

Grasping 881

Chapter 881: You Are Not Sparrow God Kidd!

Ning Fan grasped the luminous glow and, with a tug, directly pulled the yellow-robed phoenix demon, net and all, into the Xuan Yin Treasure.

The magic net was more powerful than the Yin Plucking Finger and the Yin Imprisoning Rope. With Ning Fan's current cultivation level, using this magical net, capturing female cultivators in the early or mid-stage of the Shedding Void was not too difficult, and those captured would absolutely not be able to break free by their own strength.

With a hint of apology, Ning Fan glanced at Fairy Hanwux, changed his hand seal, and dispelled the magic net that was binding Fairy Hanwux.

Only after the magic net disappeared did Fairy Hanwux recover some strength, standing up from the ground. The redness on her face slowly receded, yet she still showed slight breaths, casting Ning Fan a sidelong glance with some displeasure.

Although Fairy Hanwux knew that Ning Fan had saved her at a critical moment, being affected by the bewitching technique still left her somewhat conflicted.

However, she wasn't someone ungrateful and naturally wouldn't act forgotten.

"Thank you, young friend, for your timely rescue. This bottle of pills is a small token of my gratitude. Please accept it... I hope next time, you'll be more careful with your measures, as being affected by the bewitching technique isn't a pleasant experience..." Thinking of how she was just now under the bewitching effect, her charms fully displayed, Fairy Hanwux couldn't help her ears from reddening slightly.

Since embarking on the path of cultivation, such an expression of blushing hasn't been seen on her for millions of years.

"There should be no mistakes next time..."

Ning Fan smiled apologetically, accepted the pill bottle, and scanned it with his spirit sense, his eyes flickering slightly.

The pill bottle contained only one pill, but it was quite renowned. It was a healing sacred medicine from the Northern Heaven Grand Cold Palace—'Nine-flowers Moon Shaping Pill.'

Although this pill was merely a Nine Revolutions Silver Grade Elixir, its efficacy was comparable to many Nine Revolutions Golden Pills, making it more expensive than a standard Nine Revolutions Golden Pill.

Though Ning Fan did not lack healing pills, he accepted this one, considering it a gesture of thanks from Fairy Hanwux.

All the way to this place, Ning Fan had single-handedly captured five female yin demons at the Shedding Void Stage.

The Old Monster Tu, Elder Iron Cloud, the Four-eyed Demon Monarch, and Fairy Hanwux all broke free from their entanglements with the Shedding Void Stage female demons thanks to Ning Fan. Only Sparrow God Kidd had not been aided by him yet.

Ning Fan had no intention of assisting Sparrow God Kidd, according to his senses; Sparrow God Kidd had already finished his battle and was heading towards this place.

As expected, moments later, Sparrow God Kidd's laughter echoed in the area.

"Haha, it's actually the Nine-flowers Moon Shaping Pill. Tsk tsk tsk, this isn't any ordinary pill, young friend Ning should really cherish it. Nowadays, Emperor Pills are rare, and the efficacy of the Nine-flowers Moon Shaping Pill from the Grand Cold Palace is comparable to the Nine Revolutions Golden Pill, almost considered one of the best healing sacred medicines in existence."

A red light flashed by, landing on the ground, revealing the figure of Sparrow God Kidd.

In his hands was a Daoist Scroll Weapon, within which were sealed two extremely furious phoenix-clan female demons.

While others faced the attack of one phoenix demon, Sparrow God Kidd faced the brunt of two late-stage Shedding Void female phoenix demons, one wearing a red skirt, the other in an orange robe.

Though the joint power of those two phoenix demon females was formidable, Sparrow God Kidd, near a breakthrough to the Shattered Thought Realm, naturally wouldn't fear two phoenix demons.

The two phoenix demon females had been sealed inside the Daoist Scroll Weapon by Sparrow God Kidd, trapped inside the treasure, unable to escape.

"What mighty Daoist soldiers, even an old monster at the peak of the Shedding Void Stage, would find it impossible to break free once trapped in this illustration." Ning Fan swept his gaze over Sparrow God Kidd's Daoist soldiers without changing his expression, secretly admiring.

Following Sparrow God Kidd, the Four-eyed Demon Monarch, the Old Monster Tu, and Elder Iron Cloud also arrived at this place in turn.

Seeing that no one was killed, Sparrow God Kidd's expression calmed slightly.

Upon hearing of Ning Fan's solo feat of capturing five Shedding Void phoenix demons, even Sparrow God Kidd revealed a rather surprised look.

As for the Old Monster Tu, he was the only one among the group who showed an expression of awe towards Ning Fan.

Only Old Monster Tu firmly believed that Ning Fan was a Fragmented Thought Elder and dared not to offend him in the slightest.

"To speak of it, it's all this old man's fault due to the erroneous information I received, causing everyone to be in danger. This is due to my mistake. Who would've thought that True Phoenix Clan's demon cultivators would appear in the Yellow River Snow Valley? This was not in my plan."

"Now that we've engaged in battle with the phoenix clan demon cultivators, such commotion likely has alarmed those stationed outside the labyrinth. At this moment, the area outside the maze is undoubtedly heavily surrounded by demon forces, and beyond the valley's barrier, there may be larger squads of demon cultivators rushing over for reinforcements... We must speed up and swiftly leave the maze, while also avoiding confrontations with the demon race as much as possible, and find the Dust Tree soon! Delaying a moment longer here increases our danger. Earth Comrade, I would like to borrow your 'Earth Hole'..."

After saying that, Sparrow God Kidd looked seriously at the Old Monster Tu, his expression permitting no refusal, clearly showing the Earth Hole must be used.

A hint of reluctance appeared on Old Monster Tu's face, but he knew this was not the time to hesitate over the Earth Hole.

...

Taking out a jade scroll, Old Monster Tu crushed it immediately and began to move his ten fingers in a spell formation. The ground underfoot started to squirm and then split apart to reveal a space-twisting earth cave, leading to an unknown destination.

Looking at the shattered jade scroll, Old Monster Tu sighed inwardly and was the first to leap into the earth cave. Sparrow God Kidd then transmitted a few words to the others, and they all leaped into the earth cave together.

At the same time, outside the Yellow River Labyrinth, three Shedding Void Realm old monsters with dragon horns led nearly a thousand dragon demons, encircling the entire labyrinth tightly.

The three Shedding Void Realm old monsters all wore gloomy expressions, looking at the labyrinth with a mix of surprise and anger.

According to these three old monsters' vague senses, six human cultivators had intruded into the labyrinth, the weakest being at the Enlightenment stage, and the strongest even at the peak of Shedding Void...

"Damn it! Why have this group of human cultivators intruded here, could it be for the Dust Flower?"

"Indeed, the Dust Flower will bloom in just a moment, but no one has ever successfully plucked it... If these humans are after the Dust Flower, it is impossible they don't know this fact. Are they really here for the Dust Flower?"

"Hmph! No matter what these humans' purpose for intruding the barrier is, since they've come, they must not be allowed to leave alive!"

"Among those six human cultivators, there are four Shedding Void practitioners: two in the initial stage, one in the intermediate stage, and one at the peak of Shedding Void. These people are beyond what we can handle, but fortunately, the seven little ancestors of the Tianlan Phoenix Clan happen to be inside the labyrinth, and they have already confronted those intruders. Given their strength, it should not be difficult to take down this group of human cultivators! We just need to guard the labyrinth well to prevent those human cultivators from escaping!"

Outside the labyrinth, a large group of dragon demons surrounded the Yellow River Labyrinth, unaware that the seven princesses of the Phoenix Clan inside had all been captured. Moreover, Ning Fan and his group had already used a secret technique to leave the labyrinth.

From the labyrinth heading northward lay endless snow mountains stretching for millions of miles, shrouded in layers of formation light, making it difficult for outsiders to enter the internal regions of the snow mountains or perceive what lay within.

Deep in the snow mountains, the ground suddenly cracked open with a ten-zhang fissure, from which six escape lights flew out, exactly Ning Fan's group.

Thanks to Old Monster Tu's secret technique, the six of them directly infiltrated the inside of the snowy mountain from the Yellow River Labyrinth, avoiding entanglement with the demon race cultivators.

The northern snow mountain was cut off by a blood-colored long river, making it impossible to continue north.

In that blood river floated countless barbarian beasts and remains of barbarians, with blood energy soaring to the sky and a pungent stench, forming a tightly sealed forbidden space force.

Only the Eternal Old Freaks could ignore the forbidden space force and fly directly over the blood river. Similar to Sparrow God Kidd and others, only by employing some special means could they fly over the blood river.

Beside the blood river, every half-mile stood an ancient barbarian statue, not of beasts but of human form.

These barbarian statues depicted the same person, yet all lacked facial carvings, leaving their appearance a mystery.

For some reason, upon seeing these barbarian statues, Ning Fan felt a sense of familiarity from them.

The backs of these barbarian statues, very closely resembled Sparrow God Kidd, the overlap of backs...

Could all this merely be a coincidence...

Over the blood river, mist spread out, and Ning Fan unexpectedly heard a faint chant of barbarians in his ears.

The chanted scripture was not the familiar Barbarian Ancestor Scripture but a barbarian scripture Ning Fan had never heard of.

It seemed the scripture was called the Young Barbarian Scripture, a scripture that hadn't been passed down in the ancient barbaric wilds...

"Six generations of barbarians exterminated, the Sun of Catastrophe burns the barbarians, leaving the bloodline empty; seven generations of barbarians exterminated, Heaven forsakes our barbarians, barbarian Heavenly Dao collapses. Sacrifice all the Blood of Ten Thousand Spirits of the primitive and wild, cultivate through three lifetimes, blood sacrifices the wiped-out barbaric wilds, the eighth generation of Young Barbarians awakens..."

"Blood sacrifices the wiped-out barbaric wilds, the eighth generation of Young Barbarians awakens..."

Beside the blood river, Ning Fan's gaze slightly tightened as he glanced at Old Monster Tu and the other four, seeing no emotional fluctuation in their eyes.

It seemed these four did not hear any chanting from the blood river.

Only Sparrow God Kidd's expression changed slightly, as if he heard the chanting, and a hint of sadness briefly flickered through his cloudy eyes.

The sadness flickered and disappeared instantly, and moments later, Sparrow God Kidd had no expression, making Ning Fan almost think that the scene earlier was just an illusion.

"Old Monster Tu and the others didn't hear the chanting, but Sparrow God Kidd and I could, why is that..."

Recalling the backs of those barbarian statues, Ning Fan's brow furrowed slightly, a sense of unease inexplicably settled in his heart, a premonition of unknown danger.

Could there truly be something amiss with Sparrow God Kidd...

Sparrow God Kidd took out a Compass, conducted a calculation, and with a grave demeanor addressed the group,

"In less than a moment, the Dust Flower will bloom. Time is of the essence. Everyone, quickly take the Barbarian Blood Pill I gave you and fly over this Blood River!"

With that, Sparrow God Kidd was the first to take out a Barbarian Blood Pill, swallowing it in one gulp. Black runes immediately appeared on the left side of his face, and a faint red glow emanated from his entire body.

As the red glow rose, the forbidden air over the Blood River seemed to become ineffective immediately.

But seeing Sparrow God Kidd leaping up, he astonishingly ignored the forbidden air over the Blood River and flew directly towards the opposite bank.

"We should also quickly take the Barbarian Blood Pill, the sooner we fly over this river, the sooner we'll see the Dust Tree!"

Old Monster Tu and Elder Iron Cloud tried a few times but could not counter the forbidden force, so they had to swallow the Barbarian Blood Pill given by Sparrow God Kidd and use the power of the elixir to fly over the Blood River.

Four-eyed Demon Monarch and Fairy Hanwux also took the Barbarian Blood Pill one after another and flew over the Blood River.

Only Ning Fan showed hesitation, remained silent for a while, and took out a red pill similar in appearance to the Barbarian Blood Pill, swallowing it in one gulp. He also activated the power of Calamity Blood, causing runes similar to others to appear on his left side, leaping over the Blood River.

What he took was not the Barbarian Blood Pill, but others did not know this.

The Calamity Blood cultivated in his body made the forbidden force over the Blood River ineffective against him, so he naturally did not need to take the pill.

Pretending to take the pill because he was suspicious of Sparrow God Kidd...

Seeing everyone had taken the Barbarian Blood Pill, on the other side of the Blood River, the corner of Sparrow God Kidd's mouth slightly curved into a smile.

After crossing the Blood River, the Yellow River Snow Valley appeared before them. The scenery of this snow valley was almost identical to the one Ning Fan saw in the First Illusion of Enlightenment.

