“All you think about is food...” Ning Fan laughed and patted his storage pouch. He took out twelve jade boxes and placed them on the table.

Each of these jade boxes contained a Sixth Revolution Pill. The unique pill fragrance that wafted out from them made Ming Que’s mouth water.

“These are... Sixth Revolution Pills! You actually have twelve of them. This is a lot!” Even though Su Yan was a Void Inquiry Stage expert and a former leader of a great devil clan, she rarely had the chance to see so many Sixth Revolution Pills at once.

Of these twelve Sixth Revolution Pills, five of them were at the low grade, five others were at the intermediate grade while the remaining two were at the high grade. Moreover, all of them were vulnerary pills.

Although vulnerary pills were precious and expensive, they were unnecessary to Ning Fan who had mastered the Black Star Technique. Thus, he would rather let Ming Que have them to increase her cultivation base.

“Little girl, I need one favor from you. If you can accomplish it, you can have all twelve Sixth Revolution Pills.”

“For real?!” Ming Que was already drooling.

“Of course, it’s real. I have some spiritual herbs here which I need your help to purify. You must not eat them as you wish. I have my plans for them.”

When Ning Fan took out a pile of one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs, the little girl was literally overwhelmed with bliss.

“So many medicine babies! Are they all for me to eat?!” She selectively forgot about Ning Fan’s reminder. They were obviously not for her.

“So many one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs!” Su Yan was surprised once again. She realized that ever since she had followed Ning Fan, she would always experience surprises after surprises.

Even though these spiritual herbs were contaminated by devil qi, she had never seen so many one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs in her entire life.

“I’ve already said it. They are not for you to eat... Fine. It doesn’t matter if you want to eat them. But you should answer me first. Can you purify these spiritual herbs...?”

Ning Fan shook his head speechlessly. Once that little foodie set her eyes on this batch of spiritual herbs, there was no way he could keep them.

Anyway, Ning Fan’s pill refinement realm had yet to attain the Seventh Revolution. Aside from saving Luo You, he currently could not use these one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs for other purposes. Thus, it was fine to let Ming Que eat the rest of them.

Moreover, he still could not be sure whether or not Ming Que could purify these spiritual herbs. She was a pill devil. It was still reasonable that she could purify pills, but as for purifying medicinal ingredients...

“I can purify these medicine babies! Trust me. I really can do it! I will need three days at most. No. Two days! Within two days, I can definitely purify all of these medicine babies!” Ming Que confidently said.

“Alright then. After you finish purifying them, keep fifteen tufts for me. I need them to save someone...”

Ning Fan affectionately patted Ming Que’s tiny head. Faced with this naïve and innocent little foodie, all he could do was compromise.

After all, if it wasn’t for Ming Que, he would not even be able to use a single tuft of one hundred thousand years old spiritual herb. Thus, it was fair for him to give this little girl a reward, right?

Besides, with Ming Que’s current cultivation base which was at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm, if she eats all of the Sixth Revolution Pills and the rest of the one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs, she would probably gain enough power to truly advance to the Void Refinement Realm...

This little girl’s pill devil physique sure is heaven-defying.

Sometimes, Ning Fan could not help but think about making a ‘Ming Que Development Plan’.

Ming Que’s physique was really incredible. If she had enough pills and spiritual herbs, just a few tens of years would be enough to cultivate her into a Void Fragmentation Realm expert...

Moreover, she had obtained Si Cang’s memories which equipped her with a strong combat strength. Once she attains the Void Fragmentation Realm...

“A development plan, huh...” All of a sudden, Ning Fan was eager to see what Ming Que would develop into...

Ming Que began to get busy with the spiritual herbs. While purifying the one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs, she kept swallowing her saliva with anticipation.

Ning Fan then went inside the Profound Yin World.

If everything goes smoothly, he could prepare to wake Luo You after Ming Que purifies fifteen tufts of spiritual herbs.

He walked into the thatched cottage and carefully brushed away the dust on the white-robed lady's body as a preparation for waking her up from her sleep.

Afterwards, he went out of the cottage and studied the other items he obtained from the divine chests.

A nameplate made out of sandalwood, pill recipes, ancient scriptures and a bronze key... The urn of bone ash was not among them.

Ning Fan took Wei Yang's ashes as well as his nameplate. Before parting ways with Venerated Pill, he buried the ashes at a quiet and secluded area of the Pill Island and made a small tomb.

There was an erect tombstone on that grave. A few words were written on it – Seeing A Gentleman Off to Death.

Many cultivators of the Pill Island could not understand his actions. They could not understand why Ning Fan would be so kind to an ancient cultivator who had already been dead for countless years.

Only Venerated Pill was able to understand the meaning behind his actions and it filled him with more respect for him.

It was an expression of open-mindedness. Letting go of all of one's lifelong grudges and resentment after the end of their life, just like the saying: dust to dust and ashes to ashes.

It was an expression of hope that by burying someone today, you are hoping that in return, someone will bury you and set up a grave for your remains in the future.

It was also an expression of helplessness. In the life of a cultivator, fights and conflicts were inevitable. No one knows when you would die in a foreign place without anyone to keep your corpses...

“Shedding Orchid Sect, Wei Yang...”

In the Profound Yin World, Ning Fan’s eyes gradually turned pensive as he looked at the wooden nameplate.

When he saw this nameplate for the first time, he did not pay too much attention to it.

However, that ancient living creature mentioned the ‘Shedding Orchid Key’...

Ning Fan had already inspected that key. It was quite extraordinary. The metal used in forging it was actually the Jade Swimming Tear Gold which was even rarer than the Immemorial Star Iron.

This kind of metal was not as tough as the Immemorial Star Iron. Thus, it was not suitable to forge armaments. However, it served another purpose.

In ancient times, some capable experts usually used Jade Swimming Tear Gold to create keys for secret places.

Keys made out of this metal were always more than one.

And all the keys shared a common trait – if the full set of keys are not gathered together, the door of the secret place can never be unlocked.

If even a single one of those keys is destroyed, the secret place would be locked forever.

Without a doubt, this Shedding Orchid Key was a key to a secret place of the Shedding Orchid Sect.

Countless thoughts ran across Ning Fan’s mind.

There was a myth about the Immortal Burning Valley of the Western Flame Country. The valley was said to be the historical remains of an ancient sect after its destruction. As for what sect it was, none of the ancient books mentioned it.

Since Wei Yang's ashes were found there, could that unidentified ancient sect that was destroyed in the past be the Shedding Orchid Sect?

Would I be able to get any benefits from the Shedding Orchid Sect using this single Shedding Orchid Key?

Ning Fan shook his head and stopped making any guesses.

It was impossible for this Shedding Orchid Key to be the one and only key of its kind. As for the exact number of keys that existed, perhaps only the annihilated Shedding Orchid Sect knew.

Besides, no one knew what items were being kept inside the secret place.

Whether or not Ning Fan could gather all the keys and if one of the keys had been destroyed long ago, it was unknown to everyone except the Heavens.

With so many uncertain factors, it really was not worth it for Ning Fan to put any focus or energy on the Shedding Orchid Key as it could just be a useless key.

Ning Fan kept both the nameplate and the key.

Then, he began studying the scrolls of pill recipes. His eyes shone for a second but his brows were drawn together right after that.

There were a total of 25 types of pill recipes inside the divine chests. Each of them was a recipe for pills that were at the Sixth Revolution and above. Many of them were for creating pills meant for raising one's cultivation base. Apart from that, the medicinal effects of the Shedding Orchid Sect's pills were much stronger than common ones!

For instance, the Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill – Void Developing Pill could actually increase the cultivation base of a Void Refinement Realm expert regardless of their stage in that cultivation realm.

It was unlike the common pills which had effects that were restricted to the exact cultivation stages of cultivators. For instance, some pills were only meant for Void Glimpse Stage cultivators while some others were just for Void Inquiry Stage cultivators. If one consumes the pills not intended for their cultivation stage, the effect of the pills would be greatly reduced.

Another pill recipe he found would be the Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill – Soul Tempering Pill. It could increase the medicine soul power of a Fifth Revolution and Sixth Revolution Pill Master which would in turn enhance their pill refinement realm.

Among the pill recipes, Ning Fan had also found a pill recipe for a Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill named the Void Consuming Pill.

The effect of this pill was even more unique. It could actually help low grade cultivators take in Seventh Revolution Pills or refine Void Fragmentation Realm Dao Fruits...

If a low grade cultivator recklessly eats a Seventh Revolution Pill or a Void Fragmentation Realm Dao Fruit, there would only be a single consequence awaiting them – explode into pieces due to the massive amount of medicinal power...

Even when a Void Glimpse Stage or Void Inquiry Stage expert takes in those items, they would still waste a great portion of the medicinal power due to their inadequate cultivation.

Ning Fan still had a Void Fragmentation Realm Dao Fruit with him. However, even though he had already broken through to the Mid Reckless Devil Realm, he had yet to consume it because he was worried that he might waste some of the fruit's power due to his insufficient cultivation.

However, if he has the Void Consuming Pill, he could eat the Void Fragmentation Realm right there and then without wasting the slightest bit of the fruit's power.

Simply put, this Void Consuming Pill was something that could help cultivators digest the medicinal power of high grade pills.

All twenty-five types of pill recipes that Ning Fan got from the divine chests were extremely valuable.

However, after studying every single one of them, his brows were tightly knitted together.

It was because all these 25 types of pills had a great side effect.

Each of them had a severe side effect. By consuming these pills, a cultivator would lose some of their lifespan!

“All of the pills from the Shedding Orchid Sect would need the user to sacrifice their lifespan in order to activate their medicinal power!”

Ning Fan could not help but feel surprised. There were actually pills in this world with such a drastic effect which used a cultivator’s lifespan in exchange for the medicinal power of a pill.

He kept the pill recipes and then began to browse the ancient scriptures.

There were many cultivation methods and techniques of the Shedding Orchid Sect in these scriptures. One of the techniques made Ning Fan’s eyes shine.

However, all of these cultivation methods and magic techniques also required a cultivator to sacrifice their lifespan before they could start cultivating them.

Through reducing one’s lifespan, one can accelerate their cultivation speed and the destructive power of their magic techniques. What an extreme way of cultivation...

The reason why cultivators started to walk the path of cultivation was because they want longevity.

However, the purpose of the Shedding Orchid Sect’s cultivation was completely the other way around. They did not seek longevity and instead reduced one’s lifespan instead.

There was a chapter inside the ancient scriptures that was written by Wei Yan. It was the introduction about himself and the Shedding Orchid Sect.

When Ning Fan read it carefully, his eyes became even deeper and more serious.

Shedding Orchid Sect. The word “Shedding” there was by no means meaningless. In fact, it was the very essence of cultivation the sect cultivators practiced.

The location of the Shedding Orchid Sect was indeed in the Immortal Burning Valley of the Rain World.

In ancient times, this sect was a sect that had made a living through refining pills. At some point in time, there was even an Eighth Revolution Pill Refinement Master looking after the sect.

This sect was built after the annihilation of the divine, demon and devil races. However, some of them still knew some cultivation methods of the ancient divine race. Thus, a few of the sect disciples managed to cultivate the great path of the ancient divine race.

Unfortunately, the cultivation methods of the ancient divine race were all lost after the Shedding Orchid Sect’s annihilation. Wei Yang was just a fourth class elder of the sect in the past. He did not get to touch those cultivation methods and thus he left nothing related to the ancient divine cultivation path.

According to Ning Fan’s guess, the person who sealed Wei Yang’s remains inside one of the divine chests after his death should be an ancient divine cultivator of the Shedding Orchid Sect who had achieved some success in the cultivation of divine techniques.

The pills refined by the Shedding Orchid Sect had extreme effects, the same could be said with their cultivation methods. All of them were based on sacrificing lifespan.

This sect had given birth to many Void Fragmentation Realm experts but very rarely did any of them ascend to the heavens and become an immortal, advancing to the Second Step of Cultivation.

It was because becoming immortal mainly focused on obtaining immortality. And the core principle of the sect's cultivation was clearly the opposite of immortality... Besides, in the history of the Shedding Orchid Sect, not a single Void Fragmentation Realm expert had ever lived for more than ten thousand years...

A normal Void Fragmentation Realm expert would have a lifespan of one hundred thousand years. The Void Fragmentation Realm experts of the Shedding Orchid Sect, however, only had a fraction of that...

Sometimes, certain things in the world could only be obtained with sacrifices.

As for the Shedding Orchid Sect, however, they obviously were overly enthusiastic in upholding the meaning of the word "Shedding".

Others were busy seeking longevity, hoping that they could extend their lifespans. The Shedding Orchid Sect, on the other hand, used their lifespans as the cost for rapidly increasing their cultivation bases.

Of course, the reason why they would choose to abandon their lifespans was probably to comprehend the Great Dao of Give and Take.

The founder of the Shedding Orchid Sect, Old Ancestor She Lan[1], had once made a profound statement about his own philosophy.

"Never seek longevity or immortality. Be bold enough to sacrifice the heavens for the attainment of Dao! Let's see if I run out of lifespan or achieve the Great Dao first! When I attain the Great Dao one day, even the Heavens won't dare to stop me if I wish to become immortal!"

Ning Fan closed the ancient scripture with eyes filled with respect.

This Old Ancestor She Lan was a strong-willed man. He did not yearn for longevity and had only sought to attain the Dao. Even though his means were a little too extreme, the more extreme the Great Dao was, the more frightening it would be when one successfully attained it.

The ancient scriptures did not mention anything about what happened to Old Ancestor She Lan in the end. He might have successfully become an immortal or died due to the depletion of his lifespan.

As for the Shedding Orchid Sect which he had built entirely on his own, it eventually collapsed and vanished.

Old Ancestor She Lan's Dao contained a determination which a majority of people never had – the determination to sacrifice everything.

Ning Fan could vaguely understand his determination.

For a second, he realized that the cultivation methods and pills of the Shedding Orchid Sect might really be suitable for him.

In the Black Lightning Tower, Ning Fan had accidentally gained an additional lifespan of one hundred thousand years. Including his original lifespan which amounted to ten thousand years for being a Reckless Devil Realm cultivator, he now had at least one hundred and ten thousand years left to live.

If he breaks through to the Void Fragmentation Realm, his lifespan would increase by another ninety thousand years, giving him a total of two hundred thousand years.

If he becomes an immortal, he would gain immortality and have an infinite lifespan. These two hundred thousand years of life would then mean nothing to him.

Ning Fan knew that he definitely would not need two hundred thousand years to become an immortal.

He certainly could use his remaining lifespan to consume the pills that could be refined based on the pill recipes of the Shedding Orchid Sect and even practice their magic techniques.

Moments ago, he had set his eyes upon a magic technique of the sect that was called Mutual Death Technique. It was a suicidal magic technique that allowed the user to reduce his and his enemies' lifespans at the same time.

When this technique is used, a barrier would be formed, trapping the user and their enemies inside. Then, all of their lifespan would be shortened at the same time according to a ratio based on their cultivation bases.

For instance, if a person has the same cultivation base as Ning Fan, when Ning Fan loses one thousand years of lifespan, they would also lose the same amount.

If the opponent has a higher cultivation base than Ning Fan, when Ning Fan loses one thousand years of lifespan, they probably would only lose five hundred or three hundred years of lifespan or even lower...

This technique was easy to learn but what it would do to the user and their enemies was pretty extreme.

The reason why Ning Fan was interested in this technique was solely because he wanted to use his inexhaustible lifespan to scare off the others.

Imagine, if Ning Fan gambles with a Void Fragmentation Realm old monster with his lifespan as a wager, sacrificing tens of thousands of life in exchange for that Void Fragmentation Realm old monster's eight to ten thousand years of life, wouldn't it scare them to death?

Not every person would think that they have too much lifespan like Ning Fan.

Many Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters had already lived for seventy to eighty thousand years. They did not have much lifespan left. Thus, it was unknown whether they could afford to disregard Ning Fan's threat of making them lose their lifespans.

If Ning Fan were to face Void Pierce Stage and Absolute Void Stage old monsters, this magic technique would be even more detrimental.

Be it a Void Pierce Stage or an Absolute Void Stage expert, they would only have a lifespan of ten thousand years. Moreover, old monsters at that cultivation realm were usually old already. All of them would not have many years left to live... For instance, many Absolute Void Stage old monsters were only left with one or two thousand years of life.

Under such circumstances, Ning Fan could fully deplete the remaining lifespan of an Absolute Void Stage expert by sacrificing a few thousand years of his own lifespan... This magic technique was really sinister and vicious.

For the first time, Ning Fan felt that having a long lifespan was truly excellent.

Of course, this technique would not just reduce his enemies' lifespan within an instant. It would take some time for that process to be done.

If the enemies break the barrier and escape during the process, this technique would fail.

Besides, the fact that this technique could not attack many targets at once was its weakness.

And it had its limitation toward immortals who had endless lifespans as it was completely useless to them. It could only be used against cultivators who were at the First Step of Cultivation.

“To me, this technique is quite useful for now. During a critical moment, it will probably have a great effect. As for the Void Consuming Pill, I must make one so that I can consume the Void Fragmentation Realm Dao Fruit without wasting any of its power... The side effect of a single Void Consuming Pill is enough to shorten one thousand years of my life...”

“Well, one thousand years of life is not a big deal to me. The only difficult part about the pill is its grade. The Void Consuming Pill is a Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill. If I want to concoct one of them, it's best that I give it a try after I attain the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm. If I start concocting it now, the only way I can produce it would be to concoct a Peak Grade Fifth Revolution Pill and then raise it to the Sixth Revolution using the Grade Raising Technique. Not to mention the success rate of making that pill, the grade of the pill certainly won't be as high as what it will be when I produce it after raising my pill refinement realm.”

Ning Fan kept all the ancient scriptures and seemed to have made up his mind.

“Alright. I've decided. Regarding the Void Consuming Pill, I'll think about it after using the Soul Washing Pond. Ming Que is currently purifying the spiritual herbs and had said that she only needed two days to purify all 42 tufts of spiritual herbs. In other words, she can purify more than 15 tufts within a day, which

is more than what I need. Before entering the Soul Washing Pond, I will first wake up Little You Er in one single go!”

One day later, Ning Fan got out from the Profound Yin World and went to the side chamber to find Ming Que.

When he saw what she was doing, he did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“This little girl...”

Chapter 503: Luo You Woke Up

Within just one day, Ming Que had already purified 29 tufts of one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs. She was clearly giving her best to purify them.

Other than the 15 tufts of spiritual herbs which were kept in a jade box placed beside her, all the other purified spiritual herbs had her teeth marks. All of them were stained with lots of her saliva.

Every time this little girl purified a tuft of spiritual herb, she would give them one or two bites, destroying the components of the herbs.

It was unknown whether she was so fond of these herbs that she could not restrain herself or she was thinking that Ning Fan would not take them from her after she had bitten them.

Is this the cunning idea of a kid who is trying to hoard all the food...?

Ning Fan took the 15 tufts of one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs without knowing whether to laugh or cry. Then, he left the rest of the spiritual herbs that were covered in saliva to Ming Que.

“Please help yourself. There is no need to rush... Don’t worry, I won’t take them from you.”

“Really? Are you really not going to touch my medicine babies?” The little girl blinked, looking a little unconvinced. Meanwhile, she took a bite on the thirtieth tuft of spiritual herb which she had just purified.

“Silly girl...”

Ning Fan shook his head helplessly. Su Yan felt that his current expression was a little hilarious.

“I’m off to do something. You two should stay here and rest. Don’t go running around.”

Just as his voice fell, he disappeared in a flash and entered the Profound Yin World again.

He had already gathered 15 tufts of one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs. They were enough to harmonize the final three pieces of the dark golden lightning bamboo leaves.

Ning Fan appeared in the foggy sky with a body as light as wind. He walked into the thatched cottage without making any sound to avoid disturbing Luo You who was still asleep.

He activated his intent realm power and formed a small dark cauldron which was only a little over one chi\* (30.7 cm per chi) tall. It kind of looked like the miniature version of the Dan Fragmentation Cauldron.

He took out every single tuft of one hundred thousand years old spiritual herbs. Then, he summoned a ball of devil flames to heat them up repeatedly.

Two hours later, all fifteen tufts of spiritual herbs were turned into droplets of viscous green medicinal liquid but they did not undergo the refinement process.

Since the medicinal liquid was not going to be used for pill refinement but for harmonizing the power of the dark golden lightning bamboo leaves, there was no need to refine them repeatedly and extract their essence.

Afterward, Ning Fan took out an agate jade bowl which contained a blood mark and poured the viscous medicinal liquid into it. He then put in the three pieces of dark golden lightning bamboo leaves.

As he applied his magic power, the lightning bamboo leaves melted into the medicinal liquid very quickly.

The liquid which was green at first immediately became as dark as ink.

“Finally, it’s time to wake you up...” Ning Fan looked at the white-robed beauty who was sleeping soundly and peacefully. His eyes flashed with complicated emotions.

This lady had helped him countless times throughout his cultivation journey. This time, however, it would be his turn to help her.

When Ning Fan first encountered her, he was merely a Vein Opening Realm cultivator.

Today, however, he had grown and attained the Reckless Devil Realm...

After standing in silence for a while, he suddenly held the agate jade bowl and drank all of the medicinal liquid.

The medicine was extremely bitter but Ning Fan did not really mind its taste. He held the liquid in his mouth without swallowing it.

Then, he went to the side of the bed and gently leaned forward toward Luo You. He pushed his mouth toward Luo You’s ice cold lips, manually feeding her the medicine using his mouth. Slowly, all the medicinal liquid went into Luo You’s body.

