

Grasping 511

Chapter 511: Striking Awe Into One Hundred Sects (5)

The third jade slip was left behind by the Mist Horn Clan's thirty-first generation ancestor. That expert was adept in magic techniques of the ice element.

When this jade slip was crushed, the shadow of an ice giant suddenly emerged in the sky. The snowflakes falling over the Northern Cold Country were literally frozen in midair.

The giant's qi was as cold as ice. When all of the one million and four hundred thousand plus cultivators around the area felt the rush of coldness, their hearts pounded with fear.

The giant pointed a finger at the sky. Instantly, countless ice crystals appeared in the sky, forming into a massive throne that was ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall!

“Cold Ice Throne!”

In the endless chants of devil scriptures, the giant suddenly let out a roar and the throne plummeted from the sky. It immediately froze everything wherever it passed by!

The giant of eyeballs which Marquis You Gui had turned into looked really shocked. He wanted to evade the falling throne but then he realized that both of his feet had actually been turned into ice, completely preventing him from moving.

Without hesitation, he violently made a series of hand seals with gritted teeth and a violent expression. Countless eyeballs on his body closed with black blood flowing out from every one of them.

Every time Marquis You Gui closed one of those eyeballs, his injuries would worsen but his aura force would increase slightly.

When all of the eyeballs shut their eyes, he was already in a grievous state but his aura force came extremely close to the Void Fragmentation Realm. He activated all of his magic power and hurled a punch at the throne in the sky!

“True Hell Punch!”

Bang

The destructive power of that punch was infinitely close to the Void Fragmentation Realm. It immediately made countless cracks on the falling ice throne and knocked it back into the sky. The loud bang reverberated across the heavens.

However, the moment his punch came into contact with the throne, Marquis You Gui surprisingly discovered that even both of his fists were also turned into ice!

All of his magic power was nearly frozen just now by the power of the throne!

As the ice giant made an angry roar, the ice throne that was sent flying upward by Marquis You Gui actually began to fall down on him again.

“This is bad!” Marquis You Gui whose limbs were completely frozen had not expected a follow-up attack from the throne. It was already too late for him to try stopping it.

In the next moment, a painful wail resounded across the air. Marquis You Gui’s entire body was completely turned into ice. With him at the center, the ice power continued to spread, filling the sky within the vicinity of one million li* (500m per li) with intense ice qi. The whole area nearly froze!

The shadow of the ice giant slowly disappeared. The frozen heaven and earth was also gradually defrosted like nothing had happened.

Amidst the icy mist, Marquis You Gui appeared again with labored breath. Ice sludge was all over his hair and beard. His qi had become extremely weak and feeble while the condition of his injuries was extremely grave. Moreover, his Heavenly Ghost Armor had already been broken entirely...

Even so, he was actually still not dead yet!

“Zhou Ming, as long as I’m still alive, I will certainly destroy the families and clans related to you and tear their remains to shreds!” Marquis You Gui screamed furiously. He had already put the Pill Sovereign’s previous warning to the back of his mind.

He wanted to kill Ning Fan, regardless of the cost!

Marquis You Gui faced Ning Fan once more. This time, however, none of the cultivators from the one hundred plus sects dared to say that Marquis You Gui would certainly win the fight.

Perhaps Zhou Ming still had a fourth Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip up his sleeves...

This thought surfaced in the minds of countless cultivators. Even though they clearly knew that the probability of Ning Fan possessing another Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip was extremely low, whatever is impossible would become possible if it was him.

After witnessing Ning Fan injure Marquis You Gui three consecutive times, King Lan Ling had already regarded him as his nemesis.

The current Ning Fan was just too brilliant as he overpowered an Absolute Void Stage expert despite his Void Inquiry Stage cultivation base. His impressiveness had even outshone King Lan Ling.

King Lan Ling could not accept Ning Fan overshadowing him. However, he was also worried that Ning Fan might possess a fourth Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip at the same time. Therefore, he did not dare to come forward and fight with him.

It was not just King Lan Ling. After witnessing Ning Fan overwhelm Marquis You Gui, who else would dare to resist Ning Fan on their own?!

The wind and snow were as somber and desolate as usual. Marquis You Gui’s expression looked deranged. He did not believe that Ning Fan would still have another Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip!

Just like a gambler, the more they lose, the more they desire to gamble. The more self-conceited one was, the more likely they would refuse to admit defeat and the easier for them to lose everything.

Marquis You Gui patted his storage pouch and took out a soul flag that was emanating thick ghost qi.

That flag contained eight hundred million souls which include those of both mortals and cultivators.

A soul flag was the most vicious magic treasure a cultivator could wield. The user of the magic treasure would need to kill others and take their souls to refine it. The more souls they obtain, the greater the power of the soul flag. The power of a soul flag with eight hundred million souls was equivalent to that of an Immortal Void Treasure!

It was a magic treasure that Marquis You Gui had spent tens of thousands of years refining. He still had yet to completely finish refining it and it was still a semi-finished product. Originally, he planned on harvesting up to one billion souls and use this soul flag to seek his revenge on the Thunder Sovereign afterward...

Today, however, he really detested Ning Fan for harming his foundation and destroying his heavenly armor. Therefore, he wanted to eliminate him at all costs even if he had to use this soul flag at this moment!

“What a powerful soul flag. It has kept at least eight hundred million souls! Even though this soul flag has yet to be completely refined, Marquis You Gui would remain undefeated among cultivators below the Void Fragmentation Realm with this soul flag. Even if Zhou Ming still has a Void Fragmentation Realm stored attack, he might not necessarily be able to defeat him! That old man, Marquis You Gui, actually kept such powerful means hidden so secretly... However, because that soul flag has yet to be fully refined, it’s extremely fragile and would break if it’s used rashly. Marquis You Gui has really lost his mind for trying to use it out of anger.” King Lan Ling said with an expression filled with mixed feelings.

Ning Fan’s eyes became solemn upon seeing Marquis You Gui trying to use the soul flag containing eight hundred million souls. The soul flag was extremely formidable as its destructive power was probably beyond the common Void Fragmentation Realm jade slips.

He still had 14 jade slips and talismans that stored an attack at the First Heavenly Layer of Void Fragmentation Realm. However, the power of these stored attacks might not be able to defeat the soul flag.

In this case, I have to use that jade slip which contains an attack at the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm.

Ning Fan made up his mind and patted his pouch to take out the fourth Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip. All of a sudden, a huge commotion erupted in the surroundings.

“What?! Zhou Ming actually has another Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip!?”

“Holy Crap! How many Void Fragmentation Realm jade slips does this man have exactly...? How heaven-defying is his luck to possess so many of those jade slips!”

“However, Marquis You Gui’s soul flag is extremely powerful. The destructive power of the three previous Void Fragmentation Realm jade slips were noticeably only at the First Heavenly Layer of Void Fragmentation Realm. They would be unable to go against the power of the soul flag that is filled with eight hundred million souls... This time, Ning Fan can no longer hurt Marquis You Gui.”

Marquis You Gui’s eyes were blood red. He already could not wait to kill Ning Fan and vent out his anger.

He suddenly waved the soul flag and then countless evil spirits rushed out from it. The vicinity of several hundred thousand li* (500m per li) was teeming with black ghost spirits!

In the sky, there were a total of eight hundred million ghosts but the qi each of them were giving off was not even at the Vein Opening Realm!

Then, the ghosts began devouring each other. In a matter of seconds, the eight hundred million ghosts were reduced to one hundred million. But the aura force of all those ghosts had risen to the Harmonious Spirit Realm!

After that, the one hundred million ghosts continued on devouring each other and only thirty million of them were left. The aura force of the remaining ghosts reached the Gold Core Realm!

The process repeatedly occurred. When there were only one million ghosts left, every ghost's aura force had attained the Nascent Soul Realm!

When only ten thousand ghosts were left, their aura forces had reached the Divine Transformation Realm!

After they devoured each other again, the ten thousand Divine Transformation Realm ghosts were reduced to one hundred Void Refinement Realm evil spirits that had hideous and ferocious faces.

The one hundred Void Refinement Realm evil spirits went through the same process and only one evil spirit was left standing in midair in the end. It only had one eye and its body was ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall.

However, the qi of this single-eyed evil spirit had reached the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm!

"A Void Fragmentation Realm soul! The eight hundred million souls actually condensed into a Void Fragmentation Realm soul!" Every cultivator in the audience seats turned pale!

Those who were below the Vein Opening Realm were mortals while those below the Void Fragmentation Realm were ants... Even though the Absolute Void Stage was only one step away from the Void Fragmentation Realm, when a person advances to the Void Fragmentation Realm, it would be impossible for them to lose to any Void Refinement Realm cultivator!

In the snowy sky, that single-eyed evil spirit floated in the air. Every trace of its aura force could instill fear into everyone because it was the aura force of the First Heavenly Layer of Void Fragmentation Realm!

Using eight hundred million souls to condense a Void Fragmentation Realm evil spirit. Marquis You Gui's means was truly heaven-defying!

“Hahaha! You can die now!”

Marquis You Gui let out a cacophony of laughter. As he waved the soul flag, that single-eyed evil spirit immediately let out a bone-chilling roar and lifted its foot to crush Ning Fan.

The force of its stomp was equivalent to an attack at the First Heavenly Layer of Void Fragmentation Realm. Moreover, the force was slightly stronger than the attacks from the previous jade slips!

“Break!”

With a calm expression, Ning Fan crushed the fourth Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip.

No one believed that this Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip would withstand that Void Fragmentation Realm evil spirit. However, the moment Ning Fan broke the jade slip in his hand, Marquis You Gui who was laughing wildly was nearly scared to death!

“This isn’t the power of an attack at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm! This is... of the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm!”

Bang

As the jade slip with a stored attack of the Second Heavenly Layer of Void Fragmentation Realm broke, a gigantic figure suddenly appeared in front of Ning Fan. It raised one of its fingers and touched the single-eyed evil spirit.

Even though it was merely a light and gentle touch, it contained unimaginable power. The single-eyed evil spirit looked as if it had received a heavy blow and was immediately sent flying away like a kite with its string cut. It was actually injured by a finger of the gigantic figure!

“W-What is this?!” Countless old monsters fearfully stared at the gigantic figure which Ning Fan had just summoned.

Su Yan, who was currently protecting Feng Xueyan and the others at a corner, raised her head. The moment she saw the shadow in the sky, she suddenly felt a strong urge to shed her tears.

That was a feeling of connection between their bloodlines that she could not describe with words.

The gigantic shadow in the sky was a giant that was several million zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall. He wore a set of devil armor and had a head with two devil horns but his appearance was vague. He sat on top of a large throne.

Besides that, there were also fuzzy figures of several hundred hundred thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) giants standing behind the devil-horned giant who seemed to be his servants.

A wave of boundless ancient devil qi swept across the Northern Cold Country.

In front of these giants, the single-eyed devil that was only ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall was as tiny as a bug.

“This is... the progenitor! This is the shadow of my Mist Horn Clan’s progenitor! This jade slip was actually left behind by the progenitor!” Su Yan’s heart throbbed.

“Ling...Jiao...”

The voice of the giant on the throne was inarticulate. He slightly tilted his head to glance at Ning Fan beside him. Because it did not have a face, his emotion was indistinguishable. However, Ning Fan could guess that the reason why the giant was looking at him was to see who had used his stored attack.

When he sensed the Mo Luo Ancestral Talisman in Ning Fan, the giant’s body clearly flinched and showed great respect to him.

When the giant’s gaze shifted toward Marquis You Gui and the single-eyed giant, Ning Fan could feel that the giant must be wearing a disdainful expression toward Marquis You Gui even though his expression was clearly not visible.

Marquis You Gui who had always been self-conceited and arrogant actually felt insignificant when he stood before this gigantic shadow.

Before he could find out more about the origin of the giant on the throne, he had already acted according to Ning Fan's will. He lifted one of his fingers and pressed it down against Marquis You Gui. The devil qi it emanated was tremendous!

As the finger was thrusting downward at Marquis You Gui, the entire internal sea began to shake. The power which the giant gave out far exceeded everyone's imagination!

Despite having Void Fragmentation Realm qi, the single-eyed evil spirit was instantly pulverized into meat paste under the finger of the giant!

Marquis You Gui's expression was filled with shock. At the moment he faced the giant's finger, he could only feel that all of his magic power was being burned away until he was left with nothing!

"T-This is the Mist Horn Clan's progenitor's 'Nihilism Finger'! It's a great technique that can turn all life and cultivation power into nothingness! If it was a common Second Heavenly Layer Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip, it would still be fine... However, this is the jade slip left behind by the Mist Horn Clan's progenitor. Even if the stored attack is only at the Second Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm, its destructive power is far beyond the ordinary standard of that cultivation realm! I definitely can't withstand it with my power alone!"

Marquis You Gui stole a glance at Ning Fan when he was overwhelmed with panic. For the first time, he felt scared and terrified of this young man.

He did not expect that Ning Fan actually obtained the jade slip containing a stored attack of the Mist Horn Clan's progenitor. Moreover, this jade slip's attack was the progenitor's strongest attack – Nihilism Finger!

There is no way I can withstand it! I'll die!

"No! I can't accept this! I am unwilling to accept this!"

Marquis You Gui took out all of his secret treasures from his storage pouch. All of them were the treasures he planned on using in his vengeance on the Thunder Sovereign in the future.

However, in order to preserve his life at this critical moment, he no longer cared about any of the resentment or grudges he had and cast all those treasures into the sky.

Countless secret treasures flew toward the enormous finger of the giant but all of them were reduced to nothingness under the finger's power.

Every time Marquis You Gui lost one of his secret treasures, he would cough out a mouthful of blood because he had refined all of them with his life!

Each of those secret treasures was enough to strike fear into Absolute Void Stage experts. Furthermore, some of them were things that even experts at the First Heavenly Layer of Void Fragmentation Realm would covet.

However, no matter how many secret treasures he threw at the incoming finger, they could only slow it down slightly. None of them was able to withstand the Nihilism Finger at all!

“No! This can't be the end! There's no way... Ah!”

In the next moment, the enormous finger landed, turning the arrogant Marquis You Gui into nothing. Blood curdling screams echoed across the air!

A wave of chills washed over the hearts of all cultivators who witnessed the fight!

Ning Fan had just used four Void Fragmentation Realm jade slips to kill Marquis You Gui. What he did was just too insane!

Marquis You Gui who was an Absolute Void Stage expert actually perished just like that!

On the Ghost Eye Clan's seats, all cultivators, regardless of their cultivation bases, felt an imminent catastrophe.

Marquis You Gui's stubbornness had already gone against the Pill Sovereign's orders. He had already committed a serious crime by attacking Ning Fan.

Now, however, Marquis You Gui has died. Who else in the Ghost Eye Clan could resist Ning Fan? To put it simply, the Ghost Eye Clan was on the brink of being annihilated at this very moment!

When the six Void Glimpse Stage cultivator and the only Void Inquiry Stage expert recalled how crazy Ning Fan was when he took out the Void Fragmentation Realm jade slips without any hesitation just to fight Marquis You Gui, cold sweat ran down their backs.

How could they resist such a mad devil lord?! They must run!

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with a cold light. Since he had already killed Marquis You Gui, he must completely eliminate the roots.

There were one hundred thousand members of the Ghost Eye Clan who had come to the Giant Devil Clan on this occasion. However, when Ning Fan spread his sword sense, the cultivators who were below the Divine Transformation Realm could not withstand his attacks at all.

Every single one of the Gold Core Realm and Nascent Soul Realm cultivators were cut into pieces by the sword sense. Blood splashed across the vast sky, dyeing the ground red. This scene was extremely horrifying!

When Ning Fan turned, he transformed into a six thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall reckless devil giant. Treading in the snowy sky, he waved his hands to grab the fleeing Divine Transformation Realm cultivators. Then, he put them into his mouth and literally chewed them to pieces before swallowing them.

This reckless devil giant was vastly different from an ordinary giant. A common giant would not have this kind of fearsome aura force at all!

Many magic treasures were sent toward the giant's body but none of them could damage him. The physical defense of this reckless devil giant had already reached an extremely shocking level!

By just delivering a few attacks, the members of the Ghost Eye Clan were practically wiped out, leaving only the seven Void Refinement Realm elders.

If these seven people were to die too, the Ghost Eye Clan would soon be eliminated without even needing Ning Fan to attack their territory. It was because they no longer had a Void Refinement Realm expert protecting them so others would naturally invade them and wipe out the rest of them!

"I'm going to fight you to the death!" A Void Glimpse Stage old man with white hair charged at Ning Fan with a gloomy expression. However, he was crushed into meat paste under the giant's foot in the next second.

Another Void Glimpse Stage burly man dashed toward the reckless devil giant's eyes with a flying sword. However, the giant opened his jaw and took him and his sword into his mouth, chewing him alive.

The four Void Glimpse Stage used a formation technique that gave off strong devil qi. However, as the giant hurled one of his hands toward them, the four of them including the formation were destroyed upon impact. Even their primordial spirits were unable to flee.

That remaining Void Inquiry Stage expert of the Ghost Eye Clan was already filled with terror. He tried to escape with all his might but the giant caught up with him by just making a single step.

"From today onward, the Ghost Eye Clan no longer exists in this world!"

The giant mercilessly opened his mouth and swallowed the last Void Inquiry Stage expert of the Ghost Eye Clan.

Then, Ning Fan returned to his normal form and descended on the jade platform. His eyes coldly scanned past the cultivators of the one hundred plus sects. Each of them were as quiet as cicadas in winter. None of them was brave enough to fight him!

“Who else wants to get Feng Xueyan?!”

Ning Fan’s eyes shifted to each of the Void Refinement Realm sects and every single one of the Void Refinement Realm old monsters quickly averted their eyes.

When Ning Fan’s gaze fell upon the Lan Ling Sect’s seats, he saw King Lan Ling staring back at him with a hostile expression.

“I heard that King Lan Ling wants to teach me a lesson. Is that true?”

“So what if it is?!” King Lan Ling gritted his teeth. He had to admit that Ning Fan’s baleful qi was so strong that he could not endure it when he killed Marquis You Gui.

“I’m right here. You, Lan Ling. Do you have the guts to fight me?!”

“Impudent!” King Lan Ling was a proud and arrogant person. How could he endure such humiliation?

He leapt onto the jade platform and stood with his hands clasped behind his back while facing Ning Fan. He had that air of a person with great capabilities.

Aside from that, his handsome appearance and the falling orchids around him made him look even more extraordinary and outstanding.

His eyes, however, were sharp and vicious.

“Even if you possess a Void Fragmentation Realm stored attack, I can still easily win against you!”

“There is no need for me to use a Void Fragmentation Realm stored attack to deal with your lowly second primordial spirit.”

“You’re courting death!” King Lan Ling erupted in anger.

...

In the Giant Devil Broken World, all eight ancestors including King Ju Lu were amazed by Ning Fan's frightening strength.

"Impossible! When this young man left the Northern Cold Country in the past, he definitely did not have such powerful strength! He could even kill that old man, Marquis You Gui... There is no way for this to be possible!" A vicious woman's voice said.

"I wonder if this kid will disrupt our plan..." One of the old ancestors said with a worried tone.

"No worries. Marquis You Gui is already dead. As long as Lan Ling dies too, the nourishment needed for this Boundless Evil Sea Formation will be filled. Once the grand formation is successfully activated, this kid will, without a doubt, die as well. I originally thought of sacrificing Feng Xueyan's life in another ten years. However, since the one hundred plus sects have come here to their deaths, the plan can be brought forward. Besides, we will also no longer need any Sinful Ocean Pills!" King Ju Lu made a wicked smile.

"Does that mean... we can break free from the slave marks of the Giant Devil Clan after today?" Another ancestor asked in excitement.

"Of course!" King Ju Lu was sneering inwardly. After today, everyone could break free from the slave marks because everyone would die!

Only he, King Ju Lu, would be able to survive and break through to the Void Fragmentation Realm in one try!

Old Ancestor Ju Yan's eyes were filled with unease. He kept having the feeling that King Ju Lu's smile was rather cold and it somehow gave him chills in his spine...

"Do we really have to sacrifice Xueyan...?" Ju Yan closed his eyes miserably.

Chapter 512: Striking Awe Into One Hundred Sects (6)

King Lan Ling stood at one side of the jade platform. His appearance was handsome and elegant. He was clad in a set of dark purple python robes and wore a golden purple crown. His outfit made him look like a young emperor. The dash of cinnabar on his glabella added a hint of malevolence to his disposition.

As he stood in the snow and wind, countless orchids fell down from the sky around him, making him as ethereal as the child of a deity. His presence captivated the hearts and minds of many female cultivators in the audience seating...

Compared to King Lan Ling's good looks, Ning Fan appeared to be rather less flashy. He wore a set of simple and plain white robes while his unrestrained long, black hair cascaded down his shoulders. His piercing cold eyes were like a dark quiet pool that could never be seen through.

His white clothes were besmeared with blood. On his glabella, the star which flickered eccentrically filled his presence with grimmer killing intent.

A rush of Reckless Devil Realm domineering intent gathered between his brows, making his aura force so strong that ordinary cultivators could not breathe normally. It also made many women around the platform fall for him.

King Lan Ling was the strongest individual among the cultivators below the Void Fragmentation Realm in the Rain World. As for Ning Fan, he was the strongest devil lord of the internal sea... If Ning Fan fought King Lan Ling's second primordial spirit without using any Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip, who would win in the end?!

Perhaps King Lan Ling would have greater chances in winning the fight against Ning Fan. After all, his true body was the most powerful expert among all cultivators below the Void Fragmentation Realm in the Rain World! How could Ning Fan withstand the combat power of his second primordial spirit?

The cultivators of the one hundred plus sects held their breath in anxiety. All of them were staring at the jade platform with full attention.

Today, there had already been eleven Void Refinement Realm experts who had died in Ning Fan's hands. This news would surely shake the entire world! As for those who had witnessed Ning Fan's terrifying means, who else would still be daring enough to plot against Feng Xueyan...?

Ning Fan's expression was calm and composed from the beginning, just like an unfathomable abyss.

Even though he had already killed Marquis You Gui and had full assurance that he could win the fight against King Lan Ling, he still felt slightly uneasy inwardly...

That kind of feeling was as if he had overlooked something. It was like he failed to notice some of his enemies and they were still scheming their evil plans in the dark...

"Big Brother acted forcefully to suppress the Ghost Eye Clan and strike fear into the one hundred plus sects which harbored ulterior motives, deterring them from acting rashly. I suppose Younger Sister Xueyan's time of tribulation should be over today... However, why do I still have this feeling of unease...?" Xu Qiuling's brows were slightly drawn together with worries. Similar to Ning Fan, she also sensed a strange and uncomfortable ambience.

Is Feng Xueyan's tribulation really going to end like this...?

"Hmm? Elder Sister Yue... What is she doing?" Xu Qiuling's eyes suddenly flashed with surprise. She took out a jade pendant which contained a trace of Yue Lingkong's qi. She could know whether or not Yue Lingkong was safe and where she was going using that qi.

According to the jade pendant, Yue Lingkong seemed to have gotten out of her seclusion...

"Did Elder Sister Yue successfully break through to the Void Inquiry Stage...? However, if she gets out of her seclusion, why didn't she come and find us? Where is she going now...?" Xu Qiuling could not understand why.

Ning Fan and King Lan Ling stood ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) away from each other and occupied one side of the platform. While facing each other, they were resisting each other's aura forces.

King Lan Ling only came with his second primordial spirit that did not have a powerful aura force. Ning Fan, on the other hand, had killed eleven Void Refinement Realm experts including Marquis You Gui who was at the Absolute Void Stage successively. The strength of his baleful qi nearly made King Lan Ling suffocate!

By just exchanging glances with Ning Fan for a few breaths, King Lan Ling already could not endure the latter's aura force and took the lead to attack.

As soon as he made the first step, a sound of sighs were heard from the audience around the platform. Clearly everyone was able to tell that King Lan Ling had lost to Ning Fan in terms of the intensity of the aura force... This scene did not seem compatible with their previous guesses.

King Lan Ling's handsome face was burning with embarrassment, as if losing to Ning Fan in terms of aura force was a great humiliation to him.

His feet trod on the ripples in the hollow space. With a skip, he travelled across ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) and got to the other side of the jade platform. He raised his hand and pushed one of his fingers towards Ning Fan. His finger was sharp like a sword and its power was nearly on par with that of a Void Pierce Stage attack!

He wanted to defeat Ning Fan in a single move to redeem his reputation!

"You said you don't need to use your Void Fragmentation Realm jade slips to fight me? Humph! I think the truth is you no longer have any jade slip left! Very well. If you don't have any Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip, it'll be as easy as crushing an ant for me to kill you!"

"This is... the Void Soft Tread!" Someone in the crowd recognized King Lan Ling's travelling technique. The speed of his technique was actually not any slower than that of the Void Teleportation which common Void Pierce Stage experts used.

"White Orchid Sword Finger!" There were also people who recognized King Lan Ling's finger attack. It was rare to have someone below the Void Inquiry Stage who could withstand the might of this finger!

Looking at the incoming finger sword light, Ning Fan's eyes were filled with disdain.

When he met King Lan Ling for the first time back in the Six-Winged Clan, Ning Fan only felt that this person was as strong as a colossal mountain and there was no way he could defeat him.

But today when he faced King Lan Ling again, he felt this man was a lot weaker than himself.