The only difference was that this snow valley did not have the oppressive will of the Master of Calamity Thought, but instead, two snow sculptures stood outside the valley.

Those two snow sculptures showed no sign of life, with formations set in their mouths, continuously blowing wind and snow, making the entire snow valley extremely cold, so much so that even Masters at the Peak of Shekong could not easily enter the valley.

"Fairy Hanwux, the chill here is too intense, I need to borrow your Dao Weapon," Sparrow God Kidd said solemnly.

"Please."

Fairy Hanwux gracefully gestured, and immediately a moonlight treasure mirror exuding cold air appeared in her hand.

This mirror, known as the Guanghan Mirror, is one of the Dao Weapons often cultivated by practitioners of Guanghan Palace, remarkably effective against the cold.

Sparrow God Kidd took the Guanghan Mirror, cast several gestures towards it, raised the mirror towards the snow valley, and the millennium-deep snow in the valley began to melt instantly, and the chilling wind in the valley also vanished immediately.

"We can enter the valley now... come to think of it, it's been millions of years since I've returned here..."

Sparrow God Kidd's eyes showed a hint of melancholy as he walked into the snow valley on foot.

Old Monster Tu and the others did not doubt Sparrow God Kidd's words, after all, he was well-informed about the Dust Tree, and it was not surprising that he had been here before.

However, Ning Fan's eyes narrowed, hearing a different implication in Sparrow God Kidd's words...

Sparrow God Kidd used the word 'return'!

Millions of years without returning here... others 'came' to the snow valley, but for him, it was 'returning'...

Ning Fan closed his eyes with a sigh and stepped into the snow valley with the others.

Inside the snow valley, the frozen lake began to thaw, and in the center of the lake, a tree with roots at the bottom of the lake was growing!

That tree resembled the Bodhi Tree but also seemed different, on which there were already forty or fifty white flower buds, not yet blooming but already emanating a faint cold fragrance.

That ice tree was precisely the Dust Tree! And those flower buds were the Dust Flowers yet to bloom!

Just by smelling a trace of the Dust Flower's fragrance, Old Monster Tu and the others immediately felt invigorated, their pores relaxed, their mind became clear, and their comprehension seemed to improve subtly!

"This flower indeed enhances understanding, Sparrow Old Man didn't deceive us! Haha, once the flower blooms, we can pick it and swallow it!" Elder Iron Cloud said excitedly.

"Hehe, of course, I wouldn't deceive you... after all, you all are chosen as my tree slaves. Blood seal, lock!"

The corners of Sparrow God Kidd's mouth curled into a sinister smile, as he suddenly pinched a spirit sense, and the Barbarian Blood Runes that had disappeared from the faces of Old Monster Tu and the others immediately reappeared!

In the instant those runes appeared, the four's cultivation was immediately sealed, and they lost control of their bodies, their gazes filled with extreme shock and anger!

With the intelligence of these four, how could they not understand now that there was a problem with the Barbarian Blood Pills given by Sparrow God Kidd!

"Old Sparrow, what do you mean by this! This joke is not funny at all!" Elder Iron Cloud was the first to shout out, his gaze filled with rage.

"Spar... Sparrow Old Man, quickly remove this seal, what are you trying to do!" Old Monster Tu's face went pale, secretly crying out that things were bad.

"Sparrow God Kidd, you deceived me!" Four-eyed Demon Monarch roared, his eyes blood-red.

"Sparrow God Kidd! I am a person of Guanghan Palace, do you not fear Guanghan Palace's revenge for harming me!" Fairy Hanwux was the calmest among the four, though surprised, she remained unperturbed.

"Wait... why is Ning fine! Could he and Sparrow God Kidd be in cahoots?" Elder Iron Cloud suddenly exclaimed, and for a moment, all eyes turned towards Ning Fan.

Everyone who had taken the Barbarian Blood Pills was controlled by the runes and unable to move. Only Ning Fan showed no signs of abnormality on his body and was still able to move.

"So you really didn't take the Barbarian Blood Pills? As expected of the person I value the most. Good, very good!" Sparrow God Kidd didn't seem surprised that Ning Fan hadn't taken the pills, but his gaze gradually darkened.

Ning Fan felt a hint of disappointment flicker in his eyes, his mood growing heavier. He regarded Sparrow God Kidd as a benefactor, like an elder, and if possible, he did not want to oppose him.

But now he realized that Sparrow God Kidd indeed harbored some scheme against them, and if he wanted to avoid becoming foes with Sparrow God Kidd, it would be very difficult.

"Senior, what is it that you seek? The Dust Flower should have merely been a bait to lure us here, or maybe it's just a part of your plan... There's still a moment before the Dust Flower blooms, and I genuinely want to know, with your cultivation, why go to such lengths to plot against juniors whose cultivation is far below yours."

Ning Fan looked quietly at Sparrow God Kidd, without any trace of fear in his eyes.

With his self-preserving Divine Skills, if he wanted to leave, unless an Immortal Emperor intervened, no one could stop him, not even Sparrow God Kidd.

If he wished to fight, even at Sparrow God Kidd's peak of the Shedding Void stage, he might not necessarily be Ning Fan's match!

He did not fear Sparrow God Kidd; he merely wanted to confirm the motives from his mouth once more.

If possible, Ning Fan truly did not wish to be enemies with Sparrow God Kidd, did not wish to turn against a benefactor... But if they had to be foes, he would not hold back!

"Heh, the courage of Young Friend Ning is indeed exceptional. Even with my intentions laid bare, you still dare to converse with me calmly. You are truly someone who has achieved Unity of Heaven and Man, not someone a pseudo-Heavenly Practitioner like me could be compared to. Unfortunately, your cultivation is still too low! You cannot escape the grasp of this old man!"

"Barbarian Technique, Draw the Ground into a Prison!"

With a sneer, Sparrow God Kidd pointed a finger towards Ning Fan, drawing on the ground beneath him.

Instantly, a black-red Barbarian Light flashed beneath Ning Fan's feet, forming a light prison that imprisoned Ning Fan within.

The solidity of that light prison was such that none of the Shedding Void could break it.

Disappointment flickered heavier in Ning Fan's eyes. Suddenly raising his hand, his fingertips coiled with Barbarian Flash, and he pressed towards the light prison, easily shattering it.

The reason he could shatter the prison was not due to profound cultivation, but because of the strength of the Calamity Blood.

Sparrow God Kidd's dark gaze turned to shock, but quickly changed to joyous surprise after the initial shock, restraining his killing intent slightly, he said to Ning Fan,

"I never expected you to possess Calamity Blood, to be a Taicang Calamity Spirit! Good, good, good! Young Friend always brings surprises to this old man! Since you have Calamity Blood, I would gladly form a genuine alliance with you! Young Friend Ning, would you be willing to help this old man blood sacrifice the primitive wilds to awaken the Young Master Barbarian of Eight Generations, to cleanse the shame experienced by the Barbarian Clan from foreign invasions over countless years, and to reinstate the prestige of the Barbarian Clan!"

"As long as you agree to this old man's request and help with this grand undertaking, I'll grant you a great fortune, assisting you to achieve minor success in Calamity Blood with the Blood of Ten Thousand Spirits. After merely a million years of arduous cultivation, you will surely attain full mastery in Calamity Blood, becoming the supreme being in the Dreamland Realm, sweeping across the heavens and earth with the power of Calamity Thought, invincible in a realm!"

"Young Friend, would you be willing to join forces with this old man, to destroy all lives in the Dreamland Realm, to extinguish the world as a calamity!"

Ning Fan did not answer Sparrow God Kidd's question. An azure spike flashed in his eyes, suddenly as if seeing through something, revealing a trace of sorrowful intent within his gaze, through which flickered a cold glint,

"So that's how it is. You are not Sparrow God Kidd... you've possessed Sparrow God Kidd's body, no, it's not ordinary possession, but some sort of soul fusion I've never heard of. That's why you can walk among the Four Heavens as Sparrow God Kidd. Your true form should be an ancient cultivator of the barbaric wilds, I've seen this kind of cultivation aura before... You are not Sparrow God Kidd! Who are you?"

This person was fundamentally not Sparrow God Kidd!

This person was not his benefactor!

Chapter 882: Fan Family Immortal Venerable

"How can you be so sure that I am not the Sparrow God Kidd?" The Sparrow God Kidd laughed indifferently.

"Because you carry the aura of a Fan Family cultivator!"

Just as Ning Fan's words fell, the Sparrow God Kidd's eyes changed drastically, filled with a murderous intent capable of devouring the heavens and the earth!

It was definitely not the aura a Shedding Void Stage old monster should have. Such pressure could only belong to an Eternal Old Freak!

"Where did you hear about the Fan Family!!!"

At this moment, waves of shock and fear rose in the heart of the Sparrow God Kidd. As Ning Fan said, he was not the Sparrow God Kidd, but a residual soul of an Immortal Venerable from the ancient barbaric Fan Family.

Back then, the Seventh Generation Barbarian Ancestor was slain by the Black Monk Order, leading to the downfall of the Fan Family. He alone attached his soul to the Dust Tree, hiding and barely surviving.

Five million years ago, the true Sparrow God Kidd ventured into the barbaric wasteland to steal the Dust Flower, only to be slain and possessed by the residual soul attached to the Dust Tree.

Barbarians typically could not transcend the rules of heaven and earth to enter the Four Heavens immortal world, but the Immortal Venerable's residual soul used a special possession method to become the new 'Sparrow God Kidd,' successfully crossing into the Northern Heaven Immortal World.

In five million years, no one had ever suspected that he was not the Sparrow God Kidd, let alone discovered his true identity as a Fan Family cultivator.

The Fan Family, the prime cultivation family in the ancient barbaric wasteland's history, had produced seven generations of Barbarian Ancestors, all from the Fan Family!

However, the Fan Family had long perished, and no one in the world should know of their existence. Even his demon race allies were unaware of the Fan Family's past!

The Sparrow God Kidd was very concerned about how Ning Fan had heard of the Fan Family. He feared this would disrupt his plans.

Under the unreserved Immortal Venerable pressure from the Sparrow God Kidd, Old Monster Tu and others went pale, coughing up blood, their eyes filled with shock.

They never expected the Sparrow God Kidd to have such hidden depths, making them all feel despair, suspecting there was no escape today.

Only Ning Fan, clearly bearing the brunt of the pressure, remained with an expression as calm as the wind and clouds.

"You truly are a Fan Family cultivator, and judging from this pressure, during ancient times, you were an Immortal Venerable of the Fan Family. Unfortunately, you used a secret technique to possess the Sparrow God Kidd, but lost all your cultivation. Although you could enter the Four Heavens immortal world, you are no longer an Immortal Venerable strongman... It seems your possession technique has considerable drawbacks. However, I am quite interested in your possession technique, being able to evade the rules of Heavenly Dao is something Ning has never heard of before."

Ning Fan, having comprehended the Secret Art of Prestige and the Momentum Character Secret, naturally would not fear the Immortal Venerable pressure of the Sparrow God Kidd, maintaining his calm and composed demeanor.

He had a substantial interest in the possession technique of the Sparrow God Kidd. If Zhao Die'er could learn such a technique, she could possess someone else's body, bypass the rules of Heavenly Dao, cultivate, and step by step pursue the path of immortality.

The Sparrow God Kidd squinted his old eyes, calming down and retracting his murderous intent.

He had not expected Ning Fan to actually withstand his Immortal Venerable pressure. It ought to be known that ordinary cultivators at Enlightenment or Shedding Void couldn't withstand his Immortal Venerable pressure, not even qualified to stand before him.

Instinctively, the Sparrow God Kidd realized Ning Fan was not simple, and should not be made an enemy frivolously.

With a wave of his hand, the Sparrow God Kidd set up a soundproof barrier between him and Ning Fan and said,

"Young Friend Ning, you have hidden very deeply... So be it, I won't ask where you heard of the Fan Family. I only ask, are you willing to help me blood sacrifice the barbaric wastelands and awaken the Eighth Generation Young Master Barbarian! This matter could be greatly beneficial to both you and me!" The Sparrow God Kidd spoke with a persuasive tone.

"Blood sacrifice the barbaric wastelands? Awaken the Eighth Generation Young Master Barbarian? Why should Ning help you!" Ning Fan's eyes slightly darkened, a brutal scene of the Barbarian Ancestors blood-sacrificing the wasteland appearing in his mind.

After years in the lower realms, he had developed some affection for the barbaric wastelands, and to blood sacrifice it, slaughtering countless people like the Barbarian Ancestors, was something he could not do.

"Since Young Friend possesses Calamity Blood, you must have heard the chanting by the blood river. Young Friend, you know of the Fan Family, but do you know why our Fan Family was destroyed!"

The Sparrow God Kidd's eyes turned blood-red, glaring at the sky in anger. Seeing Ning Fan remain silent, he continued,

"We barbaric wasteland cultivators once served as servants of the Taicang Calamity Spirit, but the Taicang Calamity Spirit abandoned us! Do you know, the Taicang Calamity Spirit granted our wasteland a formation, called the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation! Through six generations of Barbarian Ancestors, they tried to awaken the Calamity Blood with this formation to ascend to the upper realms,

but without exception, they all failed, losing all their Barbarian Blood, dying with resentment, turning to stone!"

"Though six generations of Barbarian Ancestors fell, they left behind a will to protect the wasteland, merging into six stone statues. Under the protection of the six ancestors, the Seventh Generation Barbarian Ancestor finally had a chance to truly awaken the Calamity Blood! If he succeeded, our wasteland would no longer be a slave tribe, leaping to become a force among the upper realm Calamity Lords! But, just before the Seventh Generation Barbarian Ancestor's successful awakening, the Taicang Calamity Spirits descended to the lower realms, slaughtered the Seventh Generation Barbarian Ancestor, and destroyed the entire wasteland!"

"From that day forth, all cultivation clans of the wasteland were uprooted! The Heavenly Dao of the wasteland was destroyed, barbarians could no longer cultivate! Aside from myself, no other Fan Family members have survived! The reason the Taicang Calamity Spirits wiped out our wasteland was simply that they no longer needed us..."

"From then on, the wasteland has become a battleground for Dreamland Realm cultivators. Every time war erupts, countless barbarians and barbaric beasts die in the flames of war! Can you understand the grief of seeing one's nation fall, the pain of watching one's brethren face disaster but being powerless to save them!"

As he spoke, the Sparrow God Kidd clenched his fists in unwillingness, yet heaved a long sigh,

"The Young Barbarian Scripture heard by the blood river is the scripture deduced after exhausting my residual soul power and over ten thousand divinations. According to my deductions, only with the birth of the Eighth Generation Young Master Barbarian can the fate of the wasteland be rewritten... The Barbaric Wilderness Realm is a middle-thousand world, and all the previous generations of Barbarian Ancestors have been the masters of this realm. Barbarian Ancestors not recognized by the realm are called Young Master Barbarians... The Seventh Generation Barbarian Ancestor has passed, and I have lingered till now just to awaken the Eighth Generation Young Master Barbarian from among the countless barbarians!"

"Throughout generations, the Barbarian Ancestors have always been born from ordinary barbarians. The 'Young Barbarian Scripture' tells me that when I perform the blood sacrifice, an eighth generation Young Master Barbarian will awaken from among the barbarians after three lifetimes of cultivation. This is why I decided to proceed with the blood sacrifice!"

"When the race invaded the wilderness, the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation fell into the hands of the demon race, yet they did not know how to activate the formation and could only seal it temporarily... After seizing control of the Sparrow God Kidd, I manipulated part of the barbarian beasts to establish an agreement with the demon race, revealing the operation of the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation and the secret of nurturing the Reverse Infant to them, with the intention of utilizing the demon race to awaken the formation for the blood sacrifice! Unfortunately, those in the demon race were inept; they first lost countless Reverse Infants and then had the remaining formation largely destroyed by the humans, forcing my blood sacrifice plans to be postponed."

"Fortunately, after encountering you, Master Ning Fan, I have devised a new plan! That is to target the Dust Tree!"

"During the long years of possession within the Dust Tree, I discovered a powerful residual will of Calamity Spirit within it. If I can extract and devour this will, I have a thirty percent chance to awaken the Calamity Blood and accomplish what seven generations of Barbarian Ancestors could not, becoming a Taicang Calamity Spirit!"

"Even if I cannot awaken the Calamity Blood, with the power of that will, I can break the physical constraints of the Sparrow God Kidd, eliminate all hidden hazards of possession, and gradually regain my cultivation to an Immortal Venerable level! Then, I will personally handle the blood sacrifice of the Barbarian Wilderness, devour the bloodline of all living spirits, and accomplish a supreme barbarian body for myself; at that time, why would I bother seeking out the eighth generation Young Master Barbarian? I myself will become the Eighth Generation Barbarian Ancestor, no less!"

The gaze of Sparrow God Kidd grew increasingly frenzied, a madness that Ning Fan had once seen in the eyes of the Seventh Generation Barbarian Ancestor.

The Seventh Generation Barbarian Ancestor did not hesitate to sacrifice the entire wilderness to become a Taicang Calamity Spirit, and likewise, the Sparrow God Kidd would sacrifice the wilderness to become the Eighth Generation Barbarian Ancestor.

Honestly, when Ning Fan first heard the Sparrow God Kidd talk about his tragic past, he felt some sympathy for him.

But upon hearing his blood sacrifice intention for the wilderness, any sympathy for the Sparrow God Kidd vanished.

While the Sparrow God Kidd went on and on, fifteen minutes had already passed, and the Dust Tree's flowers had begun to bloom, their fragrance pervading the air.

The gaze of Sparrow God Kidd was fixed on the blooming Dust Flowers, growing even more fervent.

The best time to extract the Dust Tree's will is when the Dust Flowers bloom! If assisted by a true Heaven Separation Sect practitioner, there is substantial assurance that Sparrow God Kidd can extract the will left by the Calamity Master from the Dust Tree!

Unlike Ning Fan, he is not a true Heaven Separation Sect practitioner. However, having the soul of an Immortal Venerable inhabit the Dust Tree for countless years, absorbing much of its essence, has greatly enhanced his enlightenment, outwardly appearing as a Heaven Separation Sect practitioner even though he is not.

With him extracting the Dust Tree's will, the success rate is not high, but if Ning Fan were to do it, it would certainly be foolproof.

Sparrow God Kidd needed Ning Fan's help to aid in extracting the Dust Tree's will!

Additionally, Sparrow God Kidd's chance of integrating with the Dust Tree's will and cultivating the Calamity Blood is only thirty percent, which isn't high. If Ning Fan is willing to use the Calamity Blood's coercion to help Sparrow God Kidd integrate the Dust Tree's will, the chance would increase to seventy percent! He needs Ning Fan's help for blood fusion!

More importantly, Sparrow God Kidd needs Ning Fan's aid in performing the blood sacrifice of the wilderness to become the Eighth Generation Young Master Barbarian.

If aided by a Taicang Calamity Spirit to operate the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation, his odds of devouring the blood of all souls and becoming an Eighth Generation Young Master Barbarian would be quite high!

"My young friend, are you willing to help this old man extract the Dust Tree's will, help me cultivate the Calamity Blood, help me perform the blood sacrifice on the wilderness! If you agree to my request, I can directly gift you my Corpse Seizing Technique!"

With these words, Sparrow God Kidd took out a Daoist Scroll Weapon, unfurling it to reveal two struggling Phoenix demon women trapped inside, showing them to Ning Fan.

"As far as I know, these seven Phoenix clan women hold significant prestige. They are not seven individuals but one, who is the Phoenix Consort of this generation of the Tianlan Phoenix Clan. Due to her demon soul splitting into seven, her physical body split into seven, forming seven women. If the seven souls merge into one, they will form an Eternal Cauldron Furnace! You have already captured five Phoenix women; if you obtain these two, it's equivalent to obtaining an Eternal Cauldron Furnace! I can tell that you have cultivated a profound Dual Cultivation Absorption Technique. If you agree to help me, I can offer you these two Phoenix clan furnaces and help you merge the seven souls into one, obtaining an Eternal Realm Cauldron Furnace!"

Upon hearing this, Ning Fan's expression remained unchanged, yet his heart was secretly shocked. He had not anticipated that the Phoenix Cauldron Furnace he captured was a product of the Tianlan Phoenix Clan's seven-part demon soul...

"You and I are different; you are a genuine Heaven Separation Sect practitioner, and this Dust Flower is of great benefit to you! Not to deceive you, the Finger Seal I previously gave to you and others was just a fragmented seal derived from ancient texts and has already been tried; it is unable to pick the Dust Flowers. However, if you help me extract the Dust Tree's will and I integrate it, I would become the Dust Tree itself, and giving you flowers from it would be simple! If you are willing to help me, I can offer you all the Dust Flowers as a gift! If I fail to integrate the Dust Tree's will, you will have no chance of getting the Dust Flower!"

"If you help me, when I perform the blood sacrifice on the wilderness in the future, I am willing to share the blood of all souls with you, helping you achieve Minor Accomplishment in Calamity Blood! Once you accomplish this, even at the Mid Stage of Enlightenment, you can become invincible in the Void Stage! And should the day come when you fully achieve Calamity Blood, within the Dreamland Realm, no one would be your match unless they are a Saint! I understand the technique of nurturing the Reverse Infant; if you help me, and I become the Barbarian Ancestor, I am willing to nurture the Reverse Infant for you, aiding your full accomplishment in Calamity Blood, achieving an undefeated path!"

"Young friend! I have shown so much sincerity; I ask you this: Are you willing to help me!"

Sparrow God Kidd looked at Ning Fan with great confidence, firmly believing that his words would convince Ning Fan.

He saw that Ning Fan was a demoness who could kill without hesitation, confident that Ning Fan was heartless and ruthless, the type of person who would go to any lengths for cultivation advancement.

Such a person is extremely easy to manipulate, and he was convinced that offering such benefits would entice Ning Fan's desire for cultivation.

However, Sparrow God Kidd was destined to be disappointed because although Ning Fan craved cultivation, he would not abandon his principles for it.

Extracting the Dust Tree's will is one thing, and if it were just to help Sparrow God Kidd with this task, Ning Fan would not go against his spiritual sense.

But the one thing Ning Fan could not do is the blood sacrifice of the wilderness, sacrificing countless wilderness mortal lives.

Since embarking on the path of cultivation, he has always demanded of himself not to lightly harm mortal lives. Mortals should not be dragged into the bloody sea of cultivation.

The wilderness is the home of Zhao Die'er, sacrificing the lives of billions of barbarians to exchange for cultivation is something Ning Fan would not do, and if he did, he could not face Zhao Die'er.

Moreover, he knew that despite Sparrow God Kidd's flowery words, he was only trying to manipulate him. Using his identity as a Heaven Separation Sect practitioner and his Calamity Blood, once used, Sparrow God Kidd, with his cold nature, certainly would not leave him alive...

Ning Fan is not a fool and certainly won't be foolish enough to be used by the Sparrow God Kidd.

The purpose of the Sparrow God Kidd, he has clarified, and he finally understood why the demon race knew about reverse infant rearing, and why they want to break the seal of the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation. It turns out it was merely due to the influence of the Sparrow God Kidd...

Ning Fan could feel that within the body of the Sparrow God Kidd, there was a persistent sorrow yet to fade away.

That sorrow was truly left by the Sparrow God Kidd before he died.

The Sparrow God Kidd was unwilling to be taken over, but he died with hatred, and his sorrow lingered for millions of years, waiting for a release!

The Sparrow God Kidd yearns for liberation, hoping someone could kill the one who took over him so that his body won't be misused anymore...

In Ning Fan's mind, scenes of past events in the Dark Sparrow's Grave flashed back...

He owes a debt to the Sparrow God Kidd, and even if only to give the Sparrow God Kidd a release, Ning Fan won't help this fake Sparrow God Kidd!

"Apologies, I cannot accept your proposal."

"What! You actually refuse to help me!" The Sparrow God Kidd's gaze turned cold, clearly not expecting Ning Fan to refuse his proposal.

"You took over Senior Sparrow God Kidd, causing his demise. I will not assist you. The only thing I can do is... send you to death! Rain Yin Yang, unleash! War Yin Yang, unleash!"

Ning Fan successively unleashed two great Yin Yangs, activating the War God Art, performing Soul Extraction Technique, and his momentum abruptly soared, though not reaching the mid-Shedding Void stage, it was much stronger than people like Old Monster Tu!

With a raised hand, he directly shattered the soundproof barrier laid by the Sparrow God Kidd.

"Hiss! How powerful a secret technique is this kid using! In an instant, his strength surged to such a level!" Elder Iron Cloud and others each showed expressions of surprise.

The four of them were immobilized by the Sparrow God Kidd, unable to move. Their only hope was for Ning Fan to completely break with the Sparrow God Kidd and defeat him, to rescue the four of them!

Due to the presence of the soundproof barrier, they did not know the Sparrow God Kidd's proposal, yet they could perceive from his anger that Ning Fan and the Sparrow God Kidd were not on the same side.

The aura of the Sparrow God was certainly impressive, but Ning Fan's secret law was equally astonishing.

Fairy Hanwux looked at Ning Fan with hopeful eyes. If Ning Fan could rescue her from this dire situation, she would definitely thank him profusely!

Among the four, the one with the most confidence in Ning Fan was undoubtedly Old Monster Tu. In his view, Ning Fan was originally a Fragmented Thought Elder, so even though the Sparrow God Kidd had an Immortal Venerable aura, he was ultimately not an Immortal Venerable and couldn't possibly surpass Ning Fan!

"Send me to death? Young friend, your tone is quite audacious. Unfortunately, with your strength, opposing me is utterly delusional! Since you refuse the offer of wine, don't blame me for turning my face on you!"

The Sparrow God Kidd snorted coldly, having made up his mind. After capturing Ning Fan, he would abandon his current body and use a secret technique to directly take over Ning Fan's body!

Ning Fan was a true Heaven Separation Sect Master, and after taking over Ning Fan, he could naturally continue his previous plans!

"Ghost Sparrow Painting! Gather!"

The Sparrow God Kidd raised his hand to summon a scroll weapon, and that scroll unfurled in the wind, casting a divine light towards Ning Fan, as if wanting to pull him directly into the painting.

An immediate sense of crisis enveloped Ning Fan's entire body. No matter what, the Sparrow God Kidd was at the peak of Shedding Void, and it was somewhat challenging to withstand him with Ning Fan's own strength.

Without any hesitation, Ning Fan swiftly retreated and pointed forward.

A black light emerged from his fingertip, instantly transforming into a cloaked elder with a void gaze, emotionless, standing before Ning Fan.

"A puppet... an ordinary puppet cannot stop my Ghost Sparrow Painting!"

The Sparrow God Kidd snorted coldly, using the Ghost Sparrow Painting to forcibly absorb the cloaked elder, but found himself unable to take away this puppet!

Only then did he realize that the puppet's level might have exceeded the absorption capacity of the Ghost Sparrow Painting!

"Shatter that painting!"

Ning Fan gave a command, and with a pull of the puppet thread at his finger, the cloaked puppet immediately received Ning Fan's order, punching towards the Ghost Sparrow Painting.

An unadorned punch, yet possessing world-shattering might, because it was an all-out blow from a mid-phase Shattered Thought Puppet!

With just one strike, the Ghost Sparrow Painting shattered, and two trapped Phoenix demons fell out, but they were injured by the punch halo, fainted, sealed and thrown into the Xuan Yin Treasure by Ning Fan.

At this moment, it was not the time to deal with these Phoenix Cauldron Furnaces!

"It turned out to be a mid-phase Shattered Thought Puppet!"

The Sparrow God Kidd's face was severely shaken, he spat blood and retreated, evidently suffering significant backlash from the destruction of his weapon.

Fairy Hanwux, Four-eyed Demon Monarch, and Elder Iron Cloud all exhibited looks of shock, for no one could have anticipated Ning Fan possessing a heaven-defying item like the Shattered Thought Puppet.

Even Old Monster Tu, who always held Ning Fan in high regard, showed an expression of disbelief.

The Shattered Thought Puppet was a rare item, even among the Eternal Immortal Venerables, few owned it...

"Kill him!"

Ning Fan once again issued a deep-toned command, pulling the Six Desire Puppet Threads. The cloaked puppet followed the order, swaying forward, landing several punches on the Sparrow God Kidd, causing him to spit blood and fly back, both frightened and angered.

"Good, good, good! Ning Fan, I underestimated you! You have the Shattered Thought Puppet as a trump card, but I also have one! Dust Tree First Slave, Earth Controlling Devil Star, emerge!"

Murderous intent flashed in the eyes of the Sparrow God Kidd as he quickly made a hand seal, causing the Barbarian Blood Rune on Old Monster Tu to spread across his body. With a scream, his divine sense shattered and died.

Although Old Monster Tu's divine sense was broken, his corpse was controlled by the Sparrow God Kidd, crouching suddenly, and slamming a palm onto the ground.

The ground suddenly displayed a distorted space, an Earth Hole, astonishingly possessing spirit awareness!

That Earth Hole was originally a secret treasure passed down by Old Monster Tu's ancestors, crafted by a great power from a talented Earth Controlling Devil Star.

Old Monster Tu opened his mouth and swallowed, directly ingesting the Earth Hole, immediately showing a pained expression.

His corpse gradually merged with the Earth Hole, transforming him into an Earth Controlling Devil Star at the peak of the Shedding Void realm!

"Haha! I, the Earth Controlling Devil Star, have finally seen the light of day again! Hmm? Was it you who released me?"

The Earth Controlling Devil Star, having taken over Old Monster Tu's body, addressed the Sparrow God Kidd.

"Yes! It was I who assisted you in breaking the seal! At your peak, your power was near the Eternity realm. Now, although your cultivation is not restored, as long as you wholeheartedly follow me, I will eventually help you regain your strength and break through to the Timeless Realm!" The Sparrow God Kidd, all while engaging with the cloaked puppet, attempted to enchant.

"Humph! I, a mighty Earth Controlling Devil Star, why should I heed your words?"

The Earth Controlling Devil Star gave a sinister laugh, completely dismissing the Sparrow God Kidd.

The Sparrow God Kidd's expression turned sinister, and with a thought, the Barbarian Blood Runes densely packed in the devil star's body were activated, causing him excruciating pain. He looked at the Sparrow God Kidd with intense hatred.

"You actually planted a restriction in me! You seek death!"

"Humph! Enough talking! Quickly assist me in confronting this puppet, you are my tree slave, don't think of betrayal! If you continue with nonsense, I will activate the restriction and directly obliterate you!"

The Earth Controlling Devil Star gritted his teeth in resentment, but dared not disobey the Sparrow God Kidd's command, activating his divine skills and joining the battle.

The Sparrow God Kidd and the Earth Controlling Devil Star joined forces to counter the Shattered Thought Puppet. For a moment, they began stabilizing the declining situation, turning danger into safety.

"Second Tree Slave, Iron Crow, emerge!"

The Sparrow God Kidd's gaze turned cold once more, and this time, it was Elder Iron Cloud who let out a scream.

"Continuing to summon reinforcements..."

Ning Fan's gaze darkened, surveying Elder Iron Cloud, Four-eyed Demon Monarch, and Fairy Hanwux.

From Elder Iron Cloud's body, a momentum, no weaker than the Earth Controlling Devil Star, gradually spread out.

When Barbarian Blood Runes completely enveloped Elder Iron Cloud, an eerie laughter suddenly emerged from his body.

"Haha, I, Iron Crow, have finally returned! Which Daoist friend rescued me, allow me to express my thanks!"

"No thanks necessary, you are my servant, quickly help me engage this puppet!" the Sparrow God Kidd commanded firmly.

Chapter 883: The Might of the Divine Blast Formation

"Ha, trying to make an old man your slave, Daoist, you have quite the nerve! I am Tieya, at my peak, even as a Second Calamity Immortal Lord, others must show me three parts respect! Even the Northern Heavenly Immortal King cannot make me bow and scrape! Who are you to make me your slave!"

Tieyun Ancestor's corpse suddenly exploded into a blood mist, from which emerged a sinister black shadow, known as Tieya Daoist, who looked at Sparrow God Kidd with contempt in his eyes.

Sparrow God Kidd sneered coldly, without wasting words on Tieya Daoist, directly activated the Barbarian Blood Rune.

Once activated, Tieya Daoist immediately cried out in pain and rage, "Such a powerful restriction! How dare you impose this restriction on me!"

"Tieya Daoist! As an ancient celestial sovereign, I too am an ancient celestial sovereign, my cultivation is certainly no weaker than yours! Now you have been placed under my restraint, becoming my slave; dare to speak disrespectfully again, and I won't hesitate to activate the restriction and kill you!"

"Assist me quickly in battling this puppet! Defy my orders, and I will punish you severely without mercy!"

Even though Tieya Daoist hated Sparrow God Kidd, he was extremely afraid of the restriction within him. Glancing at the situation on the field, he saw that Sparrow God Kidd had another slave, the Earth Controlling Devil Star, who also seemed to have been an Immortal Sovereign, which slightly balanced his mood.

His eyes turned sinister as he gave a cold laugh, joining the battle circle, teaming up with Sparrow God Kidd and the Earth Controlling Devil Star to fight against the Cloak Puppet.

Though the Cloak Puppet was a mid-phase Fragmented Thought Puppet, Ning Fan was unable to exert its full power and could only control the puppet to launch simple attacks.

Sparrow God Kidd and the others, at their peak, were all Immortal Venerables, not ordinary beings. Even now, they could exert Peak of Shekong power, not to be underestimated.

Facing Sparrow God Kidd and the Earth Controlling Devil Star, the puppet could still fight evenly, but with Tieya joining the fray, the situation began to turn against the puppet.

"I am not truly Shekong, unable to exert all of this puppet's power; if this continues, defeat is only a matter of time..."

Ning Fan's gaze grew more intense as he controlled the Puppet Thread with one hand, and placed his other hand on the Soul Bag at his waist.

Besides the Fragmented Thought Puppet, Ning Fan had another life-saving trump card—the Divine Blast Technique!

Within the Soul Bag were numerous Nascent Souls of the Second Step, even a Fragmented Thought Nascent Soul, which belonged to the red-eyed old monster that pursued Ning Fan in the Divine Tomb.

Should Ning Fan activate the explosion of all the Nascent Souls, it would undoubtedly inflict unimaginable damage upon Sparrow God Kidd and the others!

Sparrow God Kidd, seeing the Cloak Puppet showing signs of defeat, was already at ease, but when Ning Fan's hand touched the Soul Bag, alarm bells rang in his heart, a sudden chill ran down his spine, and he was secretly taken aback.

"This is bad! Aside from the Fragmented Thought Puppet, this kid has a trump card unused! Though I don't know what Divine Skill he's going to use, I cannot let him deploy it! Otherwise, my life could be in danger!"

"Third Tree Slave, appear! Fourth Tree Slave, appear!"

In haste, Sparrow God Kidd made two hand seals. As soon as they were formed, Four-eyed Demon Monarch and Fairy Hanwux both cried out in pain, on the brink of falling.

Ning Fan's gaze transformed, realizing immediately that Sparrow God Kidd intended to summon some fierce creature from these two bodies once more.

With Earth Controlling Devil Star and Tieya joining the fray, things were already very thorny; if Sparrow God Kidd were allowed to summon another, Ning Fan saw his chances as slim.

"You shall not summon another fierce creature!"

Abandoning the immediate use of the Divine Blast Technique, Ning Fan's figure blurred, transforming into a golden beam that flashed instantly before the Four-eyed Demon Monarch and Fairy Hanwux, pressing his index fingers on their foreheads with a trace of Jie Xue Zhi Li.

As Ning Fan's finger light fell, they both groaned and fell unconscious, the Barbarian Blood Runes covering them gradually faded away.

Unexpectedly, Ning Fan used his own Jie Xue Zhi Li to suppress the Barbarian Blood Runes acting up within their bodies!

"No wonder the Taicang Calamity Spirit can suppress the power of the Barbarian Blood Pill... it seems without sacrificing some price, I can't summon the last two Tree Slaves!"

Sparrow God Kidd gave Earth Controlling Devil Star and Tieya a glance, withdrew from the battle circle, pointed his right fingers together as blades, slashing open his left palm, blood flowing profusely, and slapped it onto the snowy valley ground.

A black-red small blood formation immediately appeared on the ground, with Barbarian Flash like thunderous roar, whistling within.

Sparrow God Kidd then combined his palms, continuously chanting, from the unconscious Four-eyed Demon Monarch and Fairy Hanwux two streaks of light shot forth, entered the blood formation, gradually transforming into two shadowy figures, one bright, one dark.

On the left, the shadow was a giant demon, approximately three zhang tall, emanating a foul, rancid corpse Qi, with cultivation nearing Shattered Thought Early Stage.

To the right was a fragmented moonlight, sometimes bright, sometimes dim, vaguely humanoid, but unable to fully coalesce into a person, only vaguely shaped.

"Hiss! How did the remnant spirit of the Burying Moon Celestial Consort become shattered! Who did this!"

Sparrow God Kidd, looking at the broken moonlight, was secretly alarmed, naturally unaware that the remnant spirit's shattering related to Ning Fan's entrapment of Hanwux...

"It seems the Fourth Tree Slave can't be used for now..." Sparrow God Kidd sneered, intending to disperse the moonlight by activating a hand seal, but then heard a cold, arrogant female voice emanate from the moonlight.

"Did you assist me in unsealing? You helped me, I should have rewarded you, but you implanted a restriction within me, offending me! You deserve to die!"

The humanoid moonlight reprimanded, pressing down with elegant hands, countless moonlight rays fiercely lashed towards Sparrow God Kidd.

Sparrow God Kidd's face paled, hastily forming seals, simultaneously activating the Barbarian Blood Runes within the giant demon and humanoid moonlight, disrupting the ray attacks.

Now looking at the humanoid moonlight, there was a hint of unexpected joy.

"Unexpected Burying Moon Celestial Consort, even with fragmented spirit, can exert Shattered Thought Early Stage power, truly admirable! However, pity that consort is now under my restriction, becoming my slave; I advise you, while under this roof, refrain from angering me!"

Sparrow God Kidd's gaze then shifted to the giant demon, sinisterly smiling, "Demise Gate Immortal Honored One, I request your aid along with Burying Moon Celestial Consort to kill this child! Do not dare defy my commands, or face the consequences!"

The giant demon, known as the Demise Gate Immortal Honored One, coldly snorted, glanced at the battlefield, joined the fray, quickly recognizing the situation, and refrained from arguing with Sparrow God Kidd.

The human-shaped moonlight, formed from the shattered Burying Moon, tried to break the restraints within her body, but to no avail. She let out a soft humph and stopped arguing with Sparrow God Kidd.

Her gaze swept across the battlefield and suddenly landed on Ning Fan, her intent to kill spreading like a tide.

She remembered Ning Fan's aura, exceptionally clearly!

Previously, she attempted to seize Fairy Hanwux's body. Just as she was about to succeed, Fairy Hanwux was hit by Ning Fan's Purple Mist Charm Technique. The charm invaded her body, affecting Burying Moon, who was hiding in Fairy Hanwux's divine sense. At the critical moment of possession, she suffered a backlash, carelessly resulting in the collapse of her remnant spirit, leaving her as scattered moonlight...

"It's you! You're the one who ruined my plan to seize the body! You're the one who severely wounded my remnant spirit. You, you deserve to die!"

Burying Moon's moonlit body suddenly transformed into a blinding moonbeam, bypassing the Cloak Puppet, charging through the battlefield, directly at Ning Fan, vowing to kill Ning Fan with a single strike to vent her hatred!

Ning Fan turned into a golden glow and retreated, dodging Burying Moon's strike, but his heart sank.

He had clearly suppressed the effects of the Barbarian Blood Pill within the Four-eyed Demon Monarch and Fairy Hanwux, yet he still failed to stop Sparrow God Kidd from summoning the tree slaves.

Now, Sparrow God Kidd had summoned four tree slaves, each one a personage renowned in Northern Heaven.

Earth Controlling Devil Star, Iron Crow, Sangmen... Although Ning Fan had never heard these names, he vaguely sensed that these three were each once an Immortal Venerable!

As for Burying Moon, Ning Fan had indeed heard of her... Burying Moon was one of the founders of Guanghan Gong, an Ancient Immortal Emperor, said to once be a Ninth Calamity Immortal Emperor!

It's said that Burying Moon, for some reason, betrayed Guanghan Gong.

Also, it is said that Burying Moon, along with several Immortal Emperors from Guanghan Gong, went missing after the collapse of the Heavenly Court, suspected to have fallen.

Ning Fan never expected that an ancient Immortal Emperor, buried in history, would become his enemy in such a way.

Even Sparrow God Kidd himself was an Eternal Immortal Venerable!

Although not at their peak, the cultivation levels of Sparrow God Kidd and others reached no higher than the Early Stage of Shattered Thought, it still imposed a heavy mountain-like pressure on Ning Fan.

Ning Fan knew that in this battle, he wasn't merely facing one Early Stage of Shattered Thought, and four Peak of Shekong, but five Immortal Venerable and Immortal Emperor of unrecovered cultivation!

This battle, the chances of victory were bleak, with the Fragmented Thought Puppet and Divine Blast Technique, defeating these five ancient powers was nearly impossible.

Wisdom dictated using the Vertical Golden Light's escape speed to flee the encirclement of the five, abandoning the Dust Flower, and giving up avenging the fallen Sparrow God Kidd.

But Ning Fan refused to flee, Sparrow God Kidd's dying, restless pleas echoed in his ears!

In the state of Unity of Heaven and Man, Ning Fan could hear the real Sparrow God Kidd's lingering plea from within the Fake Sparrow God Kidd's body.

"I refuse to let others possess me! I, refuse!"

"No matter who, quickly give me relief, kill the one occupying my body! I refuse to let my corpse be manipulated, I, refuse!"

"Who will give me release! I, refuse!"

In Ning Fan's eyes, the flames of war burned fiercely!

He would not flee; he would stay here to give his former benefactor Sparrow God Kidd... a release!

"What about former Immortal Venerables, what about former Immortal Emperors! They're just a group of lingering spirits extending their existence for a mere moment, what does Ning have to fear!"

"Fight, fight, fight!"

Within Ning Fan, the thousand flames of war burned, his once black hair instantly turning blood red, his gaze wild with battle frenzy.

The more he was on the verge of despair, the more he had a reason not to retreat, yet it was able to stimulate the power of the War God Art.

Once, Ning Fan, though he had cultivated to the Fourth Transformation of the War God Art, had not yet deeply comprehended it due to the short time spent on the technique.

At this moment, through the intense battle in desperation, Ning Fan's understanding of the Fourth Transformation deepened continuously.

The essence of the Fourth Transformation of the War God Art boiled down to a simple phrase.

Though faced with a multitude of enemies, I march forward!

No matter how strong or weak the enemy, they cannot block the conviction in my heart.

If I want to go, even with thousands of troops and horses ahead, none can stop me! Only then is one worthy of the word "battle"!

Burying Moon missed her strike, once more tapping her toes, wielding a band of moonlight, heading to bind Ning Fan.

This time, Ning Fan did not retreat, his gaze towards Burying Moon was filled with overwhelming battle intent.

He could see that Burying Moon's moonlight body was unstable, on the brink of collapse, which for him, was an opportunity!

Ning Fan manipulated the puppets with one hand to impede the steps of Sparrow God Kidd and others, while his other hand clenched into a fist, gathering thousands of strands of Chaos World Purple Rosy Light, converting it into ninefold dark tides, then fiercely punching towards Burying Moon!

"Rosy Cloud Technique, Ninefold Strength!"

The seemingly soft band of moonlight easily shattered Ning Fan's fist glow with a gentle strike, descending upon Ning Fan's body, winding tightly around him.

Ning Fan was bound by the band, as it tightened, boundless moonlight power surged into his body, recklessly wreaking havoc within him.

In just an instant, Ning Fan suffered countless injuries, spat several mouthfuls of blood, yet his gaze remained undiminished in battle intent!

In a direct confrontation, he was no match for Burying Moon, defeated by her with a single strike, but he managed to use the Rosy Cloud Technique and cunningly countered Burying Moon.

The ninefold Rosy Light Dark Power pierced through moonlight rays, transmitted to Burying Moon's hands, and immediately infiltrated her body along her arms.

As soon as the ninefold Rosy Strength entered her body, Burying Moon moaned, and upon the shock of the Rosy Strength, she started to retreat frantically.

With each step back, the Rosy Strength invaded her more, and the bewitching technique she suffered deepened.

After three steps, Burying Moon's aura was in chaos.

After six steps, Burying Moon's mana became unstable, and the moonlight rays binding Ning Fan shattered one by one.

After nine steps, Burying Moon's entire body went limp, and her moonlight form, already on the verge of collapse, crumbled directly into the air, scattering specks of moonlight.

Had she not already been in a weakened divine state and previously suffered the backlash from Ning Fan's Rosy Web Bewitching Technique and failed in Corpse Seizing Sect, she definitely wouldn't have been easily defeated by Ning Fan's ninefold Rosy Strength.

Unfortunately, there are no ifs in this world. Having seen the weak point of Burying Moon's unstable moon form, Ning Fan naturally seized the opportunity to strike decisively.

In the duel with Burying Moon, the bewitching technique succeeded once again!

"Receive!"

Disregarding his internal injuries, Ning Fan swept his sleeve, and before the scattered moonlight could regroup, he collected all of it, sealing it within his sleeve.

Joining forces to suppress the Cloak Puppet, the Sparrow God Kidd and others were shocked to see Burying Moon captured by Ning Fan in a single round.

From ancient times until now, no master had ever wielded the unorthodox bewitching technique so grandly and awe-inspiringly.

Bewitching technique was always underestimated as a minor trick, commonly used by Plucking Art practitioners, whose cultivation was often shallow and rarely possessed strong combat power.

Ning Fan was an exception; he was a dual-cultivating Evil Sect practitioner with exceptional combat prowess.

In his hands, the bewitching technique was no longer unorthodox but a lethal weapon against female cultivators worldwide!

Even someone as powerful as Burying Moon, once reduced to human-shaped moonlight, could only be slaughtered by Ning Fan, powerless to resist.

Suddenly, an enlightenment struck Ning Fan... In this world, no divine skill is weak; with the appropriate user, any skill can become a supreme art!

Whether it's a cultivation technique or a divine skill, there's no such thing as the strongest or weakest...

Ning Fan took a deep breath, his gaze filled with battle intent sweeping toward the Sparrow God Kidd, while his left hand once again pressed upon the Soul Bag.

Upon witnessing Ning Fan's action, a sense of foreboding arose in the Sparrow God Kidd's heart, shouting,

"Earth Controlling Devil Star! Iron Crow! You two join hands and temporarily restrain the puppet! Landslip, you follow me immediately, let's quickly take down this child, delay will lead to changes!"

As his words fell, he instantly flashed, rushing straight at Ning Fan, his right hand transforming into a black-red beast claw, Barbarian Flash intertwining, clawing at Ning Fan's head.

The giant demon named Landslip also leapt into the air, sprouting countless iron spikes that glistened coldly, shrinking its body, rolling through the sky like a ball of iron, with the momentum of Pushing Mountains and Filling Seas, crashing into Ning Fan.

Faced with the deadly attacks of Sparrow God Kidd and Demise Gate Immortal Honored One, Ning Fan remained unmoved, his left hand tearing open the Soul Bag in one swift motion.

Instantly, the heavens and earth were filled with thousands of Secret Technique Spirits, each with empty eyes, brimming with corpses' Qi!

Among these Spirits were countless Void Fragmentations, over 600 Nascent Souls of Fate Immortals, and even Enlightenment, Shedding Void Stage, and Shattered Thought Nascent Souls!

Having mastered the Momentum Character Secret, the Spirits Ning Fan summoned mysteriously aligned in formation, intensifying the power of the Divine Blast Technique by threefold compared to before!

This was something even the Ancestor of the Yao Family, who created the Divine Blast Technique, couldn't achieve, for he didn't understand the Momentum Character Secret.

No longer was it a simple Divine Blast Technique, but... a Divine Blast Formation!

"This is... the Divine Blast Technique! The Yao Family's Divine Blast Technique from Eastern Heaven!"

"No, wrong! I've never heard of the Divine Blast Technique being used this way! This is no longer the original Divine Blast Technique!"

Sparrow God Kidd was greatly shocked, recognizing the Divine Blast Technique in an instant, wanting to retreat, but it was too late.

At that moment, Ning Fan's eyes flashed with a cold gleam, his spirit sense performed, and all Secret Technique Spirits simultaneously self-detonated!

This detonation didn't spread to the outside world but was confined within an array diagram that Ning Fan invoked through the Momentum Character Secret!

Outside the diagram, not a trace of explosive waves leaked.

Inside the diagram, however, earth-shattering explosive waves swept and obliterated everything!

Just from the self-detonation waves of the red-eyed freak's Shattered Thought Nascent Soul, it was more than the current Sparrow God Kidd and Landslip could withstand.

Additionally, with the self-detonation of 600 Fate Immortal Nascent Souls, along with Enlightenment, Shedding Void Stage, and countless Void Fragmentation Nascent Souls, Sparrow God Kidd and Landslip couldn't even manage a scream before their lives were claimed by the Divine Blast Formation.

The heart-stopping extreme light of the self-detonation illuminated the entire Yellow River Snow Valley, and the entire boundary realm could witness the soaring blood light released by the Divine Blast Formation!

The Yin Yang Evil Vein army still lying in wait outside the Yellow River Labyrinth were all profoundly shaken.

At this moment, how could they not know that the enemy had already infiltrated the Yellow River Snow Valley, and for some unknown reason, sparked a cataclysmic battle within the valley.

Three dragon monster leaders at the Initiate Realm of Shekong, gazed toward the direction of Snow Valley, cold sweat streaming down their foreheads.

They felt an inevitable death crisis emanating from the destructive blood light...

They couldn't recognize that the blood light was the Divine Blast Technique, only because this technique had been modified by Ning Fan into a formation, losing its original appearance.

"What a powerful Divine Skill! Even an old freak at the Shattered Thought Early Stage, if caught in this blood light, would certainly end up with a nine deaths and one life scenario!"

"We cannot cross the Blood River to reach the Snow Valley, and we are unable to stop the humans from stealing the Dust Flower or prevent... Master Ning Fan, who can wield such Divine Arts, how could we possibly contend with him!"

"Luckily, no one has ever been able to pluck the Dust Flower, so these human experts naturally won't be able to do it either! We only need to stand guard here, reinforce the barrier, and not allow the humans to leave. Once reinforcements arrive, we can join forces to capture them!"

...

Within the Yellow River Snow Valley, as the Divine Blast Formation gradually dispersed, two charred bodies fell from it, one being Sparrow God Kidd's corpse, and the other, the corpse of the Demise Gate Immortal Honored One.

Sparrow God Kidd's storage pouch was shattered, and the items within scattered messily across the ground.

The Demise Gate Immortal Honored One did not have a storage pouch, and his body quickly dissipated into eerie corpse Qi, vanishing into the air.

He was, after all, just a tree slave summoned by Sparrow God Kidd from within the Four-eyed Demon Monarch, without a physical body, so naturally, no corpse would remain.

Still entangled with the Cloak Puppet, Earth Controlling Devil Star and Iron Crow were now left with their mouths agape in shock.

With just one strike, Ning Fan had annihilated two individuals at the Peak of Shekong! Such a sight left them utterly terrified!

If they were at their full strength, at the Immortal Venerable cultivation level, they would naturally not fear Ning Fan. But unfortunately, now they were left with only Peak of Shekong cultivation levels, incapable of resisting such an extent of the Divine Blast Technique!

Yet this strike also exhausted all of Ning Fan's Spirit. Unfortunately, this point was unknown to the pair, who simply assumed Ning Fan could still wield such powerful Divine Arts, instilling a deep-rooted fear in them.

Sparrow God Kidd's Spirit was directly wiped out in the Divine Blast Formation, not a trace remained.

Even if any had remained, it would likely have little use for Ning Fan. Senluo had pointed out the shortcomings of the Divine Blast Technique, as it could not be driven by the Nascent Souls of Eternal Old Freaks, having limits on its usage.

Capturing Burying Moon, killing Sparrow God Kidd and the Demise Gate Immortal Honored One—although Ning Fan was heavily injured, his aura was unprecedentedly formidable.

Casually wiping away the bloodstains from the corner of his mouth with his left hand, his right hand still manipulated the Puppet Thread, gradually forcing the battle-weary Earth Controlling Devil Star and Iron Crow into desperation.

Now, without the Spirit to wield the Divine Blast Technique, Ning Fan couldn't thoroughly defeat the two with Fragmented Thought Puppet, at most just slightly suppress them.

The Dust Flower had been blooming for over a moment, and the time left for Ning Fan to pluck the flower was scarce; he didn't have the leisure to engage in further combat with the two.

When the fear in their eyes reflected in Ning Fan's, an idea suddenly arose in his mind.

"These two, for all their past as Immortal Venerables, if relying solely on puppets, capturing them would be utterly impossible."

"Luckily, they already have fear of me. If I could deceive them, bind them as my slaves, it could be a favorable outcome."

Ning Fan's gaze sharpened as he made a decision. After once again forcing them back with a puppet, he didn't continue his attack but instead retrieved a jade scroll bestowed by the Slaughter Emperor, concealing it within his sleeve. Coldly and mercilessly, he addressed the two,

"Become my slave, or die. Three breaths to give me your answer!"

Upon hearing Ning Fan's words, both Earth Controlling Devil Star and Iron Crow displayed expressions of shock and anger.

The two had been revered as Eternal Immortal Venerables, reduced to slaves of Sparrow God Kidd only out of sheer necessity, and now that Sparrow God Kidd was dead, how could they willingly become Ning Fan's slaves?

Yet the ominous feeling transmitted from the jade scroll in Ning Fan's sleeve suffocated them with fear.

The killing intent within that jade scroll, even at their full strength, they could not withstand!

How could they not know that Ning Fan held a jade scroll containing an even more terrifying killing move than the Divine Blast Technique; once unleashed, their deaths were assured!

It was only unfortunate that the two were unaware, that jade scroll could at most present a guise, utterly unable to be activated.

After all, the remaining two jade scrolls of Ning Fan, one was to summon the Eternal Puppets, the other to call upon the Descent of the Slaughter Emperor, but as Ning Fan was at the Barbarian Wilderness Ancient Domain and not within the Four Heavens, the two Descent Jade Slips were unusable...

"What to do... I managed to escape the iron-blooded seal with great difficulty, how could I willingly become a slave! But if not becoming a slave, death is certain! I am even more unwilling to just die in vain!" In Iron Crow's eyes, hesitation was evident.

"Damn! What choice is there to make! I neither want to be a slave nor do I wish to die!" As Earth Controlling Devil Star sensed the killing intent emanating from the jade scroll, his entire body began trembling uncontrollably.

After all, it was a jade scroll condensed by the Slaughter Emperor, and the killing intent it contained was naturally not something Earth Controlling Devil Star could withstand now.

"One breath!"

Ning Fan's voice, like a nightmare, echoed in their ears, breaching their psychological defenses bit by bit.

They only had three breaths to choose, so how to choose, and what choice to make!

A wrong step, and what awaited them might be an inescapable doom...

Chapter 884: The First Awakening of Blood Lightning

The first breath was very short and passed quickly, but for the Earth Controlling Devil Star and the Tieya Daoist, it was probably the longest time of their lives.

Their hearts were in torment, fearing both Ning Fan's terrifying divine skills and the humiliation of bowing down to a junior.

Both were Ancient Celestial Sovereigns, and anyone who reached the Immortal Venerable Realm was full of pride; how could they willingly serve as slaves?

Yet, faced with Ning Fan's threatening words, neither had the courage to refuse. Even ants cling to life, and naturally, they too cherished their lives.

"Second breath!"

As the two hesitated, the second breath passed again.

When Ning Fan's voice, like a demand for their lives, resounded, their hearts sank simultaneously, knowing that if they didn't decide before Ning Fan counted to three, it would be too late.

"I'm willing to serve you as a slave, but I have one condition!" The psychological defenses of the Earth Controlling Devil Star first crumbled, and he gritted his teeth, speaking to Ning Fan.

"Speak!" Ning Fan replied, his expression unchanged.

"I will serve you for a million years, but after that, you must return my freedom! After all, I'm also an Immortal Venerable; I can't serve as a slave for life! If you don't agree to this condition, I would rather die than submit to you! For us Immortal Venerables, being a slave for life is almost equivalent to death; what is the meaning of life without freedom? Do you accept this condition?" The Earth Controlling Devil Star replied with some dignity, though his expression held a trace of tension.

He couldn't serve Ning Fan for life, but if it was only for a million years, he could consider it; after all, for an Eternal Immortal Venerable, a million years is as short as a day.

If Ning Fan didn't agree to his condition, despite cherishing life, he would choose to fight to the death against Ning Fan, as he still had the pride of an Eternal Immortal Venerable in his heart.

"I can agree to your condition, but you must entrust your 'soul' to me for safekeeping!" Ning Fan stated, allowing no refusal.

"What! You want me to entrust my soul to you? That's impossible! At most, I would allow you to place a Restrictive Spell on me!" The Earth Controlling Devil Star's eyes widened with anger as he refused without a second thought.

Beside him, the Tieya Daoist's expression also darkened.

When Ning Fan agreed to the Earth Controlling Devil Star's condition, the Tieya Daoist was tempted. He, like the Earth Controlling Devil Star, was willing to forgo a million years of freedom and submit to Ning Fan to preserve his life. But hearing Ning Fan's demand for their soul, the Tieya Daoist hesitated again and remained silent.

The Nascent Soul and soul of a Second Step cultivator are fused and inseparable. If the Nascent Soul dies, the soul disperses. But upon reaching the Eternal Realm, a cultivator can extract a strand of soul power from the Nascent Soul, known as a 'soul'.

The soul has a major flaw: if accidentally destroyed, it would lead to the death of the Eternal Old Freak himself.

For the Eternal Old Freak, it is only when one sincerely pledges loyalty to someone that they would entrust their soul, thus placing their life and death completely in another's hands.

At that moment, Ning Fan unleashed his full momentum without hiding his cultivation. With the eyesight of the Earth Controlling Devil Star and the Tieya Daoist, they could naturally see that Ning Fan's true cultivation was in the Mid Stage of Enlightenment.

The gap between the Mid Stage of Enlightenment and the Peak of Shekong was already more than one major realm. Even though Ning Fan was not an ordinary Mid Stage Enlightenment cultivator, casting a Restrictive Spell on them would be extremely difficult. Even if he succeeded, due to the cultivation gap, the Restrictive Spell could at most severely injure them, but not threaten their lives.

The Earth Controlling Devil Star and the Tieya Daoist's bottom line was to only allow Ning Fan to place a Restrictive Spell on them, but they would never entrust their soul to him.

Ning Fan also understood this, which is why he demanded their soul; it was a last resort.

A Restrictive Spell that couldn't threaten their lives couldn't ensure their loyalty. After surviving today's crisis, who knew if the Earth Controlling Devil Star or the Tieya Daoist might harbor betrayal in the future, risking severe injuries to break the Restrictive Spell...

The cultivation gap was obvious; the Restrictive Spell was unreliable! Only by obtaining their soul could the two former Immortal Venerables truly submit!

"If you two entrust your soul to me, Ning Fan, I'll only keep you as slaves for ten thousand years. After that, I will grant you freedom! If there is an opportunity, I can even help you find a suitable physical body to Corpse Seize and restore your Immortal Venerable cultivation. But if you refuse to entrust your soul, well..."

"This is your last chance; I ask again: do you truly refuse to entrust your soul?"

Ning Fan's gaze coldly swept over the Earth Controlling Devil Star and the Tieya Daoist, using a wisp of pressure from the Slaughter Emperor Jade Slip to intimidate them, though he didn't speak definitively, inwardly sighing.

If they insisted on not entrusting their soul, Ning Fan would have no choice but to settle for placing a Restrictive Spell on them for the time being; other matters would have to wait for another day.

The Earth Controlling Devil Star and the Tieya Daoist exchanged glances, seeing hesitance in each other's eyes.

Both were Eternal Immortal Venerables, and being a slave for ten thousand years versus a million years was essentially the same; it was just the difference between a short and a long seclusion.

They didn't expect Ning Fan to find a suitable physical body for them to Corpse Seize and restore their cultivation...

Now they only had illusory Nascent Soul remnants, their physical bodies long lost, their cultivation severely damaged. Unless they found a body at the level of an Eternal Immortal Venerable, it would be impossible to rebuild to Immortal Venerable cultivation. Suitable Immortal Venerable bodies weren't easily found.

They weren't much swayed by Ning Fan's words and still didn't wish to entrust their soul, but even if they didn't want to, what could they do?

If they didn't entrust their soul, Ning Fan might just kill them here...

"This youngster is clearly just a junior in the Enlightenment stage; why does he possess so many defiant divine skills to protect himself? What is this young man's origin..."

"It seems we have no choice but to agree... It seems we'll have to entrust our soul..."

Earth Controlling Devil Star pondered for a moment, sighed deeply, clenched his teeth, and said to Ning Fan, "Fine! I can give you my soul, but you must swear a heart demon oath that you will return my soul and restore my freedom in ten thousand years!"

"I am not accustomed to swearing oaths, but I always fulfill what I promise. Whether you believe it or not is entirely up to you!" Ning Fan replied coldly.

Seeing that Ning Fan was unwilling to swear a heart demon oath, Earth Controlling Devil Star's expression turned a bit unpleasant, yet he was helpless.

Now, I am at the mercy of others; if Ning Fan insists on not swearing the oath, can I force him?

"Fine, fine! I'll trust you this once! Here is my soul; take it! If you break your promise, I will make sure you pay for it, even if it costs me my life!"

With that, Earth Controlling Devil Star used a spirit sense gesture, and a deep yellow, slightly illusory pangolin scale flew out from his brow.

That scale was the form of his soul.

Ning Fan accepted Earth Controlling Devil Star's soul scale, nodded in satisfaction. From this moment on, the life and death of Earth Controlling Devil Star were at Ning Fan's whim, thus eliminating any potential for betrayal.

"Sigh, I will hand over my soul to you too, young friend. This is my soul, please take it!"

Seeing Earth Controlling Devil Star obediently hand over his soul, Tieya Daoist sighed deeply and did the same.

His soul took the shape of an illusory iron crow feather, which Ning Fan also received. Consequently, both became Ning Fan's slaves.

"Guard outside the snowy valley. Kill any demon race that dares intrude!" Ning Fan commanded the two.

"Rest assured, young friend. With us guarding outside the snowy valley, no one but the Fragmented Thought Elders could enter!"

They reluctantly agreed but felt a sense of unease, as they still harbored some pride and did not address Ning Fan as their master.

Ning Fan didn't care about such titles. After Earth Controlling Devil Star and Tieya Daoist left, he glanced at the unconscious Four-eyed Demon Monarch and Fairy Hanwux.

Confirming that the two were merely unconscious and not in life-threatening danger, Ning Fan temporarily ignored them, collected the Fragmented Thought Puppet, and looked at the scattered remnants around him and Sparrow God Kidd's charred corpse, silently sighing heavily.

Scenes of the Comprehension of Rain at Dark Sparrow's Grave flashed through his mind, ending only with deeper sighs.

"Senior Sparrow God Kidd, you were kind to me. Without the Comprehension of Rain you left at Dark Sparrow's Grave, I wouldn't have achieved what I have today. It is my life's regret that I couldn't meet you while you were alive. The only thing I can do for you is to kill the one who took your body and life, to avenge you. Our past grievances have now disappeared. Senior Sparrow God Kidd, farewell."

After saying this, Ning Fan slightly clasped his fists and bowed to the charred corpse of Sparrow God Kidd.

After this bow, an intense resentment burst from Sparrow God Kidd's corpse, dissipating into the air and vanishing.

After the resentment dissipated, the charred corpse gradually dissolved, leaving only a blackened skeleton.

The skeleton then crumbled into dust, disappearing...

At this point, Sparrow God Kidd's resentment entirely vanished, perhaps finally bringing peace...

"Sparrow God Kidd's hometown should be in the North Heaven... If I ever go to North Heaven, I could find his hometown and lay his ashes to rest..."

Ning Fan took out a jade box, and with a wave of his sleeve, collected all the ashes from the ground and carefully stored them away.

After completing all this, Ning Fan began to step towards the melting ice lake, his gaze fiery as he looked at the Dust Tree at the center.

The Dust Flower blooms for three moments and then scatters into dust. It has already bloomed for two; there is one moment left for Ning Fan to pick the Dust Flower.

Since the fall of the Seventh Generation Barbarian Ancestor and the disaster upon the wild, no one has successfully plucked the Dust Flower from the Dust Tree.

Today, this record will undoubtedly be broken by Ning Fan!

Ning Fan's figure flickered, appearing beneath the Dust Tree at the lake's center, treading on the water's surface. He recalled the finger seal gestures seen in the First Illusion of Enlightenment and his ten fingers moved like shadows, casting hundreds of intricate gestures, mirroring the actions of Red Yaksha in past years.

After casting these mysterious gestures, Ning Fan carefully extended his hand and plucked forty-nine Dust Flowers from the Dust Tree, placing them inside a wooden box.

Ning Fan attempted to preserve the Dust Flowers to bring some back for Zhao Die'er, but he found it impossible.

The Dust Flowers must wilt after three moments of blooming; this is a rule set by the Calamity Master, which Ning Fan's Taoist practices cannot alter!

Moreover, within the Dust Flower, there is another set rule: it cannot be taken out of the Yellow River Snow Valley.

Ning Fan sensed that if the Dust Flowers were forcibly removed from the snowy valley or placed in any storage space, they would turn to ashes...

"No wonder in the illusion, Red Yaksha consumed all the Dust Flowers right beneath the Dust Tree in front of me. It turns out the flower can't be preserved or taken out of the snowy valley..."

Watching the Dust Flowers gradually fade within the wooden box, Ning Fan sighed, knowing that the Dust Flowers were nearing disappearance and couldn't last long. He could only consume them immediately.

Each Dust Flower consumed by Ning Fan boosts his comprehension a little more. In the Heart Spirit World, a second illusory Giant Gate of Tianren gradually appeared.

The power of forty-nine Dust Flowers only revealed a shadow of the second Giant Gate of Tianren, but it couldn't make the gate solid, let alone open it.

"Though the Dust Flowers greatly enhance my Dao Enlightenment, they are not enough to open the Second Gate of Tianren..."

Ning Fan's gaze fell on the intricate trunk of the Dust Tree, with Azure Spike flashing in his eyes.

Inside the Dust Tree, he saw a will; that will is the nourishment for the blooming Dust Flowers and the foundation of the Dust Tree's existence.

The Fake Sparrow Godson once pleaded with Ning Fan to help him extract this will... Now, Ning Fan is interested in extracting this power of will, not for the Fake Sparrow Godson, but for himself!

"If I were to absorb this will, I wonder if I could open the Second Gate of Tianren!"

Ning Fan's eyes firmed, he raised his right hand and placed it on the trunk of the Dust Tree, feeling the will network inside the Dust Tree.

As he opened his eyes, he seemed to be able to see through to the intricate net of will within the tree's trunk.

Closing his eyes, the net of will spread out in Ning Fan's mind, forming strands of eerie traces he had never seen before!

From this Dust Tree, he saw the Dao practiced by the Master of Calamity Thought!

That kind of Dao, called Dust, is not only a Dao but also an extremely pure will!

"What is Dust? To defile all that can be defiled in the world, that is Dust!"

A voice filled with majestic heavenly power, accompanied by unimaginable power of will, suddenly exploded in Ning Fan's divine sense, even with precaution, Ning Fan was still forced back several steps by that powerful will, his chest pained, and he coughed up blood, his eyes shook!

Just by extracting a trace of will from the Dust Tree to absorb, he suffered massive backlash; the power of the will was terrifying and worthy of the will left by the Calamity Master who planted the Dust Tree!

However, this will remained here for countless years, having bloomed Dust Flowers for numerous generations, its remaining power is far less than before.

Ning Fan does not believe he cannot extract the complete will of the Dust Tree to absorb!

Just by consuming a trace of the Dust Tree's will, the Second Gate of Tianren in the Heart Spirit World solidified considerably, Ning Fan believes, if he can completely consume all of the will, it will be enough to completely open the Second Gate of Tianren!

Suddenly, a scene of his transformation to Barbarian Ox in the Enlightenment Illusion Realm flashed before Ning Fan's eyes.

He once transformed into Barbarian Ox and fought against the Calamity Master's will before, now facing it again, what is he afraid of!

Ning Fan once again stepped on the lake surface, approached the Dust Tree, and pressed his palm on the Dust Tree...

...

Outside the Yellow River Labyrinth, a rift in the clouds suddenly split open a barrier seam, from which nine icy demon ships surged in.

On each demon ship, there were nearly a thousand demon race experts, all commanded to rush aid to the Snowy Valley, although not from the True Dragon Race.

On each demon ship, there were more than ten Enlightenment experts, with each having a Shedding Void Stage demon cultivator stationed, the sides of the demon ships were engraved with numerous demonic mounts totems, depicting beasts shaped like fish, as large as whales.

"It is the reinforcements of the 'Snow Whale Clan'! Who would've thought the first ones to arrive here would be this clan..."

The massive dragon race demon army stationed outside the labyrinth immediately erupted with startled cries.

In the Land of Demons of the Four Heavens, the foundations of the Snow Whale Clan can almost rival those of the True Dragons and Phoenix Race, making them undoubtedly among the True Spirit Race.

Among the nine Snow Whale Clan Shedding Void experts, five were at the initial stage, two were at the intermediate stage, one at the late stage, and one at the peak stage.

The eight Shedding Void experts displayed an indifferent and cold demeanor, their expressions distant due to the icy bloodline of the Snow Whale Clan.

The most powerful among the nine Shedding Void experts was a middle-aged man with thin lips and hawk-like eyes, his expression harsh and heartless, his title was Xuekuzi.

Xuekuzi's cultivation had remained at the peak of Shedding Void for four hundred thousand years; he was the leader of this troop of Snow Whale Clan strongmen.

Upon seeing Xuekuzi and others rush to aid here, the three True Dragon Race Shedding Void experts dare not be negligent, soaring into the air, clasp their fists in respect towards Xuekuzi.

"True Dragon Clan's Cold Azure Claw, Yuanx Jiao, and Zhao Lin, pay respects to the Daoists of the Snow Whale Clan!"

The three True Dragon Race Shedding Void experts spoke with courtesy, yet Xuekuzi merely snorted coldly, showing no courtesy nor returning the gesture, directly asking as though ordering.

"How many human experts have intruded here? What are their cultivation levels? Where are they now? Quickly report to me!"

The three True Dragon Race Shedding Void experts knew well of Xuekuzi's arrogant nature, they took it in stride, imprinting the known information on jade scrolls, distributing them to Xuekuzi and the other Snow Whale Clan Shedding Void experts.

Xuekuzi glanced at the jade scroll, immediately showing a disdainful expression, and sneered.

"Four Shedding Void, two Enlightenment... Even if one of them is at the Peak of Shedding Void, they're insignificant! This small force dares to invade the Yellow River Snow Valley, it's simply courting death!"

"Other demon race reinforcements haven't arrived yet, so let us of the Snow Whale Clan take this credit first! By the way, the seven young ancestors of the Tianlan Phoenix Clan, why aren't they here? Didn't they predict an opportunity in this Snow Valley was waiting for them? How are they absent?"

Upon hearing Xuekuzi's question, the three members of the Dragon Race were also puzzled.

They didn't know where the seven Tianlan Phoenix demons went, nor did they consider that the seven Phoenix demons would be captured, only thinking that the seven girls had already left the Snow Valley.

"Forget it, those young ancestors not being here isn't a bad thing. If they were here, even my actions would undoubtedly be restricted."

Xuekuzi nodded, his eyes flashed with killing intent, and directly ordered all nine Demon Ships to head to the Snow Valley, vowing to slaughter all human experts in the Snow Valley to establish merit.

At this moment, within the boundaries of the array, a force of unimaginable will descended!

Under the oppressive force of that will, all nine Demon Ships fell from the sky, crashing down, the mountains and rivers whimpered, the snow and wind were thrown into chaos, and the entire array began to destabilize!

Countless crimson Calamity Clouds filled the sky, rolling Calamity Thought Thunderbolts striking down from the clouds, each thread of calamitous light had the power to make Shedding Void cultivators' Heart Spirits tremble!

"What... is that thunder!" The originally confident Xuekuzi now had sweat on his forehead.

He wasn't the only one; every demon cultivator present was intimidated by the world-destroying Calamity Force.

They didn't understand what Calamity Thought was, what Calamity Blood was, or what Taicang Calamity Spirit was.

They further didn't understand, these omnipresent Calamity Clouds appeared only when the Taicang Calamity Spirit first awakened its bloodline!

This is... the First Awakening of Calamity Blood!

No one can resist the will of calamity between heaven and earth, that will is powerful enough to destroy heaven and earth, so insidious it makes one nauseous.

No demon cultivator dared to venture towards the Snow Valley at this moment!

...

Outside the Yellow River Snow Valley, Earth Controlling Devil Star and Tieya Daoist guarding there both shivered in their souls, suddenly turning toward the Snow Valley.

Though these two were Ancient Celestial Sovereigns, they didn't know what Calamity Thought was, naturally not understanding the origin of this sky-encompassing will.

Their gaze pierced through the Snow Valley, falling on the white-clothed young man on the ice lake's surface.

At this moment, the power of Dust Tree's will had completely transferred into Ning Fan. Once flourishing, the Dust Tree was now gradually withering, with only a seed forming within the withering heart, unnoticed by anyone.

The will powerful enough to dominate the entire firmament was emanating from Ning Fan's body, it was the will Dust Tree should have possessed but was swallowed into Ning Fan.

Ning Fan kept his eyes closed, enduring the pressure heavy like a mountain, frantically absorbing that will.

The will power gradually fused into his Calamity Blood, enhancing Ning Fan's Dao Enlightenment and further causing the Calamity Blood within him to slowly transform in quality, the calamitous force within the blood incrementally strengthening.

This feeling is very much like awakening blood! Back in the day, when awakening demon blood, it was this kind of burning sensation throughout the body. Is my calamity blood also awakening?

Ning Fan suddenly opened his eyes, his expression grew seriously solemn; he had never expected Calamity Blood could awaken step by step.

He had not anticipated that after devouring the Dust Tree's will, the scene of awakened Calamity Blood would emerge.

No wonder the Fake Sparrow Godson wanted me to help him extract Dust Tree's will, saying there's a chance to possess Calamity Blood, so this is how it is...

Ning Fan withdrew his hand, standing with hands behind him under the withering Dust Tree, closing his eyes again, gradually calming down.

Calamity Blood is a force not inferior to the Power of Reincarnation, a gift from the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor.

Since Calamity Blood is likely to further strengthen through awakening blood, such an opportunity, he would naturally not miss.

Ning Fan did not notice, the fragmented moonlight temporarily sealed in his sleeve, under the Majestic Calamity of the Taicang that enveloped heaven and earth, transmitted a faint fear.

Fairy Burying Moon was afraid, afraid of this Taicang Calamity engulfing the cosmos!

She remembers this calamity; when the ancient Heavenly Court was overwhelmed back then, endless Calamity Clouds covered heaven and earth!

"Ta... Taicang Calamity Majesty! This kid is actually a Taicang Calamity Spirit!"

Chapter 885: You Are Not a Pawn!

It's no wonder the Burying Moon Immortal Consort feared the Taicang Calamity Spirit; after all, within her dissipating remnant spirit, there was still the undepleted 'Calamity Ban' seeded by her enemies.

Perhaps Ning Fan's level of cultivation wasn't something she considered worthy of her attention, but his identity as a Calamity Spirit left her deeply apprehensive.

If Ning Fan detected the Calamity Ban within her, he could easily activate the restriction using Calamity Blood, enslave her as a Calamity Slave, or even kill her...

Everything lay in the sway of Ning Fan's single thought!

"Damn it, I do not wish to become the Calamity Slave of this man! I must escape before he realizes the Calamity Ban within me!"

The Burying Moon Immortal Consort tried to reform her shattered moon body and tear the seal open, but the bewitching technique she was deeply under made it impossible to break free.

"Be quiet, do not disturb my awakening of the Calamity Blood!"

Ning Fan frowned and coldly scolded the moonlight within his sleeve, alert to the Burying Moon Immortal Consort's struggle inside.

The Burying Moon Immortal Consort seethed with rage; she, a lofty emperor of ancient times, had never been so scolded harshly by a junior at the Enlightenment Stage.

Unfortunately, Ning Fan gave her no more opportunities to struggle, directly using an even more potent Purple Mist Charm Technique, numbing her consciousness, and casting her into the Xuan Yin Treasure, focusing entirely on awakening his Calamity Blood.

The awakening of demon blood was called blood awakening, but the awakening of a Calamity Spirit was called 'Calamity Awakening.'

Ning Fan did not know this, yet it didn't stop him from seizing the opportunity to complete his first Calamity Awakening.

The will of the Dust Tree rampaged within Ning Fan, trying to break free from his body, unwilling to be consumed by him.

Below his feet, ripples spread across the icy lake surface, reflecting the turmoiled unrest of his inner heart.

The majestic power of the Taicang Calamity bore down on Ning Fan. His Calamity Blood level was rising, his insight increasing, yet the crimson in his eyes grew steadily.

That crimson was the will of the Dust Tree! It corrupted Ning Fan's reason, seeking to transform him into a Calamity Slave who recognized no kin and killed without hesitation.

Had Ning Fan encountered this before the Ancient Chaos, he certainly couldn't withstand such a degree of will erosion. But with his Calamity Blood level progressively increasing, and enduring the trials of three lives and three worlds in the Three Illusions of Enlightenment, his will had become unprecedentedly strong, fearless of this erosion.

"Such weak will you think can corrode me? Impossible!" Ning Fan's gaze suddenly sharpened, and the red in his eyes began to recede rapidly.

At the same time, on the outskirts of the Northern Barbarian Wilderness, atop a snowy mountain, stood a young Dao practitioner in a blue robe, holding a compass and smiling slightly toward the direction of the Yellow River Barrier.

The Dao practitioner's features were delicate and handsome, with an attractive mark of vermilion on his forehead, possessing an intermediate cultivation stage of Human Profound Level.

Though not high in cultivation, he carried many treasures and within his brow lay three life-saving Divine Skills bestowed by his master, ensuring no threat to his life unless met by the Fragmented Thought Elders.

His name was Si Ming, the seventh disciple of the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor of the Southern Heaven Immortal World!

"Hehe, is the seventeenth chess piece on the master's Chessboard of Cause and Effect finally about to emerge? Sparrow God Kidd, no, correctly addressed as the Second Calamity Immortal Lord from the Fan Family of Ancient Barbaric Wilds... Immortal Lord Fan Mu!"

"According to master's divination, Fan Mu is the sole surviving practitioner of the ancient Fan family, having merged with the Dust Tree for years, his insight nearly on par with a Heavenly Immortal Practitioner. Five million years ago, he seized the body of the Heavenly Sparrow God Kidd of Northern Heaven, scheming to blood-sacrifice the Barbaric Wilds to become the Eight Generations Young Master Barbarian... Young Master Barbarian, Si Ming... haha, those words align quite well with my master's seventh disciple title. The master ordered if he successfully extracts the Dust Tree's will and achieves Calamity, to grant him a 'Xingluo Chess Piece' personally, recruiting him as the eighth disciple, bestowing the name Si Man."

"Thus, he may as well return under master's command... Hmm? What's this..."

Si Ming smiled slightly, suddenly furrowing his brows, looking puzzled at the compass.

"Strange! Master personally divined it, and the result shouldn't be like this... Calamity Blood at the fifth class is 'Mortal Remnant True King Ancestor,' similar to Demon Blood but with a more detailed bloodline realm division, each level split into nine blood levels... According to the master's calculations, Fan Mu, even if he managed to extract the Dust Tree's will, at most should only have four stars of Mortal Blood,

insufficient to trigger Calamity Awakening... Yet now, inside the Yellow River Barrier, there's an anomaly of Calamity Awakening occurring... Why is that..."

Si Ming fiddled with the compass, the doubt in his eyes growing, before suddenly letting out a light gasp.

According to the compass's calculation, within the Snow Valley of the Yellow River, the level of Calamity Blood of the one experiencing Calamity Awakening had already surpassed the degree of four-star Mortal Blood, reaching the realm of Five-Star Mortal Blood!

"Still rising! Six-Star Mortal Blood now!"

"Seven stars!"

"Eight stars!"

"Nine stars!"

"It actually broke into One-Star Residual Blood! How is this possible!"

Si Ming finally drew in a sharp breath.

He was unwilling to admit, yet had no choice but to recognize, that the master's divination this time indeed contained errors...

"Back then, in seeking for me a Dao corpse for immortality, master selected an ascendant from the lower realms, but during the first divination attempt on the ascendant, there was a miscalculation... Since that day, the master's divination had frequently gone awry; as the master self-referred, his flawless Fate calculations have become flawed... This time, did the master miscalculate again..."

"I did not expect the deviation from master's divination to be this significant... Gasp! Two-Star Residual Blood! The bloodline level of Immortal Lord Fan Mu has risen again!"

"Still rising! Three stars!"

"Four stars!"

"Five stars!"

"Six stars!"

When the bloodline level rose to Six-Star Residual Blood, the momentum finally diminished and ceased to rise.

Even so, Si Ming was thoroughly astonished!

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor once told him that within the Dream World, there are three clans: Gods, Demons, and Devils. Among them, the demon bloodline is the hardest to cultivate. Since the Nine Great Devil Ancestors were suppressed, there has been no cultivation of ancestral blood among the demons, and even royal demons are rarely seen.

Outside the Dream World, there exists the Calamity Clan, known as the Taicang Calamity Spirit. The bloodline of the Calamity Spirits is even harder to cultivate than that of the demons! The strength of the Taicang Calamity Spirit does not lie in their cultivation, but in their bloodline! The stronger the bloodline, the stronger the Calamity Thought!

A Taicang Calamity Spirit with six-star residual blood is nearly as powerful as a somewhat weaker Crossing Truth Master!

A Taicang Calamity Spirit with one-star true blood is considered to have minor achievement in Calamity Blood and can sweep through practitioners of the Shedding Void Realm!

A Taicang Calamity Spirit with one-star royal blood is considered to have major achievement in Calamity Blood, capable of sweeping through all practitioners below the level of a Saint and even battling a Saint!

The Royal Calamity Spirit is nearly equivalent to a Saint!

In the world of Taicang Calamity Spirits, those who can achieve a six-star residual bloodline in their first Tribulation Awakening are rare!

"My master once said that all seven generations of the ancient Fan Family's Barbarian Ancestors failed in their Tribulation Awakening, unable even to achieve four-star mortal blood. Yet Fan Mu succeeded in one attempt, achieving a six-star residual bloodline... It seems his aptitude for calamity is far above the prior seven generations of Barbarian Ancestors..."

"It appears my master underestimated this person. With such aptitude, he certainly would rank among the top ten on the Chessboard of Cause and Effect!"

As Si Ming marveled, Ning Fan in the Yellow River Snow Valley had successfully devoured all of the Dust Tree's will, yet he shook his head in regret.

The Tribulation Awakening had ended, the calamity clouds in the sky gradually dissipated, and Ning Fan was somewhat disappointed with this Tribulation Awakening.

There was no ancient calamity spirit blood as imagined, and the level of calamity blood did not even break through to true blood level.

According to Ning Fan's perception, his calamity blood level was only comparable to the concentration of residual demon blood.

In other words, this Tribulation Awakening merely had his calamity blood break through to the residual level...

"I possess ancestral demon and devil bloodlines, king-level divine blood, yet my calamity blood only reached the residual level... It seems somewhat low..."

Ning Fan sighed lightly and introspected his internal calamity blood. Initially surprised, his expression gradually turned serious.

Extending his palm forward, a force of Calamity Thought, capable of alluring all beings, transformed into a dazzling red glow that swiftly emanated.

That red glow was powerful enough to easily bewilder the intellect of a Fate Immortal, turning all entranced Fate Immortals into calamity slaves under Ning Fan's control!

Even a weaker practitioner in the Initial Stage of Crossing Truth found it difficult to resist Ning Fan's Calamity Thought Red Glow. If struck by the red glow, there was a significant chance of being controlled by Ning Fan as a calamity slave...

"It's just residual level calamity blood, yet it exerts such a degree of power! How catastrophic would true blood or royal blood possess!"

"To gods, demons, devils, bloodline signifies cultivation aptitude, but for Taicang Calamity Spirits, bloodline means cultivation! The implications differ and cannot be equated. Residual demon blood may seem insignificant, but residual calamity blood is not to be underestimated."

Outside the Yellow River Snow Valley, upon witnessing the pervasive Calamity Thought Red Glow, both the Earth Controlling Devil Star and Tieya Daoist inexplicably felt a chill in their hearts.

The two, despite possessing the vision of Immortal Honored Ones, didn't know what Calamity Thought was, yet recognized its peril.

"If this red glow reaches a certain extent, even the Eternal Immortal Venerable cannot contend with it! What on earth is this red glow..." They swallowed hard, once again realizing Ning Fan's profoundness.

The first Tribulation Awakening passed without a ripple.

After devouring all the Dust Tree's will, the second Heavenly Gate in Ning Fan's Heart Spirit World had fully materialized!

The Tribulation Awakening was merely an unexpected gain; Ning Fan's actual aim was to use the Dust Tree's will to open the second Giant Gate of Tianren.

Closing his eyes, calming his mind, a silhouette of a young man in white garments, precisely Ning Fan, suddenly appeared in his Heart Spirit World.

Ning Fan stood atop a high platform of blue bricks, gazing at the three gigantic gates on the elevated platform, a gleam flashed in his eyes.

The first gigantic gate had already been opened by Ning Fan.

The second gigantic gate had materialized, awaiting Ning Fan to open it.

The third gigantic gate remained illusory, with the day of its opening far off.

Ning Fan walked step by step along the ancient path of blue bricks to the second gigantic gate, pressing his palm against it, trying to push it, but it refused to budge.

In his mind surfaced Xiang Mingzi's words, and Ning Fan's face showed a contemplative expression.

Xiang Mingzi divided the path of cultivation into three phases: solitary cultivation, unrepentant pursuit, and sudden realization.

The world divides the three gates of Tianren into: Gate of Dao Laws, Gate of the Dao Heart, