

Grasping 73

Chapter 73: Sword Sense, Waiting For Them to Get Killed!

Ning Honghong felt relieved when she saw the familiar figure walking out of the sea of fire, while Mu Weiliang had the impulse to cry with joy when she saw Ning Fan was safe and sound.

The two girls felt a tremor when they sensed the cold Qi exuded from Ning Fan.

It was just that these two girls didn't have the time to respond or ask. Ning Fan made a step on the ground creating three immortal clouds. The two of them were lifted up by the clouds to the sky and was followed behind by Ning Fan.

"Honghong, take a rest on the cloud. Wei Liang help me pick up their Sense Beads..."

His tone was flat, but there was a trace of invincibility in it. In his eyes, all of the ghosts were already dead the moment he appeared before them!

When his voice fell, he shook his Cauldron Ring. Then, the small sable that had been absent for a long time fell onto his embrace while moving its head indolently.

The present small sable had already restored its peak Gold Core realm strength. The overbearing pressure released from its body suppressed the ghosts in different degrees within a thousand mile radius in the Third Region.

Qing Hengxing and the other ghosts were the nearest to the small sable. They trembled with fear when the demonic Qi rolled through the air.

"It's Princess Mei. She has returned to peak Gold Core realm! Not good. Run! No ghost in the Third Region could oppose her!"

In this moment, the sixteen ghosts headed towards different directions in sixteen evading light. If Princess Mei was still an early Gold Core expert, they wouldn't be afraid to hunt her down, but currently...if they didn't flee, they would die!

In their point of view, even if Mei Chen was powerful, all she could do was to chase one of them at a time. As such, fleeing in different directions would allow them to escape from her grip of death! Anyone who got killed by her could only blame their bad luck. Each one of them only cared for their own interest.

However, Ning Fan didn't intend to let Mei Chen attack, because she didn't have to...

"You don't have to do it..."

"I'm too lazy to do it..."

Under the repression of Mei Chen, the strength of every ghost was sealed, including Mu Weiliang and Ning Honghong. They felt that their magical powers were blocked. They didn't understand why Ning Fan cooperated with the majestic demon emperor. And, this majestic Princess Mei was currently like a demonic pet in Ning Fan's arms.

A large regression of cultivation realm happened to the ghosts. The magical power and spirit sense of all the intermediate Gold Core ghosts dropped to peak Harmonious Spirit realm due to the suppression.

Qing Hengxing and Qing Wuwei. One brawny man and one middle-aged man had their cultivation realm reduced from late Gold Core realm to early Gold Core realm, not to mention that their spirit sense was also greatly reduced. How could they afford to show their arrogance now?

All the Gold Core ghosts were fleeing desperately. In an instant, they had reached dozen of miles away from the scene. Ning Fan's eyes sparkled with a cold light. A sword rattling sound resounded through his sea of consciousness. The speed of his spirit sense was greater than the fleeing ghosts.

The spirit sense of late Gold Core realm swept through three hundred miles of the zone. Then, strange things like before reappeared!

It was undeniably strange!

In just a breath, except for Qing Hengxing, every ghost screamed painfully when Ning Fan's spirit sense went through them, as though they were slashed by a sword Qi. The ghosts died instantly after the slash and their blood were spattered on the dusty ground.

Although Qing Hengxing was alive, his spirit was severely injured. His fleeing body fell to the ground, and was left with no strength to escape.

The hair all over his body stood vertically when he stared at the god-of-death-like Ning Fan chasing after him!

"No way! What did he do? Why was I severely injured? How did those Gold Core experts die just like that?!"

Ning Fan, however, wouldn't answer his questions. He approached Qing Hengxing with the small sable in his arms and the two girls behind. His face was as indifferent as before.

"You're not going anywhere..."

Ning Fan's voice was very light, but as it entered Qing Hengxing's ears, he felt like as if his ears were stabbed by a sword!

In Qing Hengxing's eyes, Ning Fan was becoming more and more mysterious and scary. His entire body was trembling. In Ning Fan's eyes, on the other hand, he was just a lamb waiting to be slaughtered!

"What have you done? No human is capable of killing so many experts without them knowing it!" He let out a feigned bellow but it only accentuated his fear.

"You don't need to know." Ning Fan's tone was cold. Starlight glowed from the Separation Slayer. It shot at the chest of Qing Hengxing with the ability of incineration.

He will die! He is going to die!

Coughing out a mouthful of black blood, Qing Hengxing had a panic look blended with a trace of enmity.

He was an imposing late Gold Core expert, how could he die in the hands of a Harmonious Spirit junior? No! Why not go all out? He was going to die anyway.

He used the only trace of magical power left inside him to cast a spell. Before the Separation Slayer reached him, his ghostly body flew towards Ning Fan's sea of consciousness.

The Qi that flowed around his body right now was somewhat similar to Li Zhihuan who cultivated the Corpse Seizing Evil Technique, but the difference in power was too wide!

"Corpse Seizing Evil Technique? I can't believe that you have such a skill. Too bad, you will regret it..."

Ning Fan was slightly terrified, he didn't expect that Qing Hengxing knew the Corpse Seizing Evil Technique.

The Corpse Seizing Evil Technique. It was called an undead evil technique. As long as the soul of the person didn't die, the one who casted this evil technique would be able to enter the target's sea of consciousness, and devour their consciousness then seize their body.

It seemed like Qing Hengxing was betting his life to seize Ning Fan's body. Unfortunately, he was destined to be disappointed.

No matter how powerful a cultivator was, their sea of consciousness would still be weak. Once it was invaded by an outsider, the consequences would be extremely serious.

But rather than blocking Qing Hengxing from seizing his body, he allowed the wisp of spirit to enter his sea of consciousness.

Qing Hengxing was pleased. He was delighted that Ning Fan was too arrogant to pay attention to his Corpse Seizing Evil Technique.

He sneered unceasingly. If he could seize Ning Fan, he would be reborn using Ning Fan's body. Instead of getting killed, he would become a living person again. He would then leave the Demon Sinister Forest and return to the Yang World!

However, his great joy turned into great sorrow the moment he entered Ning Fan's sea of consciousness. A basin of cold water was poured on his head, making him shudder so badly.

"How could this happen...? Impossible...this is absolutely impossible!" He screamed in despair.

"You, what did you see...?" Ning Fan's mouth curled into a sneer.

The reason he dared to allow Qing Hengxing to enter his sea of consciousness was because his sea of consciousness had mutated!

What is the sea of consciousness? It's just a sea filled with consciousness.

The sea of consciousness was commonly found at the top of the skull. It was opened by the force of spirit sense before it evolved into the sea of consciousness. There were some powerful cultivators who could turn their sea of consciousness into sea of fire, glaciers and many other forms.

In Ning Fan's sea of consciousness, below was a blue-silver sea of sword Qi and on top was countless of blue-silver small swords hanging with their blades facing downwards, making it look like stars!

It's the sea of swords! It was formed by sword Qi!

Only a few true immortals in the ancient times had the luck to cultivate such sea of consciousness. Ning Fan, on the other hand, relied only on the spiritual force in the sword Qi he devoured to form this sea of swords.

His sea of consciousness was completely filled with sword Qi now, but it hasn't reached the perfect stage yet. Despite that, every trace of spirit sense was akin to the sword Qi of the Immortal Execution. This spirit sense formed by the sword Qi was named sword sense!

It was common sense that spirit sense couldn't harm people, but sword sense could. It could kill someone thousands of miles away unnoticeably!

Just now, Ning Fan seemed to be just standing with his hands crossed behind his back and not doing anything. But in fact, he had killed those Gold Core ghosts with just a sweep of his sword sense.

The power and realm of the sword sense would be enhanced when more sword Qi was absorbed. These wasn't a concern for Ning Fan for the time being. It was enough for him to kill those mighty Gold Core experts from the Green Clan with his current sword sense!

Ning Fan's murderous intent was dense in his sea of consciousness. Qing Hengxing's spirit showed a look of regret for the first time.

He shouldn't have provoked Ning Fan. He should've never used the Corpse Seizing Secret Art in Ning Fan!

Not just him, even if a Void Fragmentation old monster used the Corpse Seizing Secret Art on Ning Fan, he would face miserable consequences. In the future, Ning Fan might be able to kill countless of old devils if they used the Corpse Seizing Evil Technique within his sword sense. This prediction apparently had nothing to do with Qing Hengxing.

"Let...let me go...?" Qing Hengxing's words were shivering, but who would pity a crocodile when it cried?

Ning Fan's eyes glowed with cold light. He exerted his spirit sense, sweeping across his sea of consciousness. Billions of sword Qi rolled in the air, slashing the spirit of Qing Hengxing to tiny pieces that it turned into nourishment for the sword Qi.

Corpse Seizing Technique? It was just another way to get killed!

“All the Sense Beads are collected...” Mu Weiliang’s shivering hands handed over ten Gold Core Sense Beads to Ning Fan.

Fear. She was terrified. Ning Fan’s current look was as cold as a sword. It gave her a feeling of unfamiliarity.

“Don’t be afraid.”

Ning Fan saw Mu Weiliang panic. He gave her a mild smile and patted the dust off her hair.

At this moment, the sword Qi disappeared in Ning Fan’s eyes. His eyes returned to their usual expression.

After keeping the Sense Beads, Ning Fan leaped onto the immortal cloud, holding the small sable in his arms and headed to the Green Clan.

Ning Fan’s smile was just like before. It was mixed with a teasing smile and a trace of concern, which made Mu Weiliang feel relieved and at ease.

On the immortal cloud, Ning Fan didn’t conceal his human Qi and the small sable anymore. His spirit sense swept across three hundred miles of the zone openly.

This would make him the common target of all the ghosts in the Third Region, but the question is, why would he conceal his spirit sense anyway?

By integrating the spiritual force of Immortal Execution sword Qi into his spirit sense, not only did Ning Fan manage creating a sea of swords in his sea of consciousness, he had also raised his spirit sense to the late Gold Core realm.

The advancement of his spirit sense realm also advanced his incarnation to the late Gold Core realm, which was already considered one of the strongest in the Third Region.

The small sable who was half step away from Nascent Soul realm could only suppress late Gold Core realm.

Today, he would annihilate the entire Third Region and his first target was no doubt the Green Clan!

“Today, the Green Clan will be eliminated...”

He sounded exceedingly arrogant. His sword sense and his incarnation was enough to raze the entire zone flat!

The Immortal Execution Order was the ‘kindness’ gifted by the Great Elder of the Green Clan. It almost threw Ning Fan to his death. So he had to repay this ‘kindness’ to the benefactor.

Ning Fan’s immortal cloud was moving very slowly. He was waiting, waiting for countless of fools to find him and slaughter them.

He had no idea which ghost had connection with Mei Chen but he was sure that he wouldn’t let any of those ghosts who attacked him live.

The road to the Green Clan would become a bloody road piled with mountains of white bones.

After travelling for ten miles, around ten early Gold Core ghosts trailed behind him. They gazed at Ning Fan and Mei Chen with blazing eyes. There were some with lustful eyes which focused on the two girls.

“Haha! Princess Mei is really here. Kill! Kill her and bring her to the Bone Emperor!”

“A human? Hehe! I know, this must be the human who killed the clone of the Bone Emperor. Kill him as well!”

“What a beautiful woman! I want the one in white!”

“I want that woman in red!”

A group of early Gold Core ghosts was pursuing them. They certainly had no idea that they were already dead the moment they stepped into the three hundred mile radius.

“Crush...” Ning Fan said lightly.

Even without the help of the small sable, the sea of consciousness of the thirteen early Gold Core ghosts were crushed in an instant. Their bodies fell, spattering their blood on the dusty ground. All of their Sense Beads were picked by Ning Fan.

Five hundred miles away, a peak Gold Core elder in red spied Ning Fan with his spirit sense, and immediately, his facial expression changed after seeing the unusual scene.

He was the Great Elder of the Red Clan, who had countless of ghost underlings, but this was the first time that he felt a creepy feeling from a Harmonious Spirit young man.

“This is impossible...that man is merely a late Harmonious Spirit expert. How could he possibly kill thirteen Gold Core ghosts?! This is absolutely...absurd!”

He was planning to take advantage of the chaos, but Ning Fan’s unusual technique made him didn’t dare to do it.

Immediately, he made a decision. Not only could he not afford to attack Ning Fan, but even the whole Red Clan wouldn’t be allowed to attack Ning Fan.

“This man cannot be offended!”

He shook his head resolutely and put Ning Fan into the ‘Things Not to Be Offended in Demon Sinister Forest list’.

It was none of his business if the Green Clan was destroyed. It was also none of his business if the Bone Emperor was angered. The Red Clan hadn't been in line with the Bone Emperor and the other twelve clans.

The only thing that caught his attention was Mu Weilaing and Ning Honghong who were on top of two immortal clouds. These two girls somehow looked familiar to him, but he shook his head and decided not to care about them.

He fled hurriedly to avoid being pulled into the conflict. Even if he was a dignified Great Elder of the Red Clan, he still looked panicked when you look at his back.

Who would have thought that the Great Elder of the Red Clan, whom people called the 'Furious Red Devil', would retreat because of fear?