That White Orchid Sword Finger that gave out a dazzling white light that was nearly brighter than the sun was as fast as lightning in the eyes of countless people.

In Ning Fan's eyes, however, it was slow like it was stagnant in the air...

It was not because King Lan Ling had become weaker but because Ning Fan was no longer what he was in the past!

"Break!"

Ning Fan acted like lightning. He lifted one of his fingers and displayed the Heaven Breaking Sword Finger which he had not used for a long time. The mountains, rivers and hollow space in heaven and earth began to collapse and the force of their destruction turned into Ning Fan's finger power.

The First Finger broke the ethereal island, rivers and mountains, the Second Finger crushed the vast heavens and black sun and the Third Finger pulverized the void space and dead bones. In just an instant, Ning Fan displayed the three styles of the sword finger consecutively!

The sword light of the First Finger struck like lightning. Its power was just enough to neutralize the power of King Lan Ling's White Orchid Sword Finger.

King Lan Ling's expression changed. He did not expect that his White Orchid Sword Finger would be broken so easily. What came right after that was the sword light of Ning Fan's Second Finger which surprised King Lan Ling. He quickly raised his hand to deliver the second White Orchid Sword Finger to offset fifty to sixty percent of the incoming sword light's power. The remaining amount of sword light power landed on his chest, breaking all of his spiritual armors. Upon impact, he was pushed backwards for tens of steps!

Before he could even regain his balance, the sword light of Ning Fan's Third Finger was already coming at him like a maggot that was stubbornly clinging to a corpse. The sight of the incoming attack made him break into a cold sweat!

From the third incoming sword light, he felt like seeing countless corpses in the void space walking towards him while the flesh of his body slowly decayed!

Bang

The third sword light hit King Lan Ling directly without deviation. He spurted out fresh blood violently from his mouth and could only recover his balance after taking one thousand consecutive steps backwards. Only after dispersing the falling orchids around him could he neutralize a portion of the finger power and prevent himself from being severely injured.

However, his golden purple crown was pulverized, causing his long hair to scatter and fly wildly in the air. The current King Lan Ling looked extremely battered. Even though he was not severely injured, the injuries he suffered were not light. There was no longer the slightest hint of elegance in him right now!

"How is this possible?!"

The cultivators in the audience seating were stunned and confused. In just a single exchange, King Lan Ling had nearly lost to Ning Fan!

Despite the great disparity between their strength, King Lan Ling still dared to taunt Ning Fan by saying that killing him was as easy as crushing an ant. Apparently, he was just slapping his own face by making that self-contradictory remark...

"I don't believe it! You and I are both at the Void Inquiry Stage. Since we are both at the same cultivation level, how would I lose to you?! Heaven Sacrificial Ruler!"

King Lan Ling took out a ruler and wielded it to strike Ning Fan.

That was an ancient ruler which had existed for eons. It looked like it was made of gold and jade but it was actually made of neither of them. As soon as King Lan Ling wielded it, it produced one hundred thousand ruler shadows that went for Ning Fan's head. Its power was vast like heavens. A single strike of this ruler could instantly kill ordinary Void Inquiry Stage experts.

Besides, the ancient ruler was also augmented with a Void Grade divine ability as well as the power to deceive a person's mind.

All of a sudden, countless chants of ancient scripture resounded in Ning Fan's mind for no reason. The chants seemed to be inducing him to sacrifice himself for heaven and earth and die under the ruler shadows.

The ancient ruler that was hanging high up in the sky suddenly vanished and a massive halo appeared. The shadow of the light ring gave out a trace of the Heavenly Dao's might!

"This is... the legendary Heavenly Dao's Ring!"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed as he recognized the origin of the ancient ruler's ability.

He now realized that this Heaven Sacrificial Ruler was a magic treasure that contained Heaven's might and the user could use the power of the Heavenly Dao's Ring to hurt their enemies. The wielder of this ruler would punish the wrongdoers on behalf of Heaven. Whoever tries to defy the ruler would be equivalent to going against Heaven's halo.

If common cultivators face this Heaven Sacrificial Ruler, they would certainly be deterred by the Heaven's might, causing them unable to resist the ruler's power.

Ning Fan, however, was never afraid of Heaven's might. To him, heaven and earth was just like a prison.

Moreover, this prison could never incarcerate him who was a member of the Fu Li Race, a Reckless Devil as well as a butterfly!

"Break!"

He suddenly pushed one of his fists upwards and delivered a punch at the sky which gave off immense devil qi. Heaven and earth were immediately filled with the devil dragon fist shadows!

Ning Fan could now display the Double Dragon Void Technique at such proficiency without having any flaws.

When he sent out that attack, the Heavenly Dao's halos was broken immediately. The one hundred thousand ruler shadows in the sky disintegrated. Under the effect of the massive force of the punch, the entire Northern Cold Country was trembling violently!

With just the power of his single punch, he actually turned the Heaven Sacrificial Ruler that contained extraordinary power to ashes!

The Heaven Sacrificial Ruler was something that King Lan Ling cultivated using his life. The moment the ruler was destroyed, he coughed out blood once more which stained his own python robe.

He then raised his head with discontentment. He could not believe that Ning Fan could withstand his attack so effortlessly.

Even though he refused to admit it, he still had to acknowledge that Ning Fan's strength far exceeded that of his second primordial spirit.

Feelings of envy rose in King Lan Ling's heart. It was just like what he felt when he was jealous of Yun Tianjue in the past.

The hatred that was born out of jealousy eventually turned into the most ferocious killing intent!

He summoned an armor that was incredibly close to the Profound Divinity Grade. Even though it was not as strong as the Heavenly Ghost Armor, it was much stronger than Ning Fan's Primordial Lightning Armor. Now, he no longer needed to be afraid of any of Ning Fan's attacks.

“My strongest technique isn’t my magic treasure or magic techniques. Instead, it’s my divine intent. A single orchid can contain all the vigor of the world. This is my Dao! Orchids as the Dao – honoring orchids is the Dao of acquiring, shedding orchids is the Dao of losing. Dao should be like an orchid...”

King Lan Ling’s aura force changed dramatically. All of a sudden, countless dark purple orchids fell from the sky

“One orchid, one life; one life, one death – Seven Orchids Technique!”

King Lan Ling grabbed the air with his large hand and innumerable orchids in the air suddenly gathered came together, forming into seven one hundred zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall dark purple orchids.

At the moment the seven orchids appeared, the expressions of the high grade cultivators of the one hundred plus sects were filled with terror.

Of all the high grade cultivators from the eight hundred cultivation countries, who did not know how terrifying King Lan Ling’s Seven Orchids Technique...?

That was not a type of magic technique. To be precise, it was a kind of curse that was displayed using the power of one’s divine intent.

As long as the orchids remain intact, the user’s enemies would not die. However, if the orchids wither, the enemies’ lives would end...

“One life, one death!” King Lan Ling raised his hand and delivered a sword light to cut one of the large orchids into pieces.

Immediately, Ning Fan felt a sharp pain in his chest for no reason. He was already injured even without knowing the cause of it!

When Ning Fan suffered the injuries, some of King Lan Ling’s injuries, on the other hand, had actually recovered. It was as if he had transferred his injuries to Ning Fan...

“Two lives, two deaths!” King Lan Ling smirked coldly. He lifted his finger and turned it into a sword to destroy the second orchid. This time, Ning Fan felt a pain in his Sea of Consciousness. He took half a step backwards and his eyes sparkled.

He now realized that the so-called Seven Orchids Technique was a kind of magic technique that was similar to the curses that were used in the mortal realm.

When a mortal harbors hatred against someone whom they could never get their revenge from, they would then get their date of birth and the eight characters of their horoscopes and write them down on a tiny human figurine that was made out of grass. Afterward, they would use a needle to prick the figurine. Those who knew how to cast a curse could kill a person after pricking the figurine seven times for seven days.

In the cultivation world, there were also curse techniques such as the Seven Arrows Book.

Without a doubt, the technique King Lan Ling had used must be a type of curse technique and it was a quite vicious and insidious one.

Ning Fan took a step forward, intending to deliver an attack. However, King Lan Ling acted faster than him. He raised his hand and eliminated the third orchid.

“Three lives, three deaths!”

At the moment the third orchid was cut, pain struck Ning Fan’s dantian. Traces of blood flowed out from the corners of his lips.

He held his head up and looked at the remaining four large orchids. His eyes were not filled with rage at all. Instead, he was pondering calmly.

The moment King Lan Ling destroyed the third orchid, his mind seemed to have obtained an enlightenment about the curse technique.

In his mind, he recalled King Lan Ling's words: Orchids as the Dao – honoring orchids is the Dao of acquiring, shedding orchids is the Dao of losing...

Ning Fan originally felt nothing about when he said those words. However, after witnessing the Seven Orchids Technique, he suddenly realized that the two words, "shedding orchid", sounded rather familiar to him...

The Shedding Orchid Sect!

If the Orchid is seen as the Great Dao, Lan Ling Sect is, of course, honoring the orchids. Therefore, the essence of this Seven Orchids Technique is to seize and acquire. It's about forcibly transferring the user's own injuries to his enemies and seizing the enemies' lives when cutting down the orchids.

As for the Shedding Orchid Sect, it's naturally shedding the orchid. Its essence is about giving up first and acquiring later. Even though it's completely opposite to the main principle of the Lan Ling Sect, both of them are of the Great Dao of Orchid.

Ning Fan lifted his head. His expression still remained calm and collected. If the seven orchids were fully destroyed, he would also suffer grievous injuries even if the technique did not kill him.

However, Lan Ling might be a man with a wicked heart and vicious means, but Ning Fan was not a kind-hearted weakling. How would he allow him to cut down all the orchids?

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with a hint of cold light and raised his hands to perform an ancient and abstruse hand seal.

Just as King Lan Ling cut down the fourth orchid, he displayed the magic technique that he had learned from the ancient scriptures of the divine chests.

Mutual Death Technique!

"Four lives, four deaths! Lan Ling was sneering coldly. What he wanted to see was the scene of Ning Fan slowly dying.

However, he did not expect that after he had cut down the fourth orchid and inflicted damage to Ning Fan, his injuries were not healed as expected. Instead, both he and Ning Fan were injured!

A massive ancient formation diagram suddenly covered the entire jade platform. The formation diagram was carved with countless orchids.

The moment this diagram emerged, the orchids that were falling down around King Lan Ling somehow disintegrated. To his surprise, he then discovered that his lifespan was actually reducing rapidly!

“One thousand years!”

Ning Fan muttered coldly and continued performing the hand seals violently. Meanwhile, a strand of his temple hair turned gray. It was the sign of him losing his lifespan.

As soon as he made the hand seals, he had lost one thousand years of life. King Lan Ling, on the other hand, surprisingly found out that he had actually lost one thousand and three hundred years of life!

“It’s a magic technique of the Shedding Orchid Sect! This is the Mutual Death Technique!” King Lan Ling’s eyes widened with shock. He actually was able to recognize the origin of this technique. Overwhelmed with panic and fear, he hurriedly turned around, trying to get off the jade platform.

How could he not choose to run? The cultivation of his second primordial spirit was done extremely hastily. Therefore, he only had less than four thousand years of life. He did not dare to let this body endure this kind of life-shortening magic power that would mutually harm the user and his enemy!

Even though he was wearing a Half-Step Profound Divinity Grade armor, it could not defend him against that technique!

The cultivators of the one hundred plus sects were at a loss. They had no idea at all about what a Mutual Death Technique was and neither were they aware of how frightening that technique was.

However, when they saw King Lan Ling's horrified expression, each of them could not stop guessing what kind of technique Ning Fan was using.

In the Lan Ling Sect, the Void Pierce Stage elder of the sect was ready to help King Lan Ling at first. However, after he saw the Mutual Death Technique, the terror in his eyes was much more intense than that in King Lan Ling's eyes.

The current King Lan Ling was just a second primordial spirit of his true body. Even if it dies, his true body would not perish. The Void Pierce Stage elder, on the other hand, was a living person. He was a Void Pierce Stage old monster who did not have much life span left. At this moment, he only had less than 2500 years of life.

How would he dare to face Ning Fan's Mutual Death Technique?!

"Try to run? Lock!" Ning Fan pointed a finger at King Lan Ling, immobilizing him. Then, he continued to perform the hand seals.

"Two thousand years!"

This time, he had sacrificed two thousand years of his own life. King Lan Ling's entire body was in agony. He now lost another two thousand and seven hundred years of life. His black hair had all turned gray-white. His face that was handsome and elegant at first turned dry, wrinkled and saggy. The loss of his lifespan had actually turned him into an old man!

Furthermore, because he had aged too much, all his magic power became hard to muster...

At this moment, King Lan Ling was scared!

He tried to take Ning Fan's life by using his Seven Orchids Technique. However, Ning Fan retaliated using the Mutual Death Technique!

"Madman! This kid is a madman! No one including the Void Refinement Realm old monsters in the history of the Shedding Orchid Sect were willing to instantly give up three thousand years of their lives!"

“I’ve lost four thousand years of life. My second primordial spirit has already become too old to battle. This kid sacrificed three thousand years of life and all he got was just a few strands of white hair!? Why didn’t he show any signs of aging?!”

“This young man... How many years of life does he have exactly?!”

Ning Fan casually removed the few strands of white hair and maintained a neutral expression.

To him who possessed one hundred and ten thousand years of life, three thousand years of life were just a trifle number.

He slowly walked towards King Lan Ling, fully unleashing his killing intent. He had already canceled the effect of his Heaven Locking Finger but King Lan Ling collapsed to the ground without being able to move at all, much less have the strength to resist Ning Fan. He was already close to the end of his life.

“Zhou Ming, how dare you hurt our master?!”

That Void Glimpse Stage elder of the Lan Ling Sect only had the guts to reproach. He did not dare to get up to the platform at all.

Not only was he afraid of Ning Fan’s Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip but also his Mutual Death Technique...

When his voice fell, only a few hundreds of hot-headed cultivators of the Lan Ling Sect dashed towards the jade platform, trying to protect King Lan Ling.

However, before these cultivators could even get close to the platform, all of them died with their blood splashed onto the platform as Ning Fan spread his sword sense.

King Lan Ling raised his head and looked at Ning Fan with his old weary eyes. He could only feel that the current Ning Fan had become an undefeatable devil lord.

“Don’t ever mess with me. This time, I’ll just kill your second primordial spirit. If there is a next time, the one that perishes will be your true body!”

Bang

Ning Fan lifted his foot and stomped, crushing King Lan Ling’s second primordial spirit that nearly died from old age to meat paste. The Seven Orchids Technique was automatically destroyed without needing him to take any actions against it.

Before King Lan Ling’s second primordial spirit died, his eyes had fear but also resentment and hatred.

But when he heard of Ning Fan’s threat, he did not dare to think about getting revenge on him at all. With Ning Fan’s capabilities, if he kills his way into the Lan Ling Sect, he was not sure whether his true body, who was currently in a seclusion to heal his wounds, would be able to withstand a Void Fragmentation Realm strike as well as the Mutual Death Technique...”

“Sect Master... has lost!”

All the people of the Lan Ling Sect were filled with fear. They really wanted to know whether or not Ning Fan would wipe out the remaining of them...

Each of the cultivators at the audience seating were in bewilderment. The reason why they were flabbergasted was because Ning Fan could kill King Lan Ling’s second primordial spirit even without using any Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip.

The Void Inquiry Stage Ning Fan could already kill Lan King and Marquis You Gui.

If he continues to grow stronger, who would dare to mess with him?! Perhaps even Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters would be unwilling to provoke him!

“It seems like there is no longer any meaning for us to stay at the Giant Devil Clan... With Zhou Ming here, no one could take Feng Xueyan away...”

Xu Qiuling's frown was not loosened up... Is Feng Xueyan's tribulation really going to simply end like this...?

But why?

Her heart raced.

As a matter of fact, Ning Fan also discovered that the uneasy feeling within him intensified after he had killed King Lan Ling.

He was not proficient in divination technique. Therefore, he could not foresee the cause of this uneasiness. However, deep inside, his instinct was telling him something was going to happen. Thus, he did not immediately wipe out the rest of the Lan Ling Sect.

Just as he was contemplating, the snowy sky above them suddenly cracked and formed a huge opening.

The Pill Island that was floating in midair was directly broken into two halves by that hole that appeared out of the blue!

Countless cultivators of the Pill Island were in shock. Some of them turned into rays of travelling light while some others rode their magic treasures to fly down from the island as quickly as possible.

The sky was filled with the gigantic rocks that resulted from the destruction of the Pill Island!

“What is that?!”

Countless cultivators looked into the sky. In the next second, a humongous blood-red tree emerged in the huge opening of the sky. Some kind of flower buds seemed to have grown on the tree but it had yet to blossom or bear any fruit.

Below the blood-red tree, six layers of blood oceans appeared.

In the province of the Northern Cold Country, eight enormous devil pillars rose from the ground. One of them was located just right at the Lan Ling Sect's seating. The devil pillar pierced from the ground, directly killing nearly ten thousand low grade cultivators of the sect!

All the blood essence of the dead cultivators flew towards the sky and went inside the six layers of blood seas.

After that, some cultivators who were close to the devil pillar also exploded into pieces and died without a warning. Their blood splashed all over the snowy ground...

As for some cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan, they also suddenly exploded and died a violent death just like the others. The scene was extremely ghastly.

"Who is so bold to actually kill the cultivators of my one hundred plus sects randomly?!"

Each of the Void Refinement Realm old monsters shifted their gazes to Ning Fan. It seemed like they were suspecting Ning Fan for slaughtering their men. However, none of them dared to question him because they were afraid of his ferocious might.

Ning Fan could not help but feel helpless about it. Why would others be suspicious of him whenever someone takes the lives of the innocent?

Well, he naturally did not need to explain anything because the figures of eight Void Refinement Realm experts had appeared below the six layers of blood seas. Without a doubt, they were the initiators of the strange and horrifying occurrence.

In the meantime, Ning Fan also realized that all his feelings of unease magnified after the eight ancestors had shown themselves.

"Are they the ones I have overlooked?!" Ning Fan's eyes flashed with cold light.

"My eight old ancestors, what's all this about?!" Ju Qing looked at the eight ancestors in disbelief.

Weren't the eight old ancestors scheming for a big plan? Didn't they refuse to show themselves?

Then, why did they act now?

Anyway, it's still acceptable that they killed the cultivators of the one hundred plus sects. But why did they even kill the members of the Giant Devil Clan?!

"It's nothing. Just taking the blood of some sacrificial offerings... Of course, the greatest sacrificial offering is none other than Feng Xueyan."

King Ju Lu made a cold smirk. All of a sudden, he lifted his finger and pointed downwards while standing several ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) away.

In an instant, the artificial Mo Luo Blood within Feng Xueyan's body began to burn, causing her to cry her lungs out in agony.

Ahh!

Ju Qing could not believe what was happening in front of his eyes. The eight old ancestors were actually harming Feng Xueyan!?

What he found even more difficult to believe was the even more cold-blooded words that King Ju Lu said.

"Activate the Boundless Evil Sea Formation. Sacrifice the blood of everyone here like sacrificial offerings until the flowers on the ancestral tree blossom!"

"What?!" Countless members of the Giant Devil Clan could not believe what they had just heard. These eight Void Refinement Realm experts who appeared out of nowhere were trying to turn everyone into a sacrificial offering?!

Some members of the Giant Devil Clan had seen the portraits of the clan's ancestors. Therefore, they recognized that these eight Void Refinement Realm experts were eight of the clan's ancestors.

However, how could they believe that these eight ancestors would want to kill their own clan members?!

“Evil Sea, initiate!”

The eight devil pillars and the six layers of blood sea spread out layers of formation light which sealed the area, trapping everyone within the formation light.

In the formation light, those cultivators whose cultivation base was not strong began melting into blood and pus and died.

Countless cultivators of the one hundred plus sects tried to attack the formation light. However, even though all the Void Refinement Realm experts of the sects joined forces, they were still unable to break it.

Ning Fan stood in front of Feng Xueyan and touched her multiple times with his finger. However, he still could not extinguish the flames of the devil bloodline within her.

Ning Fan's eyes looked anxious. If her devil blood continues to burn, Feng Xueyan would be burned to ashes in just an hour...

He wanted to save her but he realized in the end that even if he possessed the Mo Luo Ancestral Talisman, he was still unable to get rid of the hidden trouble of Feng Xueyan's devil blood within an hour.

He actually was unable to save her!

“Why? Why?! Father, how could you bear to treat Feng Xueyan and our Giant Devil Clan like this?!” Ju Qing shouted in grief and anger. His indignant cry was not for King Ju Lu and others but just to his father, Ju Yan.

Ju Yan closed his eyes in frustration without giving him any explanation.

For the continuation of the, he really had no choice but to sacrifice the descendants of the clan...

Feng Xueyan's body was trembling. The tremor of her body made Ning Fan feel extremely furious due to his inability to help her.

He had eliminated the Ghost Eye Clan. He had destroyed Lan Ling. He had wiped out all the formidable enemies.

In the end, however, the ones who hurt Feng Xueyan the most were her relatives...

Perhaps the emotional anguish she felt right now was even more unbearable than the pain she felt from the flame that was burning her body...

"The Eight Ancestors of the Giant Devil Clan! Go to hell!"

Ning Fan's fist was fully covered with golden purple mist. Then, he threw that punch at the Boundless Evil Sea Formation.

Upon impact, that formation which remained unbreakable after all the attempts everyone had made actually began to erode away!

"What?!"

Countless cultivators inside the formation were filled with amazement.

Those who were filled with the most disbelief were none other than the eight ancestors!

This punch contained Ning Fan's comprehension about samsara.

This punch contained Ning Fan's persistence and determination!

Ning Fan did not know how he could save Feng Xueyan. However, if she dies, he would make every single person who caused harm to her to die with her!

As for the eight ancestors of the Giant Devil Clan, they did not deserve to become her ancestors!

Ning Fan turned into a dazzling light and soared into the sky. His aura force was filled with his determination to eliminate everything!

Out of the eight ancestors, the mean lady who was always disdainful towards Ning Fan confronted him with a cold looking expression. She waved her hand and summoned a flying sword as fast as lightning, trying to cut him down.

"I'm Bi Tong, the former clan leader of the Giant Devil Clan. My soul has been attached to the ancestral tree. Even if you have a Void Fragmentation Realm strike, you won't be able to kill me! No matter how many times I die, I will be revived under the ancestral tree. As for killing you, however, it's similar to cutting down an ant!"

"The ancestral tree, huh...?"

Ning Fan's eyes glowed with cold light. He broke the incoming flying sword with a punch. Then, he turned his hand and activated the power of his Yin Yang Locket to condense a half black and half white rope that was not made out of gold or metal.

It was a type of bewitching technique of the Yin Yang Transformation. Its grade was even higher than that of the Yin Plucking Finger. However, the user would need to have at least Void Refinement Realm power in order to use it.

Ning Fan could indeed tell after the ancestral tree had appeared, Old Ancestor Bi Tong was surrounded by a strange aura force. It was as if she would not perish no matter how many times she is killed. But so what?!

Ning Fan swung his arm and the black and white rope flew towards Bi Tong at an unbelievable speed.

“Yin Imprisoning Rope!” Ning Fan muttered coldly.

Old Ancestor Bi Tong was stunned after seeing Ning Fan break her flying sword with a punch. But when she saw Ning Fan try to use a rope to tie her up, she wore a derisive look.

“Are you trying to catch me with an unknown rope? Extremely ridiculous!”

She flew backwards and stayed away from the rope. However, the Yin Imprisoning Rope suddenly accelerated. At a speed faster than her when she was retreating, the rope caught up with her and bound her limbs tightly!

Just as she was tied up by the rope, all of her magic power was actually disabled, preventing her from mustering any trace of her power!

With her undead and unkillable state, she should be indestructible and should not be afraid of Ning Fan.

Besides, generally speaking, she could use her connection with the ancestral tree to revive herself under the tree when she was trapped by common magic treasures, allowing her to break free from any kinds of restraints.

This Yin Imprisoning Rope, however, was too terrifying. As soon as it got around her, it even cut off her connection with the ancestral tree.

If she is killed in her current state, she certainly could not revive herself under the ancestral tree!

“Don’t kill me!” Old Ancestor Bi Tong actually pleaded to Ning Fan.

“Kill you? You’ll become my human cauldron and your life will be worse than death!” Ning Fan shook the Yin Imprisoning Rope and tossed Bi Tong into his Cauldron Ring. Then, he charged at the seven other ancestors without stopping.

He took out the fifth Void Fragmentation Realm jade slip and crushed it with his hand!

All of a sudden, a howling Void Fragmentation Realm strike rushed out from the jade slip. It did not go after the seven other ancestors but the ancestral tree that emerged in the opening of the sky instead.

Ning Fan did not know how he could save Feng Xueyan. However, after the exchange with Old Ancestor Bi Tong, his keen senses discovered that the ancestral tree was rather abnormal and it must be destroyed at once.

He might or might not be able to save her by destroying the ancestral tree... However, he wanted to give it a try no matter what!

The six other ancestors except for King Ju Lu were shocked and furious when they figured out what Ning Fan was up to.

“Zhou Ming, how dare you attack the ancestral tree and ruin the great matter of our Giant Devil Clan?! We’ll make you die without a place for your burial!”

Only King Ju Lu seemed to have anticipated that Ning Fan would try to destroy the ancestral tree. With a cold smirk, he took out a jade slip which also contained an attack at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm!