The dark golden lightning bamboo leaves were fundamentally medicine to repair one’s primordial spirit. As the medicinal liquid flowed throughout Luo You’s body, her primordial spirit gave off faint flashes of black lightning. Her aura force began to rise dramatically at this moment.

Ning Fan immediately rose to his feet and wiped his mouth. Luo You's unique fragrance still lingered around his lips. The strange feeling inside him became even more intense.

After putting all of his emotions behind him, he stood still while staring at Luo You, observing her aura force which was increasing steadily and rapidly.

Luo You's aura force kept rising, gradually advancing toward the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm.

Her demure and beautiful body gently floated above the bed, staying afloat in midair. As her aura force spread out from her body, her white dress fluttered lightly.

She was still asleep but her brows were tightly drawn together. Her forehead was also beaded with fine sweat, as if she was in great pain.

The pain she felt was still intensifying, making her breathing more rapid and heavy.

All of a sudden, she opened her eyes. They were filled with pain and agony.

It was a mere few seconds before she broke through to the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. At this moment, however, it felt like ten thousand years.

Is he the one who woke me up...? Is he Ning Fan?

Luo You looked at the white-robed young man who was standing right in front of her. Even though the both of them had known each other for many years, it was her first time meeting him in person.

When she thought of Ning Fan wholeheartedly looking for the medicine to wake her up from her slumber, her face became filled with complicated emotions. Immediately, she put up a strong and determined face, looking like she was no longer afraid of any pain.

At this moment, she just wanted to hide her soft side. She did not want others to see it. That was it.

“Silly younger brother, thank you for waking me up. However, I am at the critical moment of advancing to the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. Thus, I will not be greeting you. For now, get one million li\* (500m per li) away from this thatched cottage so that you won’t be affected by my aura force. Astral Wind Secret Art...”

Her tone of voice was lazy but slightly enchanting at the same time. Her eyes then became as deep as the ocean, hiding her true emotions from anyone’s sight.

She combed her hair and put it in a bun. Her hair might be messy but it did not affect her elegance at all. As she waved her hand, a massive wave of Void Fragmentation Realm aura force turned into a gust of astral wind, directly sending Ning Fan one million li\* (500m per li) away from the cottage!

It gave him a jolt. This astral wind had power which was nearly at the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm, depriving him of any strength to resist. All he could do was to let the wind carry him one million li\* (500m per li) away.

The astral wind dispersed after. When Ning Fan had just regained his balance, the thatched cottage which was now one million li\* (500m per li) away from him suddenly released layers of sea waves formed from magic power, covering the entire sky!

At this very moment, Luo You successfully advanced to the Second Heavenly Layer!

As for the aura force she released in the process, it shattered the entire hollow space within the vicinity of one million li\* (500m per li) and the thatched cottage was directly turned to ashes.

If it wasn’t for Luo You sending Ning Fan away in time, he would have certainly been inflicted with severe injuries by this wave of aura force.

The sea of magic power gradually diminished.

One million li\* (500m per li) away, a calm lady wearing a snow white dress walked toward Ning Fan in gentle lotus steps with a languid smile on her face.

By making a single step, she could travel across a distance of one million li\* (500m per li)!

With just a touch of her finger, all the remnant force of her magic power was scattered, fixing the hollow space within the vicinity!

“It feels really great to regain my power. My good younger brother, you didn’t get hurt, did you?”

The lady’s expression seemed concerned but the way she asked was casual and indifferent.

“Well, your aura force didn’t get to hurt me so I’m fine. But I sympathize with that thatched cottage...”  
Ning Fan replied with a smile. Then, he took out a fifty thousand years old spiritual herb.

Using his magic power, that branch rapidly grew, producing countless leaves. Its roots grew longer while its stem grew thicker, turning into a long and thick trunk.

When Ning Fan touched it with one of his fingers, the leaves scattered and the trunk fell apart. At the next moment, they began piling up together, forming a thatched cottage in seconds.

“But there is a new thatched cottage now. You still have a place to rest.”

Ning Fan secretly observed Luo You. The current Luo You looked beautiful and alluring, just like a poppy. Every wink and smile she made could enthrall men.

However, Ning Fan knew that Luo You was pure and delicate while she was asleep.

Luo You’s current personality was not her true nature.

She is wary of me. No. It should be because she’s wary of everything in the world. Therefore, she chose to hide her true nature...

Ning Fan thought to himself.

While Ning Fan was observing Luo You, she was also observing him carefully.

In the past, she used the Yin Yang Locket as the medium every time she communicated with Ning Fan in his mind.

Their present encounter could really be said to be her first meeting with Ning Fan.

She could still remember when she met him for the very first time.

During that time, Ning Fan was just a mortal. Under the help of the Yin Yang Locket, he broke through to the First Level of the Vein Opening Realm and stepped into the world of cultivation.

During that time, Ning Fan was extremely weak. If it wasn't for her who was constantly helping him, he would not be able to protect anything and anyone, be it his younger brother or Old Devil.

Today, however, he had gained several tens of years of experience and gone through five hundred years of cultivation. He seemed to have grown more mature and stronger.

The aura force which he was releasing when he created the thatched cottage with a single finger had clearly reached the Void Inquiry Stage. However, what she found strange was that Ning Fan was not a true Void Inquiry Stage cultivator.

It was indiscernible in the eyes of common Void Fragmentation Realm experts. In Luo You's eyes, however, Ning Fan's qi was extremely weird.

“This is... Ancient devil!”

Luo You finally found out the reason why Ning Fan's qi would be so strange.

It was because Ning Fan did not obtain Void Inquiry Stage aura force based on his magic power but with his essence qi instead!

She could vaguely recall the last time she saved him before slumbering for a long time. At that time, Ning Fan definitely had yet to cultivate the ancient devil cultivation realm.

During the several months she was unconscious, his ancient devil cultivation realm progressed by leaps and bounds, making him become a powerful ancient devil!

She was not clear about the details of the cultivation realms of the ancient devil cultivation. However, she was fully aware of the mightiness of ancient devils.

Ning Fan's aura force was comparable to the Void Inquiry Stage. However, common Void Inquiry Stage cultivators would certainly not be his match since he was an ancient devil.

Ning Fan who had cultivated the ancient devil path definitely had an unrivalled strength among Void Inquiry Stage experts at present!

"You've gotten stronger..." She stared at Ning Fan. All of a sudden, she somehow felt a hint of loneliness.

That feeling vanished in the next second and she put up that lazy and relaxed expression again. Then, she teased Ning Fan.

"My good younger brother, you've spent so many precious spiritual herbs just to wake me up. How do you want me to repay you? Do you need me to have a dual cultivation session with you?"

She was used to teasing others in the first place, just like how she teased the young Ning Fan in the past.

"Dual cultivation? You are currently in the form of your primordial spirit. You don't have a true physical body with flesh and blood. If you practice dual cultivation with me, it will hurt the foundation of your primordial spirit." Ning Fan shook his head.

“Bah! I was just randomly saying it but you really dare to hit on me? How dare you!?”

Luo You pouted. Her demeanor was charming and coquettish. She was slightly less seductive than Su Yan but a little more captivating than her.

Of course, she was not truly angry when she said those words. Meanwhile, she was silently repeating four words in her mind – Mid Reckless Devil Realm. It was unknown whether she was interested in the ancient devil cultivation realms or she just wanted to remember information related to Ning Fan.

Ning Fan continued to tease Luo You after that. Their conversations were about some uninformative topics.

No matter how Ning Fan tried to tease the current Luo You, she always maintained her lazy and relaxed demeanor. There was not any sign of weakness which she had displayed when she was unconscious.

Ning Fan felt somewhat disappointed. It seemed like Luo You was not going to open up to him.

At first, he wanted to ask her about her personal matters. He wanted to know what kind of pain Luo You had experienced, her helpless and sorrowful past, why she chose to cultivate the Yin Yang Transformation and so on... However, there was no way he could ask her any one of those questions now.

His Yin Yang Locket could not read Luo You's mind. Besides, even if he asks her those personal questions, she who chose to bottle up everything would not really give him the correct answers.

Ning fan understood that it was not because she did not trust him. If a person ever had an extremely painful experience, they would usually hide their weaknesses and true intentions from others and put up a strong face. It was not strange for them to act like that.

“So now that you've woken up, are you going to protect me in the future and make sure I can travel across the Rain World without any hindrance?” Ning Fan no longer tried to close the gap between them and started joking casually.

It seems to be quite a good idea to maintain our current distance.

“Hehe. I will naturally protect you since you helped me recover my primordial spirit’s cultivation base. Be it Moksha Sovereign or the Rain Sovereign, I will help you get rid of all those who dares to touch you. How does that sound?” Luo You sounded as if she was just speaking off the top of her head but she also seemed pretty serious.

Only she knew what her true intentions were. Just like that day when she saw Great Emperor Mo Luo trying to enslave Ning Fan where she immediately rushed to Ning Fan to save him regardless of everything...

During that time, she certainly was not just thinking about her own interests and the benefits she could get from her relationship with Ning Fan.

However, she just would not admit that. At least, before she gets her revenge, she would not allow herself to be weak or happy.

All she needed to do was to put on a face and live on with loneliness...

“It really can’t get any better if you are willing to help me.” Relief filled Ning Fan’s heart. If he had Luo You’s help, his chances of successful revenge would increase by a great deal. Aside from that, he would not have to worry about his safety.

With an expert at the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm acting as his bodyguard, he would not face any life-threatening danger no matter what he does in the Rain World unless he makes the entire Rain Palace his enemy.

“Little You Er... No. Luo You, I am going to attain the Sixth Revolution medicine soul in another few days. Thus, I need to go to make my preparations. You have also just recovered your Void Fragmentation Realm cultivation base. You should get some rest. Here are some items which you might need. Your original thatched cottage got destroyed so you can use these for the meantime.”

Ning Fan passed a storage pouch to Luo You. He stopped calling her “Little You Er” in order to help create some distance between them that was comfortable to her.

Luo You's body tensed up for a second but she immediately recovered her composure and wore a smiling face as usual.

“Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm?! My good younger brother, you are really amazing. If you become a Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master, you can almost be on equal footing with Void Fragmentation Realm experts already.”

“Mm.”

Ning Fan nodded. He was suddenly at a loss for words, not knowing what to say next. After conversing with Luo You for a little longer, he left the Profound Yin World and gave her the space and time to rest.

She clearly had woken up from her sleep but the distance between her and Ning Fan seemed to have widened.

Ning Fan could not help but feel a little upset.

Chapter 504: Seven Yang Physique

Ever since Luo You awakened, Ning Fan felt like there was a wall between them.

Luo You had set up a wall over her heart, preventing anyone from entering.

She would still communicate with Ning Fan using the Yin Yang Locket but their interactions became less and less.

Aside from important matters, their conversations were mainly about uninformative things.

“Aiya. That Su Yan is quite good-looking. My good younger brother, hurry up and pluck her. You will definitely gain a great improvement in your cultivation base.”

“Hehe. That little pill devil is also quite cute. When a flower blooms and is suitable to be plucked, you must go ahead and pluck it. Why haven’t you done it yet?”

“My good younger brother, even though you are already at the Mid Reckless Devil Realm, your current level still isn’t sufficient to fully master the Yin Yang Locket. When will you be able to free your elder sister from this world? I’ve already worn my eyes out looking forward to the day you attain the Void Fragmentation Realm. You better not become lazy and complacent. You should quickly pluck your human cauldrons to raise your cultivation base. By the way, I can help you capture some human cauldrons if you want~.”

In the Primordial Heaven Palace, Ning Fan was sitting cross-legged in his bedroom while regulating his breathing in preparation to enter the Soul Washing Pond.

As for Luo You, she was in tears from laughing so hard while talking a bunch of nonsense.

She did not really mean it when she urged Ning Fan to plunder the cultivation bases of his human cauldrons. She was merely making conversation out of nothing just to tease him.

“If you are lonely, I don’t mind practicing dual cultivation with you in your current primordial spirit form.” Ning Fan said with a frown.

Even though he had already woken up Luo You and his safety was pretty much guaranteed now, she was very annoying at times when she finally awakened... Well, the fact that she was putting on a façade really upset him.

“Ah. I’m really scared. If you have a way to pluck me, then come at me. It’s quite lonely staying inside this gloomy world all by myself. Besides, if you pluck me, you can also obtain the second spirit of the Stele of Sun and Moon’s ‘Yin Spirit’.”

“The second spirit?” Ning Fan’s expression became serious. He knew that Luo You was about to discuss an important matter with him.

“Precisely. It’s the second spirit. Do you remember Bei Yao’s ‘Purple Lust Spirit Physique’? After you did ‘it’ with her through the other ‘hole’, one of the moon-shaped sockets on the Stele of Sun and Moon

was filled up... Bei Yao's Purple Lust Spirit Physique is one of the Seven Spirit Physiques. As for my 'Weak Water Spirit Physique', it is also one of the Seven Spirit Physiques."

The Bei Yao whom Luo You was referring to was naturally Yuan Yao. Although she knew Yuan Yao's true name and identity, she refused to tell Ning Fan about it.

She was still eagerly waiting to see how Ning Fan would face Yuan Yao and her daughters.

As for the moon-shaped sockets that Luo You mentioned, Ning Fan was already aware of them. Not only were there seven moon-shaped sockets on the Stele of Sun and Moon but there were also seven sockets with the shape of the sun. One of the moon-shaped sockets had turned purple after he had a dual cultivation session with Yuan Yao in the past.

"'Weak Water Spirit Physique', huh...? If I do some dual cultivation with you, I might really be able to fill up the second spirit on the Stele of Sun and Moon. However, what kind of benefit would I get from that? Not only are there moon-shaped sockets on the stele, but there are sun-shaped sockets too. You said just now that the moon-shaped sockets are for collecting the 'Yin Spirit' of the women who possess the seven spirit physiques. What about those sun-shaped sockets?"

"Silly younger brother, since the moon-shaped sockets are for gathering women's Yin Spirit, then the sun-shaped sockets are obviously for collecting men's Yang Spirit. You might be skilled in plucking women but I wonder if you can dare to pluck men..."

"Uh..."

Ning Fan choked on Luo You's words.

According to what she said, Ning Fan actually needed to pluck men in order to collect Yang Spirit to fill up the sun-shaped sockets... This was just too strange!

Although Ning Fan no longer cared about moral principles ever since he started walking the devil path, asking a straight man like him to do 'it' with a man... He would rather die than do it.

Seeing Ning Fan's shocked expression which looked like he had just swallowed a fly, Luo You laughed hysterically.

"Hahaha! Silly younger brother, for you to actually believe whatever I say makes you even sillier. I was just joking with you. You don't really have to pluck men in order to gather their Yang Spirit. The method is pretty simple. You only need to find male cultivators who have the 'Seven Yang Physiques' and kill them to extract their Yang Spirit!"

"That joke isn't funny at all!" Ning Fan's face turned as gloomy as the gray clouds.

Luo You instinctively ignored his expression and continued talking.

"The Stele of Sun and Moon was one of Great Emperor Luan Gu's supreme treasures. In ancient times, it's unknown how many true immortals he had suppressed using the stele. He even killed many immortal emperors with it as well... If you can activate the stele and shift it into the second spirit state, all you need to do when you face Moksha Sovereign or whatever enemy it is in the future is to summon the stele. A single attack will kill them instantly. Do you want to know the method to increase the destructive power of the stele?"

"Yes!" Ning Fan answered frankly.

"The Stele of Sun and Moon has two abilities. One of them is to steal the magic techniques and cultivation methods of the women you have plucked before. Its other ability is turning itself into a great destructive weapon to kill your opponents. The stele can deliver a Void Fragmentation Realm attack but you can only use it once at a time. Whenever you use up that single attack, you will need to gather flames to replenish the soul of the stele after that which is a pain in the ass."

"But this drawback can be eliminated. After all, when Great Emperor Luan Gu used the stele in his battles and expeditions, he faced millions of enemies. It's impossible for the stele to only be able to deliver a single attack."

"After your Stele of Sun and Moon collected Bei Yao's Yin Spirit, only half of the stele's first spirit was filled up. You will need to obtain a Yang Spirit from a person with the Seven Yang Physique in order to fill up the other half. After that, you will be able to deliver a Void Fragmentation Realm attack anytime you wish as long as you have enough magic power. You will no longer need to replenish the soul of the stele

by collecting flames. Furthermore, when you gather the second Yin and Yang Spirits, the destructive power of the stele's attack will rise from the Void Fragmentation Realm to the Life Immortal Realm. With that, killing Moksha Sovereign instantly will be as easy as flipping your palm!"

"The Stele of Sun and Moon has a spiritual rule where it requires you to first collect the first Yin and Yang Spirits before you can start collecting the second spirits. My physique is the Weak Water Spirit Physique which means that if I dual cultivate with you, you can easily get the second Yin Spirit. As long as the stele gets the second Yin Spirit even if the second Yang Spirit hasn't been found, its destructive power might still reach the Life Immortal Realm."

"Therefore, before the both of us dual cultivate, the most urgent thing you need to do is to look for the person who possesses the Seven Yang Physique and kill him to extract his Yang Spirit!"

Luo You spoke, telling Ning Fan some information regarding the Seven Yang Physique.

Men who have the Seven Yang Physique were all filled with energy which they had nowhere to vent out. These people would normally walk the devil path of dual cultivation and become devil lords who enjoyed raping women.

Moreover, those men's yang essence was too strong and vigorous. It made them different from the common devil rapists.

All women who got plucked by men with the Seven Yang Physique rarely survived.

As long as Ning Fan pays attention to devil lords who practiced dual cultivation and which of them plucked a woman to death, he would be able to find the one with the Seven Yang Physique.

Based on Luo You's information, the existence of the Seven Yang Physique was a disaster to the world. Killing men who possessed this physique would be enforcing justice on behalf of Heaven.

Ning Fan was speechless after hearing how she described them. He himself was a devil lord who practiced dual-cultivation. According to her description, he was like them, an evil of the world since he had plucked countless women throughout his cultivation journey.

If he were to kill someone with the Seven Yang Physique, he would certainly not regard himself as the enforcer of justice for Heaven.

He did not need a grand excuse to kill others and seize their Yang Spirits.

At the end of the day, cultivators who stepped into the world of cultivation were like chess pieces on a chessboard. The moment they placed themselves on the board, they should be prepared to kill or be killed.

The current era was already corrupted. Only the law of the jungle existed in the current cultivation world where the strong would survive and the weak would perish.

“I’ll pay attention to those who might possess the Seven Yang Physique.”

...

Three days later, little Ming Que had smoothly broken through to the Void Refinement Realm, raising her cultivation base to the Void Glimpse Stage.

She soared into the sky. While chewing on spiritual herbs in her mouth, she spread out her ice sense, freezing the flame tribulation which was her heavenly tribulation. At this moment, all the cultivators on the Pill Island were shocked.

To think they would actually be lucky enough to witness the birth of a Void Refinement Realm expert in their lives. To them, it was just too unimaginable!

After five days, the sixth level of the Soul Washing Pond was unsealed.

Ning Fan held the storage pouch given to him by Venerated Pill a few days ago. In front of tens of thousands of cultivators, he stood at the bank of the pond.

Venerated Pill had given him some pills and spiritual equipment which were all kept inside the storage pouch. The pills were for protecting his medicine soul whereas the spiritual equipment were mostly defensive armors. Venerated Pill was clearly worried that Ning Fan might not be able to endure the Soul Bathing Light of the sixth level.

“You don’t have to worry about us. When you are inside the Soul Washing Pond, I will take good care of little Que Er.” Su Yan promised.

“Brother Biscuit, if you become a Sixth Revolution Biscuit Baking Master, you must make more pill biscuits for me!” The little pill devil said in anticipation.

“Master, rest assured. This disciple will protect the two madames with all of Pill Island’s strength.” Yang Gu also came to show off his cleverness.

“Don’t worry!”

Ning Fan nodded at the two ladies. Afterward, he cupped his fists toward Yang Gu and every cultivator of the Pill Island. After that, he turned into a ray of light and dove into the Soul Washing Pond which was ten thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) deep.

The Soul Washing Pond was divided into seven levels. Ning Fan stopped at the first level for a while. The surroundings were covered with divine light.

The light was none other than the Soul Bathing Light that had the magical effect of tempering one’s medicine soul.

Basking in the divine light, Ning Fan only felt a mild pain in his medicine soul. In the meantime, his medicine soul was cleansed of all impurities, improving the grade of his medicine soul.

“So this is the power of the Soul Bathing Light...” Ning Fan was impressed.

The cultivators on the Pill Island could use the Soul Bathing Light to temper their medicine souls from the day they were born.

As for the other pill refinement sects, they probably also had secret techniques similar to the Soul Washing Pond to enhance their medicine souls.

Everyone had their own ways and shortcuts to raise their pill refinement realm. Ning Fan also had his own means to obtain opportunities.

His medicine soul was on the verge of advancing to the Sixth Revolution. However, he was not sure whether or not he could achieve it.

Even so, his eyes were still filled with resolve.

“I want to attain the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm in a single try!”

His voice sounded firm. It was not a question of whether or not he had the capability but if he had the determination instead.

“Hehe. Having a strong determination is naturally a good thing. However, Elder sister will warn you that breaking through to the Sixth Revolution really is extremely difficult. Its difficulty is certainly much greater than attaining the Void Refinement Realm. Besides, once you fail, your medicine soul will be harmed by the backlash. There is a saying in the pill refinement world: ‘The Sixth Revolution is like Heaven. The Seventh Revolution is like an immortal. You should try and count how many Void Refinement Realm experts and Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Masters there are individually in the Rain World...’”

Luo You’s voice resounded within Ning Fan’s mind. It was unknown whether she was trying to shake his confidence or motivate him.

Or was she worried about him?

“Is that so...?”

Ning Fan's eyes became as deep as the ocean. In the next moment, he dove downward to the second level.

The power of the Soul Bathing Light on the second level was obviously several times stronger than that of the first level. The pain his medicine soul felt when it underwent the tempering process gradually intensified. More of the impurities within his medicine soul were cleansed.

This degree of pain was undoubtedly insignificant to Ning Fan.

He then dove past the third level and fourth level, directly reaching the fifth level of the pond.

The intensity of the Soul Bathing Light on this level was the limit of a Peak Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Master.

Floating on the fifth level, Ning Fan felt like his medicine soul was being ground beneath a stone mill. The pain made his brows slightly knit together.

"Aren't you going to scream upon experiencing such pain?" Luo You seemed quite surprised seeing Ning Fan's endurance.

"Is this your first day of knowing me? If I scream, would it make the pain go away other than making me look weak?"

Ning Fan opened the storage pouch from Venerated Pill and took out a forehead protector that was made of gold and a belt made out of crow feather.

The forehead protector was a Low Grade Profound Heaven spiritual equipment and was equivalent to Low Grade Mortal Void magic treasures meant for protecting the user's head.

The belt was also a Profound Heaven spiritual equipment but it was at the Mid Grade. It had the function of protecting the user's dantian.

With Ning Fan's Fu Li Demon Blood, it was as easy as raising his hand to gain their ownership and assimilate them into his body.

After he assimilated the two spiritual equipment, the pain in his medicine soul was immediately reduced by a great deal but the tempering effect on his medicine soul remained unchanged.

Then, he took out a pill bottle containing 12 pellets of pills. These pills were called Soul Protecting Pills. They could nourish and repair one's medicine soul once eaten.

As soon as he took a single pellet, he felt a cooling sensation washing over his medicine soul, making the pain go away completely.

Only after making all the necessary preparations did Ning Fan pick himself up again and dive into the sixth level of the pond.

The Soul Bathing Light on this level was extremely powerful. Only a true Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master could withstand it.

Even though Ning Fan had yet to truly reach the Sixth Revolution, the strength of his medicine soul was already comparable to that of a genuine Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master. Additionally, with the protection of the spiritual equipment he wore and the pill he ate, he managed to withstand the Soul Bathing Light of the sixth level.

Ning Fan then went to a meditative sitting posture while floating in the water and stayed there for half a month, allowing the divine light to temper his medicine soul. Half a month later, the green color on his medicine soul completely disappeared. His medicine soul was close to turning pure black.

The power of his medicine soul had fully reached the standard of the Sixth Revolution and yet he still could not achieve the breakthrough.

The bottleneck of the Sixth Revolution was like an insurmountable Heaven, cold and merciless. It shut the door to the Sixth Revolution to all Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Masters, not allowing them to pass through.

“The Sixth Revolution is Heaven. This saying is indeed true... Even if I use the Soul Bathing Light on the sixth level, it’s still not enough to help me break through to the Sixth Revolution...”

Ning Fan went silent and rose to his feet. Luo You’s voice carrying a hint of concern echoed in his mind at this moment.

“Are you going to give up?”

“How is that possible...? This isn’t your first day of knowing me, right?”

Ning Fan paused and smiled. He then continued, “I’m going to the seventh level!”

“You...\*sigh\* You really are my silly younger brother.” Luo You sounded as if she had already figured out what Ning Fan was planning to do.

The seventh level was located below the sixth level and has yet to be unsealed. Although the grand formation sealing that level was extraordinary, it wasn’t difficult for Ning Fan to break.

Even though there was a layer of formation light separating Ning Fan and the seventh level, he could still feel the Soul Bathing Light from the seventh level. It was at least a few times stronger than the sixth level.

If he enters the seventh level, he would either successfully succeed in his breakthrough or suffer severe injuries in his medicine soul.. Moreover, his chances of receiving injuries were extremely high.

Even Venerated Pill, who was a Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master, would not dare enter the seventh level for too long.

“The Sixth Revolution is like Heaven. If I don’t have a firm determination, how can I break through the bottleneck of the Sixth Revolution?! Wind Mist Finger!”

His finger summoned golden purple mist which directly broke the seal of the seventh level.

In a single dive, he entered the seventh level. All of a sudden, the powerful Soul Bathing Light blasted him. Its power was comparable to an attack from a Peak Void Inquiry Stage expert!

Within seconds, the spiritual equipment Ning Fan wore on his body broke apart!

He then felt a sharp pain in his chest with blood flowing out of his mouth. His eyes were filled with surprise.

The Soul Bathing Light of the seventh level directly attacked his spiritual equipment and medicine soul. Even his Primordial Lightning Armor could not defend against it.

He waved his hand to summon the black stars under the water. His injuries were instantly healed. Even though the Soul Bathing Light inflicted injuries on him again and again after that, the black stars would completely heal him again.

He took out the Soul Protecting Pills and ate every last pellet in the bottle. The pills allowed him to withstand the intensity of the Soul Bathing Light for a while.

The resolve in his eyes magnified. The Peak Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm was definitely not the end of his path in the Dao of Alchemy. He wanted to break through to the Sixth Revolution, the Seventh Revolution and even higher levels in pill refinement. How could he back away at this point of time?!

“My good younger brother, look! What’s that?” Luo You was suddenly shocked.

Ning Fan carefully spread his spirit sense on the seventh level and followed the direction Luo You pointed at.

No one knew how many years this seventh level was left unvisited. At least, Venerated Pill who was the strongest pill refinement master on Pill Island would not dare to randomly spend a long time at this place. Therefore, it had been sealed for quite a long time.

At the bottom of the pond, there was a faint green lotus flower amidst the mud.

The lotus flower was still young. It had only lived for several tens of years.

However, when Ning Fan saw that lotus flower, his eyes widened. Staring at the flower, he said in an excited tone. "This is... the Soul Washing Lotus!"

The Soul Washing Lotus would only grow in areas where the Soul Bathing Light was the most concentrated. It had the miraculous effect of purifying and enhancing one's soul.

The plant's age was not important. There were barely any differences between the medicinal effect of a one hundred years old and a ten thousand years old Soul Washing Lotus.

Venerated Pill had never been to the Soul Washing Pond for many years. Therefore, he was not aware that a Soul Washing Lotus had grown in this place.

If Ning Fan did not have the courage to enter the seventh level, he also would not find out its existence.

He still had a Liancheng Pill in his pouch which he planned on using to break through the bottleneck of the Sixth Revolution.

Now that he also has the Soul Washing Lotus, he had greater chances of advancing to the Sixth Revolution!

"Sixth Revolution!" Ning Fan plucked the lotus flower with eyes filled with solemnity. Now, he was already a hair's breadth away from the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm!

...

Ning Fan had no idea that the Pill Island trembled the moment he broke the formation light of the seventh level.

Venerated Pill held a seven-colored token in his hand. The seventh color on the token had already lit up!

This token was the formation token of the Soul Washing Pond. When the seventh color lit up, it meant that the seal on the seventh level had been opened!

“Revered Ming has actually entered the seventh level of the Soul Washing Pond! He is insane!”

The seventh level of the pond was a place that even Venerated Pill would not dare to casually enter!

Who could endure Soul Bathing Light of that strength other than genuine Mid Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Masters?!

“Guards! I need to head over to the Soul Washing Pond at once! If Revered Ming got severely injured by the Soul Bathing Light of the seventh level, I am the only one who has the means to help him suppress the injuries on his medicine soul...”

Venerated Pill sighed with emotion. He did not think that Ning Fan would be strong enough to enter the seventh level.

However, he was clearly unaware that Ning Fan had the Black Star Technique to withstand the Soul Bathing Light which allowed him to stay on the seventh level.

When Venerated Pill rushed to the Soul Washing Pond with his severe injuries, he was shocked.

It turned out that Ning Fan was not sent out from the seventh level by the Soul Bathing Light like what he had expected.

“Did Revered Ming actually manage to withstand the Soul Bathing Light of the seventh level?!”  
Venerated Pill said with amazement.

Chapter 505: The Sixth Revolution is Like Heaven; Turning Into a Butterfly And Seizing Heaven!

In the bottom of the seventh level of the pond, Ning Fan sat down on the mud in a meditative posture in deathly stillness.

His body was covered by black starlight which constantly healed the injuries on his body that were caused by the Soul Bathing Light.

Immersed in the divine light, his medicine soul was gradually forcing its way through the bottleneck of the Sixth Revolution.

Judging by the speed of its progress, he probably would still need some time to attain the Sixth Revolution.

In the Profound Yin World, Luo You was sitting leisurely outside the thatched cottage while calmly combing her long black hair.

She was worried that Ning Fan would not be able to endure the divine light of the seventh level at first. Now, however, her worries for him had already completely vanished.

Unconsciously, the young man who always needed her help and protection in the past had now grown into a dependable man...

This made her feel gratified but also a little dejected at the same time.

Her long hair cascaded down her shoulders like a waterfall. Her expression was gentle and refined, like a young mistress stayed in her boudoir for a long time. There was not the slightest hint of allure in her appearance that she would display normally.

As for her eyes that were as deep as the ocean, they carried an indescribable emotion.

She put down her comb and touched her soft lips which were as red as a rose with her tender and slender fingers. Immediately, her cheeks blushed.

“I remember when I was unconscious, that stinky little brat always kissed me and used his mouth to feed me the medicine...”

“He still said that he will protect me...”

Even though she was asleep in the past, she could still feel and be aware of the things that happened in the outside world.

She remembered Ning Fan’s kindness. She remembered his gentleness. These put her heart in a mess as she felt perplexed and frustrated.

The reason why she helped Ning Fan in the beginning was for each other’s benefit. However, she could not deny the fact that some inexplicable feelings blended into their mutually beneficial relationship as time went by.

After she had regained her consciousness this time, there was a moment where the idea of opening up herself to Ning Fan crossed her mind. She wanted to get closer to him.

However, when she thought of the revenge she had to seek for the annihilation of her family, her heart gradually turned cold, eliminating all of the feelings within her heart.

“Luo You ah, Luo You... You’re already not the big mistress of the Luo Family like you were in the past. The love and romance between men and women doesn’t suit you. Your existence is just for seeking revenge for your parents and clan members...”

Luo You’s eyes slowly became calm. She went inside the thatched cottage and walked towards the dressing table. Standing in front of her bronze mirror, she raised her hands and gently undid the clothes buttons on her chest.

Her plain white dress which was made of soft silk fabric fell to the ground lightly.

She took off her tube top, exposing her soft and silky breasts.

She turned her back to the bronze mirror with her arms crossed tightly in front of her chests. Then, she turned her head back and stared into the mirror.

The lady in the bronze mirror had skin as fair as white jade which made her exquisitely beautiful and elegant. Her curvy, naked body would make countless men crazy.

On her pure white back, however, there was a horrible scar which was ghastly to see.

That pattern of that scar resembled a hideous spider.

“Luo You, take a good look at this scar. Have you forgotten about the enemies who destroy your family and the pain of losing your loved ones?”

Her long eyelashes were trembling when she was muttering to herself, as if she was in sorrow. However, she shed no tears in the end.

She was already not the weak and soft-hearted mistress of the Luo Family of the past.

She made a firm resolution a long time ago to get her revenge. For revenge, she even did not hesitate to sacrifice the purity of her body by choosing the Yin Yang Transformation as her natal cultivation method and becoming a female devil lord who plucked men...

Unfortunately, fate played a little joke on her. Before she could taint her body, her primordial spirit was trapped inside the Yin Yang Locket.

Looking at the hideous scar, Luo You's face slowly turned cold. She no longer revealed any emotion on her face, just like a wooden puppet.

She put on her clothes and stayed silent for a while. After that, she muttered again.

“Luo You is already dead. The current Luo You will never become enamored of anyone. Never...”

...

Ning Fan was not aware of the titillating scene which had happened in the Profound Yin World.

He sat there without moving a single muscle for five days straight. The faint golden divine light shone on his face, illuminating the outline of his firm and persistent face.

He had hair that was as black as ink and long eyebrows that nearly reached his temples. Meanwhile, the blood-red star on his glabella was giving off a demonic light.

He did not have a mediocre appearance and wasn't peerlessly handsome either but he could make others feel at ease.

All of a sudden, Ning Fan opened his eyes which looked like two dark abysses.

"After being tempered by the Soul Bathing Light for five days, my medicine soul has already reached the maximum limit of the Peak Grade Fifth Revolution. If I take the Liancheng Pill and the Soul Washing Lotus at this moment, I believe my medicine soul can break through to the Sixth Revolution in one single try."

Ning Fan's tone of voice was flat but it contained a strong conviction.

There was an old saying that planning is in the power of men but the outcome lies with Heaven. Ning Fan had made lots of preparations for attaining the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm.

The Pill Sovereign gave him guidance on pill refinement techniques for one hundred years in the dream, helping him clear off all the obstacles in his way to the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm.

He got him a Liancheng Pill which would give him an additional boost to go through the bottleneck.

He managed to borrow the Soul Washing Pond from Pill Island to be his location for attaining the Sixth Revolution.

Furthermore, he even chanced upon a Soul Washing Lotus. If he still could not achieve the breakthrough even with all these, it would be a little too unreasonable.

The sound of flowing water which filled his ears made him feel even more peaceful and quiet.

He took in a gentle breath and took out the Liancheng Pill and Soul Washing Lotus. After pondering for a while, he decided to take the Liancheng Pill first.

This pill was concocted by the former palace lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace but it was turned into a defective pill upon its completion.

Luckily, the little pill devil had a heaven-defying ability to turn the defective pill back to normal. However, it only contained sixty to seventy percent of the original power of a common Liancheng Pill.

The power of the pill dispersed within Ning Fan's body. Immediately, his medicine soul began throbbing.

He closed his eyes, feeling the changes that were happening to his medicine soul. After he had taken the pill, a few hundred tiny vortexes seemed to have appeared on his medicine soul.

The small vortexes were absorbing the nearby medicine soul power. Moments later, the medicine soul power which was originally loose and scattered around began gathering together with the vortexes as the center.

Each of the vortexes was like an indestructible city. They trapped the medicine soul power within to prevent them from scattering.

The several hundreds of vortexes responded among each other, just like a few hundreds of cities lighting up their beacons to signal each other.

Ning Fan suddenly opened his eyes. This time, they were flashed with a mild surprise.

This Liancheng Pill did not change the intensity of his medicine soul power. However, it caused his medicine soul to change qualitatively. It was like an upgrade, a solidification.

After experiencing the qualitative change, his chances of attaining the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm was without a doubt increased!

“Liancheng Pill[1] uses the soul as cities and connects them in a chain of beacons...It is an excellent pill! Unfortunately, the medicinal ingredients for concocting this pill are too difficult to get. Otherwise, I can make a few pellets more and have greater chances in attaining the Sixth Revolution.”

Ning Fan was quite satisfied with the effect of the pill. After he had fully assimilated the power of the Liancheng Pill, he continued to take the Soul Washing Lotus.

It was a green lotus flower that was almost completely transparent. It was so crystal-clear that the veins of its leaves and petals were visible.

When he placed it near his nose and sniffed it, he could smell a unique delicate fragrance that made his mind and soul feel refreshed.

After taking it, the green lotus flower turned into a fresh and cooling qi which enveloped his medicine soul. It made him feel as if a cool breeze was blowing against him.

Ning Fan then pulled himself together and focused on assimilating the qi from the lotus flower. The assimilation process took ten days.

As the reinvigorating qi was completely assimilated, the barrier between him and the Sixth Revolution medicine soul became thinner. It would only need one final step and the barrier would be broken.

His medicine soul power was leaking like overflowing water in a river. It gradually became too much for that barrier to hold. Ning Fan mustered his energy, trying to push through the barrier and attain the Sixth Revolution.

However, seconds before he was about to achieve the breakthrough, a strange heavenly Dao power suddenly rose in heaven and earth and struck him.

All he could feel was a sharp pain in his medicine soul. The medicine soul power which he had been accumulating all this while to go through the barrier was all shattered by the heavenly Dao power...

The heavenly Dao actually did not allow him to achieve the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm!

This stage was as difficult as ascending Heaven. Countless Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Masters were stuck at this stage, being stopped by the heavenly Dao which rendered their attempts to attain the Sixth Revolution unsuccessful.

Ning Fan's expression was filled with surprise. He had never expected that the saying which said the Sixth Revolution is like Heaven actually referred to the hindrance from the heavenly Dao at the final stage of breaking through to the Sixth Revolution!

"It's beyond my expectation that the heavenly Dao would actually appear and obstruct me from my advancement..."

Ning Fan frowned. His expression turned slightly serious. However, he immediately recovered his best state for cultivation in the next second. He kept all his emotions away and maintained his calmness.

He sat there for another one whole day to accumulate his medicine soul power again.

One day later, he activated his medicine soul power and tried to push through the bottleneck of the Sixth Revolution once more. However, he encountered the obstruction from the heavenly Dao again which caused him to fail another time in the end.

The second day... The third day... The fifty-seventh day!

Even after Ning Fan had failed fifty-seven times consecutively, he still could not get through the barrier of the Sixth Revolution. Every time when he was close to succeeding, the heavenly Dao would emerge and stop him.

He finally understood how difficult it exactly was to attain the Sixth Revolution. Luo You did not lie to him. Breaking through to the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm was much harder than breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm.

On the fifty-eighth day, Ning Fan stopped recharging his medicine soul power.

On the fifty-ninth day, he was still sitting on the same spot without moving at all.

The sixtieth day came. Then, the sixty-first... On the ninety-fifth day, Ning Fan suddenly opened his eyes. He made another attempt to attain the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm but he still failed in the end.

This time, however, at the moment he failed, he waved his hand and captured a strand of heavenly Dao power.

That strand of power dispersed between his fingers quickly but he managed to vaguely hear a voice from the heavenly Dao. That eternally immutable voice was constantly muttering something.

Ning Fan calmed himself down and closed his eyes, trying to forget everything in front of him. Then, he entered a “non-self[2]” state.

The ninety-sixth day arrived. Then, the ninety-seventh... On the one hundred and fourteenth day, Ning Fan seemed to have become one with the heavenly Dao. He finally could listen to that voice clearly.

“The souls of pill refinement cultivators were born in heaven and earth and they travelled from the past to the present.”

“The Dao of Pills is a reverse path. It seizes the fortunes of Heaven. That is why Heaven relinquishes it.”

“If one does not have the resolve to seize Heaven, they can never transform their souls. And they will not succeed in the Dao of Pills!”

This voice reverberated in Ning Fan's Sea of Consciousness for a long time. Then, Ning Fan opened his eyes suddenly. His eyes were solemn and determined, as if he had discovered a new insight.

Pills were products that were created using the heavenly ingredients and earthly treasures combined with the spiritual power of heaven and earth. By seizing the fortunes of heaven and earth, cultivators could increase their cultivation levels and possess the strength to defy Heaven. Therefore, speaking from this sense, the Dao of Pills was a path that was against Heaven.

In order to successfully make a Sixth Revolution Pill, a Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master would need to seize the resources from heaven and earth.

Thus, if a pill refinement master did not have the determination to go against Heaven, they definitely could not break through to that level.

But what did it mean by transforming one's soul...?

Could it be that when a person attains the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm, they would need to transform their medicine souls into other forms like what Venerated Pill did?

If that was the case, what Ning Fan's medicine soul should turn into...?

"The Sixth Revolution is like Heaven. Then, I will seize Heaven! However, how should I do that...? How do I transform my medicine soul into another form...?"

Ning Fan closed his eyes, forgetting about the passage of time.

Suddenly, a scene appeared before his eyes.

There was once a butterfly which was not afraid of the astral wind and flew to the Heavenly Court with its mortal body.

There was once a butterfly which did not fear an immortal emperor. It sacrificed its butterfly body in order to destroy one of that immortal emperor's eyes.

There was once a butterfly which had no fear for Heaven!

"I was... a butterfly..." Ning Fan opened his eyes. His medicine soul power which was as dark as ink suddenly gushed out from his body like a vast black ocean and filled heaven and earth.

When Ning Fan willed it, his black medicine soul power turned into millions of black butterflies.

He rose to his feet. His snow-white robes made him stand out conspicuously among the massive flock of butterflies.

His eyes were as deep as the ocean. He now had full confidence that he could achieve the breakthrough to the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm this time!

"I want... the Sixth Revolution!"

The barrier that was preventing his medicine soul from advancing into the Sixth Revolution literally broke at this moment when his medicine soul turned into butterflies. There was no longer any force stopping him from attaining the breakthrough.

When the heavenly Dao power fell upon him, the millions of black butterflies which his medicine soul transformed into danced in the air and soared upwards. Each of them darted into the heavenly Dao power, literally crushing the heavenly Dao power by sacrificing themselves!

At this moment, what kind of determination would be crazier than that of the butterfly in his previous life?

He did not have a unique physique. Neither did he have unmatched foresight and wisdom. However, he had this resolve that even an immortal emperor or Heaven could not stop or suppress!

\*Bang\*

A powerful pitch-black medicine soul carrying Low Grade Sixth Revolution aura force dispersed from Ning Fan's body.

He turned into a ray of light and flew upwards rapidly. He dashed past the sixth level, the fifth level... the first level and eventually went out of the Soul Washing Pond. As he stood in midair, his aura force swept across the entire Pill Island!

At this moment, countless black butterflies mysteriously appeared on the island.

Some low grade pill refinement cultivators did not understand the appearance of such an unusual phenomenon. As for the pill cultivators who had extensive knowledge, they had already sensed the terror of those black butterflies.

The black butterflies were actually transformed by a medicine soul!

And the qi of this medicine soul belonged to Ning Fan! This power had reached the standard of the Low Grade Sixth Revolution!

"Gosh! Revered Ming's pill refinement realm has really broken through to the Sixth Revolution. This is just too unexpected!" Countless cultivators of Pill Island cried out in surprise.

Su Yan and Ming Que were cultivating in their own rooms. When they sensed this familiar medicine soul qi, the both of them smiled at the same time.

They had always believed that Ning Fan could attain the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm... He had indeed done it!

From today onwards, he would be the eighth Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm of Rain World.

From today onwards, even Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters had to be polite to him because of his identity as a Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master!

Four months flew by. Venerated Pill had already recovered twenty to thirty percent from his injuries. He was having his seclusion in his stone chamber to heal his injuries.

When he sensed that every part of Pill Island was full of black butterflies, his eyes were filled with amazement. He was much more surprised than anyone on the island!

Not only did he feel that Ning Fan had attained the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm, but also discovered that Ning Fan's medicine soul aura force had become unimaginably strong. It even made his dragon form medicine soul shiver slightly in fear!

Even though the butterflies were weak and small, they had an extremely stubborn and unstoppable madness!

What astonished Venerated Pill the most was that Ning Fan's medicine soul power was at least thirty percent stronger than his even though he had just broken through to the Low Grade Sixth Revolution!

"He has just attained the Sixth Revolution but his medicine soul has actually become so powerful!?"

Regardless of his injuries, Venerated Pill turned into a ray of light and went out of his stone chamber in awe.

Just as he soared into the sky, he saw Ning Fan standing in midair. The both of them exchanged glances.

"Fellow Daoist, are you willing to swap some battle soul techniques with this old man...?" Venerated Pill gritted his teeth. He wanted to find out whether or not Ning Fan's medicine soul was thirty percent stronger than his...

"Your injuries..." Ning Fan said with concern.

“These are just some physical injuries... We are just using our medicine souls to fight. Therefore, it won't aggravate these physical injuries! Fellow Daoist, please exchange battle soul techniques with me!”  
Venerated Pill insisted.

“Alright!”

Ning Fan also did not want to reject Venerated Pill's request. Immediately, he moved one thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) away and stood facing the latter.

He also wanted to find out how strong his medicine soul had become after breaking through to the Sixth Revolution.

Venerated Pill patted his head and his soul transformed into a black dragon which spat out fierce black flames at Ning Fan.

Ning Fan's eyes scanned across the flames and became as cold as lightning instantly. His black medicine soul rushed out from his body, transforming into millions of black butterflies. His aura force gave Venerated Pill a jolt.

“Incinerate!”

Ning Fan just muttered a single word. However, every butterfly lit up themselves in flames and flew at the black dragon.

Each of the butterflies had an unstoppable persistence. They were wild enough to compete with the entire world!

\*Bang\*

The black dragon collided against countless black butterflies. The outcome was the black dragon being literally obliterated while there was still half of the entire group of butterflies all over the sky!

Venerated Pill's eyes widened in shock. Through this exchange, he surprisingly realized that Ning Fan's medicine soul was not just thirty percent stronger than his. In fact, Ning Fan's medicine soul was twice as strong as his!

"Only those pill refinement masters who were on the verge of breaking through to the Mid Grade Sixth Revolution will possess such powerful medicine soul... Could it be that this young man's medicine soul is already comparable to those pill refinement masters who are at Half-Step Mid Grade Sixth Revolution even though he has just attained the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm?! What a terrifying innate talent he has in pill refinement!"

Venerated Pill's eyes flashed with a hint of dejection. It was the helplessness of completely losing to Ning Fan.

Even though he had expected that Ning Fan would surpass him after breaking through to the Sixth Revolution, he did not imagine that Ning Fan would exceed him so much.

Countless cultivators of Pill Island who were witnessing that battle of medicine souls between the two of them were flabbergasted.

Their island lord, the pill refinement grandmaster who was ranked seventh out of countless pill refinement cultivators in Rain World, was actually completely defeated by Ning Fan in terms of medicine soul power?!

"Master..."

"Brother Biscuit!"

Su Yan and Ming Que flew into the sky one after another. Both of them wore a happy and excited look on their faces.

The reason they were happy was certainly because Ning Fan had attained the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm.

However, Ning Fan's keen senses still managed to detect a hint of worry in their expressions.

Before Ning Fan could even talk to the two of them, Venerated Pill made a sigh suddenly.

“\*Sigh\* Originally, Fellow Daoist's new breakthrough should have been a delightful matter. But there is a bad news that I need to tell you...”

“Bad news?”

“Mm. During the four months when you were in the pond, I received Dong Xu and Ju Qing's message-transmitting flying sword from the Giant Devil Clan. They were asking me to lend them a hand... I'm afraid that the Giant Devil Clan has encountered some trouble.”

“The Giant Devil Clan has faced some trouble!?” Ning Fan's eyes were filled with concern. The joy and happiness he felt after achieving the breakthrough dissipated.

Xu Qiuling, Yue Lingkong and Fen Chi were still at the Giant Devil Clan. If the clan had faced trouble, would the three of them be in danger? And there was still his little sister-in-law, Feng Xueyan...

“You don't have to worry. Although the Giant Devil Clan encountered some trouble, it isn't a crisis of life and death...” Venerated Pill wanted to continue but he hesitated in the next second.

“Please tell me what exactly has happened to the Giant Devil Clan.” Ning Fan's expression became slightly less tense after hearing that it was not a life and death crisis.

That's right. Anyhow, the Giant Devil Clan still had the Eight Ancestors protecting them from the shadow. And Yue Lingkong was a Void Refinement Realm. The Giant Devil Clan would not face a life and death crisis at all unless it was a Void Fragmentation Realm expert who wanted to attack them.

Other than a madman like Ning Fan, there was not a single cultivator below the Void Fragmentation Realm who could suppress the four devil clans of the hidden ocean.

Besides, it was obvious that the Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters were busy in their own cultivations. It was impossible for them to be interested in the Giant Devil Clan.

“The trouble that the Giant Devil Clan is facing is only related to a single person... Now, there are countless forces of the internal sea gathering at the Giant Devil Clan to request for that person...”

“Who’s it?”

“The daughter of Ju Qing, Feng Xueyan! There are rumors which claim that Feng Xueyan is the devil concubine of the Giant Devil Clan and she has the ability to decipher the scripture on the devil slate. Moreover, the Giant Devil Clan is rumored to have one piece of the devil statue slates... Countless forces gathered at the clan, threatening Ju Qing to hand over his beloved daughter and the devil slate.”

“The ability to decipher the devil statue slate!?” Ning Fan was so angry that he laughed.

He had extracted the devil qi of the four devil slates and became an ancient devil. The slates were already useless.

It’s laughable that there were still people who were completely in the dark fighting against each other over the slates. Now, they even went to cause trouble to Feng Xueyan.

Someone really did not know their place. Even with his toe, Ning Fan could guess that the Ghost Eye Clan and King Lan Ling definitely had a hand in it.

After all, they were the two forces who were the most eager to get the slates and decipher them in the internal sea.

As for the other minor forces, they certainly did not have the slightest idea that there were still eight ancestors who would not die of old age behind the Giant Devil Clan’s back. They probably just wanted to get a small share out of this by following the majority.

Be it the eight ancestors of the Giant Devil Clan, King Ling Lan or Marquis You Gui, none of them was good.

Ning Fan could not wait to find out how terrified those people would be when he set foot in the Giant Devil Clan with his current cultivation realm!

As for Feng Xueyan, he without a doubt would keep her safe!

He wanted to find out who dares to lay a finger on her when he was around!

Chapter 506: Ancient Golden Sword

To Ning Fan, the level of the cultivation resources in the Endless Sea was no longer suitable to increase his cultivation base further.

It had already been forty years since he left Yue Country. Now, his pill refinement realm had reached the Sixth Revolution while his cultivation base had reached the Reckless Devil Realm. He had already made up his mind to leave this place.

However, before leaving the Endless Sea, he had an old score he must settle once and for all!

“If... If I don’t take the medicine, will you also feel sad?”

“T-Then I’ll take it...”

“Brother-in-law, you are the only person who managed to find me... You are the only person who could hear my heart...”

The figure of a stubborn young lady who was unable to speak appeared before his eyes. Since Feng Xueyan had called him her brother-in-law, there was no way he could cast her aside and watch her suffer!

Since she was in trouble, he certainly had to return to the Giant Devil Clan as soon as possible!

“Fellow Daoist Dan, the Giant Devil Clan and I have an important relationship. I can’t just brush Feng Xueyan’s matter aside. I must go back to the Giant Devil Clan immediately. It’s all thanks to your Soul Washing Pond during the past four months that my pill refinement realm broke through to the Sixth Revolution. I’ll keep your kindness in mind. In the future, I’ll repay you for your help!”

Ning Fan threw a meaningful glance at Su Yan and Ming Que. He wanted to directly rush back to the Giant Devil Clan without planning to stabilize his Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm which he had just achieved.

Venerated Pill was slightly stunned. Clearly, he did not expect Ning Fan would actually leave in such a hurry after hearing that the Giant Devil Clan was in trouble.

Even though Ning Fan’s pill refinement realm had just reached the Sixth Revolution, it was not really necessary for him to stabilize his pill refinement realm as he could just allow it to automatically stabilize by itself. The only bad thing about letting it stabilize on its own was that it would take a longer amount of time.

Usually, it was certainly the best choice for a pill refinement master to immediately stabilize their new pill refinement realm once they achieved a breakthrough.

Ning Fan, however, did not even hesitate to give up that option in order to return to the Giant Devil Clan as quickly as possible. It was fairly obvious that he was extremely worried about Feng Xueyan.

Although Venerated Pill had heard that Ning Fan had a friendly relationship with the Giant Devil Clan, he did not expect their bond would be so deep and intimate.

“Fellow Daoist must be joking. You have saved my life. Compared to that, allowing you to use the Soul Washing Pond is not even worth speaking of. However, you don’t have to hurriedly leave. Since the two old men, Dong Xu and Ju Qing, have asked for my help, I will naturally take a trip to the Giant Devil Clan. If you don’t mind, let this old man join you on this trip.”

“Join us? But you still haven’t fully healed, have you?” Ning Fan was also surprised.

“Hehe. Dong Xu and Ju Qing are very close friends of mine. When both of them encounter trouble, I obviously have to help them with all I can. These injuries aren’t even a problem! Moreover, all I need to do is to show my face. I don’t need to fight anyone. Whoever comes to seek trouble with the Giant Devil Clan, they will need to give me face because I am a Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master!”

Venerated Pill’s speech was sincere and affectionate. Besides, it also contained his pride.

For a second, Ning Fan stared at Venerated Pill in admiration. Even though this old man was still suffering serious injuries, he insisted on going to his friends’ aid. Setting aside the question whether or not he would be of help to them, his intentions alone were already moving enough.

Venerated Pill was truly a genuine friend.

He might not have a high cultivation base, but he was still the seventh best pill refinement master of the Rain World. His reputation alone was powerful enough. Everyone in the world would need to pay him respect. Therefore, bringing him there would certainly be somewhat useful.

“Alright then. We will go to the Giant Devil Clan together, Fellow Daoist Dan! Let’s set out now.”

“Fellow Daoist, there is no need to rush. I have two items here which I want to give to you as gifts.”  
Venerated Pill patted his storage pouch and took out two things.

One of them was a wooden box which contained a Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill.

The other one was an ancient golden sword. The body of the sword was large and wide but did not have a sharp edge. In contrast, there were many indentations on it. Perhaps because of it being extremely old, many parts of the sword were damaged, weakening its destructive power by a great deal.

When Ning Fan took the box and sniffed the pill fragrance, he was shocked at first. Then, when he inspected the ancient golden sword, his expression changed to that of amazement.

“This is... the Soul Nourishing Pill! And this ancient golden sword... It can’t be wrong. This is an ‘escaping sword’!”

“Fellow Daoist has a good eye!” Feeling impressed, Venerated Pill complimented.

The Soul Nourishing Pill was a type of ancient pill. Its effect was to stabilize the level of the user’s medicine soul. However, Venerated Pill did not know how to concoct it because its recipe had already been lost for a long time. He found it when he was searching for treasures in the Immortal Burning Valley.

As for the ancient golden sword, it was an escaping sword.

An escaping sword was a unique flying sword that could only be found in ancient times. It only had a single function. Just as its name suggested, it was mainly used for flying. It could not be used as a weapon to attack or kill one’s enemy.

The escaping sword focused all its power on its flying speed. Only a sword cultivator would be able to control this sword. One interesting thing about this sword was that a cultivator would need to use immortal jade in order to make it accelerate to its maximum speed.

The indentations on its body were undoubtedly meant for immortal jade.

These two items were both ancient items. Even Venerated Pill could not identify the origins of these items at first glance when he found them in the past.

Ning Fan, on the other hand, managed to identify them without any mistake as soon as he saw them. It was evident that his knowledge and observation skills were incredible.

“If you take this Soul Nourishing Pill, you can immediately stabilize the level of your medicine soul without needing to deliberately enter into a seclusion. As for this escaping sword, its top speed is nearly on par with a Void Fragmentation Realm expert’s speed. Of course, if you wish to accelerate it to its maximum speed, it will require a huge sum of immortal jade .... Hehe. These two items are all yours!”

“Thank you for your gifts, Fellow Daoist Dan.”

Afterward, Ning Fan took the Soul Nourishing Pill. When his body digested its medicinal power, his medicine soul was stabilizing at an incredible speed.

Then, he studied the golden sword in his hand with a curious expression. By using this sword, it certainly would not take him a long time to rush back to the Giant Devil Clan.

“This ancient golden sword can carry a limited number of people at a time. If there are too many people onboard, it will slow down its speed. We’ll do it like this. Huang Tingzi and Yang Gu will follow us and ride this ancient sword with us. As for the cultivators of Pill Island, those with cultivation bases above the Gold Core Realm should immediately get yourselves ready to set out. All of you will go to the Giant Devil Clan on your own without fail!”

Venerated Pill gave an order to the cultivators of the Pill Island. Apparently, he wanted to use the Pill Island’s entire strength to help the Giant Devil Clan.

“Ju Qing is my best friend. He only has a single daughter. If someone wants to touch his daughter, they have to ask for my permission first!” Venerated Pill said firmly and resolutely.

Ning Fan inwardly sighed with emotion. Few people in this world would go to such lengths for their friends and Venerated Pill was certainly one of them.

Old Ancestor Dong Xu, Venerated Giant, Ju Qing and Venerated Pill, Dan Songzi... Being able to know each other in their current lifetimes really made their lives worth living.

Since Venerated Pill was kind enough to bring all the cultivators of his island to go to the Giant Devil Clan’s aid, Ning Fan was also willing to lend them a hand.

“The traveling speed of Gold Core Realm cultivators is too slow. It’s going to take them days or even months to reach the Giant Devil Clan. I have an idea which can ‘carry’ the entire Pill Island over there.”

“Oh? What idea do you have in mind?” Venerated Pill was curious.

“By carrying the entire Pill Island with me and bringing it over there! Let’s go. We will head over to the Giant Devil Clan together!”

Ning Fan patted his storage pouch and took out a blood-red umbrella.

As he activated it using his magic power, the umbrella opened, giving off faint-red halos of spirit wheels.

The halos spread across the entire island. The island trembled for a while and was drawn into the world within the umbrella!

Inside the umbrella world, a gigantic island descended from the sky, landing on the roiling sea of blood... All the cultivators of the Pill Island were petrified!

It was just too crazy. That umbrella had actually taken the island inside including all the people in it!

In the outside world, only Huang Tingzi and Yang Gu were not taken away by the umbrella as Ning Fan let them stay outside on purpose.

The island below their feet vanished in an instant. Only a vast and empty sea was left there with ocean water as dark as ink.

“A small chiliocosm cosmos treasure! Besides, this treasure is somewhat different from the others...” Venerated Pill’s eyes were filled with surprise.

Small chiliocosm cosmos treasures were rare to begin with. Even though that was the case, he still had seen a few of them. Common small chiliocosm cosmos treasures could only draw someone or something inside them within a certain distance.

Out of all the small chiliocosm cosmos treasures he had seen, none of them was as domineering as this blood umbrella that could forcibly drag the entire island into it as soon as it opened!

Venerated Pill naturally had no idea that ancient demon spirit wheels containing immeasurable power had been inscribed on this blood umbrella. These spirit wheels had turned it into an attack-type small chiliocosm cosmos treasure.

The user could not only forcefully drag the user's enemies into the world but they could also use the blood ocean inside the umbrella world to severely injure them!

This treasure was truly heaven-defying!

"Let's go!" Ning Fan would certainly not explain about it in great detail to Venerated Pill. He just casted a magic spell on the blood umbrella to restrain the blood ocean inside the umbrella world from attacking the cultivators on the island.

In this way, the cultivators of the Pill Island inside the umbrella world would not encounter any danger. They only needed to wait for Ning Fan to take them out from the umbrella world after arriving at the Giant Devil Clan.

Ning Fan then swung the ancient golden sword. It grew longer in the air, becoming as long as one hundred zhang\* (3.33m per zhang).

Huang Tingzi and Yang Gu stood at the back of the sword to help Venerated Pill heal his wounds while maintaining his safety.

Ning Fan, on the other hand, stood at the tip of the ancient golden sword. Behind him, Su Yan and Ming Que were admiring this ancient sword with great interest.

"Can this ancient golden sword really travel nearly as fast as a Void Fragmentation Realm cultivator?" Ming Que asked, finding it unbelievable.

"I've seen it. Its top speed is indeed almost as fast as the Void Fragmentation Realm. However, the immortal jade required to make it travel that fast is a little frightening."

Ning Fan was a sword cultivator himself. Therefore, he fulfilled the criteria for controlling the ancient sword.

When the indentations on this gigantic sword were filled up with five million immortal jade, the sword turned into a ray of golden light and shot past nine hundred thousand li\* (500m per li) to the west in mere seconds.

This speed was very close to the speed of a common Void Fragmentation Realm expert who could travel across one million li\* (500m per li) in an instant. This escaping sword was indeed fast!

“It’s really fast!” Su Yan exclaimed while stroking the hair on her temple which got messy due to the strong wind. After she became Ning Fan’s follower, she could always witness unimaginable things.

“Silly younger brother, you really obtained a treasure. However, this escaping sword is damaged quite seriously. Currently, the speed it is travelling at isn’t even a quarter of its original fastest speed. I have a way to repair this sword completely. Once it is repaired, you can even outrun the Rain Sovereign or Moksha Sovereign by riding this sword.”

Luo You spoke inside his mind, giving him a tempting offer.

“How can I repair it?” Ning Fan was rather interested in this ancient sword. If what Luo You said was true, wouldn’t it be able to travel one million li\* (500m per li) instantly when it is completely repaired? Its speed might even surpass that of an expert who was at the Fifth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm. With such incredible speed, he could do a lot of things.

“As long as you can gather ‘Green Constellation Gold’ as large as your fist, I will be able to help you repair it.”

“Green Constellation Gold... The size of my fist... Little You Er, you really like to joke with me all the time.”

Ning Fan did not know whether to laugh or cry. Green Constellation Gold was a type of rare spiritual mineral that was of the highest grade which was used in forging flying magic treasures. Green

Constellation Gold the size of a nail was already extremely expensive and could make countless Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters fight each other over it.

Getting a fist-sized Green Constellation Gold was just as difficult as breaking through to the Void Fragmentation Realm.

Indeed, the matter of repairing this ancient golden sword was something that he could only think about but was not practical for now.

\*Chi\*

Ning Fan no longer talked much as he concentrated on controlling the sword. The sword might have an incredible speed, but the burden on the spirit sense of the sword cultivator controlling it was quite huge.

In just one hour, the ancient golden sword had travelled ten million li\* (500m per li).

However, Ning Fan who had been controlling the ancient sword felt that his spirit sense was extremely exhausted. It was as if he had been constantly flying for countless li\* (500m per li) without rest.

Is this the cost of flying at a speed that is greater than what my current cultivation base can afford...?

What made Ning Fan feel even more speechless was that the five million immortal jade that had filled the indentations on the golden sword had actually run out after merely travelling for ten million li\* (500m per li).

This ancient sword used up immortal jade way too fast, right?!

By doing the math, it would cost one immortal jade to travel two li\* (500m per li). It was just too expensive!

They were still at least several billions of li\* (500m per li) away from the Giant Devil Clan. If Ning Fan were to use this ancient sword to travel throughout the journey, it would cost him a ton of immortal jade...

Ning Fan darted a glance at Venerated Pill and saw an unscrupulous smile on the latter's face just at the right time.

It was the reason why Venerated Pill was willing to give this sword to Ning Fan as a gift. It burned too much money and Venerated Pill could not afford it...

“Fine. I don't lack money anyway.”

Just immortal jade alone, he had a few billions in his pouch. Aside from that, he still had over ten thousand Dao Crystals which were equivalent to over fifty billion immortal jade.

This ancient sword might burn a lot of money, but Ning Fan was confident that he could keep 'feeding' it until they reach their destination.

Moreover, he also discovered that because of the overexertion of his spirit sense while controlling the sword's speed far beyond his current cultivation base, his spirit sense was slightly improving.

Even though the improvement was miniscule, it really was extremely worthwhile for Ning Fan whose spirit sense was close to the Void Inquiry Stage.

According to his calculations, as long as he kept using his spirit sense to control the sword's flight, his spirit sense would break through to the Void Inquiry Stage before arriving at the Giant Devil Clan!

“In that case, the money I'll be spending on this sword is quite worthwhile...”

With a flick of his sleeve, Ning Fan replenished five million immortal jade in the indentations of the sword. In the next second, the ancient sword turned into a golden light and flashed past the vast sky once again.

It was Huang Tingzi and Yang Gu's first time witnessing such amazing speed.

Both of them could also see how taxing it was to the user's spirit sense to make the sword travel as fast as the Void Fragmentation Realm.

Common sword cultivators would definitely not be able to endure this level of exertion. Ning Fan, however, managed to pull it off!

Huang Tingzi was already so shocked that he was at a loss as to what to say. As for Yang Gu, his face was full of pride and admiration. Well, Ning Fan was his master. He certainly would be proud since Ning Fan was able to control the ancient sword freely.

The ancient sword continued to drain Ning Fan's money throughout their trip. It travelled day and night non-stop. In one day, it covered a distance of nearly two hundred and fifty million li\* (500m per li).

Based on this speed, Ning Fan estimated that it would only take a little more than ten days for them to reach the Giant Devil Clan.

This sword light flew all the way to the west. Its brilliant golden light and frightening speed had naturally scared countless people.

In the Black Mountain Sea Domain, a group of righteous cultivators were battling against a group of devil cultivators on the desolate Black Mountain Island. Many of them had already died in battle.

The group of devil cultivators only had twenty plus people left. All of them were from the internal sea. There was only an Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator leading the group while the rest of the group were at the Gold Core Realm and below.

As for the group of righteous cultivators, there were over fifty of them. All of them were cultivators from eight hundred cultivation countries. Their group had two Mid Nascent Soul Realm cultivators.

The reason why these two groups of cultivators fought each other was because they had discovered the grave of a Divine Transformation Realm expert on this Black Mountain Island. They wanted to get the treasures left behind.

Judging from the remaining strength of the two groups, it was obvious that the group of righteous cultivators was going to win the battle.

“Detestable! Why did cultivators of the eight hundred cultivation countries come to the Endless Sea to compete with us for the treasures?!” The Early Nascent Soul Realm cultivator said. He could not defeat the two Mid Nascent Soul Realm righteous cultivators which also put his life in imminent danger. Thus, he could not help but lose his temper from the embarrassment of defeat.

“Humph! The reason why we travelled thousands of miles to the Endless Sea is without a doubt to get a share of the benefits from the Giant Devil Clan! As long as we force the Giant Devil Clan to hand over the devil statue slate and Feng Xueyan...”

While the two Nascent Soul Realm righteous cultivators were sneering, a gigantic golden sword light suddenly dashed toward them at an unimaginable speed.

The black ocean was literally sliced into two halves when the sword light flew past.

Then, it stopped in the sky above the island.

A white-robed young man wearing an icy cold expression was standing at the tip of the sword. He was Ning Fan.

He did not expect to bump into righteous cultivators from the eight hundred cultivation countries along his way to the Giant Devil Clan. It seemed like there were a great number of experts currently heading over the Giant Devil Clan.

I wonder if Feng Xueyan is still safe with so many experts putting pressure on the Giant Devil Clan.

“W-Who are you?! Don’t tell me you also want to compete with us for the treasures hidden in the grave of that Divine Transformation Realm expert? Do you know who we are? We are from the Barbarian Dao Sect of the Southern King Country... You better not stick your nose into our business!” One of the Nascent Soul Realm righteous cultivators said with wavering confidence.

He could tell that Ning Fan was powerful but he was not sure how powerful he was exactly.

Therefore, he just announced his background, hoping that it could intimidate Ning Fan.

Well, their Lord Man Wang[1], the master of their Barbarian Dao Sect, was a Void Glimpse Stage expert.

Whenever the name of a Void Glimpse Stage expert was announced, all Divine Transformation Realm old monsters would be scared half to death.

“I have no interest in whatever you are doing right now. However, how dare a bunch of ants like you try to take advantage of Feng Xueyan?! Humph!”

Ning Fan snorted coldly. A massive aura force rose around his body and enveloped all of the fifty righteous cultivators.

What is this aura force?! It’s so vigorous and formidable! How many did he kill to obtain such terrifying aura force?!

Ning Fan’s aura force was too frightening. It was not something a bunch of lowly cultivators could withstand.

The golden cores of the Gold Core Realm righteous cultivators broke under the pressure of the aura force and died instantly.

The nascent souls of the two Nascent Soul Realm righteous cultivators also burst to pieces, killing them directly.

However, they could not believe even in their death that there would actually be such a powerful person in this world who could kill Nascent Soul Realm cultivators by just using his aura force.

Is this really the Endless Sea? Don't they only have the seven venerated beings who are just at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm in the Internal Endless Sea? Why is there an expert with such overwhelming power in this place?!

Clearly this group of Nascent Soul and Gold Core Realm cultivators from the Barbarian Dao Sect did not understand the terror of the Endless Sea at all.

In stark contrast, the twenty plus devil cultivators on the island, be it the Gold Core Realm cultivators or the Nascent Soul Realm leader, were all scared to death the moment they saw Ning Fan's appearance.

“R-Revered Ming!”

They nearly peed themselves. They had never expected that they would actually meet Ning Fan in person.

Who was Ning Fan?! He was a peerless devil lord who committed killings wherever he went. Even in the Endless Sea which was a place where slaughtering and taking lives were commonplace, none were as powerful and vicious as Ning Fan!

The group of devil cultivators immediately fell to their knees and kowtowed to the ancient golden sword in the air while pleading to Ning Fan.

“Revered Ming, please spare our lives! If you want the things in the grave of the dead Divine Transformation Realm expert on this island, we will certainly not compete with you!”

Su Yan burst into laughter. Ming Que also found it pretty interesting.

Ning Fan, however, did not know what to say.

Was he that scary? As soon as he showed himself, the devil cultivators of the internal sea were terrified...

Furthermore, who was he? Was he that bored that he would fight with a bunch of low level cultivators over a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator's heavenly dwelling?

“Dismiss yourselves...”

Ning Fan was at a loss for words to tell them. After that, he activated the ancient golden sword. It immediately flew nine hundred thousand li\* (500m per li) away, vanishing into thin air.

Even though Ning Fan had taken many lives, he was not as vicious as to kill whoever he met. The reason why he eliminated the group of righteous cultivators from the Barbarian Dao Sect was merely because they came to the internal sea with bad intentions – to take advantage of Feng Xueyan.

“Even the Barbarian Dao Sect has come to get a bite out of the Giant Devil Clan, huh...? It seems like the forces heading for the Giant Devil Clan will be far greater than my imagination...”

Ning Fan left in a flash, leaving the group of devil cultivators on the Black Mountain Island looking at each other blankly.

They gazed at Ning Fan's golden sword light with eyes filled with respect and admiration.

They had never seen such an incredible flying sword in their entire lives. To them, Revered Ming was just way too cool!

However, before Ning Fan left, he seemed to have told them to dismiss themselves...

Even though he only said that unintentionally, none of the devil cultivators dared to disregard his order.

“Revered Ming wants us to dismiss ourselves. Does it mean that he doesn't allow us to dig the grave of this Divine Transformation Realm senior...?” A devil cultivator said anxiously.

“You are right. Perhaps Revered Ming really doesn’t want us to dig the grave. Could it be that Revered Ming had a relationship with this deceased Divine Transformation Realm senior in the past which is why he doesn’t allow us to dig his grave?” Another elderly devil cultivator said hypothetically.

“However, this is the grave of a Divine Transformation Realm expert! There could be a lot of treasures inside...” A short devil cultivator was reluctant to give up on the grave.

“You fool! Since Revered Ming has asked us to leave, we must leave. Whoever dares to dig the grave secretly will offend Revered Ming. How many lives do you have to want to mess with him?!”

The Nascent Soul Realm devil cultivator scolded. His words reminded everyone about the terrifying scene where Ning Fan killed the Nascent Soul Realm righteous cultivators with just his aura force. All the devil cultivators lowered their heads like chicks pecking grains on the ground and unanimously agreed to give up on the grave.

Well, they had no other options. Ning Fan’s notoriety was really scary. Even though it was just a random order, they did not dare to ignore it.

“From now onward, we have to be kind people. We must keep Revered Ming’s order in mind. ‘Digging someone’s grave is a shameful act’. We must not dig any other graves in the future!”

“Indeed. Digging graves is a shameful act! We must not dig any other graves in the future!” All the devil cultivators said solemnly. They turned to the grave and spat in that direction one after another.

It was as if the Divine Transformation Realm expert’s grave which might contain treasures was just an insignificant junkyard in these devil cultivators’ eyes.

If that deceased Divine Transformation Realm expert were to know that his grave had become a junkyard in the eyes of this group of low level cultivators, would he not be fuming with anger...?

Chapter 507: Striking Awe Into One Hundred

## Sects (1)

The ancient golden shadow swiftly flashed across the air. Huang Tingzi who was standing at the hilt of the sword had eyes full of astonishment.

Moments ago, Ning Fan killed Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm cultivators by just using his aura force. He could not believe his eyes when he saw that scene.

That white-robed young man who was usually calm and composed would actually become such a terrifying expert when he harbored the intention to kill.

Yang Gu's eyes, on the other hand, were filled with passion. He had even more respect and admiration for his master's techniques.

“Even though my master is still very young, be it his pill refinement realm or cultivation realm, he is among the top of the Rain World. Acknowledging him as my master is indeed the best decision I've made in my entire life!”

Ning Fan stood at the tip of the golden sword, facing the setting sun. His ten fingers continued to perform hand seals, driving the ancient sword.

From time to time, he would take a good quality pill to nourish his Sea of Consciousness.

Basking in the faint golden afterglow of the sunset, Ning Fan closed his eyes while controlling the sword using his spirit sense. After time went by, his spirit sense gradually adapted to the burden of supporting the ancient golden sword.

The first day went by. The tiredness he felt in his spirit sense slightly reduced.

After the second day, his spirit sense felt even less tired.

The third day... The fourth day...

On the fifth day, Ning Fan had already become completely used to the speed of the ancient sword. Controlling the sword using his spirit sense was no longer exhausting because it was becoming closer to reaching the Void Inquiry Stage.

At this moment, Ning Fan was felt as if he had become one with the ancient sword.

Venerated Pill who was regulating his breathing and healing his injuries at the hilt of the sword would occasionally raise his head and steal a glance Ning Fan. His eyes were contained amazement as well as embarrassment which arose due to the fact that he was not as good as him.

Venerated Pill had seen many Void Inquiry Stage and even Void Pierce Stage experts. However, even a Void Pierce Stage expert would not be able to do what Ning Fan was currently doing – controlling the ancient sword so smoothly and easily.

It was at the same day that the ancient sword reached the Blissful Abyss Sea Domain of the internal sea.

Blissful Abyss Sea Domain was dangerous zone that was quite notorious in the internal sea. This place was known for its excessive number of demon beasts. The sea domain was a few million li\* (500m per li) vast and was covered in a magnetic mist.

Under the magnetic mist, it was unknown how many Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm beasts lying in wait for their preys.

“This place is extremely dangerous. Do we need to take a detour...?” Su Yan asked with a gentle voice.

She naturally was not worried about Ning Fan’s safety. However, there were still Huang Tingzi, Yang Gu and Venerated Pill who had yet to recover from his grievous injuries on the sword.

If they are ganged up by the Divine Transformation Realm beasts after entering the magnetic mist, Ming Que, Ning Fan and her would be able to keep themselves unscathed but the safety of the three others might not be guaranteed.

“Don’t worry.”

Ning Fan replied with an indifferent tone. Even though his answer was brief, it gave Su Yan infinite amount of confidence, eliminating all of her worries.

Under Ning Fan’s control, the ancient golden sword dashed directly into the area covered by the magnetic mist.

Due to the disturbance of the mist, the speed of the sword was greatly reduced. It could only travel at one-tenth of its original speed.

Even so, it was still travelling as fast as a Void Glimpse Stage expert.

“Huh? This golden sword sure is an excellent flying treasure. Despite being inside this magnetic mist, it can still travel so fast.”

Out of the blue, an elderly man’s hoarse voice resounded from the area in front of the golden sword.

The voice of this elderly man carried the Void Glimpse Stage aura force which immediately alerted everyone on the ancient sword.

“Hand over the golden sword if you want your lives to be spared! If you dare to defy me, I will unleash the one million sea beasts of the Blissful Abyss to attack you lot!”

\*Roar\* \*Roar\* \*Roar\*

The moment the elderly man spoke, countless beast roars echoed across all directions. It was so loud even the magnetic mist dispersed slightly.

Ning Fan’s eyes turned cold. Through the dissipating magnetic mist, he saw an old man in red robes standing in midair right in front of him. That man had an

...

Filler words to make up the word count

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 consume some pills for self-protection in order to enter the sixth floor with his current medicine soul without worries.

“It seems like I have to trouble your Pill Island for ten days.” Ning Fan broke the silence.

“Hehe. Anyhow, fellow Daoist is a feudal ranking elder of my island. Just set your mind at ease and stay on this island for ten days. I will ask Huang Tingzi, Yang Gu and others to prepare some pills and spiritual equipment for you to act as self-preservation items when you enter the sixth floor of the Soul Washing Pond. When you are staying in the Pill Island, you can go to any library on the island and study whatever pill recipes or records you wish. If you discover a pill recipe that you like, you can just directly make a copy of it for yourself. No one will stop you. Besides, if fellow Daoist wants to know some experience and insights regarding the breakthrough of Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm, you can always look for me anytime. I will certainly share with you everything I know.”

Venerated Dan sounded easygoing and accommodative. What he said was similar to tacitly giving Ning Fan the permission to do whatever he wants on the island.

At the next moment, he seemed to have thought about something new. His eyes actually lit up, looking eager to try something out.

“I intended to swap some medicine soul battle techniques with fellow Daoist. I wonder if you are interested to do so.”

“Swap techniques?” Ning Fan sounded slightly surprised.

“Precisely. I believe fellow Daoist has also seen the Soul Transforming Dragon I used just now. That is actually a battle soul technique that I obtained from an ancient cultivator remains. In present, I’ve reached the bottleneck in this technique’s cultivation and I need to swap battle soul techniques with others in order to achieve the breakthrough. I heard that you’ve learned the Pill Sovereign’s battle soul technique. That’s why I am interested to have a friendly fight with you. Of course, I’m going to pull my punches as well. But if fellow Daoist is unwilling to do so, I certainly won’t force you either...”

“I’m fine with you. I’m willing to fight fellow Daoist Dan since it will help you in breaking through the bottleneck of your battle soul technique. Now, please!”

After Ning Fan saying the word “please”, he immediately pulled away from Venerated Pill. As for the bystanders, they also quickly withdrew to an extremely far distance.

Swapping battle soul techniques against Venerated Dan and helping him break through his bottleneck in his cultivation were literally doing him a favor. Ning Fan certainly would not decline it.

Besides, Ning Fan also wanted to see the difference between his medicine soul and the medicine soul of a Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master.

Theoretically speaking, the intensity of Ning Fan's medicine soul had already reached the Low Grade Sixth Revolution. The reason why he had yet to fully break through to the Sixth Revolution was because he lacked a final boost of force that could push him through the bottleneck of the Sixth Revolution.

During his way to the Pill Island earlier, he was constantly mulling over the Heavenly Dipper Imprint which Pill Sovereign had taught him and gradually gained a deeper understanding about it.

He fused the one hundred and eight imprints of Execution Devil Palm into the Heavenly Dipper Imprint which allowed him to create three styles of Earthly Fiend Imprints himself by using the Execution Palm Imprints as reference on the foundation of the thirty-six styles of Heavenly Dipper Imprint.

Now, the medicine soul palm imprints that Ning Fan knew were thirty-nine styles in total, which were three styles more than what Pill Sovereign had taught him. It would be a chance for him to test out his new palm imprints by fighting Venerated Dan.

As soon as everyone heard Ning Fan agree to exchange battle soul techniques with Venerated Dan, a commotion immediately erupted within the entire Pill Island.

Battle soul techniques were techniques which only ancient pill masters knew. Occasionally, there might be some Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Grandmaster who successfully learned such techniques but ordinary pill refinement masters might not necessarily have a chance to even witness them once in their entire lives.

Moreover, it was even more rare to see two pill refinement grandmasters fighting each other using battle soul techniques.

Each of the pill refinement masters looked at Ning Fan and Venerated Dan who were facing each other without daring to make a noise to prevent disturbing them.

A majority of the pill refinement masters believed that Venerated Dan would be the victor of this fight. After all, Venerated Dan was a true Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master whereas Ning Fan was just at the Peak Grade Fifth Revolution.

“Elder Yang, between Venerated Dan and Revered Ming, who do you think will win? Revered Ming is your master. You should know him quite well. Do you think he is capable of withstanding a bathe soul attack from Venerated Dan?” Huang Tingzi asked Yang Gu who was standing beside him via telepathy.

“Venerated Dan’s pill refinement realm has reached the Sixth Revolution. It’s a fact that everyone in Rain World is aware of. In terms of the level of their medicine souls, Venerated Dan’s medicine soul is certainly higher than my master’s. However, every time my master acts, he always exceeds all expectations. To outsiders, my master may not be able to withstand a single battle soul attack from Venerated Dan. From my perspective, however, it isn’t anything strange if my master is equally strong as Venerated Dan or much stronger than Venerated Dan.” Yang Gu, on the other hand, had full confidence in Ning Fan.

“Oh? So Fellow Daoist Yang actually thinks Revered Ming has chances to win, don’t you?” Huang Tingzi shook his head, disagreeing to what Yang Gu said.

He was not underestimating Ning Fan. In fact, he had great admiration for his pill refinement realm and even viewed him as the Eighth Pill Refinement Master of Rain World.

However, no matter what, it’s a fact that Ning Fan had yet to break through the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm.

And Huang Tingzi did not think a Fifth Revolution medicine soul could defeat a Sixth Revolution medicine soul.

From his perspective, Ning Fan indeed was strong and powerful. He suppressed the Mist Horn Clan on his own. He could kill Void Inquiry Stage experts. His strength was even enough for him to travel across Rain World without much hindrance.

If it’s a fight about combat skills and magic techniques, Venerated Dan certainly would not be a match for him.

However, if it's about the intensity of medicine soul, Ning Fan should be a little more inferior to Venerated Dan.

“Great Elder, do you want to make a bet against me? I'm willing to bet that my master isn't going to lose using a tuft of thirty thousand years old Flying Cloud Grass.” Yang Gu said firmly. He had infinite confidence in Ning Fan. After all, who asked Ning Fan to be his master?

However, he was not foolish as well. He did not blindly bet that Ning Fan would win the fight. Instead, he just bet that Ning Fan would not lose the fight. The meaning of not losing the fight included a draw.

Ning Fan's pill refinement realm was at the Peak Grade Fifth Revolution. It might be a little too unbelievable for him to win against Venerated Dan at his current level. However, it was not impossible for them to end in a draw.

“Thirty thousand years old Flying Cloud Grass? Very well. I'll bet against you. You are betting Revered Ming not losing the fight, aren't you? Then, I am betting on Venerated Dan's certain victory. As for the ante, it'll be the Rain Flower Pill that I've newly concocted.” The confidence Huang Tingzi had in Venerated Dan wasn't weak either.

There were thirty thousand plus cultivators of the Pill Island spectating the fight. However, except for Yang Gu, those who had confidence in Ning Fan were only Su Yan and Ming Que.

Inside the battle area, both Ning Fan and Venerated Dan stood facing each other with a far distance between them. They had restrained their magic power and only activated the power of their medicine souls.

“Soul Transforming Dragon Technique!” Venerated Dan patted his head and his immense medicine soul power transformed into a massive black dragon and flew out from his head, soaring into the sky.

The appearance of the black dragon immediately drew the attention of countless cultivators of the Pill Island. They raised their heads and stared at the huge dragon in admiration.

“Oh my goodness! Venerated Pill actually can turn his medicine soul into a dragon to attack his enemy! Is this the offensive battle soul technique that the pill masters in ancient times used? It’s indeed deep and profound and it isn’t something that we can imagine!”

“The qi of this black dragon is comparable to a Void Glimpse Stage old monster. Its single attack will be similar to a Void Glimpse Stage attack. Revered Ming’s cultivation level might be higher, but there is no way he can withstand this black dragon’s attack by just using his battle soul technique.”

The noises in the surroundings died down at the moment when Ning Fan raised his palm. Each of the old monsters held their breaths, waiting to see how Ning Fan would deal with Venerated Dan’s technique.

After Ning Fan raised his palm, he put it down. Moments later, he raised it again and lowered it down.

In his mind, he kept recalling the essence of Execution Devil Palm and his understanding about the Heavenly Dipper Imprint became deeper and deeper.

There were different paths to attain the Great Dao but the destination was the same. Even if the Devil Martial Arts and Battle Soul Techniques are two completely different techniques, there must also be some similarities between them.

Ning Fan’s eyes gradually regained their clarity. He put his palm down for the last time and no longer raised it up.

He held his head up and stared coldly at the black dragon. A tremendous aura of his medicine soul aura force burst out from his body, forming into an enormous black palm imprint which floated in the sky.

“Heavenly Dipper Imprint! Even though this palm imprint is the special technique of Pill Sovereign, just one style of the palm imprint is not going to win against my black dragon.” Venerated Dan’s eyes flashed with radiance as he recognized the Heavenly Dipper Imprint.

“What I knew isn’t just a single style but all the thirty-six styles!”

Ning Fan’s expression changed. His aura force was like the Northern Heavenly Dipper, just and peaceful.

The medicine soul power which was as vast as the sea turned into thirty-five gigantic dark waves which condensed into thirty-five layers of large black palm imprints and merged with the single palm imprint in the air.

When thirty-six layers of palm imprints combined into one, its aura force rose sharply but it's still slightly weaker than that of the black dragon.

“You've actually mastered all thirty-six styles of Pill Sovereign's Heavenly Dipper Imprint!? Very well!” Venerated Dan's eyes shone with a hint of battle intent.

If Ning Fan had mastered the entire set of Heavenly Dipper Imprint, he could not be underestimated. Venerated Dan had to fight him with all his strength!

As Venerated Dan changed his hand seals, the black dragon charged at Ning Fan with a frightening aura force, summoning wind and rain.

If Ning Fan's palm imprint was just at its current level, Venerated Dan had great chances in winning. However, Ning Fan's palm imprint wasn't as simple as this.

“I still have three more imprints...”

All of a sudden, his eyes which originally looked calm and had a hint of righteousness were filled with terrifying baleful qi.

Even his medicine soul was dyed with dense baleful qi which turned his black medicine soul somewhat blood-red.

As for what Venerated Dan found it difficult to believe was that three styles of palm imprints had been added to the foundation of the Heavenly Dipper Imprint which consisted of thirty-six styles!

“He actually knew thirty-nine palm imprints!? The last three palm imprints don't seem like the palm imprints which Pill Sovereign knew... Could it be that this kid invented them himself?!”

When Venerated Dan's mind was filled with different thoughts, Ning Fan's soul palm imprint had heavily crashed into the black dragon, giving out earth-shattering noises.

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

Thirty-nine continuous bangs echoed throughout the sky. The tremendous force amazed countless cultivators of the island.

In between the collisions, the power of Ning Fan's palm imprints gradually weakened and eventually dissipated completely.

As for the black dragon, it was roaring non-stop and was literally broken into halves by the palm imprints in the end!

\*Bang\*

Another wave of force was sent out from the collisions of their attacks. Ning Fan hurriedly moved back for a few days and the same for Venerated Dan. However, Venerated Dan wasn't as calm as Ning Fan. His eyes were filled with deep astonishment.

"It's a draw!"

Countless cultivators of Pill Island gasped in disbelief.

In terms of the intensity of medicine soul, Ning Fan was still slightly weaker than Venerated Dan. However, with his understanding about his battle soul technique, he flawlessly withstood a battle soul attack from Venerated Dan. This was just too unthinkable!

A Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Master had actually blocked a battle soul attack from a Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master. If this matter is spread to the outside world, it would certainly make the headline of Rain World!

“Haha. It’s a draw!” Yang Gu looked at Huang Tingzi with a proud look. He had won the bet between the two of them.

“How could this be possible...” Huang Tingzi was upset but he also could not conceal the look of amazement on his face.

He didn’t think that it would end like this ...

At the same time, an even more scary idea rose within his mind.

Revered Ming already could fight Venerated Dan using his medicine soul without being defeated even though he has yet to truly attain the Sixth Revolution.

If he really breaks through to the Sixth Revolution, wouldn’t his medicine soul be stronger than Venerated Dan’s?!

In other words, so long as he achieves the breakthrough and attains the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master, he could then replace Venerated Dan’s ranking and become the Seventh Pill Refinement Master of Rain World!?

“The Seventh... of the Rain World!” Huang Tingzi’s breathing became chaotic when he thought of that ranking.

Even when Pill Sovereign was at Ning Fan’s age, there was no way he could attain the pill refinement realm which was ranked eighth or seventh in Rain World, couldn’t he?

Could Ning Fan’s innate potential in the Dao of Alchemy be greater than Pill Sovereign’s?!

“Precisely. I indeed have a batch of divine chests that have yet to be unsealed in my hands. They are being kept in the Purple Qi Palace. My cultivation level is weak and low. Thus, I can’t open them up. Thus, I want to ask for your help in opening them. Of course, it doesn’t matter even if you fail to unlock

them since it's extremely difficult to do so. However, if you successfully open the chests, I'm willing to share the treasures within them equally with you. I wonder if you are willing to give a try?"

Venerated Dan's flashed with hints of hope. He was aware that Ning Fan had extraordinary abilities. That's why he sought for his help.

Without a doubt, Venerated Dan did not have high hope that the divine chests could be opened up. He was just thinking to let Ning Fan try it out.

"Since Daoist Dan shows such great kindness and generosity by inviting me, I certainly am willing to try it out. I will do my best but as for whether or not I can open the divine chests, it'll depend on fate. I just can't figure out one thing. The ancient divine race has already vanished for a long time and the ancient divine chests are also extremely rare to be found. I am curious where you found the divine chests from." Ning Fan asked.

"I discovered all of the divine chests in the outer region of the 'Immortal Burning Valley'! Hehe. Fellow Daoist, please come with me."

Venerated Dan laughed heartily and guided Ning Fan towards the Purple Qi Palace.

Ning Fan's eyes shone mildly with surprise. He was startled by the name of that valley which Venerated Dan mentioned.

Even though he had never been to a lot of cultivation countries in Rain world, he had heard of the notoriety of the Immortal Burning Valley.

Chapter 508: Striking Awe Into One Hundred Sects (2)

"Immortal Entrapping Sword Intent!"

Countless old monsters suddenly rose to their feet from their seats in all the directions of the jade platform. All of them looked at Venerated Sword who was standing on the center of the platform in disbelief!

In the Ancient Heavenly Court, there were four greatest ancient swords and Immortal Entrapping Sword was one of them.

From ancient times, all of those who could fully comprehend the sword intent of the four great ancient swords were terrifying sword cultivators who were unmatched among other experts on the same level as them.

Since Venerated Sword was a Half Step Void Refinement Realm expert who had a remarkable strength, he would probably have no rivals among cultivators below the Void Refinement Realm if he masters the complete Immortal Entrapping Sword Intent!

However, those old monsters could not see that Venerated Sword only had a trace of Immortal Entrapping Sword Intent in his sword intent and he did not truly comprehend it.

As for the Divine Transformation Realm expert from the Hundred Swords Sect who was knocked down from the jade platform, his expression immediately turned pale after recognizing the Immortal Entrapping Sword Intent. He hurriedly rose from the ground and returned to the seating of his sect. How would he still have the guts to challenge Venerated Sword?

From his perspective, even though Venerated Sword was not a Void Refinement Realm expert, how would he a lowly Early Divine Transformation Realm junior be able to withstand him since he had comprehended the Immortal Entrapping Sword Intent...

“Anyone who wishes to lay a finger on the people of the Giant Devil Clan, fight me first!”

Venerated Sword suddenly drew out his sword and stood at the center of the platform on his own.

He held an ancient sword in his hand which had the patterns like a pine wood while carrying a massive sword scabbard on his back. As the wind blew, his long white beard fluttered gently. The sword qi around his body was tremendous like a dragon, making him as imposing as a celestial being!

The countless seats that were built around the jade platform were occupied by hundreds of thousands of cultivators who came from one hundred plus first-class sects of Rain World.

Despite the massive crowd of people gathering at this place, no one dared to go up to the platform and challenge Venerated Sword at this moment.

Those cultivators who were at the Divine Transformation Realm or lower were afraid of Venerated Sword.

As for most of the Void Refinement Realm old monsters, they did not ascend the platform to fight Venerated Sword to maintain their self-image. They did not want to be given the bad reputation of being a big bully.

After all, Venerated Sword was just at the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm which still made him a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. Therefore, each of those Void Refinement Realm old monsters who cared more about their reputation was not going to bully a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

“\*Sigh\* Old Man Sword, you really...” Dong Xu sighed with emotions while Ju Qing’s face was filled with embarrassment.

Ju Qing did not have a good relationship with Venerated Sword. Moreover, the two of them even held grudges against each other in the past.

However, when the Giant Devil Clan was in trouble, Venerated Sword stood up for them thinking that both of them were the venerated seven forces of the internal sea. The virtue and the breadth of mind he displayed really moved Ju Qing.

“Venerated Sword’s sword intent indeed contains a trace of Immortal Entrapping Sword Intent. However, it’s just a trace and that’s it. Humph! A mere trace of the Immortal Entrapping Sword Intent is nothing of importance! According to hearsay, the Sword Island used to have a broken fragment of the Immortal Entrapping Sword. However, the White-Robed Sword God has already taken away that fragment at some point of time... I didn’t believe it at first. Now, however, it seems like the rumors were true.”

On the main seating, the sect master of the Ice Mountain Sword Sect, Marquis Shen Jian let out a cold harrumph. He did not spare a glance at Venerated Sword, thinking that the latter was unworthy of his consideration. However, he was also mindful of his own reputation and chose not to fight him.

However, Marquis Shen Jian's voice openly spread across the area.

Many Divine Transformation Realm old monster immediately heaved a sigh of relief after hearing that Venerated Sword's Immortal Entrapping Sword Intent was not the complete version.

If what Venerated Sword had learned was just a trace of the Immortal Entrapping Sword Intent, there might not necessarily be no one among the Divine Transformation Realm in the audience seats who could win against him.

"So you are Venerated Sword of the Sword Island, huh? Then, let this old man have a taste of your remarkable moves!"

An old man who wore a green sword robe who held a green crystal-like flying sword suddenly flew to the jade platform and challenged Venerated Sword.

This man was the sect master of the Hundred Swords Sect. He was also a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm sword cultivator.

"The sect master of Hundred Swords Sect – Zhao Jie... Humph! You aren't my match!!"

\*Chi\*

Venerated Sword waved his word abruptly. His ancient sword emitted a sharp ear shrill, changing the color of the sky and clouds ten thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) above the jade platform. All of a sudden, dark green sword rays shot out from his sword, scattering into millions of rays of sword light which covered the air like rain droplets!

\*Sword Rain Style!"

Zhao Jie's expression changed drastically. The sword technique which Venerated Sword displayed carried the destructive power which was extremely close to the Void Glimpse Stage!

Even though he knew that Venerated Sword was someone he must not underestimate, he did not expect him to be so strong. His power was nearly at the unrivalled level among cultivators below the Void Refinement Realm.

In panic, Zhao Jie wielded his green crystal sword wildly to display the strongest sword technique of his Hundred Swords Sect – One Hundred Sword Style.

In just an instant, he produced tens of thousands of sword rays. However, all of them were unable to rival Venerated Sword's sword rain as they were destroyed one after another.

Zhao Jie's face was filled with disbelief. He hurriedly retreated from the platform but it was already too late because he was heavily surrounded by the sword rain.

A painful wail reverberated across the arena. The sword rain pierced through Zhao Jie's body, forming tens of tiny bloody holes on him. He was then sent away from the jade platform while spraying out blood from his mouth.

He was not dead yet but he was already grievously injured. Clearly he had lost Venerated Sword!

"Venerated Sword of Sword Island won." The Void Glimpse Stage elderly man who was hosting the fight announced. This man was the sect master of the Six Flames Sect and his name was Yan Xiao.

"Venerated Sword is mighty!" On the low-class seating, many sword cultivators from the Sword Island cheered with their arms raised in the air.

"Who else wants to fight me?!" Venerated Sword's angry eyes scanned past the groups of experts and cultivators on the audience seating.

"Venerated Sword has an excellent technique. My name is Yan Hui and I am the sect master of the Flying Swallow Sect. Now, let me try taking your remarkable moves!"

At the next moment, an old man with short stature jumped up to the jade platform with a sword on his back. He was the person who made the provocative remark among the crowd just now. His presence emanated the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm aura force.

Even though this old man was small and short, his actions were extremely fast. In a blink of an eye, he drew out his sword and raised it to the sky. The sword light produced the vague shadow of a flying swallow. The technique he was using was actually a flying sword technique!

“Flying Swallow Style!”

The flying sword became as light as swift as a swallow. In a flash, it vanished without a trace. It was enough to see how fast the sword light was.

Venerated Sword’s old eyes turned grim. He did not dare to put down his guard. He held his sword and leapt into the air to avoid the flying sparrow sword light. From above, he then made a slash at Yan Hui who was standing below.

“Sword Waterfall Style!”

In the next instant, the sword light poured out like a massive waterfall, rushing down to Yan Hui like the Milky Way descending from the Ninth Heaven.

Yan Hui’s flying sword immediately returned to him as soon as it touched Venerated Sword’s sword light that was as terrifying as a waterfall. Countless cracks appeared on its body.

As his natal flying sword had been damaged, Yan Hui coughed out fresh blood. In the next moment, he raised his head and looked upwards.

When he saw the sword light which was falling upon him like the Milky Way, his heart was instantly filled with fear. He no longer had time to withdraw from the platform.

\*Bang\*

The massive jade platform was pulverized by that waterfall sword light!

Venerated Sword stood in midair. In the ruins of the jade platform below his feet, Yan Hui was drenched in blood. The damage he took was extremely severe. After throwing a fearful glance at Venerated Sword, he fell to the ground and passed out.

“Venerated Sword of Sword Island won!” The sect master of the Six Flames Sect announced with a neutral tone of voice.

“Sect Master!” The experts of the Hundred Swords Sect immediately went to carry Yan Hui back, fearing that Venerated Sword might take his life.

\*Hiss\*

Below the jade platform, each of the Divine Transformation Realm experts were extremely terrified.

Venerated Sword’s strength was indeed unrivalled among all cultivators at the Divine Transformation Realm. No one would be able to defeat him except for a true Void Refinement Realm expert!

All of a sudden, not a single one of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators there dared to challenge Venerated Sword!

“Venerated Sword is mighty!” The members of the Sword Island cheered even more loudly.

On the Barbarian Dao Sect’s seating which was located on the main seating, the sect master of the Barbarian Dao Sect, Marquis Nan Man, looked displeased. He then turned behind and gave an order to an elderly man who carried a sword on his back.

“He’s just a mere Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator. He really has no idea about the immensity of heaven and earth to think that he can challenge over one hundred sects on his own using the sword intent of a broken Immortal Entrapping Sword. Lian Qin, go and kill him!”

“Understood!”

That elderly man took a step forward and turned into a ray of light. In the next second, he appeared on the ruins of the jade platforms.

That man was also a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm sword cultivator but his aura force was not weaker than Venerated Sword's.

Venerated Sword descended to the ground, staring at his new opponent solemnly. He did not dare to belittle this person.

“I'm Lian Qin. Under my sect master's orders, I came to take your head!”

\*Chi\*

Just as his voice fell, his body released a frightening sword intent. The force of his sword intent was extremely formidable. In that sword intent, there was even a trace of ancient sword intent which gave Venerated Sword a jolt!

Countless old monsters around the jade platforms cried out in surprise again. When Lian Qin drew out the gigantic sword from his back, the uproar became even more intense.

“T-This is the... Immortal Slaying Sword Intent! Isn't the sword that Lian Qin is currently holding the Immortal Slaying Ancient Sword?!”

“No. The sword he is holding now isn't the Immortal Slaying Sword. It's just an imitation sword... However, it contains a small broken piece of the Immortal Slaying Sword which greatly boosts the sword's power!”

\*Chi\*

Lian Qin pointed his sword at Venerated Sword. By just taking one step forward, he had already unified himself with the sword. He sent out a massive all-conquering sword light which dashed towards Venerated Sword at an unimaginable speed.

Venerated Sword's eyes widened with surprise. He did not back off but advanced instead.

The battle between sword cultivators emphasized on the aura force. If one chose to retreat even by making half a step backwards, they would lose their aura force which would in turn make them lose to their opponents.

Even though he knew that he could not withstand the sword might from the imitation Immortal Slaughtering Sword using his own power, he could not take a step backwards at all!

He quickly made a hand seal and the sword scabbard on his back immediately gave off the sword shrills of several hundred thousands of flying swords.

At the next moment, hundreds of thousands of flying sword flew out from the scabbard and went towards the Lian Qin's sword light in torrents.

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

Countless flying sword were broken to pieces. Each of the flying swords was at least a Core Realm flying sword while the strongest among them was a Half-Step Void Treasure!

This was Venerated Sword's strongest trump card. Even a true Void Refinement Realm expert would have retreat with a numbed scalp when facing hundreds of thousands of flying swords.

\*Puke\*

After breaking nearly two hundred thousand flying swords, the sword light from the imitation Immortal Slaughtering Sword was finally destroyed.

Lian Qin violently spurted out fresh blood from his mouth with an expression filled with a mixture of surprise and fear. The remaining three hundred thousand flying swords shredded him to pieces, violently killing him on the ruins. His primordial spirit did not even get to escape from the torrent of flying swords!

“It’s a close call...”

Venerated Sword exhaled gently. He held Lian Qin’s sword into his fear. Fear still lingered within him as he studied the sword.

If he hadn’t used his strongest trump card, he probably would not have been able to win against Lian Qin.

“Venerated Sword of Sword Island won...” This time, even the expression of the Void Glimpse Stage host changed slightly. Clearly he was astonished by Venerated Sword’s insane swordsmanship.

\*Hiss\*

Each of the spectators were also shocked by Venerated Sword’s ultimate sword technique.

Using the power of his sword scabbard, he could send out five hundred thousand flying swords at once. Other than a Void Refinement Realm old monster, who would be able to withstand that attack?!

On the seating of the Barbarian Dao Sect, Marquis Nan Man burst into anger. He had never expected that Venerated Sword who was just a Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivator would actually dare to kill a member of his sect in front of over one hundred sects!

“How dare you kill my subordinate?! You’re courting death!”

Marquis Nan Man jumped and dashed towards the jade platform. His burly physique displayed great vigor and strength. He reached out his claw to Venerated Sword, abruptly unleashing his aura force.

His Void Glimpse Stage aura force swept across the ruins. No matter how powerful Venerated Sword's trump card was, he could at most intimidate cultivators who were below the Void Refinement Realm. As a Void Glimpse Stage expert, how would Marquis Nan Man be afraid of him?!

Besides, Venerated Sword was bold enough to publicly kill the member of his sect. As the sect master, he naturally could not tolerate with this humiliation. No matter what, he must teach him a lesson!

“This is bad!”

After Venerated Sword had defeated three people consecutively, he had used up a great amount of his magic power. Moreover, his cultivation level was far lower than that of Marquis Nan Man. There was no way he could withstand the incoming claw.

Under Marquis Nan Man's vigorous aura force, Venerated Sword only felt that his breathing became difficult while his qi became stagnant. He could not withstand it at all.

Obviously Nan Man wanted to kill Venerated Sword. He wanted Venerated Sword to pay with his life!

Seeing Venerate Sword was in great trouble, Dong Xu and Ju Qing certainly could not sit still any longer. How could they watch Venerated Sword die from standing up for the Giant Devil Clan?

Both of them took out their natal magic treasures and delivered an attack at Marquis Nan Man's back.

When Nan Man sensed the attacks from behind, he could not help but stop his attack. He turned his claw into a palm and smacked Venerated Sword. At the same time, he turned around and charged at Dong Xu and Ju Qing with a cold sneer.

“How dare a mere bunch of Half-Step Void Refinement cultivators like you try to cross me?! You're just seeking death!”

\*Bang\*

Marquis Nan Man's palm attack broke the hollow space apart. Venerated Sword placed his sword horizontally in front of his chest but it still could not withstand that Void Glimpse Stage palm attack. Upon impact, he was sent flying away while coughing out blood.

Even though Dong Xu and Ju Qing had managed to save Venerated Sword from the brink of death, they were targeted by Marquis Nan Man.

As soon as Marquis Nan Man turned around, he dashed towards them without hesitation and delivered out two palm attacks.

The massive force of his palms washed over them. Both Dong Xu and Ju Qing sprayed out blood from their mouths. They could not withstand a single attack from Nan Man at all.

"Just a few ants who don't know their own place. Do you really think you all can mess with me?!" Marquis Nan Man said disdainfully.

"I might be an insignificant ant, but what are you?! You completely have no idea that the Giant Devil Clan is under someone's protection." Venerated Sword said with gritted teeth.

"Protection? The protector of the Giant Devil Clan you said. Could it be Zhou Ming?" Marquis Nan Man had also heard of the rumors about Ning Fan killing the country lord of Shi Le Country and the Palace Lord of the Scarlet Heaven Palace. When he heard of his notoriety, he certainly had some fear within.

However, when he thought in a different perspective, it was not only his Barbarian Dao Sect that was targeting the Giant Devil Clan but over one hundred different first-class forces instead.

Among these forces, eleven of them had Void Refinement Realm masters including the Barbarian Dao Sect. And among these Void Refinement Realm experts, there were also experts at the Void Inquiry and even Void Pierce Stage.

From Marquis Nan Man's perspective, no matter how strong Ning Fan would be, there was no way he could be strong enough to withstand a Void Pierce Stage expert. Therefore, he definitely had no guts to come to the Giant Devil Clan's aid.

In that case, he no longer needed to be afraid of him.

“Humph! So what even if the Giant Devil Clan is under Zhou Ming’s protection?! We have over one hundred sects here. Just Zhou Ming alone is certainly not our match. Moreover, I don’t think he will be bold enough to come here. The three of you, do you think I will be scared?! Go to hell!” Marquis Nan Man’s eyes turned cold and pointed a finger at them. The power of his finger split into three different rays which went after the three venerated beings respectively.

Venerated Sword, Dong Xu and Ju Qing were already inflicted with severe injuries at this moment. How would they be able to withstand that incoming attack...?

Inside the large cage, Feng Xueyan who had been maintaining silence all this while could no longer retain her composure when she saw her father’s life was in danger. She began making incoherent sounds with tears flowing down her cheeks. However, no one could understand what she was trying to say.

She was just a little girl who had no ability to speak. Now, she could not even plead to the sect master of the Barbarian Dao Sect to spare her father’s life...

“Island Lord!”

“Venerated Sword!”

“Clan Leader!”

Countless experts of Dong Xu Island, Sword Island and the Giant Devil Clan were all in a panic. No one was able to rescue the three venerated beings.

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

The three finger attacks landed on the ruins, stirring up clouds of dust which made it difficult for everyone to clearly see the situation on the battleground.

However, there was no doubt that the three venerated who were already in a grievous state would die after receiving Marquis Nan Man's Void Glimpse Stage attack.

“There is no need to watch it any longer. Venerated Sword, Venerated Dong Xu and Venerated Giant are already dead for sure.” The sect master of the Six Flames Sect announced the result of the fight.

“Humph! This is for sure! I fought them myself. If I couldn't even kill three Half-Step Void Refinement Realm cultivators, wouldn't I be living my life as a cultivator for nothing?!” Marquis Nan Man said with a disdainful tone outside the clouds of dust.

On the seating of the Lan Ling Sect, King Lan Ling closed his eyes indifferently. He was not concerned about whether the three venerated beings were dead or alive. In his eyes, no matter how strong they were, they were still a bunch of insignificant ants. If an ant dies, what does it have to do with him?

The reason why he came to the Giant Devil Clan was just to get the devil slate of the clan and Feng Xueyan. He already had the slate of the Six-Winged Clan in his hands. If he could get the slate of the Giant Devil Clan, he could ask Feng Xueyan to decipher the ancient scripture on the slates...

In his mind, perhaps the ancient scriptures on the two devil slates would be enough for him to heal the injuries on his true body.

On the seating of the Ghost Eye Clan, Marquis You Gui sneered.

“The eight old people of the Giant Devil Clan who are still pathetically clinging to their lives really can keep their equanimity. They still are unwilling to show themselves even though the leader of the clan has died... Humph!”

He then shifted his gaze towards King Lan Ling. He still had yet to forget about the great feud between them.

However, Marquis You Gui was also trying to get a slice of the cake from the Giant Devil Clan at this moment. Before obtaining the devil slate of the Giant Devil Clan, he would not go against King Lan Ling.

Only when the devil slate appears would he settle the old score with him!

On the seating of the Martial Sect, the vice sect master, Wu Tian, was staring at the ruins coldly. Suddenly, his expression was filled with surprise. He just received the message-transmitting flying sword from his sect master, Marquis Wu Mu. After hearing the message of the flying sword, the blood immediately drained his face!

“Vice Sect Master, what happened?” A few elders of the Martial Sect asked confusedly. As the vice sect master of the Martial Sect, Wu Tian was a Void Glimpse Stage old monster who would remain calm in the face of any situation. Now, however, he actually turned pale after hearing the message from the flying sword.

These elders of the Martial Sect could not imagine what incident that would scared Wu Tian like this.

“Sect master ordered us to withdraw from the Giant Devil Clan at once... We must not get ourselves into this deep water because...” Because of the overwhelming fear, Wu Tian could not finish the second half of his sentence at all.

Because there is a devil lord whom Marquis Wu Mu didn't even dare to defy coming to the Giant Devil Clan. That person wants to stand up for the clan!

On the seating of the Nirvana Valley, the lord of the valley, Yuan Xiu, who was also at the Second Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm looked at the direction of the ruins. All of a sudden, his body trembled in fear for no reason!

That kind of fear originated from the pressure of an immense aura force from an individual with a greater body refining realm!

In the mist, there was something which gave out a frightening body refining aura force that made Yuan Xiu feel afraid out of instinct!

On the seating of the Scarlet Demon Sect, the sect master, King Chi Yao, looked at Marquis Nan Man's direction and licked his lips. He was ready to release the pent-up Void Inquiry Stage aura force within his body at any moment.

Now, even the leader of the Giant Devil Clan had already died. Who else could stop the one hundred sects from seizing the slate and Feng Xueyan?

“Erm... Who’s there?!”

On the seating of the Rain Palace, a Void Glimpse Stage pill refinement master suddenly rose to his feet and said with a surprised tone while looking at the ruins that was covered in dust.

This person was the palace lord of the Yang Heaven Palace. His name was Zheng He and he was a Peak Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Master.

This Yang Heaven Palace was once under the control of the Rain Palace’s Fourth Prince. However, because Yuan Tianjue had murdered the Fourth Prince, the Yang Heaven Palace had lost the Void Fragmentation Realm expert to oversee their palace.

The reason why Zheng He came to the Giant Devil Clan was not because of the devil slate or Feng Xueyan. Instead, he came to look for Ning Fan.

And the reason why he wanted to look for him was because there were rumors which claimed that Ning Fan’s pill refinement realm could be ranked the eighth in Rain World. He could not accept it!

As a Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Master, Zheng He’s senses were unusually keen. He was the first one who sensed something strange in the dust.

As the dust gradually dissipated, the figures of three severely injured people were standing on the ruins. They were none other than the three venerated beings.

Even though they were already injured, they managed to survive Marquis Nan Man’s attack. This far exceeded everyone’s expectations.

“Why didn’t the three of them die?” The cultivators of some other sects asked curiously.

“Look! What is that?!” Another group of cultivators noticed an abnormal sight in the sky above them.

No one knew when a massive ancient golden sword appeared in the sky above the jade platform!

There were three people on the hilt of the sword, two ladies on the middle of the sword and a white-robed young man who wore an icy cold expression at the tip of the sword. His Void Inquiry Stage spirit sense was spread extremely far away.

He gently raised one of his hands. In his palms, it was actually the power of the three finger attacks!

They were clearly the finger attacks from Marquis Nan Man for attacking the three venerated beings.

The white-robed young man managed to block his three finger attacks with just one of his hands. Without a doubt, his cultivation base was far stronger than Marquis Nan Man’s.

And it was fairly obvious that the reason why the three venerated beings were still alive was all because of this young man’s help.

“Who are you?! How dare you stop me from killing them...? Aren’t you afraid of offending the forces of over one hundred sects here?!” Marquis Nan Man was trying to question the young man as all the sects were here. At the next moment, however, his body began trembling beyond his control.

It was because the cultivators

...

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

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

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

The problem he faced currently was how he should get inside the Blood Slave Garden since the passage connecting to that realm was destroyed by the two elders of Ling Nan while the ancient remains were demolished during their battle.

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

Moreover, with Ning Fan's current strength, he still did not have the confidence to capture a Void Fragmentation Realm Female expert. Even an Absolute Void Stage human cauldron would be rather troublesome for him...

"It seems like I also have to wait until the day my cultivation level increases before visiting the Blood Slave Garden to capture the human cauldrons. Currently, I can't at all take down the Void Fragmentation Realm flower devil. If I go there recklessly, I will probably be attacked by those flower devils in groups and get myself killed..."

"The top priority right now is still taking 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 in the middle of his contemplation, the red-haired lady suddenly trembled within his arms. Her beautiful appearance turned pale and grimaced with pain, as if she was suffering an extremely excruciating pain.

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

Ning Fan, of course, would not have any protective feelings for her. He just looked at her indifferently as if he was watching by the sidelines, coldly studying the abnormal condition of her body.

The reason why she would be in such pain was because she had left the Blood Slave Garden for too long. Her age was shortening multiple times faster than usual and it pushed her to the brink of death.

Flower devils like her that had been created through an accelerated process would only have a lifespan which was one-twentieth of the lifespan 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 flow away 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 the shortcut to obtain power that exceeds their own cultivation level, they would have to bear the necessary cost.

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

The red-haired lady was so in pain that her pupils dilated. There was by no means any beauty in her at this moment. She only looked appalling and horrible.

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

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

“To pluck you!” Ning Fan did not utter much and straight away pressed himself against her.

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

As soon as she screamed, a tearing pain ran across her entire body.

Then, she felt that all the erogenous zones from the top of her head till the tip of her toes were fondled and rubbed by Ning Fan while the pain gradually lessened.

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

Fury filled her heart again as she realized that Ning Fan was really plucking her. However, she immediately discovered that as her cultivation level was dropping, the pain she felt due to her declining lifespan was also slowly reducing.

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

She was originally a tuft of Blood Burial Grass that had successfully developed into a devil. She did not care too much about the idea of chastity. All she knew now was if Ning Fan did not pluck her, she certainly could not live long after leaving the Blood Slave Garden.

When she thought of having a chance to survive if Ning Fan did that to her, she no longer struggle or resist. Instead, she began going along with his actions.

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

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

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

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

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

“Indeed, plucking human cauldrons is much easier than searching for Dao fruits.”

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

Since she wanted to kill him, he plucked her cultivation level and he had no guilty at all for his actions.

For now, the plucking session was considered to have benefitted her since it saved her life as well.

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

“Bing Ling, Yue Ling, take good care of this lay. 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 which he had used during the two consecutive 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 the 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-effect. Instead, it even increased the destructive power of his sword sense. Thus, he stopped investigating it any longer.

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

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

When he was in his younger age, 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 and walked the evil path.

After climbing and advancing all his way to his current stage, be it his pill refinement realm or his cultivation level, 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.

However, ever since he chose the evil path, how would it be easy for him to return?

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.

“Neither am I righteous nor evil. However, if it’s for protecting them, I can be righteous or evil.”

\*Chi\*

Ning Fan suddenly rose to his feet and turned into a ray of flowing light that flew out of the pagoda and 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 memories of all the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators, including Old Man Qu.

The Soul Memory Searching Technique that was commonly used would inflict a huge damage to cultivators' Sea of Consciousness. As for memory intent realm which Ning Fan used, it could reduce the damage a little.

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

When they woke up later, they all felt some parts of their bodies hurt incredibly but they could not remember anything.

Of course, the place where they felt painful wasn't their backside but their Sea of Consciousness.

"Weren't we driving the silver boat just now? Why would we become 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.

Chapter 509: Striking Awe Into One Hundred Sects (3)

Ning Fan's cold and earth-shattering voice reverberated across the Northern Cold Country!

The meaning of his words clearly expressed his desire to fight against more than one hundred sects with his own strength!

At this moment, countless cultivators were overwhelmed with shock. The entire area was deathly silent because of Ning Fan's wild and arrogant words. Everyone was also taken aback because of Ning Fan's strength that could kill Void Refinement Realm experts without pause!

Suddenly, Xu Qiuling's beautiful eyes moistened with tears. They contained indescribable emotions...

Even though he knew that there are over one hundred sects here, he still rushed to our aid...

The lord of the Nirvana Valley suddenly rose to his feet. The way he looked at Ning Fan was full of amazement.

He was a body cultivator who was at the lofty Second Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm. However, from just briefly meeting Ning Fan's eyes, he suddenly felt that the golden blood in his five hundred plus golden orifices were going out of control!

He only experienced this once before when he faced an old monster at the First level of the Nirvana Body Refining Realm in the past.

He was very certain that Ning Fan's body refining realm had yet to advance to the Third Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm. However, his body refining aura force was much stronger than that of the old monster who was at the Nirvana Body Refining Realm!

"Ancient Devil?! This man is actually an ancient devil!!!"

The lord of the Nirvana Valley's voice spread throughout the area, surprising everyone. It was beyond their expectations for an ancient devil to still exist in the current cultivation world!

It was not only limited to the lord of the Nirvana Valley. The sect master of the Yang Heaven Palace also stood up and stared at Ning Fan in disbelief.

Common cultivators who look at Ning Fan with their naked eyes and spirit sense would only see him as a cultivator.

As for the sect master of the Yang Heaven Palace, however, he was a Peak Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Master. When he studied Ning Fan using his medicine soul, he felt that Ning Fan was no longer a single person but millions of dark butterflies instead!

He was shocked by that discovery. He obviously knew what those butterflies represented! They meant that Ning Fan's medicine soul had taken a new form and this implied that he was a genuine Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master!

"This Zhou Ming has really attained the Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm! He has really become the eighth Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master of the Rain World!"

The words that the sect master of the Yang Heaven Palace spoke filled everyone with shock once more. Everyone was fully aware of how important a Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master was as their status was nearly comparable to a Void Fragmentation Realm expert in the Rain World!

The vice sect master of the Martial Sect stared at Ning Fan from afar. The only feeling he had right now was fear and anxiety. According to the message from the message-transmitting flying sword he received from his sect master, Marquis Wu Mu, the person whom they must never offend was none other than Ning Fan!

Marquis Wu Mu might have a perverse personality and liked to use his seniority as an advantage when dealing with others, his foresight was extremely sharp and accurate. His judgement was always correct and what he said was never a lie.

Marquis Wu Mu personally said that Ning Fan was a peerless devil lord but the vice sect master of the Martial Sect only believed half of it at first.

However, after witnessing Ning Fan killing two Void Refinement Realm experts in succession, his heart nearly leapt out of his throat... Ning Fan was definitely an extremely vicious devil lord. Be it background, fortune, fame or power, one of them could make him change his mind!

"Our sect master has orders for us. The Martial Sect must immediately withdraw from the Giant Devil Clan and never offend this man! Presently, this man is deemed as the strongest devil lord of the internal sea. In the future, he certainly will become the strongest devil of the Rain World!"

The vice sect master of the Martial Sect gave an order and several ten thousands of cultivators on the Martial Sect's seats rose to their feet. All of them were going to leave the Giant Devil Clan.

Each of the old monsters around sucked in a cold breath, finding it hard to believe.

Before this, everyone was still complaining why Marquis Wu Mu had yet to arrive after so long. It was only at this moment that they realized that the Marquis Wu Mu who always had an arrogant and haughty bearing was actually scared away by Ning Fan and left the Endless Sea!

Furthermore, the Marquis who was known for his shrewdness had actually made such a comment about Ning Fan: the strongest devil of the internal sea at this moment and the strongest devil of the Rain World in the future!

Ning Fan had just shown himself but the Martial Sect was already leaving the Giant Devil Clan in a hurry, trying to disassociate themselves from the rest of the sects there... Was this the power of the devil prestige of the number-one devil of the internal sea?!

"Oh my god! Zhou Ming is actually an ancient devil. According to some ancient books, ancient devils are the most ferocious cultivators. Cultivators at the same level as them are completely not a match for them!"

"Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm!? He actually is a Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master!"

"Marquis Nan Man and King Chi Yao could not even withstand a single move from this man. Apart from that, he literally scared Marquis Wu Mu away from the Endless Sea... Is this how powerful Zhou Ming is, the 'strongest devil of the internal sea'?"

"From what I heard, he has even suppressed the Mist Horn Clan all alone. I didn't believe it at first. However, judging from how it looks now, the rumors are probably true! After all, even Su Yan has become his woman!"

Countless cultivators had also noticed Su Yan and Venerated Pill who were on the ancient golden sword.

Su Yan was a Void Inquiry Stage expert whose name was known far and wide in the Rain World. Venerated Pill, on the other hand, was a renowned Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master.

Since Su Yan and Venerated Pill were on Ning Fan's side, he became even more powerful and significant!

All of a sudden, everyone had different thoughts in their mind and no one dared to snatch Feng Xueyan from Ning Fan.

Even Marquis You Gui and King Lan Ling who were well-versed in schemes and deep foresight did not make the decision to take the lead and attack Ning Fan.

"Is there no one to accept my challenge...?"

The somber and desolate snow fell even more harshly. With an icy cold expression, Ning Fan descended on the ruins and placed Feng Xueyan down. Then, he looked around vigilantly.

Even though he was bold enough to challenge the one hundred plus sects on his own, he never underestimated their strength.

Countless tall platforms and seats were built around the area. Within the vicinity of nearly one thousand li (500m per li), over one million and four hundred thousand cultivators were sitting around the jade platform.

The seats were divided into three classes. The main seats were only provided for the eleven Void Refinement Realm sects, the second-class seats were for the Divine Transformation Realm forces while the third-class seats were mostly for some rogue cultivators.

Ning Fan raised his head and scanned across the flags of the eleven Void Refinement Realm sects. Inwardly, he was slightly surprised.

Every single one of the eleven sects were prominent forces of the Rain World!

In the west of the main seats, there were three Void Refinement Realm forces – the Lan Ling Sect, the Six Flames Sect and the Yang Heaven Palace.

For the Six Flames Sect, only its Void Glimpse Stage sect master came to the Giant Devil Clan. He was none other than the serpent-eyed elderly man who was presiding over the battles. Similarly, only the palace lord of the Yang Heaven Palace who was a Void Refinement Realm expert came on behalf of his

force. As for the Lan Ling Sect... other than King Lan Ling's second primordial spirit, there was also a Void Pierce Stage elder who was standing proudly at his seat.

In the north of the main seats, there were the Ice Mountain Sword Sect, the Wonderful Sound Valley and the Hanging Temple. All of them were established forces of the Rain World. The sect masters of the three sects were all Void Inquiry Stage experts and every one of them had cultivated to the peak of the Void Inquiry Stage. Each of them was not any weaker than Ning Fan.

The southern part of the main seats was occupied by the Martial Sect, the Barbarian Dao Sect, the Scarlet Demon Sect and the Nirvana Valley.

As Marquis Nan Man and King Chi Lao had tragically died, the Barbarian Dao Sect and the Scarlet Demon Sect had lost their leaders. Therefore, Ning Fan did not have to worry about them anymore. Meanwhile, the Martial Sect already had the intention to withdraw. The only thing he had to pay attention to was the Nirvana Valley. Since the master of the Nirvana Valley could identify his ancient devil cultivation at first glance, he must be somewhat extraordinary...

The eastern part of the main seats was only occupied by one force which had the largest strength of all the eleven forces. It was none other than the Ghost Eye Clan!

There were eight Void Refinement Realm experts standing behind Marquis You Gui. Six of them were at the Void Glimpse Stage while the other two of them were at the Void Inquiry Stage.

Moreover, Marquis You Gui's aura force had actually exceeded the Void Pierce Stage and reached the Absolute Void Stage... Ning Fan could still recall that when he sneaked into the Ghost Eye Clan, Marquis You Gui was still at the Void Pierce Stage...

Without a doubt, Marquis You Gui must have devoured his nine divided Void Glimpse Stage primordial spirits which allowed him to recover his Absolute Void Stage strength.

Since there was an Absolute Void Stage expert, it would probably be quite dangerous for him to fight the one hundred plus sects today.

Ning Fan's cultivation base was just at the Mid Reckless Devil Realm which allowed him to be unrivalled among Void Inquiry Stage experts. However, it was difficult for him to fight experts at the Void Pierce Stage, much less old monsters at the Absolute Void Stage.

The eleven Void Refinement Realm sects had a myriad of experts. Aside from that, there were one hundred plus Divine Transformation Realm sects lying in wait for an opportunity and over one million cultivators surrounding them... At a dark corner, there were also the eight ancestors of the Giant Devil Clan who were watching by the sidelines. Who knows whether or not they would stab him in the back?!

The only thing which made Ning Fan happy was that the Zhou Clan of the internal sea did not participate in pressuring the Giant Devil Clan.

Ning Fan's eyes flashed faintly. It would be as difficult as ascending Heaven to fight the one hundred sects all on his own... Even if he possessed 18 Void Fragmentation Realm strikes and had Luo You's help, he might not necessarily be able to escape unscathed... Apart from that, Marquis You Gui was a Void Fragmentation Realm expert before he was injured and King Lan Ling's true body was also an expert who was about to achieve the Void Fragmentation Realm. Who knows whether or not these two individuals had a Void Fragmentation Realm stored attack to protect themselves...?

This time, there were huge risks in rescuing the Giant Devil Clan. Ning Fan had never calculated them and was also too lazy to do so.

So what if the risks were high and his enemies were innumerable... How could he compromise?

Handing Feng Xueyan over to the one hundred sects? No. He could never do it!

He left Feng Xueyan to the three venerated beings and asked them to bring her away from the platform and join Xu Qiuling and the rest. Then, Venerated Pill, Su Yan, Ming Que and the others would be responsible for protecting her.

Afterwards, Ning Fan stretched his five fingers and clawed at the earth. Immediately, the jade platform which was formerly in ruins was rebuilt.

Ning Fan stood alone on the ten thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall jade platform while bathing himself in snow and wind. He shifted his gaze to the numerous experts below. Inwardly, he already had the intention to fight to his death.

He could forgive the Martial Sect which had retreated in advance.

However, to those stubborn groups who insisted on harming Feng Xueyan, he would never let any of them go.

Even if he had to wipe out the one hundred plus sects or flatten the Giant Devil Clan, he would keep Feng Xueyan safe!

Feng Xueyan's eyes were filled with tears again... When all of her family and relatives abandoned her, only Ning Fan went against the world and vowed to protect her...

The several ten thousands of cultivators of the Martial Sect hurriedly retreated and left this den of fights and conflicts.

However, there were still one hundred plus sects which remained. Even though they were afraid of Ning Fan, they were aware that they outnumbered him and planned to use that advantage to suppress and pressure him into giving up Feng Xueyan.

Just a sect alone might not have the courage to offend Ning Fan since he was an ancient devil as well as a Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master. An ordinary person would be reluctant to mess with him.

However, there was a saying which goes, men die in pursuit of wealth and birds die in pursuit of food. According to rumors, if one were to get Feng Xueyan and the devil statue slate to decipher the ancient scripture of the slate, they would obtain great power!

For this benefit, no matter how fearful they were, they were unwilling to miss this opportunity to seize treasures!

"Zhou Ming! You are strong. However, you should understand that you won't be able to resist against us all with just your own strength!"

"There are over one hundred sects on our side which involve nearly one-third of the first-rate forces of the Rain World. If you go against us, you are going against the entire Rain World!"

"I heard that there are orders from the Rain Sovereign which forbid anyone from hurting you. But on this occasion, you challenged us first. If you still show no awareness of the current circumstances and don't act accordingly, don't blame us for being merciless!"

Ning Fan suddenly flicked his sleeve and a blood-red paper umbrella appeared in his hands.

An island fell down from the sky as he opened his umbrella. It was an island which he took out from the umbrella world. The large island shielded the sun and was going to crash onto half of the Northern Cold Country!

When he closed the umbrella, several hundreds of Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm cultivators who were taunting Ning Fan got dragged into the umbrella by the light red halos.

When Ning Fan continued to shake the umbrella, it poured out pus and blood all over the ground. They belonged to the cultivators who were taken into the umbrella just now... That umbrella was really powerful. All it takes is an instant to kill Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm cultivators!

As for the island that was falling from the sky, it stunned the hundreds of thousands of cultivators!

This island was nearly half the size of the Northern Cold Country. If it falls down, half of the Northern Cold Island would sink!

Besides, some of the cultivators from the internal sea recognized that the island Ning Fan casually tossed out was actually the Pill Island!

Of course, Ning Fan did not plan on using the island to crush the people here. Since there were so many Void Refinement Realm experts there, this trick would never work.

"We must not let this island fall down. Otherwise, our cultivators are going to suffer huge casualties. All my Void Refinement Realm daoists, let's display the levitation technique to make this island float in the sky!"

"Alright. Let's act together!"

Including Marquis You Gui, all the Void Refinement Realm experts from different sects soared into the sky with solemn expressions to use the levitation technique in order to stop the Pill Island from falling. They wanted to make it float ten thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) above the Northern Cold Country.

Even so, these Void Refinement Realm experts could not believe that Ning Fan's blood umbrella would actually be so powerful. It could actually keep an island and throw it down from the sky...

The Pill Island did not crash onto the Northern Cold Country in the end. Otherwise, it would cause massive casualties to the people in the country.

Many low-level cultivators broke out in cold sweat. All of them felt lucky as the Pill Island was stopped. Otherwise, they would have died for sure.

As for the cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan, many of them were also terrified.

The eyes of every cultivator contained an inexpressible fear as they looked toward Ning Fan.

This man is a madman! A madman who is bold enough to crash an island into another island!

There were also some people who noticed that the blood umbrella which Ning Fan was holding was a small chiliocosm cosmos treasure and its destructive power was far beyond that of common cosmos treasures!

"Today, everyone here has witnessed that Zhou Ming treats our one hundred plus sects as if we are nothing. He really is extremely wild and arrogant! I, the second elder of the Ghost Eye Clan, have to teach this Zhou Ming a lesson!"

A Void Inquiry Stage elderly expert from the Ghost Eye Clan flew to the jade platform and stood there with his hands clasped behind his back. His white hair was dancing gently in the air. The aura force he emanated was remarkable.

He smirked at Ning Fan and then raised one of his palms which had a green ghost eye on its center. The ghost eye suddenly shot out endless green electric arcs.

Tens of millions of green electric arcs formed into a sea of lightning. The elderly man stood in the middle of it as if he was the king of lightning.

"It's Yin Lei, the second elder of the Ghost Eye Clan! This person has superb lightning techniques. From what I've heard, he has even cultivated his primordial spirit into lightning form and rarely has an opponent among Void Inquiry Stage experts. He is several times stronger than King Chi Yao. That Zhou Ming might have heaven-defying abilities, but he is just a 'Void Inquiry Stage' cultivator after all. How can he be a match for Elder Yin Lei?!"

In the Ghost Eye Clan, countless cultivators raised their arms into the air and cheered.

"Zhou Ming, if you retreat right now, I'll spare your life. Otherwise, I will turn you to ashes!" Elder Yin Lei sneered while secretly making hand seals under his sleeves.

Without warning, the sky behind Ning Fan suddenly broke apart as countless dark green lightning snakes pounced at his back with their mouths open.

While Yin Lei was talking to Ning Fan, he actually tried to sneak attack him!

Yin Lei might be talking about fighting for the sake of all the sects here, but his actual intention was to kill Ning Fan and seize his treasure because he had set his eyes upon his blood umbrella.

The Tai Su Lightning Star on Ning Fan's glabella flashed and a massive blood-red lightning diagram emerged beneath his feet.

With just a stomp, heaven and earth shook and the snow flew against the heavens. The lightning snakes behind him broke apart one after another. An immense lightning aura force then spread out from his body. Nothing could stop it.

Yin Lei's expression changed greatly. The green lightning sea which he was standing upon scattered under Ning Fan's aura force!

In the start, he was like the king of lightning in everyone's eyes when he stood in the middle of the sea of lightning.

However, in front of Ning Fan's lightning diagram, all of his lightning power became stagnant, making it difficult for him to make use of it!

Yin Lei's eyes widened in surprise. Even Lightning Sovereign Bu Zhou would not be able to destroy his lightning sea by just uttering a single word!

He quickly made a series of hand seals to summon a flying sword created from lightning. Then, he saw Ning Fan walk toward him while stepping on the lightning diagram.

On the first step, all lightning power was eliminated and the lightning sword disintegrated!

On the third step, Yin Lei spurted out blood from his mouth and moved backward for several steps!

On the ninth step, Yin Lei felt a sharp pain in his dantian. His lightning primordial spirit had been literally split into two halves!

Blood violently gushed out from his mouth as terror filled his eyes. All of his lightning techniques including his lightning primordial spirit were completely restrained by Ning Fan!

On the tenth step, the Eight Black Burning Wings appeared on Ning Fan's back and he vanished instantly.

Yin Lei turned around, trying to flee for his life. However, just as he turned to his back, he bumped into Ning Fan who emerged in front of him like a ghost!

"I'll fight you to the death!" Yin Lei poked his own eyes with two fingers and dug them out. Blood flowed out.

After sacrificing his own eyes, his aura force was greatly boosted, making him on par with a Peak Void Inquiry Stage expert.

The two eyeballs in his hands seemed to have become a set of supreme magic treasures.

He locked his spirit sense unto Ning Fan and cast his eyeballs into the air. All of a sudden, darkness fell upon the jade platform, covering the entire ten thousand zhang\* tall jade platform. This darkness would temporarily impair one's vision and spirit sense. Without hesitation, Yin Lei hurriedly ran away.

"Where are you trying to go?!"

Ning Fan had the Fu Li Eye in his left eye, Mo Luo Eye in his right eye and the Human Eye on his glabella. How could Yin Lei's insignificant trick impair his vision?

After determining the direction where Yin Lei was running to, Ning Fan flapped his eight wings and dashed to his back. He raised his hands and slammed it on Yin Lei's head.

After a loud bang, the darkness on the jade platform gradually disappeared. The snow and wind became normal again and the atmosphere turned quiet.

In utter silence, Ning Fan was walking on Yin Lei's corpse. He held his primordial spirit and swallowed it down his throat. Then, he shifted his cold eyes to the Ghost Eye Clan.

This time, he had really offended the Ghost Eye Clan... But so what?!

Marquis You Gui flew into a rage and leapt into the sky with a gloomy expression. His tremendous aura force rushed toward Ning Fan. He actually wanted to fight Ning Fan to vent out his anger.

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with cold light. He immediately took out a jade slip.

When he cracked the jade slip, a powerful magic attack was fired at the approaching Marquis You Gui with countless devil scripture chants!

As soon as Marquis You Gui who was swollen with arrogance a moment ago saw the incoming attack, his face turned pale and turned around to flee with his scalp tingling. He no longer cared about Ning Fan. All he could think of right at this moment was to run for his life!

The moment when Ning Fan used the jade slip, countless cultivators were petrified!

The expressions of each of the old monsters looked horrified and bewildered.

"A-A Void Fragmentation Realm attack!?"

Chapter 510: Striking Awe Into One Hundred Sects (4)

When Marquis You Gui saw Ning Fan deliver a Void Fragmentation Realm attack at him, he immediately turned around and fled without any hesitation.

His usual gloomy expression had turned into that of surprise at this very moment. Even though he was an Absolute Void Stage old monster, it was still impossible for him to withstand this Void Fragmentation Realm without suffering any injuries!

"What the hell?! This man is clearly just a Void Inquiry Stage cultivator. Why would he have a Void Fragmentation Realm strike for self-preservation?!"

Marquis You Gui's travelling light moved extremely fast. However, that Void Fragmentation Realm attack was much faster.

The jade slip which stored the Void Fragmentation Realm attack was left by the Mist Horn Clan's ninth generation ancestor. It was an ancient fiendgod technique of the wind and wood elements.

This magic technique produced a green giant's shadow. That giant was one million zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall. Its height made it look like it was carrying the sky and there were thousands of arms on its body. All of them then performed a hand seal at the same time.

In an instant, the air seemed to have stopped moving while the snow no longer fell from the sky. The chants of devil scriptures in the surroundings had also ceased.

At this moment, the gigantic shadow made a roar. And at the same time, an extremely immense sense of danger washed over Marquis You Gui.

The hollow space around him was sealed. This kind of sealing technique was different from Ning Fan's Heaven Sealing Technique as it sealed off the entire hollow space!

In the next instant, countless green wind dragons appeared in the snowy sky. They surrounded Marquis You Gui's body and instantly turned into a tornado of tearing astral wind.

"Heaven Wrathful Mist Dragons!"

\*Chi\* \*Chi\* \*Chi\*

The sound of countless wind blades slicing a person's flesh could be heard from within the tornado of astral wind. Other than the sound of the wind blades, there were also the occasional groans from Marquis You Gui.

Each of the cultivators surrounding the jade platform were stunned with their jaws hanging wide.

When Marquis You Gui forcefully charged at Ning Fan, they thought that he would be strong enough to eliminate him with a single move. However, they never expected that Ning Fan would send out a Void Fragmentation Realm attack, driving Marquis You Gui who was an Absolute Void Stage expert into a dire situation.

The immense force of the Void Fragmentation Realm attack had caused a tremor to the Northern Cold Country and the sea domain within the vicinity of several million li\* (500m per li).

For the majority of cultivators in the audience seats, it really was the first time in their lifetimes witnessing such terrifying force!

"Is this the destructive power of a Void Fragmentation Realm attack?! It's just too scary!"

Countless old monsters shivered in fear. If they were the ones who received the Void Fragmentation Realm attack, perhaps none of them would be able to survive.

No one knew for sure whether or not Marquis You Gui could withstand that attack...

"Silly younger brother, aren't you afraid of exposing your trump cards when you delivered such a powerful attack...? Without this elder sister's protection, you are still pretty unrestrained and even quite unconventional." Luo You teased inside Ning Fan's mind.

"It's the right time to use the Void Fragmentation Realm attack right now. However ..."

Ning Fan's eyes gazed into the torn sky in the distance, staring at the giant's shadow and the astral wind that were slowly dissipating.

His brows were drawn together. He had a feeling that the Void Fragmentation Realm attack was still not enough to kill Marquis You Gui.

Sure enough, when the astral wind disappeared, Marquis You Gui appeared in the sky. He was covered with blood and had eyes still filled with lingering fear.

He indeed survived the attack. Sounds of discussions immediately filled the surroundings!

"Oh my god! That was a Void Fragmentation Realm attack and Marquis You Gui was actually able to withstand such a formidable attack!"

"Shhh. He is Marquis You Gui. He used to be a Void Fragmentation Realm expert before he suffered injuries which caused his cultivation base to regress. It isn't strange for him to withstand that Void Fragmentation Realm attack... However, judging from his current condition, it was certainly not easy for him to withstand that attack..."

"Look! The thing Marquis You Gui is wearing on his body, isn't that spiritual armor?! Since that spiritual equipment could even withstand a Void Fragmentation Realm attack, it must be at the Profound Divinity Grade!

"However, Zhou Ming is truly too scary. He can casually throw out a Void Fragmentation Realm attack with a wave of his hand. Only an Absolute Void Stage expert like Marquis You Gui would be able to withstand such an attack. For cultivators like us, there is certainly no way we can withstand it..."

At this moment, Marquis You Gui's chest was wearing a chain mail that was dark blue like water.

This set of armor was called Heavenly Ghost Armor. It was a Low Rank Profound Divinity Grade that Marquis You Gui had refined when he was at the Void Fragmentation Realm. Its defensive power was extremely formidable.

However, even though the Heavenly Ghost Armor was a Low Rank Profound Divinity spiritual equipment, that Void Fragmentation Realm attack still managed to leave some cracks on it.

If it wasn't for this armor, Ning Fan would certainly have severely injured Marquis You Gui with that one attack.

At this moment, although Marquis You Gui was injured, his injuries were not fatal.

"What a sturdy spiritual armor..." Ning Fan frowned.

Little did he know that Marquis You Gui was incensed when he realized that his Heavenly Ghost Armor had cracks after receiving the attack from him.

The fury inside him was even more intense than the time he witnessed Elder Yin Lei die a violent death!

"Zhou Ming, how dare you damage my Heavenly Ghost Armor?! How dare you!!?"

Marquis You Gu exploded with rage and performed his hand seals violently. All of a sudden, countless void rifts of void in heaven and earth which turned into tens of thousands of ghost eyes.

He was sure that it would be impossible for Ning Fan to possess another jade slip which stored a Void Fragmentation Realm attack. Therefore, he was bold enough to deliver the finishing blow to Ning Fan.

Each of the void ghost eyes in the hollow space contained a sword light that emanated immense ghost qi.

There were one hundred thousand void ghost eyes in total. In other words, there were one hundred thousand rays of void sword light. It was the technique which made Marquis You Gui famous when he was at the Void Fragmentation Realm in the past – Minor Void Sword!

Unfortunately, its current destructive power was not even one-tenth of its original power. In the past, Marquis You Gui could summon at least one million ghost eyes.

"Minor Void Sword! This Zhou Ming is dead for sure! Even if I came with my true body, it would also be difficult for me to withstand this technique. Unless Zhou Ming still has another jade slip that contains a Void Fragmentation Realm attack. But... this is impossible. The creation of every Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip will cost the Void Fragmentation Realm expert a great amount of his energy. The Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip that Zhou Ming used just now is probably something he discovered by luck. And the probability of him getting another Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip is almost zero!"

The astonishment on King Lan Ling's face receded. He once again displayed a disdainful look at Ning Fan.

The cultivators of every sect including King Lan Ling already thought that Ning Fan would not have a second Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip.

Moreover, as long as Ning Fan did not have that to protect himself, he certainly would not be able to withstand Marquis You Gui's attack relying solely on his Void Inquiry Stage power. This was an undeniable truth.

"Since you've damaged my Heavenly Ghost Armor, I'll make you pay with your life! Void Technique – Minor Void Sword!"

Just as Marquis You Gui changed his hand seal, the one hundred thousand ghost eyes fired out their void sword light. Thick ghost qi covered the sky.

Faced with the one hundred thousand void sword light, Ning Fan's expression remained as calm and tranquil as usual. He lifted his hand to take out a second jade slip and crushed it.

He was aware that he would not be able to withstand Marquis You Gui's attack relying on his current cultivation base. The only thing he could depend on right now was external items.

It was not an embarrassing thing at all. After all, he obtained the Void Fragmentation Realm jade slips from his own efforts.

The moment the jade slip broke, a wave of Void Fragmentation Realm aura force swept across a vicinity of a few million li\* (500m per li) again. Every cultivator was so surprised that they were at a loss for words.

"How can this be possible?! You actually have another Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip!?" Marquis You Gui roared in disbelief.

His body was already injured in the first place. When Thunder Sovereign defeated him in the past, his cultivation base directly regressed from the Void Fragmentation Realm. His serious injuries had yet to heal although it had been several ten thousand years.

With painstaking efforts, he managed to regain his Absolute Void Stage strength. All he wanted now was to recover his Void Fragmentation Realm strength as soon as possible. Even though he had taken Ning Fan's attack, the damage he received was still within a tolerable range thanks to his Heavenly Ghost Armor...

However, if he receives the same attack from Ning Fan once more, it would probably harm his foundation. He would not die but the time it would take for him to regain his Void Fragmentation Realm power would be extended infinitely. Under normal circumstances, the probability of Ning Fan possessing two Void Fragmentation Realm jade slips at one time was close to zero. Thus, he thought that Ning Fan would certainly not have the chance to injure Marquis You Gui for the second time!

But how could Marquis You Gui imagine that Ning Fan actually have a second Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip?!

When that jade slip was crushed, the shadow of a giant appeared in the vast sky once again. However, this giant's shadow was a fiery red one.

This jade slip was left by the fifteenth generation ancestor of the Mist Horn Clan. The skills that ancestor was most proficient in were skills related to the fire element.

The chants of devil scriptures filled the surroundings.

That fiery red giant coldly stared at Marquis You Gui and suddenly lifted one of its fingers to point at him.

"The Great Furnace of Heaven and Earth!"

In the next moment, countless columns of flames appeared out of thin air, surrounding Marquis You Gui. The flames covered an area of ten thousand li\* (500m per li) in the vast sky, forming a humongous dark red furnace which trapped Marquis You Gui and his one hundred thousand ghost eyes inside the flames.

Within seconds, the one hundred thousand ghost eyes were incinerated and the one hundred thousand rays of sword light were destroyed!

There were more and more cracks on Marquis You Gui's Heavenly Ghost Armor. He could not withstand the heat of the great furnace and began wailing his lungs out.

"Why would this happen?! He is merely an ant. How did he get two Void Fragmentation Realm jade slips? How is this possible?!" King Lan Ling slammed the table beside him and rose to his feet in disbelief.

All the cultivators there were as quiet as cicadas in winter. They could not imagine what kind of attack Marquis You Gui had received that made him yell so pathetically.

The shadow of the fiery red giant, the great furnace and the flames occupying the sky eventually vanished as if they had never existed. Snowflakes continued to fall from the sky.

With the protection of his Heavenly Ghost Armor, Marquis You Gui was still alive. However, his injuries got aggravated and his foundation was already damaged... Moreover, his Heavenly Ghost Armor was filled with so many cracks that it looked as if it was going to break apart at any moment.

If he takes another Void Fragmentation Realm attack, his Heavenly Ghost Armor would certainly be destroyed and it would be hard for him not to suffer more severe injuries.

However, he did not believe that Ning Fan was still in possession of such heaven-defying Void Fragmentation Realm jade slips.

"A lowly Void Inquiry Stage ant! How dare you cross me?! You should die! You deserve death!!"

Marquis You Gui's eyes turned bloodshot. He made a series of hand seals with his ten fingers to perform a secret technique. His weak and crooked body that was giving off black mist suddenly grew taller, turning into an eight thousand zhang\* (3.33m per zhang) tall giant.

The giant did not have a mouth, a nose nor any other orifice. However, his entire body was filled with strange eyeballs, their number numerous.

All of the eyeballs had a mysterious magatama<sup>1</sup> symbol.

By just looking at that giant of eyeballs, Ning Fan immediately felt dizzy. He nearly fell into an endless illusory technique.

It was an extremely terrifying illusory technique. It was clearly an illusion but the illusory attacks it made seemed extremely real and tangible.

This technique had actually grasped a trace of the profound meaning of 'True'. If an illusory technique fully becomes 'true', Ning Fan would not be able to see through it even if he has his demon and devil eyes!

King Lan Ling's expression contained dread and fear. As far as he knew, this technique was Marquis You Gui's strongest technique in the past. Even the Rain Sovereign was unable to break it when he encountered it last time.

"Zhou Ming! Zhou Ming! Zhou Ming! You've harmed my foundation and even damaged my Heavenly Ghost Armor. I'm going to fight you... to the death! 'True Hell Technique'!"

When the giant of eyeballs made a hand seal, countless dark light rays shot out from those ghost eyes. Countless malevolent spirits and ghosts emerged out of thin air in heaven and earth. All of them were created from void power.

In the sky that was filled with terrifying screams and roars, the void power summoned a gigantic evil spirit. As soon as it appeared, it lifted its foot, trying to stomp on Ning Fan's head.

Just a single footprint of that evil spirit was as large as the entire Northern Cold Country!

The force of the stomp was incredibly close to that of a Void Fragmentation Realm attack!

Ning Fan was slightly taken aback. Even though this evil spirit was an illusion produced by the illusory technique, there was a trace of 'true' power that turned that illusion into reality, turning the harmless illusory technique into the deadliest weapon...

In the past, Marquis You Gui must have been a Void Fragmentation Realm expert whose name shook the entire world. This technique was definitely a heaven-defying one.

Even so, it was impossible for Ning Fan to surrender to him!

Ning Fan inhaled deeply and patted his storage pouch. He took out the third Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip and broke it.

All of a sudden, all the cultivators watching the battle suddenly stood up. They just could not believe their eyes.

King Lan Ling who had been maintaining his composure was completely startled.

As for Marquis You Gui who had transformed into a giant of eyeballs, he gnashed his teeth in hatred and let out a discontented roar when he saw Ning Fan's actions.

"You actually still possess a third Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip... How is this possible?!!!"