In the sky, two gigantic shadows appeared in succession. One of them turned into Ju Mo while the other one turned into Ling Jiao. Both of them displayed their Void Fragmentation Realm attacks!

When their attacks clashed, heaven and earth cracked. But the ancestral tree was not damaged at all.

“Zhou Ming, you aren’t the only one who has Void Fragmentation Realm jade slips! You’re still too young and soft to destroy the ancestral tree and make me your enemy...”

King Ju Lu taunted. In the next moment, beneath the ancestral tree in the sky above, a long-lost wild laughter resounded.

“Little Cucumber, don’t worry. You want to cut down this tree, don’t you? Let me help you! I’m going to chop this tree into pieces in no time!”

Yue Lingkong suddenly appeared below the tree and her appearance was beyond everyone’s expectations.

She raised the moon blade in her hand and swung it towards the roots of the ancestral tree. At the same time, King Ju Lu roared in great anger.

“NO!”

Chapter 513 - I Will Show You a Miracle!

The Mist Horn Clan was holding a grand auction.

This clan was not as powerful as the Ghost Eye Clan or as powerful as the Giant Devil Clan. However, it was slightly stronger than the Six-Winged Clan. There were three Void Refinement Realm experts in the clan.

Ning Fan was walking in the deep ocean. Along the way, he heard about the great changes in the Ghost Eye Clan. However, his expression remained unchanged.

He felt slightly relaxed. As long as he obtains the fourth slate, the journey of the Four Clans of the Hidden Ocean would come to an end.

He recalled the words of the Pill Sovereign. The Pill Sovereign had once bought two Min Luo Fruits in the Mist Horn Clan.

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

"Ming Que ..."

The little pill devil girl in the Dark Sparrow's Grave had left a deep impression on him. He wondered if the Min Luo Fruits in this place had anything to do with her.

Thinking of this, Ning Fan shook his head. He did not think that he would meet that little girl in the Mist Horn Clan. That little pill devil should still be fooling around in the Dark Sparrow's Grave.

The deep ocean was silent. There was only the sound of ocean currents. Occasionally, a few rays of light would pass by him.

He looked like he was taking a leisurely stroll in a courtyard. However, his movement technique was so fast that no one could see him clearly.

The Mist Horn Clan also had a Devil Nation as its power, and its main city was Tai Chi City.

Outside the city, Ning Fan captured a few sea beasts that had taken human form and searched their souls and memories to obtain some information about the Mist Horn Clan.

The Mist Horn Clan had three Void Refinement Realm experts in total. Their clan leader was a Void Inquiry Stage expert named Su Yan. She was an extremely beautiful mature woman.

The other two were Void Glimpse Stage experts. One of them was called Gui Jiao. He was once destroyed by Yue Lingkong with a ray of moonlight. The other one was called Xi Mo. He led troops and guarded outside the clan all year round. It was said that he was not on good terms with the clan leader but no one knew the details.

Su Yan and Gui Jiao were guarding Tai Chi City this time. The reputation of these two Void Refinement Realm experts was enough to intimidate all the enemies.

Ning Fan remained silent for a while. He had searched the souls of many sea beasts and even a few arrogant members of the Mist Horn Clan. He had obtained a lot of information but none of them was related to the devil concubine or the slate.

The information about the devil concubine and the devil statue slate of the Mist Horn Clan was very well hidden. Perhaps only a few Void Refinement Realm experts knew about them.

"The patriarch of the Mist Horn Tribe, Su Yan, is a woman. With my Mind Reading Technique, I should be able to get some information from her directly. There's no need for me to collect any more information ..."

With that in mind, he flew into Tai Chi City.

No one noticed him entering Tai Chi City. Only the clan leader of the Mist Horn Tribe, who was cultivating in seclusion, seemed to have sensed something. She opened her almond-shaped eyes and was slightly surprised.

"This feeling of soul connection ... Who is it ...?"

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

No one knew that one of Su Yan's identities was the Mist Horn Clan's Patriarch, and the other was the Mist Horn Demon Concubine!

Ning Fan snuck into Tai Chi City and secretly searched the entire devil city. However, he could not find the whereabouts of the clan leader. He assumed that Clan Leader Su Yan was in seclusion in some hidden heavenly dwelling.

The Mist Horn Clan's medicine storehouse did not store any precious spiritual herbs. Rumor had it that the Prince of Lan Ling had barged into the Ghost Eye Clan alone and plundered their devil statue slate, countless immortal jade and spiritual herbs. This incident had shocked many forces.

For example, the Mist Horn Clan had purposely hidden their precious treasures in many hidden heavenly dwelling spaces to prevent others from stealing them.

As for the Mist Horn Clan's most precious specialty spiritual herb – the Devil Horn Orchid, all of them had been transplanted into their secret realm. This gave Ning Fan a headache because he could not steal the spiritual herbs.

It seemed like his dream of robbing the Mist Horn Clan's storehouse was not going to come true. All he could do now was to spend money to buy things.

As for getting information from Su Yan, he was not in a hurry either.

After all, Su Yan would definitely show up after the auction begins. At that time, with Ning Fan's identity, he would have plenty of chances to get in touch with her.

Even though Ning Fan entered the city in a low-profile manner, the news of him coming to the Mist Horn Clan still spread like wildfire after he openly checked into a guest house.

The pill refinement master who ranked eighth in the Rain World and the half-disciple of the Pill Sovereign were extremely famous.

Countless cultivators came to visit him and countless old monsters came to ask for pills. However, Ning Fan rejected all of them.

There was still one month left before the auction begins.

During this one month, Ning Fan did not come into contact with anyone. Instead, he entered the Yuan Yao World and used the dark golden pagoda to cultivate for the first time.

On the seventh floor of the dark golden pagoda, time was slowed down to 1/128 of the outside world.

One month in the outside world was equivalent to ten years in the pagoda.

After ten years of seclusion, Ning Fan had concocted more than ten Revered Devil Pills in preparation for breaking through to the Golden Body Refining Realm.

If nothing unexpected happens, he would be able to break through to the Golden Body Refining Realm after obtaining the fourth slate of the Mist Horn Clan!

Other than the Revered Devil Pill, Ning Fan also had a Peak Grade Fifth Revolution pill recipe called the Devil Rearing Pill. It was also a pill that could increase one's chances of breaking through to the Golden Body Refining Realm.

Naturally, the more pills that could increase one's chances of breaking through to the Golden Body Refining Realm, the better it would be. With Ning Fan's current pill refinement mastery, it was enough for him to concoct the Nightmare Devil Pill.

One month later, Ning Fan left the Yuan Yao World. Under the invitation of an elder of the Mist Horn Clan, he went to the VIP seat of the auction.

It was a magnificent and huge palace that was divided into four floors. Gold Core Realm juniors were only qualified to sit on the first floor. Those who could sit on the fourth floor were all Void Refinement Realm old monsters.

Even though the auction of the Mist Horn Clan this time was not as grand as the Giant Devil Pill Ceremony, it still attracted four Void Refinement Realm experts from the eight hundred cultivation countries.

Among the four Void Refinement Realm old monsters, three of them were at the Void Glimpse Stage and one of them was at the Void Inquiry Stage.

When they realized that Ning Fan, who was at the Divine Transformation Realm, was actually sitting on the same floor as the four of them, all of them wore a displeased expression.

However, when the four of them heard about Ning Fan's identity from the elder of the Mist Horn Clan, they no longer looked at him with contempt. Instead, they were filled with respect and their words were filled with flattery.

"Hehe. I didn't expect you to be the famous revered elder of the Great Heaven Palace, Zhou Ming. Nice to meet you!"

"I heard that Revered Ming is a Peak Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Master ... Tsk tsk tsk. A Peak Grade Fifth Revolution Pill Refinement Realm. This identity is much more respectable than a Void Refinement Realm cultivator."

"There is a rumor in the Rain World that Revered Ming killed Shi Kun and Mo Xiu consecutively with his Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base. Could it be true?"

Each of the old monsters sounded extremely polite. Since they were being polite, Ning Fan naturally would not be too cold to them. After exchanging a few pleasantries with them, he closed his eyes and remained silent, waiting for the auction to begin.

The old monsters were all people with good judgment. Seeing that Ning Fan did not want to talk much, they naturally would not disturb him.

Ning Fan who was resting with his eyes closed was carefully thinking about the purpose of his trip.

To buy eight tufts of forty thousand years old Devil Horned Orchid in the auction and then find a chance to get close to Su Yan ...

"Look, it's the 'Lord of Devouring Heaven Island' of Si Kong Island. She's here again. I wonder if we can still buy some Min Luo Fruits from her this time ..."

Whispers suddenly resounded among the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators on the third floor.

At first, Ning Fan was not interested in the discussions of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators. However, when he heard about the Min Luo Fruits, his mind suddenly moved and he opened his eyes to take a look.

The four Void Refinement Realm experts beside him also opened their eyes and spread out their spirit sense with great interest. They wanted to see who the so-called Lord of Devouring Heaven Island was. She actually possessed the legendary Min Luo Fruits.

Following the direction of the discussions, an Early Divine Transformation Realm young girl entered the fourth floor under the escort of more than ten Divine Transformation Realm experts.

Among the group of Divine Transformation Realm experts, other than an old man who followed the young girl willingly, the rest of them had traces of being planted with a restriction spell. It seemed like they were forced to follow the young girl.

Although there were quite a number of Divine Transformation Realm experts in this group, the leader was just an Early Divine Transformation Realm expert. The four Void Refinement Realm old monsters lost their interest to investigate further. Only Ning Fan's eyes were filled with surprise.

Surprise. It was really a surprise. Ning Fan had never thought that he would meet this young girl in such a place and in such a way.

The young girl was wearing a small black coat. Her hair was tied into two buns that looked like buns. Her lips were red and her teeth were white. She looked very cute. Her bangs were neat. Her two small canine teeth were gnawing on an unknown ten thousand years old spiritual herb. She seemed to be enjoying it very much.

"It's not delicious! This ten thousand years old Profound Mango is really disgusting! It's called a Profound Mango but it's not sweet at all. It's not as delicious as a mango at all! Grandpa Qu, let's take this seat. "

"Yes, Miss." The old man who was addressed as Grandpa Qu was the only expert who was not planted with a restriction spell. He had a Mid Divine Transformation Realm cultivation base. He respected and obeyed the young girl from the bottom of his heart.

As for the other Divine Transformation Realm servants, they seemed to have already gotten used to the young girl's behavior of eating the ten thousand years old spiritual herb raw. Looking at the young girl's small canine teeth, all of them felt a chill down their spine.

Who told you that a Profound Mango is a mango?! The Profound Light was a type of magical light divine ability. The Profound Mango was a spiritual fruit that could enhance the Profound Light divine ability.

A Profound Mango isn't a mango. You don't have any common sense! Eating a ten thousand years old Profound Mango as a fruit was simply a reckless waste of God's gift!

Everyone cursed the young girl in their hearts, but no one dared to show any dissatisfaction towards her.

They had suffered from the young girl before. They knew how powerful and violent this young girl was. All of them were captured by the young girl to be her servants.

The young girl didn't have a striking appearance, but her small pink fists had the terrifying fist force of a Late Divine Transformation Realm expert.

Many of the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators looked at the young girl with different eyes. Some of them were happy to meet the young girl because they wanted to buy some Min Luo Fruits from her. Some of them were fearful of the young girl because they were afraid that they would be captured by her and be taken as a servant.

Ning Fan's eyes were extremely gentle when he looked at the young girl. He knew her.

She was the little Pill Devil in the Dark Sparrow's Grave.

"Is that Bright Sparrow? Why did she come here? Her qi has also become so much stronger. But what I'm concerned about is that her qi seems to have changed a little. The qi of the Pill Devil has weakened slightly while the qi of the Immemorial Dark Sparrow has increased a lot. Is all of this related to that Old Man Qu?"

Ning Fan's eyes swept across Old Man Qu who was standing beside Bright Sparrow. This old man cultivated the Demon Vein and had a trace of the Dark Sparrow's qi in his body.

Just as he was contemplating whether he should immediately acknowledge Bright Sparrow or not, the sound of celestial music was heard from afar all of a sudden.

A faint fragrance came from the auction stage at the center of the venue. Then, the figure of a beautiful woman in light yellow clothes emerged quietly.

As soon as the beautiful woman appeared, she immediately attracted the attention of countless male cultivators.

Her dress was plain and clean. She didn't have any makeup on her face. Her silky black hair cascaded down like a waterfall. There were two exquisite jade-colored horns on the top of her head, making her look like a dragon lady.

Her appearance was about twenty-five or twenty-six years old. Her breasts were soft and plump. Her slender jade-like legs displayed a perfect arc through her dress.

"Have you seen enough?!"

Her red lips moved. Her voice was soft and pleasant to the ears. However, it was bone-chilling and carried a heaven-shaking aura force.

Even though it was just a sentence, it carried the aura force of a Void Inquiry Stage old monster. Countless experts who were sneaking glances at her sexy body felt their eyes hurt. None of them dared to take another look.

She was the clan leader of the Mist Horn Clan – Su Yan!

Even though she had a peerless appearance, no one dared to take another look at her. After all, she was a rose with thorns on it!

The moment she appeared, she suddenly raised her head and looked at Ning Fan's direction with a hint of disbelief.

"It's him! He is the person who is connected to my soul! "

At the same time, Ning Fan also looked at Su Yan with slight surprise.

"She is the Mist Horn Devil Concubine!"

Chapter 514: Xi Lian

Hong Yi left with a cold expression. No one knew what she was thinking as she came and left in a hurry.

Ning Fan was deep in thought when he was looking at Hong Yi's travelling light that was vanishing in the distance. Hong Yi should not be so bored to come here just to have a brief chat with him.

"This lady, why did she come to the Giant Devil Clan...?"

She should have already known about King Ju Lu's plot. Thus, the reason why she came here was probably because she wanted to intervene in the matter of the Giant Devil Clan and help Feng Xueyan or perhaps she came for the fruits of the ancestral tree...

Ning Fan sat below the wilted ancestral tree wearily. His entire body was in pain, as if there were needles pricking him and fire burning him. The current him could not even muster a single trace of his magic power.

According to his estimation, he would need at least four months to be fully recovered even with the power of the Black Star to heal himself. He now was in a grievous state and could not use any of his magic power... This was the cost of borrowing Luo You's magic power!

If he were to suffer these injuries without having the Black Star Healing Technique, it would be impossible for him to be fully recovered without several tens of years...

In the Giant Devil Clan, countless cultivators who managed to survive the disaster cheered in excitement. There were also countless cultivators who were in deep sorrow after losing their loved ones during the battle.

Su Yan, Yue Lingkong, Ming Que and Fen Chi rushed to the ancestral tree and surrounded Ning Fan. They also felt somewhat fearful when they gazed at Hong Yi that was travelling away in a ray of light.

They did not know who Hong Yi was but they were aware that her combat power was rather frightening. She appeared suddenly and left in the next instant without spending too much time lingering at this place. She also did not show any hostility towards Ning Fan. Thus, everyone thought that she should be Ning Fan's friend instead of his enemy.

"You are hurt very severely..." Xu Qiuling, who was holding Feng Xueyan up, also flew towards Ning Fan. When she noticed Ning Fan's serious injuries, her heart ached so badly that it nearly broke.

Feng Xueyan was no longer in danger. She woke up and flew into the sky with Xu Qiuling supporting her with her hands. When she saw all the injuries that Ning Fan had suffered for her, she felt a lump in her throat and started sobbing with a red face.

"Don't cry. They are just some minor injuries. It's all over now..." Ning Fan patted Feng Xueyan's head and comforted her with a gentle smile.

Indeed. It's all over now. Be it the eight ancestors of the Giant Devil Clan, the Ghost Eye Clan or the Lan Ling Sect... none of them is going to harm you anymore!

...

The impact of the battle in the Giant Devil Clan to the Rain World was too huge. The Rain Sovereign was extremely furious as he sent out four experts of the Rain Palace in succession to get to the bottom of that incident.

Out of the four experts, the first person who had rushed to the Giant Devil Clan was the lord of the Dragon Determining Valley – Chu Chang An!

Chu Chang An's attitude towards Ning Fan was still considered polite. However, he was a little surprised by the speed of Ning Fan's growth.

The last time Ning Fan went to the Dragon Determining Valley, he was just a lowly Divine Transformation Realm junior. Today, however, he had turned into a Reckless Devil Realm devil who was comparable to a Void Inquiry Stage expert. Moreover, he had even more terrifying trump cards to protect himself.

During the battle, Ning Fan had revealed too many of his trump cards. He had even borrowed Luo You's power and temporarily turned into a Revered Devil in a single try.

Too many people had witnessed that scene and his Revered Devil Realm aura force had also shaken the entire Endless Sea. There was no way he could keep his Revered Devil Realm aura force a secret unless he massacred every last devil cultivator in the Endless Sea...

Thus, he had no other choice but to reveal his trump cards helplessly.

As for Ning Fan's notoriety, it instantly spread across the Rain World after Chu Chang An had conducted the investigation!

An ancient devil cultivator, a Sixth Revolution Pill Refinement Master, a person who possessed jade slips containing a Void Fragmentation Realm stored attack and was able to instantly turn into a gigantic that was comparable to a Void Fragmentation Realm expert and crush everything...

Ning Fan was not afraid of exposing his trump cards.

Letting others know that he possessed Void Fragmentation Realm jade slips would seemingly magnify the respect and fear that others had for him. Thus, there was no harm but pure benefits in it.

His identity as an ancient devil cultivator might have been exposed but he did not reveal the level of his devil blood. Hence, who would be able to figure out that he was a terrifying ancestral devil that possessed ancestral grade bloodline?

The only troublesome thing was how he should explain about the Void Fragmentation Realm power that he gained temporarily during the fight...

Well, Ning Fan was not that foolish to reveal Luo You's existence.

Therefore, when Chu Chang An asked him how he could use Void Fragmentation Realm power momentarily, his answer was – “I managed to find an unknown Seventh Revolution Pill in an historical remains that could allow me to gain Void Fragmentation Realm strength by consuming it. Unfortunately, that is the one and only pill that I have. Now I don't have it anymore.”

Chu Chang An had also heard of a few types of pills that could allow cultivators to instantly possess Void Fragmentation Realm power for a short period of time. Thus, he believed in Ning Fan's explanation.

After he had inquired Ning Fan about his trump cards, Chu Chang An continued to investigate the whole story about the battle.

Even though a lot of cultivators from the one hundred plus sects died and were injured during this battle, most of them were killed by King Ju Lu and the ancestral tree. And the people Ning Fan had killed were just the few cultivators who tried to harm Feng Xueyan in the beginning. Thus, he did not need to be held responsible for the casualties of the one hundred plus sects.

At the end of the day, from the world's perspective, the whole thing was started because of the one hundred plus sects who coerced the Giant Devil Clan due to their greed for trifling advantages. Then, King Ju Lu set everyone up and killed countless cultivators in order to use their blood as an offering to the tree. It was just about the two parties engaging each other in a dogfight... What does Ning Fan have anything to do with how many of the one hundred plus sects had died in the battle?

Moreover, if it wasn't for Ning Fan who eliminated King Ju Lu, there would not be any cultivators from the one hundred plus sects who could survive the battle. Everyone would have been dead in King Ju Lu's hands.

Thus, Ning fan did not need to be responsible for the dead and injured. Instead, he was deemed guiltless and had done a meritorious deed.

The other three experts of the Rain Palace who were responsible for investigating this matter arrived afterward. All of them were Void Refinement Realm experts of the Rain Palace. The results of their investigations were similar to Chu Chang An's. Then, they left the place one after another and returned to report to the Rain Sovereign.

When Chu Chang An and the others had left, Ning Fan's life had become quiet and peaceful again.

Because he had borrowed Luo You's power which led him to a serious backlash, he would not be able to use his magic power for the next four months.

He could not cultivate, refine pills, open his storage pouch or go inside the Profound Yin World and Yuan Yao World...

Besides, even his Sea of Consciousness was greatly damaged and he could only use an extremely weak trace of spirit sense.

Standing below the eaves of the guesthouse, he held his head up and stared at the falling snowflakes in the sky above Northern Cold Country. Suddenly, he felt rather exhausted.

Dao cultivation is really tiring... It's unknown how many more people I have to kill ahead of this path. It's unknown which day in the future I would be careless and die without a full corpse.

Ning Fan was unable to forget about the twelve blood roses on the ancestral tree. Before the blood roses bloomed, who could have guessed that King Ju Lu would kill twelve Void Refinement Realm experts using the ancestral tree...?

"Who could foresee tomorrow's death?"

"A cultivator with great capabilities will have the senses of a celestial being which can allow them to avoid calamity and obtain fortune. However, it's just about avoiding and hiding, one will never be able to escape from the calamities and tribulations in the end..."

“If I were a little more careless just now, I would have probably been killed by King Ju Lu and become one of the blood roses on the ancestral tree... In the path of Dao cultivation, one isn’t allowed to make even half of a misstep. One single slip will cause a lifelong regret and when you look back at your journey, your whole life has passed away.”

Ning Fan reached out his hand to the eaves. Very quickly, the center of his palm was covered with a thin layer of snowflakes which immediately melted into water the next moment.

The snow in this country might look similar to that in Seven Apricot City but they were both different in the end.

Ning Fan’s eyes were filled with longing. He missed his home. He wanted to return to his hometown, the Yue Country, as soon as possible.

Now, he no longer had any enemies in the Endless Sea. He probably could really leave this place already... However, even if he wished to return home, he still had to fully heal his injuries first...

In his current state, he could not use any of his magic power while his physical body was severely damaged. He was as weak as a mortal.

He had never felt the feeling of being powerless and weak for many years...

His women stayed by his side and vigilantly kept him safe as he was extremely feeble in his current grievous condition.

There were Void Refinement Realm spiritual puppets standing guard outside the courtyard while the women stayed around the courtyard so that they could protect him anytime.

Unfortunately, even though he was heavily guarded by so many people, someone could still come and leave at will.

Inside his mind, Luo You suddenly teased Ning Fan.

“That Void Fragmentation Realm lady has come to find you again. Well, the younger brother of my family, Ning Fan, really is charming.”

As soon as Luo You’s voice fell, a lady who was clad in red robes already appeared beside Ning Fan with an icy cold expression.

Ning Fan smiled bitterly. The amount of spirit sense he could use currently was very limited. Thus, he could not sense if anyone was approaching him at all.

However, he could already tell who the lady was without even looking at her. Other than Hong Yi, who else could it be?

In the Black Lightning Tower, Ning Fan obtained the dark golden lightning bamboo leaves to help Hong Yi treat her injuries. After she had recovered from her injuries, she had actually regained her cultivation base which was at the First Heavenly Layer of Void Fragmentation Realm! She truly was a terrifying lady!

Hong Yi’s arrival had naturally alarmed Yue Lingkong and others. However, Ning Fan waved his hand gently, signaling to them that he was fine.

“Your women treat you quite well. With them protecting you, I no longer need to worry about your safety.”

“Oh? Is Mistress Hong Yi worried about my safety?” Even though Ning Fan knew Hong Yi was the Thunder Sovereign, he did not reveal it openly to prevent exposing her identity.

“Of course. You are still useful to me. Thus, your life and death concerns me.” Hong Yi said with a cold tone.

“I’ve once promised you that I will do you a small favor. However, I haven’t got to ask you. What exactly do you need my help on?” Ning Fan asked curiously.

“You don’t have to ask too much about it. Take these with you and quickly heal yourself. Only after that will we discuss the serious matter. You are too weak currently and you have no use for me!” Hong Yi

glared at Ning Fan as if she was disgusted with his current state. By taking a gentle lotus step, she instantly vanished without a trace. Obviously she had already left the place.

Ning Fan shook his head and smiled. He was actually looked down upon by Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou.

However, just as he lowered his head and looked at the items which Hong Yi gave him, his eyes widened with surprise.

Hong Yi had given him two blood-red jade boxes. The first jade box contained a Low Grade Seventh Revolution Pill called Life Returning Pill.

In the second jade box, it contained a silver jade token which was imbued with forceful lightning power.

“This is... Thunder Jade Token?” Ning Fan had seen Dong Xu’s Thunder Jade Token before. Thus, he was able to recognize this token.

The Thunder Jade Token only had one use – to enter the Sovereign Tomb.

According to usual practice, cultivators would have to participate in the fighting match held by the Zhou Clan themselves and obtain the Thunder Jade Token based on their rankings in the match.

However, since Ning Fan and Hong Yi knew each other, there was no need for him to take extra effort by participating in the match...

Based on their agreement, Hong Yi would only need Ning Fan’s help in another few more years.

However, since she had given the token to him now, she probably had changed her plan.

As for the fact that the dignified Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou would actually give Ning Fan a Seventh Revolution Vulnerary Pill, it really caught Ning Fan by surprise.

He, of course, would not think Hong Yi would be interested in him. Well, she was not an ordinary lady.

By giving him such a precious pill, it could only mean that she attached great importance to Ning Fan. And this kind of importance was built due to their mutually beneficial relationship.

Anyway, it was already enough for Ning Fan.

“I am not suitable to consume a Seventh Revolution Pill in my current state. After I recover slightly, I can certainly heal myself completely in a single try by taking this pill.”

“Before that, let me take a look at this jade token.”

Ning Fan carefully perused the Thunder Jade Token and discovered that it was not an ordinary jade token. In fact, it was the most precious token that was called “Bestowal Jade Token”.

A Bestowal Jade Token did not just have the function of the common tokens which was to let the owner enter the Sovereign Tomb, but also contained a bestowal magic power granted by the Thunder Sovereign.

If one refines this power, it could raise their cultivation base by a great deal.

The seven venerated beings of the internal sea such as Old Ancestor Dong Xu had once obtained the Bestowal Jade Token before and the ones they had contained fifty thousand units of magic power.

As for the token that Ning Fan currently had, it contained one hundred units of magic power. Was it a preferential treatment that the Thunder Sovereign gave him?

“The Sovereign Tomb is located in the Zhou Clan of the internal sea. It’s an enclosed forbidden area with no entry door. The only way to get inside the place is by placing a trace of soul onto the Thunder Jade Token and let it go inside the Sovereign Tomb. As long as one has the Thunder Jade Token, they can enter the Sovereign Tomb at will no matter where they are in the Rain World. If one does not have the jade token, they will never be able to enter even if they are standing outside the tomb.”

“Currently, my injuries are very severe. However, I can enter the Sovereign Tomb by just using a trace of my soul... I suppose what Hong Yi needs my help on must be related to the Sovereign Tomb. I can go inside and check it out first.”

Ning Fan turned around and entered the house. He put down the box containing the Seventh Revolution Pill and sat on the bed in a meditative position while holding the Thunder Jade Token in his hand.

With his eyes closed, he separated a portion of his soul power and placed it into the jade token while fully immersing his consciousness in it at the same time.

All of a sudden, the scenery before his eyes changed.

He felt as if he had travelled across countless realms. In the next second, he mysteriously appeared in the Sovereign Tomb of the Zhou Clan.

The place where he arrived at was a tribe rearing horses beyond the great wall.

He was wearing a set of white robes. His appearance and body were the same as before. However, only his cultivation base was at the pitiful First Level of Vein Opening Realm.

It was not because of his injuries. In fact, the cultivation base of any cultivator who descended upon the Sovereign Tomb for the first time would only be at the First Level of the Vein Opening Realm.

“My true body is very weak... The current body, however, is much stronger compared to my injured true body.” Ning Fan tried to clench his fists and continued to study the surroundings.

The entire place was a vast meadow. In the distance, he could see the vague figures of snowy mountains. There were many herdsmen around the place. Their actions and behaviors were similar to mortals. However, when Ning Fan looked at them closely, he realized that all of them were actually the undead spirits that were living in the Sovereign Tomb!

The Thunder Sovereign’s Tomb had accommodated countless undead spirits and the place allowed them to live permanently in a state that was neither alive nor dead!

Ning Fan had once obtained a piece of map of the Sovereign Tomb from Old Ancestors Dong Xu's hands. According to him, the map had recorded one-third of the landscape of the Sovereign Tomb.

The Sovereign Tomb was divided into three regions – the Outer Region, the Central Region and the Divine Region.

The undead spirits living in the Outer Region were mostly mortals. As for the central region, there were undead spirits of cultivators but their cultivation base commonly was at the Divine Transformation Realm at the very most.

As for the Divine Region... It did not lack Void Refinement Realm undead spirits. Moreover, there were also Void Fragmentation Realm undead spirits...

According to hearsay, the Thunder Sovereign's undead spirit was living inside this Sovereign Tomb in a strange state!

Ning Fan had already figured out that Hong Yi was the Thunder Sovereign. Thus, he did not completely believe in the saying about the Thunder Sovereign's undead spirit. The Thunder Sovereign's undead spirit might really be living in the Divine Region or it might be just a rumor fabricated to mislead the world...

Ning Fan observed the landscape thoughtfully.

If he remembered correctly, the tribe of herdsman on this snowy mountain in front of him should be the Snow Lotus Tribe that was located at the western border in the Outer Region of the Sovereign Tomb.

The Outer Region was incredibly vast. One had to travel at least several hundred thousand li* (500m per li) in order to get to the Central Region from the Outer Region. With Ning Fan's current cultivation base which was at the 'First Level of Vein Opening Realm', it would be quite difficult for him to enter the Central Region...

“Huh? Big Brother, are you a foreigner? Why haven’t I seen you before?” A young lady wearing Hu Clothing[1] who seemed to be at the age of thirteen to fourteen approached Ning Fan while riding a small red horse. She skillfully held the reins of her horse to stop and gave Ning Fan a warm faint smile.

The young lady’s appearance could not be considered angelic but she looked quite clean and delicate. Her bright clear radiated with intelligence and courage. Her valiant bearing made her as attractive as some of the charming daughters of humble families.

“Mm. I’ve just arrived at this place.” Ning Fan nodded.

“Oh, so you are a big brother that was just passing by. Well, you can come and have a seat in our Snow Lotus Tribe. What about drinking a cup of Lotus Flower Wine which is a specialty of our tribe to warm yourself up?” The young lady got down from her horse and invited Ning Fan with enthusiasm.

“Alright.” Ning Fan nodded. The reason why he entered the Sovereign Tomb this time was just to have a look of the surroundings. Since he did not have a special objective, there was no reason for him to turn down this young lady’s invitation.

“My name is Xi Lian and I am the daughter of the leader of the Snow Lotus Tribe. What’s yours, Big Brother?” The young lady smiled sweetly.

“Ning Fan.” Ning Fan spoke the two words which he had never spoken for a long time. They gave him a sense of calmness.

After leaving the Yue Country, he had used the pseudonym, Zhou Ming as well as Lu Bei. Now, however, he could finally call himself Ning Fan again!

He already had enough strength to travel across the Rain World with his true name. He no longer needed to be afraid of anyone trying to plot against him. Now, there was only him who would trample upon others’ corpses and bones!

“Big Brother Ning, you are really good looking.”

As Xi Lian was carefully studying Ning Fan, all she could think of was that Ning Fan was the most handsome man she had ever seen in her entire life. Her cheeks blushed involuntarily and her heart raced.

She was as happy as a lark while she was walking the horse and leading Ning Fan to her Snow Lotus Tribe.

She was at a great age of her life. The first awakening of love usually happened when one was still young...

The exterior of the Snow Lotus Tribe was surrounded with tall wooden fences. A bonfire was lit up in the middle of the tribe. Meanwhile, there were several men standing guard outside the tribe.

When Xi Lian was about to bring Ning Fan into the tribe, one of the men suddenly blocked her path.

"Mistress, please stop! The clan leader has orders. Today, there is a great matter to be discussed in the clan today. Any outsider is not allowed to be let inside the tribe randomly!"

The man's eyes shifted to Ning Fan indifferently with wariness. Clearly he was not going to let Ning Fan, who was of dubious background, enter the tribe.

"Big Brother Ning is a guest who is just passing by our tribe! And we Snow Lotus Tribe is always friendly and hospitable to guests and visitors. Besides, Big Brother Ning is my friend and he isn't an outsider..."

"His surname is Ning!?" The burly man's indifferent eyes suddenly flashed with cold light.

"There isn't a clan with the surname, Ning, among the tens of tribes around our Snow Lotus Tribe. Only the Ghost Wolf Tribe has people with this surname. This man must be a spy from the Ghost Wolf Tribe. Guards, take him down!"

The atmosphere became tense all of a sudden. Several muscular men who were guarding the entrance surrounded Ning Fan.

These men were all undead spirits of mortals. They did not have any magic power. All they could rely on to hurt someone was their martial arts.

Ning Fan's eyes scanned across these men casually. He was not angry. Instead, he just smiled and said with a calm voice.

"I am not a member of the Ghost Wolf Tribe."

Even though he killed people like scything flax, he never killed innocent mortals randomly even if they were just undead spirits.

"Why should we believe you?!" The burly man's expression remained cold and indifferent but his tone of voice was not as serious as before.

He had met countless people. From Ning Fan's calm eyes, he could faintly tell that he was not lying.

"Because I am a foreigner." Ning Fan released a trace of his magic power's aura force. Even though it was just at the First Level of Vein Opening Realm, it filled the few men around him with shock.

"An immortal master! You actually are an immortal master!"

If Ning Fan was an immortal master, it was certainly impossible for him to be a member of the Ghost Wolf Tribe because the tribe only consisted of mortals. There was never once an immortal master in their tribe.

Moreover, an immortal master could wipe out the entire Snow Lotus Tribe with just a wave of their hands. Why did they need to lower themselves to act as a spy and sneak into the Snow Lotus Tribe...?

"Please forgive us for offending you!" The few burly men's expressions were instantly filled with respect and awe as they cupped their fists to apologize.

At this moment, none of them dared to mess with the white-robed young man before their eyes.

Because this young man had the strength to flatten the entire Snow Lotus Tribe!

Chapter 515: What Is Void?!

The Snow Lotus Tribe only had several hundreds of people living in it and all of them were undead spirits with no cultivation bases.

Standing beside the large wooden fence, Ning Fan could see a tall wooden frame that had a bonfire burning with raging flames in the center of the tribe.

Around the bonfire, there were some young herders slaughtering cows and goats to make grilled meat. At the same time, there were also many ladies dressed in Hu Clothing dancing around.

Be it men or women, all of their eyes were clear and pure as the ice and snow on the snowy mountain. Everyone was simple and direct with nothing hidden in their minds.

Looking at this scene, a sense of calmness suddenly rose within Ning fan's heart... The Snow Lotus Tribe was a peaceful and hospitable tribe that stood aloof from worldly affairs.

They stayed away from fights and conflicts. They stayed away from the hustle and bustle. They stayed away from scheming and plotting against each other... It was a good place but unfortunately, it did not belong to him.

“Big Brother Ning, are you really an immortal master? You're too impressive! Can you summon the 'Barbarian God'? Can you summon the 'undead soldiers'? I heard that many immortal masters in the central region of the Sovereign Tomb are able to summon the Barbarian God and undead soldiers. A single immortal master can defeat tens of thousands of people. Do you know these immortal techniques?” Xi Lian asked with her face filled with admiration.

“No, I don't...” I just know how to kill. Naturally, he did not say the second part of the sentence in order to avoid scaring off the young lady.

“You don’t know how to summon the Barbarian God and undead soldiers? How unfortunate...” The young lady looked a little disappointed.

The several burly men who were guarding the entrance of the tribe had already reported to their patriarch about Ning Fan’s arrival.

The patriarch of the Snow Lotus Tribe was a brawny middle-aged man with stubble. His name was Xi Sa. Originally, he was in the middle of a discussion with the elders of the tribe over some important matters.

However, as soon as he heard about the arrival of an immortal master, Ning Fan, his face immediately turned pale. Without hesitation, he blew the horn and led all of the warriors and women of the tribe to welcome Ning Fan.

“Greetings to Immortal Master Ning!” Xi Sa greeted him respectfully.

Ning Fan sighed gently. After only having entered the Sovereign Tomb, he accidentally met Xi Lian. Under that young lady’s enthusiastic invitation, he planned on visiting her tribe and having a look around. However, he never expected that his arrival would shock this peaceful and quiet tribe.

Thus, he shook his head gently and comforted them.

“Don’t worry, everyone. I’m just passing by the Snow Lotus Tribe. I’ll leave after drinking a cup of wine. I’ll definitely not harm anyone from this tribe.”

When Patriarch Xi Sa heard that Ning Fan was only passing by their tribe and promised that he would not harm anyone, he heaved a sigh of relief and warmly replied.

“Immortal Master Ning, since you have dropped by my Snow Lotus Tribe, you are naturally our tribe’s guest. Our tribe doesn’t have anything much except for tons of fine wine and excellent meat. Servants! Grill the greasiest mutttons and beef and serve the best Lotus Wine for our Great Immortal Master Ning!”

“Alright! They will be served right away.”

The atmosphere instantly turned lively. Those herdsmen who were initially afraid of Ning Fan's Vein Opening Realm cultivation base forgot about their fear at this moment and treated Ning Fan to good wine and meat.

Ning Fan no longer displayed any of his cultivation base because he was unwilling to scare these mortal undead spirits.

He did not show the demeanor of being aloof and superior to everyone. Instead, he just quietly sat down around the bonfire and ate the meat and drank the wine that were served to him while having casual conversations with the elderly of the tribe.

Since Ning Fan was a cultivator, he had seen a lot and had extensive knowledge. Whenever he shared his experience, it would fascinate countless people of the tribe.

Besides, he had an extraordinary capacity for drinking. Many young warriors of the Snow Lotus Tribe drank with him but none of them managed to get him drunk. As long as Ning Fan did not wish to be drunk and prevented his heart from being intoxicated, he would never be affected by alcohol. His capacity for drinking really impressed the young warriors of the tribe.

Occasionally, a few passionate ladies would invite him to dance with them. Ning Fan could only helplessly decline their offers because he did not know how to dance... However, he took a Qiang flute^[1] from a herdsman and began playing to provide music for those ladies to dance.

The sound of the flute was plain and melodious. The plainness of the melody was the reflection of Ning Fan's inner heart.

At the same time, the sound of the flute would also enable one to visualize the scene of shining spears and armored horses. That was the killings that Ning Fan had committed in the past which he could never erase in his entire life.

The melody he played had subdued countless young ladies of the tribe, including Xi Lian.

Many young ladies were looking at him enticingly, trying to make eyes at him. However, Ning Fan turned a blind eye to them. He merely raised his head and gazed at the sky that was gradually darkening, the falling of dusk and the rise of a bright full moon in the middle of the night sky...

He put down the flute and thought to himself.

Forty plus years of Dao cultivation is as vague as a dream.

Wandering in a strange land with nothing to rely on... What cultivators pursue seems like a hollow dream and the ethereal moon...

As night fell, the bonfire became even brighter.

Ning Fan seemed to have forgotten about the noises around him. He closed his eyes and listened to the crackling sound of the burning embers of the bonfire while recollecting his past.

Fame and fortune are void. Cultivation base is void. Power is void. Women's beauty is void. Kindness and evil are void. Illusory dream is void. Moonlight is void... All of these are void... But what is void?!

“What is void?!”

Ning Fan suddenly opened his eyes which sparkled as if he had gained a new comprehension about Dao.

The reason why he entered the Sovereign Tomb was just to briefly explore the world inside the tomb. However, he never expected that the peaceful scenery of mortal life in this Snow Lotus Tribe would evoke his memories and arouse his Dao comprehension.

As for this Dao comprehension, it was actually the understanding about the word 'void'!

Even though he had accidentally broken through the Void Inquiry Stage in the Star Palace and became a Mid Reckless Devil Realm cultivator who was comparable to a Void Inquiry Stage expert, he had never carefully thought about the word 'void'.

At this moment, he asked himself 'what is void', a question every Void Glimpse Stage cultivator would ask their inner hearts before attaining their breakthrough!

When one understood what the void was, they could then glimpse the void!

When one mastered the network of void, they could then inquire about the void!

When one stood above the sea of void, they could then pierce through the void!

When one dominated the void, they could then be the absolute void!

Ning Fan suddenly smiled.

Apparently, I can really discover the true meaning of 'void' in my current journey in the Sovereign Tomb.

The current him was just a trace of his soul and his cultivation base was merely at the First Level of the Vein Opening Realm... However, walking down the path of cultivation in the Sovereign Tomb and making this fragment of his soul regain his original cultivation base would be a good opportunity to experience and learn the cultivation of the devil path again.

While he was deep in thought, the sound of trotting horses mixed in the wind of night could vaguely be heard outside the Snow Lotus Tribe. There were at least a few thousand cavalymen heading toward the direction of the tribe with strong killing qi.

The clatter of horse hooves was very light. Besides, they were extremely far away. It was very difficult for mortals to discern the sound but it could not get past Ning Fan's ears.

Ning Fan put down the wine pot and exhaled gently.

It seems like the Snow Lotus Tribe has gotten itself into trouble. I guess what Patriarch Xi Sa and the elders of the tribe were discussing earlier was probably related to this great disaster...

He then cupped his fists at Patriarch Xi Sa and said.

“Thank you, Patriarch Xi Sa for treating me to wine. I have something to do so I’ll leave now.”

Patriarch Xi Sa was stunned for a second. He did not understand why Ning Fan would want to leave after just drinking half of the wine.

However, he certainly would not dare to stop Ning Fan from leaving. If he wanted to leave, he would immediately have his people see him off.

But when Ning Fan waved his hand, he vanished in the night sky while holding the flute which the tribe had given to him.

Xi Lian and many young ladies of the tribe sighed gently while staring at Ning Fan’s thin back, as if enamored with him...

Even so, it was impossible for Ning Fan to stay for them. And he would never tell the Snow Lotus Tribe his purpose for leaving.

He wanted to kill some people to eliminate the Snow Lotus Tribe’s enemies and troubles. He wanted to prevent the several thousands of cavalymen from slaughtering the Snow Lotus Tribe.

At the foot of the snowy mountain that was thirty li* (500m per li) away from the Snow Lotus Tribe, a river of snow flowed downward from the mountain. Nearly five thousand cavalymen clad in exquisite armor were deployed there.

These five thousand cavalymen were raising three large flags which represented the Ghost Wolf Tribe, the Desolate Wolf Tribe and the Calm Wolf Tribe.

The only reason why the five thousand cavalymen of the three tribes would appear at this place was because they wanted to attack the Snow Lotus Tribe that was thirty li* (500m per li) from them!

“Haha! I heard that the Snow Lotus Tribe has lots of livestock as well as women with soft and tender skin. Hehe. We’ll wipe out the Snow Lotus Tribe together with the combined force of our three tribes and then split the livestock, women and slaves among ourselves. What do you think?!”

“Alright!”

While the leaders of the three tribes were discussing the important matter of slaughtering the Snow Lotus Tribe, some of their sentries noticed a white-robed young man walking toward them from the dark.

They immediately nocked their arrows and bent their bows to shoot at the white-robed young man who was suddenly approaching their main force. The arrows produced fierce whistling sounds.

However, before they could even reach the young man, all of them were reduced to ashes when the young man flicked his sleeve.

Then, the young man took a step forward and disappeared from his original spot all of a sudden. He was nowhere to be found.

“How is this possible?!” Before the sentries could figure out what was happening, a bloody hole that was as thick as a person’s thumb was left at the center of their foreheads. Each of them fell off their horses with blood splashing across the air and died.

A few sentries died mysterious deaths just like that!

Hiss

The long and terrified neigh of several war horses had alarmed the five thousand cavalymen!

“Who’s there?! How dare you approach the main force of our three tribes and kill our sentries?!” One of them shouted in rage.

Ning Fan then ethereally revealed himself. With a cold expression, he stood in front of the five thousand troops, blocking their path.

“Do you want to attack the Snow Lotus Tribe?” Ning Fan asked them a question with a flat tone.

“So what if we do?! Don’t tell me that you are trying to resist my large force of five thousand troops for the Snow Lotus Tribe?!” That man said disdainfully.

“Sure I am!” Ning Fan replied indifferently.

“Just you alone?” The other leader wore smiles of mockery. From his perspective, it was truly idiotic for Ning Fan to face their five thousand cavalry alone.

“Why do you want to fight for the Snow Lotus Tribe? How many livestock and women have they given to you? I’ll give you double the amount. Then, you’ll help us attack them!” Another leader carefully enticed Ning Fan. He had witnessed the abnormal deaths of several sentries and all of them were killed at the same time by Ning Fan.

In that case, Ning Fan was rather brave and skilled. Someone like him was worth recruiting.

“...”

Ning Fan no longer said anything else.

He did not care about others ridiculing him and would not be tempted by their promises of wealth.

Whenever he killed people, he never needed a reason. Hence, why did he need to give them an explanation?!

If he really wanted to find a reason, there would only be one – to repay the favor of a single meal. He never killed for glory and riches.

After his figure flickered, Ning Fan raised the Qiang flute in his hand and activated his magic power which was only at the First Level of the Vein Opening Realm.

When that ordinary flute made out of oil bamboo fell into Ning Fan's hands, it actually became a terrifying deadly weapon which was even fiercer than a Low Grade Flying Sword!

Chi *Chi* *Chi*

Dozens of cavalymen at the vanguard were all instantly killed by the flute which pierced through their heads and they all fell off the back of their horses.

The expressions of the three leaders were filled with shock. This killing technique of controlling a flute to kill people was already not in the realm of mortal martial arts. It was an immortal technique that could only be seen in the central region!

“A-An immortal master! This man is actually an immortal master! He is an immortal master from the central region!”

“An immortal master can massacre tens of thousands of mortals! Detestable! The Snow Lotus Tribe is just a small tribe with only several hundreds of people. No matter how much livestock they have, it's certainly impossible for them to hire an immortal master... Why does this immortal master want to lend them a hand?!”

“I don't care anymore! There is only one of him after all while there are five thousand of us! We'll fight him with everything we have!”

The three leaders wore ferocious looks on their faces. At the same time they blew their horns, the five thousand cavalymen immediately took out their bows and each fired an arrow at Ning Fan together. The volley of arrows was like meteors chasing after the moon, whistling past the night sky with a glint.

Looking at the five thousand arrows, Ning Fan's eyes remained unmoved. His body flashed and disappeared like a ghost without leaving any traces behind. All five thousand arrows missed their target.

The magic technique Ning Fan displayed was merely a minor magic technique that was at the Vein Opening Realm which enabled him to go invisible. With his current cultivation base, he could only display low-grade magic techniques which made him feel like he had returned to the early days when he had just started cultivating the devil path.

To mortals, the invisibility technique was already a terrifying ability!

Chi *Chi* *Chi*

Every time the Qiang flute struck, tens of people would certainly lose their lives.

Under the night sky, Ning Fan was the only one who was one-sidedly committing a slaughter!

He would not use his magic power to bully mortals. However, if he faced thugs like this group of five thousand cavalymen who bullied others by relying on their strength, he would not give a f*** about it at all. He would just directly slaughter them.

The darkness of the night slowly receded as the morning light began to shine upon the snowy mountain.

Ning Fan walked over the remains of five thousand cavalymen and walked toward the other side of the snowy mountain indifferently.

In the Snow Lotus Tribe, Patriarch Xi Sa's expression was still filled with worry.

He originally received news about the cavalymen of the Ghost Wolf Tribe and other two tribes heading over to attack his tribe. However, the information he received seemed to be inaccurate as none of the cavalymen of the Ghost Wolf Tribe had come... What is all this about?

For three consecutive days, the Snow Lotus Tribe remained safe and sound.

At the end of the third day, the herdsmen who went out to investigate discovered a terrifying scene at the foot of the snowy mountain thirty li* (500m per li) away from their tribe!

All five thousand cavalymen were killed!

The killer's methods were extremely horrifying. That person seemed to have used a unique weapon which penetrated through the heads of all the cavalymen and left a bloody hole as thick as a thumb on their corpses' foreheads.

Judging from the situation on the battlefield, there was only one killer!

"Someone killed the five thousand cavalymen from the Ghost Wolf Tribe and the two other tribes all alone! This is really terrifying!" Each of the herdsmen of the Snow Lotus Tribe including their Patriarch Xi Sa was greatly shocked by this.

At the same time, they felt very thankful and fortunate as well. After all, these five thousand cavalymen were obviously coming to attack their tribe. If it wasn't for that mysterious killer who wiped out all of them, they would certainly have slaughtered the Snow Lotus Tribe three days ago.

"It seems like we should thank that mysterious expert... However, who could that powerful person be...?" Each of the herdsmen of the Snow Lotus Tribe sighed with emotion.

"It's him! It's Big Brother Ning!" Only Xi Lian teared up in joy.

She recognized the bloody holes on the foreheads of those corpses... They were most likely caused by the Qiang flute which was unique to the Snow Lotus Tribe.

Moreover, he was probably the only one with the capabilities of killing five thousand cavalymen with an ordinary flute made by the Snow Lotus Tribe...

"Big Brother Ning..." The young lady gazed into the distance. There was gratitude as well as disappointment in her eyes.

She was thankful to Ning Fan for saving her tribe without asking for anything in return.

But she felt disappointed because he would never come back to her tribe.

“This place isn’t his home. He isn’t someone who lives here but is a mere passerby...”

...

Ning Fan travelled through the snowy mountain and walked for three days.

The tomb of the Thunder Sovereign was extremely profound and mysterious. Every time he killed an undead spirit who possessed a cultivation base, he would without a doubt get a thunder fruit that was similar to a Dao Fruit. The magic power these fruits contained was close to one-tenth of what you get from a genuine Dao Fruit.

Ning Fan slaughtered five thousand people but he had yet to obtain a single thunder fruit. Naturally, it was because they were only mortals.

However, after climbing the snowy mountain for three days, he discovered dozens of spiritual beasts that possessed Vein Opening Realm cultivation bases in the depths of the mountain.

To mortals, those spirit beasts were extremely scary. However, they were not that threatening to Ning Fan.

With a wave of his hand, he killed those spirit beasts who tried to sneak up on him and obtained twenty plus Vein Opening Realm thunder fruits.

After eating all of the thunder fruits, his cultivation base broke through to the Fifth Level of the Vein Opening Realm in one go.

This cultivation base happened to be what he had back then when he was the young lord of the Seven Apricot City!

He was currently standing at the other side of the mountain. While walking under the night sky, he raised his head and gazed at the bright moon, looking back at his life in the mundane world...

“Fifth Level of the Vein Opening Realm...”

He healed his body with the Black Star Technique.

His separated soul was going to continue his journey in the Sovereign Tomb and raise his cultivation base higher and higher!

Vein Opening Realm, Harmonious Spirit Realm, Gold Core Realm, Nascent Soul Realm, Divine Transformation Realm, Void Refinement Realm...

He wanted to gradually walk through every stage of the road of cultivation once again!

This path, however, would not take him too long. With his ability, he would only need a very short amount of time to cultivate his separated soul to an extremely high level.

“At the end of the day, I still do not understand... What is void...?”

He looked at the bright moon, feeling that the life of the mundane world was getting farther and farther away, making him unable to remember it...

What is void...?

On the fourth day, he walked to the other end of the mountain and arrived at a small town with rivers and a lake.

Boats with black canopies were endlessly coming and going at the lake. Sometimes, some young ladies would wave their hands at Ning Fan who was at the shore.

Ning Fan silently stood on the bridge. He stared at the flowing water below his feet, waiting for the night to arrive. As he stared at the reflection of the moon in the water, he seemed to have obtained new insights.

One day. Two days. Three days...

On the sixth day, he tossed a cobblestone at the reflection of the moon in the water, scattering the reflection with ripples on the surface of the lake.

At that very instant, an idea struck his mind!

“Void is the scattered moonlight!”

Chapter 516: Snow Willow Devil Sovereign

Ning Fan raised his head and looked at the moon. Then, he lowered his head to stare at the water.

The moon in the night sky was as bright and shiny as usual. Its reflection in the water, however, was unclear due to the ripples of the water created by the cobblestone...

The bright moon in the sky above him remained unmoving at its original spot. That was why it should be real.

The moon’s reflection in the water, however, scattered because of the ripples on the water. Thus, it could only be a shadow, something that was fake and unreal...

As for the reason why the fake moon’s reflection would appear, it was exactly because of the bright moon up in the sky.

“What is void? ‘Void’ is the reflection of ‘true’. It exists because of ‘true’... This is the insight I got from these past few days. By understanding this idea, my comprehension of the word ‘void’ can be considered to have truly reached the standard of the Void Glimpse Stage... But...”

The ripples on the water gradually diminished and the water became calm and tranquil again. Standing on the bridge, Ning Fan lowered his head and stared at the moon’s reflection that had reappeared as well as his own reflection in the flowing water.

When he stared at his own reflection, it was also staring right back at him, then their eyes met.

In just an instant, another enlightenment struck Ning Fan’s mind, causing him to suddenly lift his head. He seemed to have gained new comprehension but he could not fully grasp it yet.

Ning Fan turned around and looked at the area behind him. The color of the moon was clear and bright and was shining down on him with its brilliant light, forming a dark shadow behind him.

The reflection in the water was fake but the shadow behind me truly exists...

“Fake shadow... True shadow...”

He calmed himself down and looked at the night sky above this area. He was no longer in the mood to think. Only a faint blankness filled his eyes.

“What is void...?”

He gently raised this question to himself once again.

This time, however, the meaning he was looking for was completely different from when he had first asked this question.

During the first time he asked himself 'what is void', he was trying to understand what was fake and unreal. And the answer Ning Fan came up with was that every reflection produced from a true object was fake.

However, when he noticed his reflection in the water, he was at a loss for a while. When he saw his own shadow behind him, he became even more confused. Thus, he raised the same question for the second time.

In his second attempt at asking this question, the 'void' he was trying to understand was not regarding 'void' but 'true'.

When he and his own reflection in the water stared each other in the eye, multiple thoughts instantly surfaced within his heart.

“When you are standing on the bridge and staring at the flowing water, your reflection in the water is also staring back at you. You might think that he is your reflection but he thinks that you are his...”

“While you are thinking whether or not your reflection is fake, your reflection is probably also thinking whether or not you are real.”

“When you cast a cobblestone into the water which disturbs it and causes tiny ripples, the reflection shatters. That’s why you think the reflection is fake.”

“However, from the perspective of the reflection, he also cast a cobblestone into the water that is beneath his feet... In the reflection’s eyes, your figure is also being projected in the lake and scattered by the ripples...”

“Is that reflection truly fake...?”

“As for the world that I am currently in, does it truly exist in reality...?”

“Which is the reflection?!”

“Which is the true body?!”

“Who is the shadow?!”

Standing on the small bridge, Ning Fan gazed into the dark night sky with various feelings welling up within him.

He slowly felt that he could no longer clearly distinguish which truly existed between him and his reflection. However, it was because of this that his comprehension about ‘void’ suddenly increased by a great deal!

Everyone born in this world would without a doubt think themselves as real and true existences while their shadows were all fake.

This was merely prejudice.

However, none have ever thought that they might be the shadow, while the mirror world in the water was the real existence.

Ning Fan’s second question touched upon deep and profound comprehension. It contained the supreme principle of Dao Truth which was not something the current him could grasp.

Ning Fan had unknowingly come into contact with the Heavenly Dao in his second question which was something he could not comprehend at the present...

He recalled the past where he was learning under Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou... At that time, he undoubtedly thought that the realm Immortal Sovereign Zi Dou was in was merely a dream, an illusion, an illusory fake world that does not really exist.

Therefore, he also considered the life he spent there together with his mother and Zhi He as part of a dream.

However, when he thought about it now, he could not help but ask himself: could Zi Dou's illusory world be the true world while the Four Heavens and the Nine Worlds that I am currently living in are mere illusions...?

Ning Fan sighed softly. He wanted answers for all these questions but he could not make sense of it.

He vaguely understood that the reason why the cultivators at the seven cultivation realms of the First Step of Dao Cultivation pursued longevity and the cultivators of the Second Step who had clearly obtained immortality would still struggle in seeking the Dao Truth...

Cultivators at the First Step of Dao Cultivation desired eternal life.

Cultivators at the Second Step of Dao Cultivation yearned to attain Dao Truth. Perhaps it was the only way they could avoid the fate of becoming a shadow or reflection of someone else!

“In the Void Glimpse Stage, one sees the void as void... In the Void Inquiry Stage, the void that one sees isn't void...”

Ning Fan muttered to himself. He could not provide an answer to his second question but his void comprehension had truly reached the standard of the Void Inquiry Stage because the void he saw was not truly void. It was truly different from the time where he accidentally unlocked the great gate of the Void Inquiry Stage's bottleneck in the Star Palace which allowed him to control a void network.

Now, he wanted to use his eyes and heart to feel the void network without relying on any opportunities and chances or pills that could help him sense the void.

At this moment, Ning Fan gazed into the sky of total darkness. His eyes became so deep it was as if he could tear apart the space and see the void space beneath them.

Every trace of void power carried a unique network.

One could freely manipulate void power by sensing the different networks in every different trace of void power.

Then, according to the different void networks, one could connect millions of traces of void power together and form the ocean of void.

If one has sufficient magic power, the moment they stand above the ocean of void and achieve a breakthrough, they would become a Void Pierce Stage cultivator...

“The Void Pierce Stage!” Even though Ning Fan’s comprehension had yet to reach the Void Pierce Stage, he could already see the path leading him to it.

As long as he follows this path to comprehend the void, he could break through to the Void Pierce Stage one day!

“The expression in this brother’s eyes really is excellent. It seems like you have already touched on the Great Dao of the Void Pierce Stage. This younger brother is Liu Haoyue. I come from the Tree World. I wonder how I should address you...?”

It was unknown when a man wearing green robes had appeared behind Ning Fan. His long hair was loosely being held up by a hairpin. His smile was warm like the spring breeze and his demeanor was unrestrained and extraordinary. He cupped his fists toward Ning Fan politely.

Ning Fan stopped immersing himself in his thoughts with his expression changing slightly. He turned around and gently cupped his fists at the green-robed man. Inwardly, he was quite surprised.

He never expected that he would meet a foreign cultivator in the outer region of the Sovereign Tomb.

Furthermore, this cultivator was actually not a member of the Rain World but a cultivator from another world!

“Ning Fan. I’m from the Rain World!”

Ning Fan carefully studied the young man. The latter undeniably also entered the tomb using a trace of his soul and his current cultivation base was also just at the Vein Opening Realm.

However, judging from the way he carried himself and the way he talked, Ning Fan was certain that the cultivation base of this young man's true body was at the Void Refinement Realm at the very least.

When he inspected his qi, he found out that he clearly was a willow tree that had become a devil creature.

A tree not only could cultivate itself into a tree demon but also into a tree devil. As for this young man, he was a tree devil! And he came from one of the Nine Worlds – the Tree World!

“Oh, so this brother comes from the Rain World. Nice to meet you. I thought that you were the same as me who chanced upon a thunder jade token which enabled me to cross the boundaries between worlds and enter the tomb of the Thunder Sovereign.”

“I see. Brother Liu obtained the thunder jade token by chance... Do you have something that needs my help?” Ning Fan was trying to figure out the young man's intentions of approaching him.

“I saw Brother Ning stand on the wooden bridge for several consecutive days and then I found out that you were actually comprehending the void. I felt impressed inwardly and thus wanted to befriend you and sit down with you to discuss Dao. To be honest, the reason why I entered the Sovereign Tomb is also to comprehend the void.” Liu Haoyue's smile was courteous and humble. He was genuinely a modest gentleman.

“Fellow Daoist wants to discuss Dao?”

“What is void?!” Liu Haoyue suddenly raised the question. His eyes gave off a mysterious brilliant radiance like the bright moon in the sky.

When he asked this question, he raised his head and stared at the moon in the sky with a puzzled expression.

Ning Fan learned that what Liu Haoyue was asking was the first question he asked himself – what is fake?

“Void is the shadow of ‘true’. Because of ‘true’, the void appears. Because there is light, there is darkness. Because there is reality, there is illusion. For instance, when I stand above the river, the reflection in the river is my void! As for me, I should be real. This originally was the answer I found after pondering this question for a few days. Now, however, I have a different opinion toward this answer.”

“Oh? May I hear the details?” Liu Haoyue greatly admired Ning Fan’s perspective from the start. It was his first time hearing someone comparing the void to the shadow of ‘true’. Even among the Void Refinement Realm experts in the Tree World, not many people had such a keen opinion about void.

However, when he heard that Ning Fan still had another opinion about it, Liu Haoyue immediately perked up his ears, fearing that he might miss out a word.

“Void is the shadow of ‘true’. However, ‘true’ might also be the shadow of ‘true’. It can’t tell which is the shadow. At least, at my current level, I am still unable to see through it... Brother Liu, try looking at the flowing water beneath your feet. When you look at your own reflection in the water, can you really be sure that you are the true existence while your reflection is fake?”

“It’s hard to actually determine which of them is the shadow?!”

After hearing Ning Fan’s words, Liu Haoyue was completely overwhelmed. He was literally petrified at the edge of the bridge, looking at his reflection in the flowing water beneath his feet. The confusion in his eyes deepened.

When he saw Ning Fan comprehending the void in the beginning, he had the intention of making him his friend.

When he asked him the question, he did not expect Ning Fan’s answer to be so shocking.

Not only had Ning Fan viewed the void as the shadow of ‘true’ but he even said that it was difficult to discern between ‘true’ and the void. It was Liu Haoyue’s first time hearing such an opinion.

He could not help but think according to Ning Fan's thinking. Would he, Liu Haoyue, be only a mere shadow while the world in the reflection of the water was the true world...?

When he started thinking in this manner, it shook his heart. He felt that his understanding toward the word 'void' in his entire life was just empty talk. He had never thought of whether or not he was a fake existence before. Does this possibility truly exist...?

"Fellow Daoist's perspective is insightful and unique. I really am ashamed of my inferiority. However, I still have a second question... What is void?!" Liu Haoyue cupped his fists and asked the question for a second time. His eyes were filled with genuine respect.

When he asked the second question, his eyes were no longer looking at the bright moon but the flowing water instead.

Ning Fan knew that the second question he asked was the question which he was pondering earlier.

"Brother Liu, the focus of your second question isn't on the word void but the word 'true'."

"Do you have the answer?" Liu Haoyue wore an expectant look, hoping to hear a shocking answer from Ning Fan again.

"I'm sorry. I also don't know what 'true' is. However, I once became a disciple of a strong individual and learned from him. He once said a line: why is there a need to discern 'true' and void in the world? What you see may not necessarily be true, what you hear may not necessarily be fake! True and void is just a difference in thoughts!"

When Liu Haoyue heard that Ning Fan did not have an answer for the second question, he sighed dejectedly.

But when he heard the second part of Ning Fan's answer, his mind and soul suddenly shook as if his head was anointed with the purest cream. He seemed to have gained enlightenment from those words.

“True and void is just a difference in thoughts... Well said! Even though Brother Ning has yet to answer my second question, you’ve given me an excellent reply. But I still have a third question... What is void?!”

When Liu Haoyue raised the third question, he was not looking at the moon nor the flowing water. This time, he was gazing into the boundless night sky with eyes that seemed to have experienced the vicissitudes of life.

Ning Fan maintained his silence. He knew that Liu Haoyue’s third question was not asking about ‘true’ or void but the Great Dao instead...

“Brother Liu has been overly stubborn on its external concept. The Great Dao is vast and boundless. Even those true immortals will have to spend their entire lives exploring it. How can I know the answer? Instead of thinking about the Great Dao which is ethereal like smoke, why don’t you live at the moment. When we turn around and look back when tomorrow’s night falls, the path we travelled will be our Dao!”

“The path we took... is the Great Dao...” Liu Haoyue’s eyes that looked confused gradually regained their clarity. When his gaze drifted to Ning Fan again, he sighed with emotion.

“Brother Ning has great wisdom and intelligence to be able to answer three questions consecutively. I truly admire you. If you come to the Tree World someday in the future, you must really pay the Snow Willow Devil Sect a visit. I will certainly welcome you! This is my ‘Spirit Sense Token’. With this token, you can come in and out of the Snow Willow Devil Sect as you please. No one will stop you! Farewell!”

Liu Haoyue cupped his fists at Ning Fan respectfully once again. With a flash, his separated soul was extracted from the Sovereign Tomb.

Ning Fan looked at his travelling light that was disappearing into the distance deep in thought. Then, he inspected the Spirit Sense Token in his hand.

This token was created by truly capable cultivators using the power of their spirit sense which would serve as their proof of identity.

They were convenient and safe to keep as they could be stored inside one's Sea of Consciousness. The other benefit was that it could be taken in and out of the Sovereign Tomb.

The token was only engraved with four words but they greatly surprised Ning Fan.

'Snow Willow Devil Sovereign'!

That young man, Liu Haoyue, was actually one of the three great and famous devil sovereigns of the Tree World... the Snow Willow Devil Sovereign. He was a true Void Fragmentation Realm sovereign being!

"It's beyond my expectations to have accidentally established a friendship with a Void Fragmentation Realm expert of the Tree World..." Ning Fan shook his head and smiled faintly. When he touched the Spirit Sense Token with one of his fingers, it instantly turned into a ray of light and went into the Sea of Consciousness of his separated soul.

His gaze swept across the night sky. In silence, he got down from the small bridge and travelled across the small town.

The sound of music and drum beats accompanied with laughter could be heard from the boats with black canopies on the banks of the rivers.

The air that had drifted into his nose was moist and light with the fragrance of Canola flowers.

The night went by and dawn broke.

Ning Fan was walking on delicately made thin tiles while looking at the imprints on the green bricks beneath his feet. Then, he shifted his gaze to the duckweed that was floating on the water in the pottery jars of the alleyways.

Holding a Qiang flute in his hands, he walked past a clear lake that was covered in reeds and had a large house with brilliant tiles and clusters of tall bamboos.

One day. Two days. Three days...

Along his journey, Ning Fan bumped into some spirit beasts and demonic creatures. However, he eliminated them with a wave of his hand without affecting his mood.

As the days went by, the cultivation realm of his separated soul also increased gradually.

The Sixth Level of the Vein Opening Realm. The Seventh Level... The Tenth Level.

Ning Fan stood at the peak of a mountain and recalled the time where he broke through to the Harmonious Spirit Realm in the past.

At that time, he attained the Harmonious Spirit Realm by relying on a Gold Core Realm Dao Fruit... Those days in Seven Apricot City were gone forever and would never return...

Roar

On the top of the mountain, several huge bears possessing cultivation bases at the Tenth Level of the Vein Opening Realm roared and charged at Ning Fan.

Without even turning his head, Ning Fan merely tossed his Qiang flute casually and took the lives of the beasts.

After eating the Vein Opening Realm thunder fruits those bears produced, his weak separated soul broke through to the Harmonious Spirit Realm!

“I’ve reached the Harmonious Spirit Realm... just like in the past...”

Ning Fan’s eyes were filled with reminiscence. He jumped and flew down from the summit. After achieving the Harmonious Spirit Realm, his separated soul could now fly through the sky.

He used the Snow Treading Art which he had not used for many years now and travelled across the sky with gentle steps like before.

Flying high up in the ninth heavens, he directly headed toward the Central Region. Along the way, he alarmed many ferocious beasts in the outer region that had stayed reclusive from the world.

Among them, there were beasts at the early stage, mid stage, late stage and even peak stage of the Harmonious Spirit Realm. However, as long as they were below the Gold Core Realm, none of them could stop Ning Fan's Qiang flute from killing them!

Chi *Chi* *Chi*

When that flute fell in Ning Fan's hands, it became a supreme magic treasure.

Ning Fan slaughtered, massacring tens of thousands of Harmonious Spirit Realm ferocious beasts while his cultivation base also increased.

Early Harmonious Spirit Realm, Mid Harmonious Spirit Realm, Late Harmonious Spirit Realm, Peak Harmonious Spirit Realm...

When he was on the verge of breaking through to the Gold Core Realm, he recalled the killings he had committed in the past just to achieve the Gold Core Realm.

He recalled the deep friendship he had with Old Ancestor Fire Cloud, the humiliation he suffered in Great Jin and the massacres he had committed in the External Endless Sea...

He remembered all the brave words he had said in the past!

Don't ask for longevity. Don't seek to conquer and rule. Just wish to straighten your reflection!

"I've reached the Gold Core Realm..." His eyes shined and his vigorous aura force spread across the area. He had broken through to the Gold Core Realm!

He dashed into the Central Region in a ray of light and his arrival immediately shocked countless undead spirits in that region!

In the Central Region, most of the undead spirits had cultivation bases. Additionally, their cultivation bases were not low. There were undead spirits at the Gold Core Realm, the Nascent Soul Realm and even the Divine Transformation Realm.

Ning Fan deliberately went toward areas with barren hills and unruly waters. Wherever he went, he would be surrounded by the undead spirits there. He obviously wiped out the undead spirits of cultivators in those entire areas!

He could obtain a thunder fruit for every undead spirit he killed...

His cultivation base was rising steadily, reaching the Mid Gold Core Realm, the Late Gold Core Realm, the Peak Gold Core Realm... And once again, he was on the verge of breaking through to the Nascent Soul Realm!

Under the night sky, Ning Fan trampled upon mountains of corpses and seas of blood and walked out from a valley of undead spirits. He gazed at the bright moon above him and recalled the determination he had when he was forming his nascent soul in the past!

He remembered his weakness of being unwilling to kill Zhi He. He remembered the devil in his heart that had been troubling him for many years.

You are my heart's devil that I can never sever for my entire life...

"I've reached the Nascent Soul Realm..." Ning Fan consumed countless thunder fruits which boosted his cultivation base to the Nascent Soul Realm.

Even though there were Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm undead spirits in the Central Region, they did not exist everywhere.

Ning Fan could not obtain thunder fruits through large-scale massacres like before to advance to the Divine Transformation Realm and Void Refinement Realm...

He directly soared into the sky of the Central Region and no longer committed killings anymore and flew toward the area that was close to the Divine Region.

He did not conceal his baleful qi any longer. All the undead spirits along the way sensed his formidable aura force and trembled in fear. None of them dared to attack him.

Standing outside the Divine Region, Ning Fan sensed the unusual ferocious qi from within and stopped moving forward.

He did not plan to enter that region. If the undead spirit of the Thunder Sovereign really exists in the Divine Region, the consequence of entering that region would be death.

It had already been a few months since he entered the Sovereign Tomb. The injuries on his true body in the outside world should have already recovered to a certain extent.

From the time he entered the Sovereign Tomb with his separated soul, he had travelled from the Outer Region all the way to the Central Region until the external part of the Divine Region. Basically, he had already accomplished his initial objective of exploring the Sovereign Tomb.

Next, it's time to leave the Sovereign Tomb...

Standing on a mountain's summit, he stared at the faint light in the sky. His heart was at peace.

Be it 'true' or void, he did not bother about them at all.

What he cared about was those people, those things and those beliefs...

When you turn around and look back, mortal life is just as imaginary as smoke. As you learn to let go with a smile, everything including the moonlight will disappear.

His eyes were calmly staring at the moon. His feelings, however, were nearly in sync with the Great Dao.

All of a sudden, he had an impulse to pick up all those memories and ignite that moonlight!

The moonlight was ethereal and difficult to find, much less ignite it...

However, Ning Fan had a strange feeling... He somehow felt that he could really ignite the moonlight as long as he willed it!

Throughout his journey in comprehending the void, he did not gain nothing. At the very least, he obtained enough comprehension and these insights were sufficient for him to invent a magic technique!

Looking at the moonlight that seemed fake, he held his chest up and performed hand seals with his ten fingers.

“Perhaps I can create a technique called ‘Void Burning Technique’ before leaving this place...” Ning Fan smiled faintly. If he fuses all the insights he had gained into this technique, he could ignite the moonlight, ignite the void!

He had yet to realize how terrifying the magic technique he randomly created would be.

And how a Void Fragmentation Realm expert would be nearly scared to death by it...

Outside the Giant Devil Clan, an arrogant-looking old man clad in grey robes suddenly arrived while carrying an imperial order from the Rain Sovereign.

“I am Yun Daoku. I’ve received orders to come here and convey the Rain Sovereign’s decree. Where is Zhou Ming? Quickly come out here and receive the decree!”

His voice was not loud and it was infused with aura force at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm which shook the entire Giant Devil Clan!

Deep within his eyes was a hint of coldness. He had already heard about Ning Fan killing King Chi Yao, the person whom he had personally groomed and supported...

Originally, King Chi Yao was still useful. But now that he's dead...

It seems like I really need to teach this young man a lesson today!

"Where are you, Zhou Ming?!" Yun Daoku shouted coldly. His voice dispersed the gentle breeze and falling snow of the Northern Cold Country, causing mountains to collapse and rivers to break.

Chapter 517: Scared Yun Daoku Half to Death

Ning Fan stood like a statue at the summit of the mountain for a long time. Every day, he waited for night to arrive and looked at the moon's dim light in the night sky.

It had been quite a long time since he felt so quiet and peaceful. At this exact moment, he came ever closer into the state of becoming one with Heaven.

He wanted to create his own magic technique which could enable him to ignite the moonlight!

Moonlight existed in this world which was why it was real. However, moonlight could not be touched. That was why it was void...

It was difficult to distinguish between 'true' and 'void'. Thus, Ning Fan no longer deliberately tried to discern them from each other. He only activated his magic power and simulated the changes of the moonlight.

One day. Two days. Three days... Seven days went by.

At the summit of the mountain located in the Central Region, the sun rose and the moon set. Ning Fan remained at his original spot like a statue.

Within the vicinity of a few hundred li* (500m per li) around him, countless undead spirits had gathered.

Each of them harbored ulterior motives. They intended to eat Ning Fan to boost their cultivation base and magic power but they lacked the courage to do so.

Among them, there were Nascent Soul Realm and Divine Transformation Realm undead spirits. As for Ning Fan's separated soul, he was only at the Early Nascent Soul Realm. In the first place, those undead spirits should not have been afraid of him.

The only reason why they were afraid was because of the frightening baleful qi Ning Fan emanated when he travelled across the sky of the Central Region. It had terrified too many people.

Besides, while Ning Fan stood proudly at the mountain's summit to comprehend his magic technique, his actions were extremely profound and abstruse. It discouraged those undead spirits from acting rashly.

"This man must be a cultivator who came from the outside world! As long as we eat him, we can significantly improve our cultivation base and magic power!"

"However, this man's baleful qi is so terrifying. We might not necessarily be able to kill him."

"No one knows what magic technique he is comprehending. He actually stood there for seven consecutive days without moving a muscle. Could it be that he is creating his own Nascent Soul Realm magic technique?"

"It doesn't look like it. Every time the moon rises to the sky, he will raise his head and stare at the moon. I suppose the magic technique he is creating is related to the moon. 'The sun as the saint; the moon as the emperor; the star as the fiendgod.' Magic techniques related to the sun, moon, and stars are definitely not simple. Perhaps this man is going to create a Divine Transformation Realm magic technique."

Too many undead spirits were carefully lying low and hiding nearby while holding their breaths. Most of them did not dare to attack Ning Fan recklessly and were guessing what Ning Fan's magic technique was about.

Only a few Nascent Soul Realm undead spirits were reckless and dared to approach Ning Fan secretly, attempting to sneak attack him.

However, when these undead spirits were only ten li* (500m per li) away from Ning Fan, all of them were mysteriously burned to ashes by black fire rings. Their deaths were extremely ghastly.

The scene of their deaths had shocked countless undead spirits. Even so, there were always some people who refused to believe what they saw and tried sneaking up on Ning Fan.

At first, the undead spirits who have tried to sneak attack Ning Fan would be burned to death by the fire rings when they were ten li* (500m per li) away from him.

As days passed by, the range of the fire rings increased and those who come within a hundred li* (500m per li) of Ning Fan would all be burned to ashes.

On the tenth day, no one else could stand within the area of one thousand li* (500m per li) from Ning Fan. Anyone who tried to get within that range would only end up dead!

On the fourteenth day, nobody could stay within the area of ten thousand li* (500m per li) from him. Every undead spirit had already fled ten thousand li* (500m per li) away from him. Only some Divine Transformation Realm undead spirits could stand outside of that circle to spectate Ning Fan creating his magic technique.

When the fifteenth day arrived, Ning Fan opened his eyes and raised his palm. A column of black devil flame emerged at the center of his palm. The devil flame contained countless networks of void power.

He looked at the devil flame on his palm and shook his head.

“It's still not enough.”

The sixteenth day. The seventeenth day...

Ning Fan had already stood at the summit for one whole month.

No undead spirit has dared to approach him again without permission. Ning Fan also no longer summoned his devil flame to kill any of the undead spirits.

Day after day, he waited for the night to fall and basked in the moonlight. His feet had never moved a single step.

Some of the Divine Transformation Realm undead spirits who were more observant discovered that Ning Fan's body became fainter and fainter than it was previously. After just one month, his body had actually turned so vague that he looked transparent and they could see the scenery on the other side through him.

None of them knew that Ning Fan was turning his body into 'void' .

None of them knew that Ning Fan was comprehending a fire control technique that was at the Void Flame level.

Fire control techniques were divided into three steps which were the Tangible Flame Realm, the Void Flame Realm and the True Flame Realm.

The fire control techniques of ordinary cultivators were all at the Tangible Flame Realm. Only a few Void Fragmentation Realm old monsters could improve their fire control technique to the Void Flame Realm.

As for the True Flame Realm, even a true immortal would find it difficult to successfully master.

However, from Ning Fan's perspective, he would need at least a Void Flame Realm fire control technique if he wanted to ignite the intangible and ethereal moonlight.

On the thirty-first day, Ning Fan suddenly opened his eyes and raised his hand to summon the devil flame. The devil flame immediately turned into a fire ring that was seemingly fake which spread into the surroundings.

When the fire ring ignited, even the hollow space in the sky would burn away, exposing the dark void space underneath.

“To ignite the intangible moonlight, the first step is to improve one’s fire control technique to the Void Flame Realm. Now, I’ve accomplished the first step. The second step, however, requires the use of some power that has a higher grade than ‘void’ to increase the flame’s power in order to ignite the moonlight, ignite the void, and ignite everything...”

Originally, Ning Fan thought of fusing a trace of samsara power into this technique. After giving it some thought, however, he shook his head and gave up on that idea.

His comprehension of samsara was too shallow. If he used his current samsara power, the technique he would create would not be strong enough to inflict a ton of damage to high-level cultivators. It also might not necessarily be able to ignite the moonlight...

He remembered his past slaughters, the seas of blood he had created and the butterfly he once was in his previous life...

Suddenly, he smiled and said, “I know how I should ignite the moonlight!”

...

In the night sky outside the Giant Devil Clan, a skinny old man arrived with a gloomy expression. He held the imperial seal of the Rain World’s Divine Sovereign and proudly stood in midair.

His arrival had alarmed the entire Giant Devil Clan.

His name was Yun Daoku and he was one of the Great Four Void Fragmentation Realm experts of the Rain World. He ruled the Complete Heaven Palace which was one of the nine great divisions of the Rain Palace.

He was a cautious and timid man. Throughout the several ten thousand years of cultivating Dao, he had never done anything dangerous that could provoke the Void Fragmentation Realm experts at the same level as him.

The way he did things was old-fashioned. He was unkind and stingy and was especially good at holding grudges. King Chi Yao was someone he secretly supported. However, he never expected that he would die in Ning Fan's hands...

Whenever he thought of his death, Yun Daoku's eyes would be filled with a hint of anger. He wished that he could immediately teach Ning Fan a lesson.

Since Ning Fan was useful to the Rain Sovereign, he naturally would not dare to kill him. However, if he were only going to teach him how to behave properly, the Rain Sovereign would certainly not be angered by his actions.

"Where is Zhou Ming?!"

Yun Daoku spread his spirit sense, covering the entire vicinity of one million li* (500m per li) at one glance. In a matter of seconds, he discovered Ning Fan's whereabouts.

When he found Ning Fan treating his wounds in his room, he smiled coldly.

"I heard that boy, Zhou Ming, has consumed a Seventh Revolution Pill during that battle which temporarily gave him Void Fragmentation Realm power, enabling him to crush everything. At first, I was still a bit afraid of him. However, judging from his current condition, he seems to have suffered quite a heavy backlash from the pill. That's right. It would be reasonable if he did not suffer a heavy backlash after eating such a heaven-defying pill."

“I don’t even need to personally teach him a lesson since he is already so seriously injured. If I interrupt him in his recovery, his condition will certainly worsen. Perhaps his foundation of Dao Cultivation will be ruined in just a moment, preventing him from improving his cultivation base for the rest of his life...”

Yun Daoku smiled maliciously. With a single step, he travelled across countless distances, directly passing countless gates of the Northern Cold Country and descended upon the country’s province.

When he was young, he had been inflicted with cold and fire poison which left him with a permanent illness that made him afraid of the cold and heat.

Just as he arrived at the province, he immediately waved his hand in the air and said, “Disperse, insignificant wind and snow!”

No one knew what kind of ability he had used but the wind and snow of the Northern Cold Country that had never once stopped in the past tens of thousands of years disappeared as soon as Yun Daoku flicked his sleeve.

Ju Qing led a group of cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan to welcome his arrival. When they saw his ability which made wind and snow disappear, all of them were shocked.

“We are the cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan. Greetings to Spiritual Master Daoku!”

“Humph!”

Yun Daoku snorted coldly without even sparing a glance at the group of people who had come to greet him. In an extremely impolite manner, he made a step forward and vanished without a trace, heading straight toward Ning Fan’s mansion.

“This man is really rude...” A young cultivator of the Giant Devil Clan said with a low voice.

At the next instant, this young cultivator wailed in pain and collapsed to the ground. His flesh and blood shrunk, leaving only the skin covering his bones. He had been turned into a horrifying mummy!

“You must be really tired of living to talk about me behind my back! You all are lowly insignificant ants with your trashy cultivation bases. If any one of you dares to gossip about me once again, I’ll wipe out your Giant Devil Clan to make you regret your actions!”

Without doubt, the person who murdered that young man was Yun Daoku. However, no one could clearly see how he acted...

When they heard of his domineering tone, who else would still dare to offend him...?

“This man is cruel. I wonder if Fellow Daoist Zhou will be able to handle this...” Ju Qing sighed.

Yun Daoku directly traversed countless distances, crossing countless defense layers and arrived at the courtyard outside of Ning Fan’s house. He stood there with both of his hands clasped behind his back.

In a set of gray robes, his smile was as evil as a snake. Then, he shouted with a cold tone.

“Zhou Ming! This old man is asking you to come out! Are you deaf?! Why haven’t you come out yet?!”

Yun Daoku’s tone was unfriendly. Everyone would be able to tell that he was hostile toward Ning Fan.

Some of the devil guards of the Giant Devil Clan tried to stop him. However, when Yun Daoku cast them a look that was as cold as a snake, all of them trembled in fear and fell to the ground without being able to move a single muscle!

Ordinary cultivators did not even have the right to stand in front of a Void Fragmentation Realm expert!

This was the aura force of a true Void Fragmentation Realm expert. When someone that powerful gets angry, who could stop them even when one million corpses were lying around them?!

Yue Lingkong and the other women were looking after Ning Fan’s safety beside his courtyard. As soon as they saw Yun Daoku who arrived with malicious intentions, their expressions were filled with surprise. They hurriedly showed themselves and stood in front of him.

As for Hong Yi who was hiding in a place that no one knew, she also appeared with cold blood-red eyes when she saw Yun Daoku arrive. Her eyes actually contained a trace of fear when he looked at him.

Yun Daoku is actually the one who came here!? This man's 'Three Withering Three Flourishing Technique' is extremely powerful. With the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm power that I have just regained, it won't be an easy task to defeat him! However, Zhou Ming is of great use to me. If this man dares to harm Zhou Ming in front of me, I will keep him safe even if it means being grievously injured!"

Yun Daoku casually glanced sideways at the group of ladies.

Even though these ladies had excellent innate potential, the strongest among them was only at the Void Inquiry Stage. None of them could stop him from advancing further.

Originally, he wanted to get past these women directly and go straight into Ning Fan's room and vent out his dissatisfaction. However, when his eyes fell upon Hong Yi, he could not help but feel chills running down his spine and stopped at the courtyard.

The cultivation base Hong Yi displayed outwardly was only at the Void Glimpse Stage. However, Yun Daoku felt a sense of danger from her.

This lady... Who is she?!

Yun Daoku stared at Hong Yi while recalling all the individuals whom he must never offend in his mind. However, even though he had already wracked his brain, he could not remember anyone terrifying who was a lady in red robes.

He had always been cautious in his entire life. Thus, he did not dare to mess with Hong Yi recklessly. However, he also did not plan on giving up the idea of teaching Ning Fan a lesson.

He stood outside the courtyard and coldly stared at the few ladies while uttering with a deep voice.

“I came under the Rain Sovereign’s orders. Ask Zhou Ming to come out here to see me at once. Hurry up and don’t make any mistakes!”

“Big Brother is treating his wounds. He isn’t in the best condition to be meeting guests at the moment...” Xu Qiuling explained with a frown. She did not like Yun Daoku’s arrogant tone. However, she knew that she must not offend him for no reason as it would make Ning Fan another strong enemy.

Before she could finish her words, Yun Daoku interrupted her impatiently.

“I am not asking for an excuse! No matter what, I came under the orders that were given to me. Zhou Ming must come out here and see me immediately! I don’t have the time to wait for him. After I’m done conveying the Rain Sovereign’s decree to him, I still have to return to the Vicissitude Valley to continue researching my ‘Divine Void Technique’. I don’t have time to waste here! I’ll only count to three. If this Zhou Ming still won’t reveal himself, I will force my way in. I guess none of you juniors will be able to stop me!”

“What?! You cannot go in there by force...” Xu Qiuling’s expression was filled with anxiety. She was worried that Yue Daoku would disturb Ning Fan’s recovery if he went in there forcefully.

Yun Daoku began counting indifferently, ignoring the expressions on the ladies’ faces.

“One!”

“Two!”

“Three!”

Yun Daoku’s expression was domineering and cold. He was not going to give anyone face.

After counting to three, he took a large step forward and directly dashed toward Ning Fan’s room. He raised his hand and sent out a gust of strong wind at the room. Judging from his actions, he was trying to destroy the entire place as well as Ning Fan.

Even though it was only a random attack which Yun Daoku delivered by casually flicking his sleeve, its power was much stronger than common Void Pierce Stage attacks.

The ladies were terrified. Ning Fan could not withstand such a frightening attack easily even when he was at his best, much less his current condition.

This Yun Daoku's intention was really vicious and sinister. He was clearly trying to harm Ning Fan while he was injured to aggravate his injuries!

Hong Yi's blood eyes flashed with a hint of cold light. The moment Yun Daoku set foot upon Ning Fan's courtyard, she had already decided to withstand his attack and gave him an unforgettable lesson.

She was not going to watch him hurt Ning Fan without doing anything!

However, she did not expect that an extremely terrifying aura force of a magic technique would suddenly spread across the entire Northern Cold Country before she had even acted!

That aura force came from Ning Fan's room and it was rushing toward Yun Daoku. Its appearance had surprised everyone in the courtyard!

All they could see was a strange black fire ring which flickered in the air and burned the whole courtyard into ashes. Not even a piece of tile remained intact.

The fire ring was still spreading. The vast land, the mountains and rivers, the wind and snow... Everything that was blocking its path turned to ashes and disappeared into nothingness!

Amidst the wind and falling snowflakes, Ning Fan quietly stood at the ruins of the courtyard. His feet were stepping on a massive black fire formation diagram.

The formation diagram was burning with black flames that looked real but intangible. The frightening fire power caused the entire space to crackle.

He looked just like a king of flames when he stood on the formation of a black sea of flames.

His entire body became extremely faint in an instant, as if he was about to vanish from this world. Countless butterflies produced by the black flames were floating around him.

His eyes were still closed while his separated soul was still comprehending the magic technique in the Sovereign Tomb. When his body sensed danger, it instinctively acted and displayed the Void Ignition Technique that he had just learned.

Ning Fan was unaware that he was confronting a Void Fragmentation Realm expert. With his black hair flying wildly in the air, he lifted his finger and pointed at Yun Daoku. His body emanated immense devil qi!

There was certainly no one below the Void Fragmentation Realm who had devil qi as intense as that of his finger!

As soon as Ning Fan pointed his finger at his opponent, the sea of black flames beneath him suddenly produced one million black butterflies.

The butterflies combined into one, turning into a ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall gigantic black fire butterfly. It flew proudly in the night sky.

A glowing black halo could also be seen on the wings of the fire butterfly.

That black halo was actually the ring shadow of the Heavenly Dao's ring!

“When the butterfly moves, the void ignites!” Ning Fan coldly muttered.

All of a sudden, the gigantic butterfly violently flapped its wings. Not a spark of flame could be seen. However, everything that was standing in the way of the butterfly's wings were all reduced to ashes without exception!

Be it the mountains and rivers or the black dark sky or the glowing moonlight!

Yue Lingkong covered her small mouth in surprise. What she cultivated was the power of moonlight but she had never seen a magic technique that could ignite the moonlight!

Hong Yi's blood eyes widened slightly. Her eyes fell upon the gigantic butterfly, finding it difficult to believe that Ning Fan could actually display such a powerful magic technique.

As for Yun Daoku, his old face that had never flinched at anything in the world was filled with nervousness for the very first time.

Then, that massive black fire butterfly aimed its wings at Yun Daoku and flapped them forcefully.

In an instant, Yun Daoku, the dignified Void Fragmentation Realm expert, let out a cry of agony.

Hong Yi had already transported all the ladies and the other cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan beyond the vicinity of ten thousand li* (500m per li) upon seeing the situation that was turning dangerous to them.

Only Yun Daoku was still within the massive butterfly's range of attack and was unable to escape.

The night sky was ignited. The moonlight was incinerated!

The area of ten thousand li* (500m per li) where Yun Daoku was standing clearly had no burning flame at all. But still, everything was burned to ashes!

The physical body of Yun Daoku who possessed a mighty Void Fragmentation Realm cultivation base was much stronger than a body cultivator at the Fourth Level of the Golden Body Refining Realm. However, columns of black flames engulfed him without warning, putting him under intense searing pain. The injuries he got gradually became more severe!

What Yun Daoku never expected was that his primordial spirit that had turned into void was also being affected by the black flames. The flames were burning him aggressively, nearly making him vanish into ashes!

He used up all of his might in trying to extinguish the mysterious black flames. However, he realized that these flames were actually void flames. They could not be extinguished at all using common means!

He was not good at handling the abilities of the fire and ice element in the first place. When he was attacked by the massive black fire butterfly at this moment, it nearly scared him to death!

The first time the black butterfly flapped its wings, Yun Daoku coughed out blood and moved three steps backward.

When the black butterfly flapped its wings a second time, he spurted out blood and retreated ten steps.

The third time it flapped its wings, he was sent fifty steps backward and was on the verge of losing his balance!

He actually could not withstand a magic technique from Ning Fan!

If Ning Fan does not stop this magic technique and let the massive butterfly flap its wings ten times or more, Yun Daoku would probably die in his hands!

How was this possible?! How could this be possible?!

A Void Fragmentation Realm expert was about to die in Ning Fan's hands while the latter was just displaying this magic technique instinctively in an unconscious state!

"I-Immortal technique! Even if this technique isn't an immortal technique, it's extremely close to that standard! It could even ignite my primordial spirit which has turned into void!"

“Too terrifying! This is just too terrifying! A mere Void Inquiry Stage cultivator can actually display an immortal technique! Who would dare to provoke him?!”

All of a sudden, Yun Daoku was completely scared and felt regretful.

He only thought that the reason why Ning Fan displayed this technique was to make him pay for trying to destroy his courtyard earlier.

Seeing the large black fire butterfly that was going to flap its wings a fourth time, Yun Daoku forcibly swallowed a mouthful of fresh blood and put on an aggressive look.

No way! I can't! No matter what, I cannot die here! I cannot die from this frightening immortal technique!

To Yun Daoku, he wanted to preserve his life even if he had to sacrifice his physical body and leave with only his primordial spirit!

“This is bad! Yun Daoku is trying to detonate himself!” Hong Yi's eyes were filled with amazement. She never thought that Ning Fan would be able to display such a powerful immortal technique that would force a Void Fragmentation Realm expert to sacrifice his physical body.

At the critical moment when Yun Daoku was prepared to “commit suicide”, Ning Fan suddenly coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood and woke up.

When he withdrew his magic power, the black fire butterfly and the formation diagram of the black sea of flames beneath his feet disappeared.

“Hmm. The grade of this Void Ignition Technique seems to be far too high. Unless my cultivation base improves, I would not be powerful enough to completely master it. If I use this technique recklessly, I will either be affected by the backlash and cough out blood or lose control of it. I might even get myself killed... Huh? Senior, who are you? Why are you spurting out blood in my courtyard? Speaking of which, where is my courtyard?”

Ning Fan's eyes looked hazy and perplexed. He felt confused upon seeing Yun Daoku whose expression was filled with terror.

Is it possible that I have done something terrifying while I was unconscious? Otherwise, why would this Void Fragmentation Realm expert look so scared of me?

Why did the rivers, mountains, and houses in all directions turn into ashes?

“Erm... May I ask who you are, senior? What brought you to the Giant Devil Clan? Can I help you with something?”

Even though Ning Fan did not know Yun Daoku, he could detect his Void Fragmentation Realm qi. Thus, he was very polite to him.

However, he did not imagine that Yun Daoku would quickly retreat a few steps like he was avoiding a plague when he took one step toward him. Yun Daoku was trying to get away from him, fearing that he would be too close to him.

“Get away from me! Don't come here! You must never come here! We can talk about things calmly... I am the Rain Sovereign's subordinate. You cannot kill me!” Yun Daoku was still in a state of extreme fear.

He had never been a courageous person in the first place. He had always been wary and cautious all his life. Moreover, he had led a leisure and peaceful life of being a Void Fragmentation Realm old ancestor for so many years. How could he expect himself to nearly die in Ning Fan's hands? That near-death experience really scared him half to death...

Now, in his mind, he would no longer mention getting revenge for King Chi Yao anymore. Even if Ning Fan kills his own father, he would definitely not be bold enough to seek revenge!

Even if he was given ten more guts, he would still not be brave enough to mess with Ning Fan!

To him, Ning Fan was just too scary! He nearly killed him instantly with an immortal technique. Because of him, A Void Fragmentation Realm expert like him almost died without good reason in the Northern Cold Country!

Countless thoughts ran across Ning Fan's mind. He stared at the traces of battle around the ruins. Then, he shifted his eyes toward Su Yan, Xu Qiuling and the others and saw them giving him meaningful glances. Inwardly, he had a rough idea of what had happened.

“Could it be that I accidentally used the Void Ignition Technique while I was unconscious and grievously injured this Void Fragmentation Realm expert?”

Chuckle

Ming Que was the first one to laugh.

Her Brother Biscuit was really too talented. Even when he was unconscious, he could still use a magic technique that could beat Yun Daoku half to death.

Perhaps no one was going to buy it when this news was to spread to the outside world.

“If you are fine, I'm leaving. He is Yun Daoku. He was trying to hurt you just now. You don't have to be polite to him.” Hong Yi said coldly and turned around, vanishing into thin air.

After hearing Hong Yi's words, the way Ning Fan looked at Yun Daoku began to contain a hint of coldness.

“So it's Fellow Daoist Yun. I'm sorry for my rudeness. As one of the Great Four Void Fragmentation Realm experts of the Rain World, you are an expert whose name is widely-known. I wonder if you wanted to give me any advice by coming to a remote place like my Giant Devil Clan!”

When Yun Daoku met Ning Fan's cold piercing eyes, he felt chills running down his spine. Instantly, he smiled apologetically.

“Fellow Daoist can even display an immortal technique. How would I be bold enough to give you any advice? Hehe. It’s just a misunderstanding. Misunderstanding... I was under the Rain Sovereign’s orders to come to the Giant Devil Clan and grant you a title. The Rain Sovereign is wondering whether you want to be conferred the title of ‘King Ming’ or ‘Marquis White Robe’.”

“King Ming? Marquis White Robe?” Ning Fan was slightly surprised.

Am I going to get a title of nobility already?

Chapter 518: When The White Robe Appears, The World Wears White Mourning Dress!

Ning Fan did not immediately give his answer.

To him, be it King Ming or Marquis White Robe, both of them were mere titles. It did not matter which of them he would choose.

However, when he thought about it carefully, he realized that the Rain Sovereign was making a big fuss over it by deliberately sending a Void Fragmentation Realm expert here to grant him a title.

If something is out of the ordinary, there must be a hidden danger. Thus, there must be an underlying meaning behind these two titles.

“King Ming... Marquis White Robe... I see...”

After pondering for some time, Ning Fan found out that there were no problems with the two titles. The only difference was the designation of ‘King’ and ‘Marquis’.

In the world of mortals, a king is the ruler while a marquis is an official or a minister. Although no one paid a lot of attention to such designations in the cultivation world, Ning Fan could not help but think one layer deeper since the Rain Sovereign purposely sent someone to grant him these two titles and even let him choose between them.

When Ning Fan thought of the Rain Sovereign's behavior, he could faintly guess that the Rain Sovereign was giving him a test through the conferral of titles.

Well, it could not be helped since Ning Fan had been getting too much attention in his journey of devil cultivation. That must be why he made the Rain Sovereign suspicious of him.

The Rain Sovereign was worried whether Ning Fan would become the next Yun Tianjue or Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou who would go out of his control and become the next sovereign being of the Rain World that would seize it from his hand...

Ning Fan was quite sure that if he chose the title 'King Ming', the Rain Sovereign would have suspicion that he harbored great ambition. Then, the Rain Sovereign would try to suppress him or even get rid of him altogether...

"The Rain Sovereign is too narrow-minded... It's only the position of the Rain World's Divine Sovereign. What's so good about it for it to be worth fighting for...?"

Ning Fan's heart was filled with disdain. His ambition was not in the Rain World but the Four Heavens of the upper realm. He did not have any intention at all to fight against the Rain Sovereign for power and wealth.

If he and the Rain Sovereign turn against each other in the future, it definitely would not be because of the latter's power but because of some other reasons.

After seeing through the Rain Sovereign's intentions, Ning Fan would not choose the title 'King Ming' since it would make the Rain Sovereign suspect him even though he despised his conduct.

Currently, his greatest enemy was Moksha Sovereign of the Devil World. It was completely unnecessary to bring himself a calamitous tribulation just for a mere title.

Moreover, he did not like that title at all.

Zhou Ming was just his pseudonym. He was naturally unwilling to be called King Ming. Even if he were to get a king's title, he should be called King Ning, right?

He made up his mind and said to Yun Daoku indifferently.

“The Rain Sovereign really thinks highly of me. He actually sent a Void Fragmentation Realm expert to grant me a title. It really flatters me...Oh yes. Fellow Daoist Yun, which of the titles do you think I should choose?”

“*Cough Cough*... It's Fellow Daoist Zhou's personal matter to select whichever of the two titles. I am not bold enough to simply offer an opinion.” Yun Daoku made a dry laugh.

“Is that so...? Then, I'll choose 'Marquis White Robe'.” Ning Fan casually said.

“Marquis White Robe?! Fellow Daoist will really choose this title?!!!” Yun Daoku sounded a bit too excited and delighted. Then, he heaved a long sigh of relief.

Fortunately...

Fortunately, Ning Fan chose the title “Marquis White Robe”!

If Ning Fan were to choose the title “King Ming”, Yun Daoku would need to execute the Rain Sovereign's order and “quietly” plant a sinful seal on Ning Fan to restrain the growth of his cultivation base.

Yun Daoku originally held a grudge against Ning Fan and hoped that he would choose the title “King Ming” so that he could openly plant a sinful seal on him.

Now, however, since he had already been scared half to death by Ning Fan's Void Ignition Technique, how could he still be bold enough to plant a sinful seal on him?

What if he fails to plant the sinful seal and provokes Ning Fan to use another immortal technique which might kill him instantly? Wouldn't he have an unjustified death...?

Fortunately, this young man chose the title of “Marquis White Robe”. In any case, I don’t need to fight him anymore... This is good. This is really good...

Ning Fan noticed the slight change in Yun Daoku’s expression and smirked inwardly.

Indeed, the selection of titles contains malice.

“Since Fellow Daoist has chosen the title ‘Marquis White Robe’, I will then announce another decree from the Rain Sovereign. Hehe. Congratulations to you, Fellow Daoist. The Rain Sovereign has appointed you as the palace lord of one of the Nine Heavenly Divine Palaces of the Rain Palace. You will be in charge of the Scarlet Heaven Palace and will be taking orders from the Seventh Prince. The letter of command as the Scarlet Heaven Palace Lord and the reward for your conferred title are inside this storage pouch. Fellow Daoist, kindly accept them.”

While wearing an apologetic smile, Yun Daoku took out a white storage pouch that was woven using the silk of rain and dew and passed it to Ning Fan.

The storage pouch was extremely high quality. It might not necessarily break even if it receives a Void Glimpse Stage attack. Without a doubt, the rewards stored inside the pouch must be precious items.

Ning Fan received the pouch and directly kept it without inspecting it on the spot. Afterward, he uttered with a cold tone.

“Is there anything else, Fellow Daoist Yun?” His intention of seeing the guest out was quite clear.

“Nothing. Nothing else... Hehe. Since I have something else to do, I am not going to impose on you any longer. Please excuse me, Marquis White Robe, you don’t have to bother with seeing me out. I can leave on my own...”

Yun Daoku kept an ingratiating smile on his face all the time, hoping that he could leave the Giant Devil Clan, a hotbed of trouble as soon as possible.

As a dignified Void Fragmentation Realm expert, he had never lowered his tone to anybody in his life. Today, however, he was really nearly shocked to death by Ning Fan.

That Void Ignition Technique would become Yun Daoku's nightmare which he could never forget for the rest of his life.

Yun Daoku politely cupped his fists at Ning Fan and turned around to walk away. However, Ning Fan called him and stopped him from leaving.

"Fellow Daoist, please stay for a bit."

Thump

Yun Daoku's heart skipped a beat. Inwardly, he was cursing his own bad luck. He was slightly afraid because he did not know why Ning Fan would suddenly tell him to stop. On his face, however, he did not dare to express the slightest hint of dissatisfaction. With a dry laugh, he asked.

"Marquis White Robe, is there anything else you wish to tell me? Please say it clearly. I will do as you say as long as it is within my capabilities."

"Fellow Daoist, you don't have to worry. The reason I called you back is just to tell you one thing." Ning Fan was only smiling, but Yun Daoku felt a chill in the air.

"What is it...?"

"Actually, my true name isn't Zhou Ming but Ning Fan instead. Please pass on the following message to the Rain Sovereign. I really like the title 'Marquis White Robe'. I will be as unworldly as a wild crane or the floating clouds in my life. I am not used to being a king, emperor or a sovereign being. However, if I am driven into despair, I can't guarantee that I won't do anything crazy. If the Rain World doesn't let me down, I will not let the Rain World down in return. My ambition is beyond the Rain World!"

As Ning Fan's words fell into Yun Daoku's ears, they blasted loudly like a sudden clap of thunder. It deeply surprised him!

Yun Daoku was not shocked regarding Ning Fan's true name. To cultivators, a name was just a way to address someone. Besides, who does not have a few pseudonyms?

What he found shocking was Ning Fan's tone and expression.

What Ning Fan said might seem random but Yun Daoku understood that Ning Fan was showing his hand to the Rain Sovereign.

His ambition was not in the Rain World which meant that he was not eyeing the status of being a Void Fragmentation Realm sovereign at all!

Furthermore, his voice contained an insanely stubborn resolve. This resolve could make every enemy barring his path to disappear into ashes!

At this moment, Yun Daoku actually felt a sense of danger from Ning Fan once again.

Even if he was an expert at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm, he would die without a grave if he made Ning Fan his enemy!

"You can leave now!"

Ning Fan flicked his sleeve to signal Yun Daoku to leave. He woke up with a start. He cupped his fists again and again and hurriedly left.

The moment he turned around, he gritted his teeth and swore that he would never offend Ning Fan again in his entire life!

Even if Ning Fan's current cultivation base was weaker than his, he certainly could not dare to underestimate him.

Yun Daoku had a strong hunch that Ning Fan would grow to a point where he could only look up to him with admiration someday in the future!

Hiss

Each of the cultivators of the Giant Devil Clan was stunned with mouths agape. What had they just witnessed?!

Spiritual Master Daoku, a dignified Void Fragmentation Realm expert, was actually behaving politely with an apologetic smile toward Ning Fan!? Ning Fan actually made someone that powerful yield to him!?

As for the others who heard about Ning Fan being conferred the title of “Marquis White Robe” and being appointed as the Scarlet Heaven Palace Lord by the Rain Sovereign, each of them was cheering and dancing in happiness. It was really a joyful matter which they had to celebrate properly!

“Big Brother Biscuit, you’re too awesome! What was that magic technique you used earlier? Could that be an immortal technique? It actually scared off Yun Daoku just like that! Teach me! I want to learn it too!”

Ming Que happily jumped into Ning Fan’s embrace and gave him a pleading look.

Scaring off a Void Fragmentation Realm expert with only a magic technique. That magic technique must be very powerful. She must learn it!

“You won’t be able to learn it...”

Ning Fan gently patted her head as his eyes scanned across the ruins within the area of ten thousand li* (500m per li). Then, he wore a satisfied look.

These ruins were probably caused by the Void Ignition Technique. I suppose its power must be pretty good.

The Void Ignition Technique which Ning Fan had created was a Void Flame Realm fire control technique.

Ning Fan did not infuse the samsara power into this magic technique. Instead, he infused another kind of power.

Persistence! To put it in another way... belief!

Ning Fan had infused his determination of igniting the moonlight into this magic technique, making it nearly reach the standard of immortal techniques.

If Ning Fan did not have that crazy determination, the destructive power of this technique would at most be equivalent to a Mortal Void Realm technique.

The destructive power of the Void Ignition Technique was indeed terrifying. However, Ning Fan helplessly realized that his current cultivation base was not enough for him to use this technique at will.

The magic technique's grade was too high while his cultivation base was far too low.

If he forcibly used it, he would either be injured by the backlash or lose control of the magic technique. The black fire butterfly he summoned might eliminate his enemy and himself.

Now, he could command the black fire butterfly to flap its wings no more than three times. Doing it a fourth time was clearly beyond him.

The power of the three flaps could terrify Yun Daoku but it definitely could not kill him.

With Ning Fan's current cultivation base, he could not kill a Void Fragmentation Realm expert no matter what. Thus, it was hilarious that Yun Daoku had been too timid and was unaware that Ning Fan had yet to completely master this technique.

“The Void Ignition Technique can be kept as a trump card. If it isn't absolutely necessary, I should not use it unless my cultivation base reaches a higher level...”

Ning Fan examined his internal body. During the past few months where he entered the Sovereign Tomb with a trace of his soul, nearly eighty percent of his body's injuries had already been healed using the Black Star Healing Technique.

He only needed to swallow the Seventh Revolution Life Returning Pill that the Thunder Sovereign had given to him and his injuries would be completely healed in one go.

Once he fully recovers and finishes some trivial matters, he could then leave this place...

"Big Brother, don't you need to explain to the elder sisters why your true name is 'Ning Fan'...?" Xu Qiling reminded him.

"Yes. It's time for me to explain it properly. It all started from a low-grade cultivation country. It's a very long and old story..."

Ning Fan smiled faintly and reached out his hand to grab the snow in the air. Countless snowflakes condensed into houses, snowy mountains and rivers.

In an instant, Ning Fan rebuilt the ruins within the area of ten thousand li* (500m per li) using a magic technique!

However, the style of the buildings and the landscape of the mountains did not resemble the Giant Devil Clan but the terrain of the Wu and Yue Countries instead.

Every shape of the mountains and rivers there had already been etched deeply into Ning Fan's heart...

"Let's enter the house and talk inside..."

..

In just half a month, a cultivator's name that none had ever heard of spread across the Rain World!

'Marquis White Robe'... Ning Fan!

'Scarlet Heaven Palace Lord'... Ning Fan!

The title might sound unfamiliar, but no one dared to underestimate this Marquis White Robe whom the Rain Sovereign had newly promoted.

It was all because this Marquis White Robe was none other than the person who made countless experts of the Rain World tremble with fear upon hearing his name – Zhou Ming, 'Revered Ming'!

A ballad began to spread among countless cultivators to let all the low-grade cultivators in their sects remember that they must never mess with this Marquis White Robe!

Those cultivators who luckily survived the battle of the one hundred plus sects in the Giant Devil Clan spread Ning Fan's terrifying infamy around after they returned to their respective cultivation countries.

Scarlet Heaven Palace Lord, slaughterer of one hundred sects!

Despite it being a graceful and elegant title, it became fearsome and awe-inspiring when it became Ning Fan's. It almost had the magical effect of stopping a baby from crying.

In the Middle State's Rain Palace, a few palace lords of the Rain Palace's divisions complained to the elderly man on the throne, displaying their discontentment.

"Your Majesty! That Ning Fan is a devil cultivator who has slaughtered countless people. It's still acceptable to confer him the title of marquis but how can we make him the Scarlet Heaven Palace Lord?! If he comes to the Middle State, isn't he going to enjoy the same status as we righteous cultivators do?!"

“Your Majesty! This man had been rude toward you. How dare he make an impertinent remark saying ‘if the Rain World does not let me down, I won’t let the Rain World down in return!’ He must be punished in order to warn him against a greater crime!”

“Your Majesty...”

The dissatisfaction each of the palace lords felt was related to Ning Fan.

The Rain Sovereign did not mind their complaints and maintained his silence all throughout.

After Yun Daoku conveyed what Ning Fan had said to him, those words still reverberated in his ears.

“If the Rain World does not let me down, I won’t let the Rain World down in return!”

“My ambition is beyond the Rain World!”

The Rain Sovereign’s expression was filled with mixed feelings. He muttered to himself.

This young man does not seem to harbor the intention of becoming a sovereign... However, it’s hard to predict a man’s heart... But he is still extremely useful to me...

The Rain Sovereign’s eyes gradually grew deeper. No one knew what he was thinking in his mind.

...

In a remote country of the eight hundred cultivation countries, a white-robed middle-aged sword cultivator who only had a single arm was walking alone within a cultivation city.

He was Yun Tianjue who had just returned from an ancient site. Originally, he had found a remnant piece of the Immortal Severing Sword. However, it was destroyed by the void beast which was guarding the place. This made him extremely unhappy.

Whoever provokes Yun Tianjue when he is in a bad mood would certainly be doomed!

All of a sudden, he stopped outside a tavern, listening to the casual conversations of the people inside with interest.

“Did you hear about it? That Revered Ming’s true name is Ning Fan. Now, he has been promoted to the position of Scarlet Heaven Palace Lord of the Rain Palace and he has even been granted the title ‘Marquis White Robe’.”

“Scarlet Heaven Palace Lord, slaughterer of one hundred sects. When the white robe appears, the world wears white mourning dress! This Marquis White Robe certainly is someone we must not provoke!”

“You know what? This Ning Fan was even audacious enough to threaten the Rain Sovereign...”

All of a sudden, Yun Tianjue’s cold tight brows slightly loosened up. His mood actually got slightly better.

“So his name is Ning Fan... Ning Fan...”

..

In the Ning Family in Hai Ning of Wu Country, a young mistress wearing green robes was having her secluded cultivation inside a stone chamber. Suddenly, she heard a maidservant outside the stone door reporting to her in a hurry.

“Mistress Qing, I’ve found Ning Fan’s whereabouts!”

“Did you find him...?” Ning Qingqing stopped circulating her qi. Her face remained cold and indifferent as if she had no emotions. However, deep inside her bright eyes, there was a hint of joy that came from the bottom of her heart.

Have I finally found him...?

“Look! Mistress Qing! All of this is information related to Ning Fan, the Marquis White Robe...” The maidservant passed all the jade slips containing all the information related to Ning Fan that had been gathered to Ning Qingqing.

Ning Qingqing flew out from the stone chamber and took the jade slips eagerly. However, when she scanned the information inside the jade slips, she wore a look of disappointment.

“It isn’t him... This also isn’t him...”

“In the past, he was just a mortal... How can he be a Void Refinement Realm expert now...?”

Ning Qingqing sighed dejectedly with eyes filled with disappointment.

“Will I forever lose the chance to repay him for his help in the past...?”

...

Inside Seven Apricot City of Yue Country, a young lady who appeared to be around sixteen to seventeen years old stood on a field of ice and snow, flying a kite while longing for someone. She wore a coat made out of snow-white fox fur with an appearance that looked clean and somber.

All of a sudden, a maidservant ran toward her with a jade slip in her hand.

“City Lord Zhi He, there is information about the young master!”

“Is there some news about Big Brother Fan...?”

The young lady's heart skipped a beat. She threw away her kite and took the jade slip. When she finished reading it, she beamed in joy with her eyes turning into the shape of crescent moons. However, her expression turned sad the next moment.

“Big Brother Fan... Will you return before I form my gold core...? I don't want to forget about you... I am reluctant to sever my heart's devil because that heart's devil is you...”

That silly innocent young girl in the past was now actually on the verge of forming her gold core. Moreover, she also became the city lord who was in command of both Seven Apricot City and Ning City!

In her hometown, she was waiting for Ning Fan's return, waiting for the sound of the bell orchid to arrive...

No matter how many years it would take...

Chapter 519: Take Off Your Clothes!

Thick snowflakes flew about while a bone-chilling cold wind blew.

Candles were lit inside the house. Ning Fan sat alone on the bed, silently circulating his qi, refining the medicinal power of the Life Returning Pill.

After Ning Fan had told the ladies everything about his past, he began to take the Life Returning Pill.

It was a pill that Hong Yi had given to him. It was a pill at the Low Grade Seventh Revolution. Not only did it have a strong healing effect, it also had a mild property and would not create any burden to a cultivator's body.

After spending a few months inside the Sovereign Tomb with his separated soul, his true body had recovered by nearly eighty percent. When he had completely absorbed the pill, all of his injuries were fully healed including those internal injuries that he got many years ago.

“It’s indeed an excellent pill.”

Ning Fan gently exhaled a mouthful of turbid air as his eyes shined. Now, he was in his best condition and was undefeatable among Void Inquiry Stage experts.

Since he had fully recovered, it was now time for him to leave the Endless Sea.

However, there was still something he had to do before leaving.

In the great battle at the Giant Devil Clan, countless cultivators from the one hundred plus sects had massive casualties. Even the four great forces, the Pill Island, the Sword Island, Dong Xu Island and the Giant Devil Clan, had lost a lot of low-level cultivators which greatly affected their strength.

The only reason why the Pill Island and the other two forces suffered losses during the battle was because they came to rescue Feng Xueyan.

Because of this, Ning Fan would naturally give some benefits to the forces of the seven venerated beings as compensation. At the very least, he needed to get rid of the slave marks of the Giant Devil Clan.

The other thing was that he did not know when he would be able to come back to the Endless Sea after leaving.

He would naturally bring the gourd of blood wine with him. Aside from that, he also had one more idea – to bring all of his ladies and leave the Endless Sea together.

To Ning Fan, Feng Xueyan’s tribulation served as a warning to him. It made him realize that distant water would find it difficult to put out a nearby fire. If he let his women stay at the Endless Sea, he would not be able to come to their aid in time if he was at the eight hundred cultivation countries the next time they faced danger...

One more thing was that he had yet to fulfill his promise to Hong Yi.

Needless to say, he must help her accomplish her important matter before leaving the Endless Sea.

Regardless of whether or not Hong Yi was related to Ning Honghong, Ning Fan would still lend her a hand since she had helped him several times.

Only after settling all his grudges and repaying all of his debts of gratitude would he be able to leave the Endless Sea with peace of mind.

“After the battle involving one hundred plus sects, I passed out because of my injuries without being able to check my harvest from that battle. Qiuling truly is considerate. She kept all the loot inside a storage pouch and looked after it for me...”

Ning Fan took out a pouch which resembled an ancient Chinese perfume sachet and inspected it using his spirit sense.

This pouch contained spoils of war which Xu Qiuling handed over to Ning Fan.

The one hundred plus sects suffered numerous casualties. When the battle was over, his women helped him clear the battlefield and they all kept all of the excellent items they found for Ning Fan.

Xu Qiuling knew that Ning Fan would not set his eyes upon low-grade magic treasures. Thus, there were only a few magic treasures inside the pouch but there were a lot of cultivation methods, pill recipes, spiritual herbs and immortal jade from various sects...

There were over seven billion immortal jade, about a hundred bottles of Fifth Revolution and three bottles of Sixth Revolution Pills.

Ning Fan’s eyes were immediately drawn to the Sixth Revolution Pill bottles which slightly moved him.

The pills in the first bottle were called True Void Pills. They were Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pills which were quite common in the cultivation world. The bottle contained 20 pills and a single one could raise a Void Glimpse Stage cultivator’s magic power by one thousand units.

He also obtained the pill recipe to concoct the True Void Pill. Since his pill refinement realm had already advanced to the Sixth Revolution, he could certainly refine this pill in the future on his own.

The pills inside the second bottle were called Wonderful Sound Pills. It was the special Low Grade Sixth Revolution Pill of the Wonderful Sound Valley. Each of these pills could also increase a Void Glimpse Stage cultivator's magic power by one thousand units. The bottle contained 10 pills in total.

The third bottle contained what was called the Fierce Cultivation Pill. It came from the Barbarian Dao Sect. Surprisingly, it was actually a Peak Grade Sixth Revolution Pill. When he sniffed the pill bottle, his eyes instantly widened with astonishment. He could feel an extremely vigorous desolate qi assailing his nose!

The moment he smelled the desolate qi, Ning Fan felt that the level of his spirit sense slightly improved!

Staring at the Fierce Cultivation Pill inside the bottle, Ning Fan's eyes flashed with radiance.

There was only one Fierce Cultivation Pill inside the pill bottle. However, if he eats it, his spirit sense would experience a terrifying growth!

Ning Fan pondered for a second and swallowed down the Fierce Cultivation Pill in one gulp!

Then, he closed his eyes and rapidly absorbed the medicinal power. As his body digested the pill, his Void Inquiry Stage spirit sense that was achieved with the help of the ancient golden sword sharply rose instantly!

One day. Two days... Third day!

After Ning Fan had completely digested the Fierce Cultivation Pill, his eyes were filled with astonishment when he examined his Sea of Consciousness.

A single Fierce Cultivation Pill could actually make his Void Inquiry Stage spirit sense almost advance to the Void Pierce Stage!

“It’s beyond my expectations that this Barbarian Dao Sect, which was a small and weak sect, would actually have such a heaven-defying pill! If I have a second Fierce Cultivation Pill, my spirit sense would certainly advance to the Void Pierce Stage in one go! If I have ten of them, my spirit sense might achieve the Absolute Void Stage! If I have one hundred Fierce Cultivation Pills, my spirit sense will enter the Void Fragmentation Realm even if my true cultivation base has yet to reach that level!”

“The strength of the Sense Soul Incarnation Chant that I cultivated is closely related to my spirit sense. If my spirit sense breaks through to the Void Fragmentation Realm, I would be able to put up a fight against an expert at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm by just using my incarnation!”

“So that’s why Marquis Nan Man was able to tempt King Chi Yao to rescue him despite the risks when he promised to give him this pill as a reward. The medicinal effect of this pill is truly incredible...”

Ning Fan gradually calmed down the force of his spirit sense and took out a pill recipe from the pouch. It was none other than the recipe for the Fierce Cultivation Pill.

According to the recipe, the concoction of each Fierce Cultivation Pill not only required a vast amount of spiritual herbs but also a great deal of flesh and essence blood from Void Fragmentation Realm ferocious beasts.

After reading the recipe, Ning Fan was deep in thought.

No wonder the medicinal effect of a Fierce Cultivation Pill is so heaven-defying. It turns out that it actually requires the flesh of Void Fragmentation Realm beasts.

Ordinary cultivators did not have the strength to hunt Void Fragmentation Realm beasts and use them to concoct this pill.

To Ning Fan, however, he did not need to worry about where to get the flesh of Void Fragmentation Realm beasts. As long as his pill refinement realm reaches the Peak Grade Sixth Revolution, he would be able to concoct a lot of Fierce Cultivation Pills...

It was because he had once obtained the corpse of a realm beast in the Star Palace in the past...

The level of that beast was already comparable to the True Immortal Realm which far exceeds the Void Fragmentation Realm. Its flesh could naturally be used to concoct Fierce Cultivation Pills which had greater medicinal effect than those made from the flesh of Void Fragmentation Realm beasts!

Ning Fan had always kept the corpse of that realm beast without using it. He had never expected that it could be used as an ingredient to concoct pills.

In this way, he could make the best use of the corpse.

At this time, he could not consume the True Void Pills and Wonderful Sound Pills as his magic power had yet to advance to the Void Refinement Realm. Thus, he kept the two bottles for his future use.

Afterward, he inspected the pouch again using his spirit sense and checked the other items. All of a sudden, his eyes flickered with interest.

There was actually a flying sword that was an imitation of the Immortal Slaying Sword.

Even though it was just an imitation, it contained a trace of the Immortal Slaying Sword's sword qi.

Without hesitation, Ning Fan pointed at the flying sword and turned it into a sword light and kept it inside his Sea of Consciousness.

He wanted to slowly refine that flying sword and integrate that trace of sword qi into his Sea of Consciousness. If he succeeds, it would certainly increase the power of his sword consciousness.

Then, Ning Fan rummaged through the pouch to take out some useful items and left the rest inside the pouch for the ladies to distribute equally among themselves later.

After going through the spoils of war, Ning Fan took out the storage pouch which Yun Daoku gave to him.

Clearly, the quality of this pouch was far better than Ning Fan's old storage pouch. Ning Fan was planning on replacing his old pouch with it from now onward.

This pouch contained some items from the Rain Sovereign as well as the token which was his proof of identity as the Scarlet Heaven Palace Lord.

However, Ning Fan was not actually looking at what was inside the pouch at it. He was staring at the pouch itself with a dignified gaze.

After a long while, his eyes glinted. He produced a trace of golden purple mist on his finger and placed it above the pouch.

“A tracking formation huh?!”

Zi *Zi* *Zi*

An extremely obscure formation technique on the storage pouch was being eroded by the mist while giving off a sizzling noise.

If Ning Fan was not mistaken, the formation technique was some type of tracking magic technique.

The reason why the Rain Sovereign set up the formation technique on this storage pouch was naturally because he wanted to know Ning Fan's whereabouts at every given moment.

Perhaps the Rain Sovereign only wanted to know where Ning Fan was going. It was also possible that he harbored an ulterior motive which was to send someone after him and kill him while his guard was done after he outlived his use...

No matter what intentions the Rain Sovereign had in mind, Ning Fan did not like letting others know his location.

He had already shown his hands at the Rain Sovereign through Yun Daoku's mouth. If the Rain World does not go against him, he certainly would not go against the Rain World.

However, if the Rain Sovereign harbored malicious intentions against him in the future... Ning Fan would make him pay even if he had to flatten the Rain Palace!

"It's an excellent magic technique. The golden purple mist could even destroy Yun Zongxuan's 'Rain Pursuing Technique'. I'm truly impressed. It's clear that you can certainly accomplish the thing that I need your help with."

In the next instant, a cold female voice was heard from outside the door. Then, a lady in red robes walked in with a hint of surprise in her blood-red eyes.

Ning Fan was slightly startled. He had never expected that Hong Yi would come at this moment. He hung the pouch woven from the threads of rain and dew on his waist and kept his old storage pouch and the miscellaneous items on the bed into the new pouch. After that, he stood up and welcomed her with a smile.

"Thanks to your Life Returning Pill, my injuries are now already fully healed."

"You don't need to thank me. Since you are still useful to me, I naturally can't have you get hurt."

Hong Yi waved her hand with blood-red eyes filled with indifference but were actually thinking otherwise and said, "Since you have fully recovered, help me accomplish an important matter. I originally thought that you would need at least several tens of years before you can be strong enough to help me. However, it's a huge surprise to me that you have already achieved the Peak Void Inquiry Stage in such a short period of time. At your current level, you are good enough to help me with that. You'll now follow me into the Sovereign Tomb and help me accomplish it!"

"May I ask what kind of help does Lady Hong Yi need from me? What is the important matter that we are going to accomplish?!" Ning Fan asked again.

"You don't need to ask too many questions! Just follow me into the Sovereign Tomb. You will just do whatever I ask you to do. That's all! When the time comes, I'll tell you what you should know!"

“I see... Since you already said so, I won’t ask about it anymore. I suppose you’ll tell me everything after we enter the Sovereign Tomb. Lady Hong Yi, please don’t worry. No matter how dangerous it’ll be in the Sovereign Tomb, I will do my best to help you accomplish what you are planning to do.”

“It’s good enough that you have this intention. As for your safety, you don’t have to worry about it. With me by your side, I won’t let you encounter any danger inside the tomb!”

Hong Yi’s tone was domineering and confident. Well, if Ning Fan is with her, can he really suffer any injury inside the tomb?

Ning Fan carefully studied Hong Yi. All he could feel right now was that the lady in front of him was much more heroic and braver than any man.

When he was sighing emotionally, Hong Yi waved one of her hands and shut all the doors and windows.

Slam

Then, staring at Ning Fan with her usual cold blood-red eyes, she calmly took off every piece of her clothing.

“Erm... Why are you taking off your clothes...?” Feeling helpless, Ning Fan avoided eye contact and asked.

Didn’t she say she wanted him to enter the Sovereign Tomb with her? Why was she taking off her clothes? It completely had nothing to do with entering the tomb, right?

“I am in the form of a primordial spirit. To be more accurate, I am currently only half of my primordial spirit. My physical body and the other half of my primordial spirit are kept inside the tomb. I can’t easily enter the tomb with my incomplete primordial spirit. Which is why I need your separated soul and enter the tomb together with you. Why haven’t you taken off your clothes yet?!”

“What do you mean? Do I also have to take off my clothes?” Ning Fan was a little confused about the situation. In just a few breaths, Hong Yi had fully undressed herself, standing in front of Ning Fan with her naked snow-white body. Even so, Ning Fan did not dare to desecrate her.

Who knows if he might provoke this lady to kill him if he peeks at her naked body?

“I meant what I said literally. Why aren’t you taking off your clothes?! Don’t tell me you want me to help you take off your clothes!” Hong Yi sounded displeased. With her cold blood-red eyes, she pushed Ning Fan, whose eyes were closed, to the bed and got on top of him while her hands were deftly undoing the buttons of his clothing.

“You are the first person who was bold enough to ask me to help you undress yourself!”

Ning Fan rubbed his forehead, feeling that he could not keep up with Hong Yi’s thinking.

Even though he had yet to figure out why he had to take off his clothes, judging from Hong Yi’s serious behavior, he knew that it must have a deep reason behind it and thus he did not act shy.

Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou, who was now a lady, did not even mind taking off her clothes. What does he have to think about since he would not be losing out in the end?

He gently pushed Hong Yi away and shook his head speechlessly. He was not that weak and feeble to need Hong Yi to help him undress himself.

He opened his eyes calmly and took off all of his garments. Then, he looked at Hong Yi with composure without having the slightest trace of lust in his eyes.

“I’ve taken off all my clothes. What’s next?”

“Then, sit in front of me on the bed. We’ll put our palms together and enter the tomb!”

Ning Fan did as Hong Yi asked and sat opposite to her on the bed. He silently muttered the chants of the Yin Yang Transformation to suppress his lust, fearing that he would make an impulsive action that would enrage Hong Yi.

However, since Hong Yi was sitting right in front of him, it was difficult for him not to see her naked body.

Her long hair was tied up simply. She did not care about her appearance like ordinary ladies. Even so, she was pretty.

Her blood-red eyes might look cold but they were extremely charming, just like sparkling red gemstones.

Her skin was spotlessly white like white tallow jade, as tempting as cheese. Her long slender legs were casually crossed together in front of Ning Fan...

“Does my body look good?” Hong Yi suddenly sneered.

“...”

Only a fool would answer that question. Ning Fan did not dare to simply comment about her body.

“Take good care of your own eyes!” Hong Yi snorted and began performing a technique.

The moment their palms met, a massive spirit sense power went toward Ning Fan through their palms. It was like a bewitchingly charming snake was coiling around his spirit sense.

Hong Yi’s spirit sense and Sea of Consciousness were in the form of lightning. In addition to that, the intensity of her spirit sense was comparable to that of an expert at the Fifth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm!

Even though Ning Fan had just swallowed the Fierce Cultivation Pill which gave a huge boost to his spirit sense, he still felt that his spirit sense was as weak as a small rowboat in the middle of the vast ocean in front of Hong Yi's spirit sense.

Their spirit senses mingled and intertwined with each other. All of a sudden, Ning Fan thought of milk and water blending perfectly together. It was just like the feeling when two bodies were joined together during dual cultivation.

Then, his heart shook.

This feeling is just like the spirit sense dual cultivation that is recorded in the ancient books...

“What spirit sense dual cultivation? Stop thinking nonsense! Hurry up and activate the thunder jade token. I am going into the tomb with your separated soul!” Hong Yi was displeased. She directly saw through Ning Fan's thoughts.

Well, since her spirit sense was currently connected with Ning Fan's, their thoughts were completely exposed to each other.

“Mm.”

Ning Fan stopped thinking about other things to avoid angering Hong Yi again. While splitting up a trace of his spirit sense power, he took out the thunder jade token from his storage pouch and activated it.

In the next instant, the scene in front of Ning Fan's eyes changed. His separated soul once again descended upon the Sovereign Tomb located in the Zhou Clan in the internal sea.

The place he appeared this time was the border between the Central Region and the Divine Region. It was the place he left from previously.

His separated soul was still at the Early Nascent Soul Realm which he had attained during the last time he entered. A lady in red robes stood beside him with an icy cold face.

“Very well. We’ve finally entered. Hmm? It has just been several months since the day I gave you this thunder jade token and you have already managed to improve your separated soul’s cultivation base to the Nascent Soul Realm... You are quite fast.”

Hong Yi studied Ning Fan briefly and her cold blood-red eyes flashed with a hint of surprise.

Her expression was forever calm and quiet. Nothing in the world could move her heart. Even when she was sitting in front of Ning Fan with her naked body, she did not feel the slightest trace of embarrassment.

“Where are we going now?” Ning Fan asked.

“The Divine Region! Follow me!” Hong Yi’s eyes gazed into the depths of the Divine Region and her expression gradually turned serious.

As she gently stepped on the ground, a mass of thunder cloud with the shape of a red lotus immediately emerged!

Carrying her and Ning Fan, the cloud swiftly dashed toward the Divine Region at a speed comparable to the Fifth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm!

Just as the two of them were about to enter the Divine Region, countless Nascent Soul Realm, Divine Transformation Realm and Void Refinement Realm undead spirits that were hiding among the mountains and rivers woke up with ferocity in their eyes!

“Those who trespass the Divine Region shall... die!”

“Foolish creatures! You can’t even distinguish who is your master now?! Now!”

As Hong Yi got angry, her body gave off an awe-inspiring murderous qi which filled the blue sky within the vicinity of one million li* (500m per li) with lightning flashes and rumbling thunder claps!

Countless undead spirits trembled under the force of Hong Yi's aura force. However, they still soared into the sky ferociously to block Hong Yi's path.

Apparently, using her aura force alone could not fully intimidate the undead spirits in this area.

In order to enter the depths of the Divine Region, all the undead spirits of this place must be wiped out!

Ning Fan scanned across the surroundings. Every part of the sky in the area of one million li* (500m per li) was covered by the undead spirits which dyed the sky black. There were at least a few million of them.

Among them, there were tens of thousands of Divine Transformation Realm undead spirits, hundreds of Void Refinement Realm undead spirits which were at the Void Glimpse Stage, Void Inquiry Stage, Void Pierce Stage, Absolute Void Stage and even Half Step Void Fragmentation Realm.

Seeing such a frightening amount of powerful undead spirits, even Ning Fan would not have the guts to trespass into this region. Hong Yi, on the other hand, was not scared at all.

“Even though there are a lot of you, all of you are mere ants. You lot are still far from enough to stop me! It's too troublesome to deal with you all one by one. I shall just eliminate all of you with a single move!”

Hong Yi's blood-red eyes shot out immense killing intent. When Ning Fan saw her eyes, he only felt that his own baleful qi was far inferior to Hong Yi's!

“White Lightning Dao –Wrath of the White Emperor!”

Hong Yi violently performed a series of hand seals and then pointed a finger at the sky. Amidst the sea of thunder clouds, a silver lightning giant which was ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall suddenly appeared.

The giant carried a thunder drum and held a thunder hammer. It began striking the thunder drum as soon as it appeared.

All of a sudden, terrifying silver lightning rays spread out from the giant's body, sweeping across the vicinity of one million* (500m per li). All the mountains and rivers within the area were completely flattened!

The millions of undead spirits were all killed under Hong Yi's single magic technique!

"Flattening one million li* (500m per li) with a single magic technique!" Ning Fan's eyes widened with amazement. The Yue Country was just several hundred thousand li* (500m per li) large. The magic technique which Hong Yi performed was strong enough to annihilate several Yue Countries.

After wiping out all of the undead spirits, Hong Yi waved her hand and countless thunder fruits within the area quickly flew toward her.

Each of the thunder fruits was dropped by the dead undead spirits.

Each of them contained medicinal power equivalent to one percent of the Dao Fruits that were at the same level as them.

"Swallow all of these thunder fruits! Raise the cultivation base of your separated soul!" Hong Yi spoke to Ning Fan coldly. Then, as she casually pointed at an area, those thunder fruits immediately piled up like a mountain conveniently.

"Are you trying to stuff me to death with the fruits...?" Ning Fan was at a loss for words.

He had spent a few months in order to raise the cultivation base of his separated soul from the Vein Opening Realm to the Nascent Soul Realm.

However, Hong Yi obtained several millions of thunder fruits by just massacring all the undead spirits within the area of one million li* (500m per li) using a single move.

If Ning Fan swallows all of these thunder fruits, his separated soul's cultivation base would probably increase to quite a terrifying level...

Perhaps his separated soul would break through to the Void Refinement Realm first even though the magic power of his true body had yet to reach the Void Refinement Realm!

“Do you think you will die from swallowing all the fruits when I am by your side?! I’ll keep you safe and help you assimilate the power of the thunder fruits. You won’t die!”

Hong Yi’s tone sounded a bit angry. She laboriously gathered so many thunder fruits for Ning Fan to eat for him to actually not appreciate her kindness!

If it was not because he was still useful to her, there was no way she would be so good toward him!

“If you don’t finish them all, I’ll kill you!” Just as Hong Yi said these words, she immediately calmed herself down, feeling slightly surprised inwardly. She could not help but feel a little strange. Since when was her emotion so easily affected by someone? Since when was she so easily angered?

“Fine. I’ll eat them all.”

Ning Fan shook his head and smiled. He, of course, knew that Hong Yi only said those words in the midst of anger. It seemed like his joke provoked this moody lady.

Interesting. To think the Thunder Sovereign who used to be as cold as an iceberg would actually be provoked by him. Ning Fan still thought that she was a lady with a heart of steel who would never be affected by anything.

Looking at the pile of thunder fruits in front of him, Ning Fan’s eyes were filled with expectation.

I wonder what cultivation realm my separated soul will reach after I finish all of these thunder fruits!

Can I break through to the Void Refinement Realm in one try?!

Chapter 520: That Feeling Goes Deep Into The Bone Marrow

Hong Yi stood beside Ning Fan with an unsympathetic expression to guard him.

She was like a peerless ferocious beast. As she stood there, none of the undead spirits in the Divine Region dared to attack Ning Fan.

Meanwhile, Ning Fan was focused on assimilating the power of the thunder fruits.

The power contained inside the thunder fruits were extremely pure, making it easy to refine them. With the refining speed of Ning Fan's Yin Yang Devil Veins, it did not take him long to devour all of the thunder fruits.

With just a wave of his hand, he could normally swallow tens of Nascent Soul Realm cherry-like thunder fruits and digest all of their power.

When the Nascent Soul Realm thunder fruits went into his abdomen, they were completely refined into pure magic power.

At first, every one hundred Nascent Soul Realm thunder fruits contained five units of magic power.

After consuming over a thousand thunder fruits, Ning Fan broke through to the Mid Nascent Soul Realm.

After taking in more than four thousand thunder fruits, he achieved the Late Nascent Soul Realm.

When he had gobbled up twenty-five thousand plus thunder fruits, his cultivation base rose to the Peak Nascent Soul Realm. However, his body began to show some resistance toward the power of the Nascent Soul Realm fruits.

Afterward, one thousand Nascent Soul Realm thunder fruits could not even give him a single unit of magic power.

Ning Fan had spent one whole month finishing all of the Nascent Soul Realm thunder fruits. The only reason why he could progress so fast was all thanks to Hong Yi who activated her magic power to assist him in refining the power of the thunder fruits.

He could still remember that when he was near the end of refining all of the Nascent Soul Realm thunder fruits, he could not even gain one unit of magic power even after continuously consuming ten thousand thunder fruits...

His body was close to fully resisting the Nascent Soul Realm thunder fruits. Without a doubt, he had eaten so many of Nascent Soul Realm thunder fruits to the point where the fruits completely had no effect on him anymore.

However, even after he was nearly done with several millions of Nascent Soul Realm thunder fruits, Ning Fan's separated soul still had yet to break through to the Divine Transformation Realm.

"Your speed in refining the thunder fruits is a bit too slow!" Hong Yi sounded a little dissatisfied.

"Slow? I don't think so."

Ning Fan shook his head, disagreeing with her. He was definitely not slow. At least, he was one hundred times faster than ordinary cultivators.

He still had several hundred thousands of Nascent Soul Realm thunder fruits that he had yet to consume. Even so, he stopped taking in those fruits and started swallowing the Divine Transformation Realm thunder fruits.

The number of Divine Transformation Realm thunder fruits he had almost reached fifty thousand. Each of them contained around 5 units of magic power.

After consuming 500 Divine Transformation Realm thunder fruits, the cultivation base of his separated soul had gained enough magic power to break through to the Early Divine Transformation Realm.

“You’re now at the Divine Transformation Realm. I hope you can directly attain the Void Refinement Realm with these thunder fruits.” Hong Yi said without any emotion.

“Hopefully.”

Ning Fan settled his mind and concentrated on refining the Divine Transformation Realm thunder fruits.

Since the Divine Transformation Realm thunder fruits contained a lot more magic power, it certainly would take Ning Fan more time to refine them compared to the Nascent Soul Realm thunder fruits.

Only after another whole month had passed did Ning Fan digest every last one of the fifty thousand Divine Transformation Realm thunder fruits. However, since his body had grown resistant to those fruits, his magic power was only increased by twenty-two thousand units, allowing him to attain the Late Divine Transformation Realm.

Then, Ning Fan’s eyes fell upon the Void Refinement Realm Dao Fruits. Ning Fan sighed gently. It seemed like even if he swallowed all of these Void Refinement Realm thunder fruits, it would not be enough for his separated soul to achieve the Void Refinement Realm.

There were only around 500 Void Refinement Realm thunder fruits in total. Each of them contained nearly 500 units of magic power.

It took him another month to finish all of those fruits.

Up until now, the magic power that his separated soul had amassed reached fifty-five thousand units. It was nearly the same as his true body’s total magic power already, reaching the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm.

“Could they only improve my separated soul to the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm...?” Ning Fan was slightly disappointed but he was still content with the result he got.

These several millions of thunder fruits were what he got after Hong Yi had slaughtered almost every last one of the undead spirits in the Divine Region.

Besides, it was all thanks to Hong Yi's help which enabled him to make his separated soul advance to the Half-Step Void Refinement Realm in just three months.

If Ning Fan were to depend on himself to hunt down undead spirits to increase his cultivation base, he could definitely not kill any Divine Transformation Realm undead spirits, much less those at the Void Refinement Realm with his previous Early Nascent Soul Realm power.

With Hong Yi's assistance, his separated soul had gained an additional fifty-five thousand units of magic power within three months. This really was a welcomed surprise.

If his separated soul gets out of the Sovereign Tomb and returns to his true physical body, his true body's magic power would immediately exceed one million units!

Ning Fan sat on the ground in a meditative position to stabilize the cultivation base of his separated soul.

Hong Yi maintained her silence. Suddenly, she waved her hand and pulled a blood-red lightning power into fine threads. She then commanded them to coil around Ning Fan tightly and enveloped him inside the lightning threads like a silkworm cocooning itself in its silk.

"This is the 'Demon Cocoon Technique' of the demon race. You can save up a lot of time if you stabilize your cultivation base inside a demon cocoon." Hong Yi explained.

Ning Fan sat inside the demon cocoon like a butterfly that was about to break out of its cocoon.

His expression looked stunned and vacant while staring at the blood-red thunder cocoon around him.

He felt extremely warm and safe inside the thunder cocoon... It felt just like staying inside his mother's embrace...

It feels very familiar. Extremely familiar... It's as if...

He felt as if he had been staying inside this thunder cocoon many years ago, waiting for the day to break out of it.

“Why would I have this feeling...?”

He felt confused, finding it difficult to understand the feeling he was currently experiencing. Eventually, he cast all of his miscellaneous thoughts to the back of his mind and focused entirely on stabilizing the cultivation base of his separated soul.

Three days had already gone by when the cultivation base of his separated soul completely stabilized. Hong Yi took off the cocoon from Ning Fan and let him out.

With a blank expression, he stared at Hong Yi.

“Have we met before...? I felt like I saw this lightning cocoon... a very long time ago...” Ning Fan suddenly asked.

“Perhaps. However, I’ve already erased all of my previous memories. I can’t really remember the past.” Hong Yi answered whimsically.

“Is that so...? Where are we going now?”

“To the Thunder God Palace located in the depths of the Divine Region to retrieve my corpse and the other half of my primordial spirit... Let’s go!”

Hong Yi made a gentle step on the ground with her hands clasped behind her back. Then, a red lotus thunder cloud appeared out of thin air to carry them and travelled toward the depths of the Divine Region at high speed.

This time, there were no longer any undead spirits or beasts trying to stop her.

Ning Fan stood behind Hong Yi on the thunder cloud, looking at her slender back.

Familiar. It looks very familiar...

He felt that he should have seen this figure somewhere before. Otherwise, it was certainly impossible for him to find it so familiar...

That feeling went deep into his bone marrow. It was as if he had spent thousands of years living with her. However, when he thought about it carefully, he found his own thoughts very laughable.

Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou gained her fame tens of thousands of years ago and had only died ten thousand years ago. At that time, Ning Fan was not even born yet. There was no way for him to know her before his birth, much less spend thousands of years together with her...

“Stop letting your imaginations run wild. The Thunder God Palace is right in front of us. Be careful!” Hong Yi abruptly warned Ning Fan.

Ning Fan quickly raised his head and saw countless gigantic mountains standing erect in front of them.

A massive and magnificent Thunder God Palace was built on the summit of the largest mountain.

An obscure qi came out from the palace. That qi was extremely ominous, as if it belonged to a devil creature that came from the Devil Abyss.

The air gradually turned heavy and dull. The palace gave off an invisible pressure which made Ning Fan's Half-Step Void Refinement Realm separated soul suffocate.

“My corpse is being shackled by Heavenly Dao Locks in the left wing of the Thunder God Palace. The other half of my primordial spirit was planted with a sinful seal which kept it in the right wing of the palace. You'll be responsible for retrieving them both! Be it the Heavenly Dao Locks or the sinful seal, I suppose you can erase them with ease using the power of your Wind Mist Technique.” Hong Yi firmly said without giving Ning Fan the chance to refuse.

“What about you?”

“Me? I’m going to do some housecleaning and get rid of a creature that has betrayed its master!”

Hong Yi’s eyes flashed with killing intent. She took a gentle step forward and jumped down from the thunder cloud. Then, she smirked in the direction of the Thunder God Palace.

“Why haven’t you revealed yourself?! Roll out here!”

As Hong Yi let out a roar, columns of black qi which resembled dark clouds rushed out from the palace, condensing into a black ape with the height of ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang).

The huge ape’s body was bound with shackles. Its blood-red eyes that were filled with resentment looked at Hong Yi in shock.

“Impossible! Your physical body and primordial spirit are still sealed inside the Thunder God Palace. How can you appear outside the palace?!”

“Why? Aren’t you going to call me ‘Master’ again, Ti Hun?!” The killing intent in Hong Yi’s eyes intensified.

“You aren’t my master! I only have one master and he is the Rain Sovereign! You must die!” The huge ape that was named Ti Hun roared in anger and violently let out its aura force that was at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm.

Ning Fan had been quiet all this time. Even though he did not know exactly why Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou died in the past, he could tell what happened in general from their conversations.

Hong Yi’s death was probably related to the betrayal of this huge ape.

And the person who caused her death was probably the Rain Sovereign.

“Why are you still standing here? Head inside the Thunder God Place and retrieve my corpse and primordial spirit!” Hong Yi suddenly flicked her sleeve and commanded the red lotus thunder cloud to dash past the giant ape’s defenses at a speed comparable to the Fifth Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm, heading straight into the palace.

The giant ape looked startled. It raised its gigantic palm and hurled it toward the red cloud, trying to stop Ning Fan.

However, Hong Yi’s actions were lightning fast. When she pointed a finger at the sky, hundreds of millions of lightning rays appeared in heaven and earth. They turned into blood-red lightning ropes which tied down the giant ape’s arm, stopping its attack.

“Who are you to injure him in front of me?!” Hong Yi sneered. She lightly lifted her palm and slammed it down on the giant ape.

Even though it was just a random attack, it carried an unimaginable amount of force which made the ape suffocate. Upon receiving Hong Yi’s palm attack head-on, it was sent flying backward with its massive body crushing countless mountains.

Roar

The giant ape was in pain and let out a thunderous roar of fury. When it applied its magic power, the shackles on its body all broke. Then, it charged at Hong Yi while flattening mountains and rivers along his path.

Every time their magic techniques clashed, mountains would collapse and rivers would disappear.

Sensing the terrifying power from the battle between Void Fragmentation Realm experts behind him, Ning Fan did not turn back since there was no need for him to do so.

He believed in Hong Yi’s strength. Even if that giant ape had strength at the First Heavenly Layer of the Void Fragmentation Realm, it certainly would not be able to escape death in her hands.

He now had one mission – to retrieve Hong Yi’s physical body and the other half of her primordial spirit from the Thunder God Palace.

From what he heard, Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou built the Sovereign Tomb herself and hid inside there in an undead state.

From Ning Fan’s perspective, however, she probably encountered betrayal in the past which inflicted her with near-fatal injuries. That was why she let her physical body and the other half of her primordial spirit hide inside the tomb.

As for the reason why the giant ape would be inside the tomb, it was probably because the Rain Sovereign ordered it to guard Hong Yi’s corpse and primordial spirit. It could also be because of some other reasons. Ning Fan could not know for sure.

When he approached the entrance, he jumped down from the thunder cloud and dashed forward in a ray of light. Right afterward, he stopped in front of the large gate.

It was a ten thousand zhang* (3.33m per zhang) tall gate covered with blood-red lightning rays.

The gate was established with layers of lightning formation. Its intensity was at the Immortal Void Grade. Without the Rain Sovereign’s token, even a Void Fragmentation Realm expert would not be able to get past the formations and enter the palace.

Feeling the extraordinary lightning power from the large gate, Ning Fan gently inhaled. Then, he stomped on the summit of the mountain, summoning a massive lightning diagram beneath his feet.

From the moment this lightning diagram appeared, the eyes of Hong Yi who was currently battling against the giant ape were filled with surprise.

“Tai Su Lightning Diagram! This young man truly deserves to be the inheritor of the Tai Su Lightning Star. He can actually display the lightning diagram of the Thunder Sovereign Tai Su. With this lightning diagram, he should be safe inside the Thunder God Palace. As such, I can stop worrying about him anymore and focus on fighting against Ti Hun!”

Bang

Ning Fan gently placed his finger on the large gate.

It was not showy but as soon as his finger came into contact with the gate, an unimaginable amount of thunder might spread out from his body. It was as if the person who touched the gate was not Ning Fan but an immortal emperor instead!

That was the finger bone that once belonged to an immortal emperor and it contained supreme lightning might. Every other lightning power could not harm this finger!

The lightning power on the gate dissipated. Ning Fan pushed the door open and walked inside the palace with large steps.

The structure inside the palace was not complicated. It was merely divided into the left and right wings with many lightning formations and lightning puppets set up there to defend against outsiders.

Ning Fan did not even look at those formations and spiritual puppets. He just quietly walked toward the left wing of the palace.

He had assimilated the Thunder Emperor's finger bone and condensed the Tai Su Lightning Star. While stepping on the Tai Su Lightning Diagram, his arrival was just like the arrival of the Thunder Emperor herself. None of the lightning formations or lightning puppets were bold enough to harm him!

Ning Fan headed over to the left wing of the palace without experiencing any resistance all the way.

The left part of the palace was extremely empty. Countless huge bronze pillars were built there.

The corpse of a lady wearing red robes was found on one of the pillars. Her body was tied up above the pillar using several steel ropes that gave out immense cold qi.

She was not breathing and seemed like she was in deep slumber. With her eyes closed, her expression looked tranquil and quiet, just like a sleeping beauty.

This corpse was Hong Yi's previous body.

There were countless wounds on this corpse which were from many battles. Many of them were so deep that the bones were even visible.

Ning Fan could not help but feel sympathy for her when he saw the innumerable wounds on her body.

Even though his relationship with Hong Yi was not yet deep, he actually felt an indescribable wrath when he saw such grievous injuries on her.

It was similar to seeing his best friend of thousands of years getting injured by others, making him unable to suppress his rage.

“This is strange! Why would I feel such anger after seeing the injuries on her body...?” Ning Fan calmed himself down as his eyes turned deep.

Countless thoughts filled his mind. However, he could not figure out the source of his anger no matter what.

“Fine. I'll cut off these steel ropes first and retrieve her corpse. If I am not mistaken, these steel ropes should have been condensed using the power of the Heavenly Dao – Heavenly Dao Locks...”

When Ning Fan lifted one of his fingers, traces of golden purple mist spread from it. They drifted toward the steel ropes, turning them into ashes.

Beneath the Samsara, all the six realms of existence were as insignificant as ants.

A mere Heavenly Dao was just one of the six realms. It was nothing in front of the power of samsara!

“Break!”

When Ning Fan muttered a single word, the Heavenly Dao Locks which were supposed to be indestructible began to erode!

Weren't those the Heavenly Dao Locks that even Thunder Sovereign Bu Zhou could not break in the past?! Now they were actually being turned into ashes by Ning Fan's Wind Mist Finger!

As the steel ropes turned into ashes, Hong Yi's corpse fell down from the pillar, falling to the ground.

As fast as lightning, Ning Fan leapt forward and caught Hong Yi's corpse, pulling the body into his embrace.

The icy cold corpse did not have any warmth. However, when Ning Fan held it in his embrace, it gave him a feeling of warmth that he had never felt for a long time.

That feeling of warmth went deep into his bone marrow...

“I got the physical body! But why would I experience such a strange feeling...” Ning Fan said with a confused look.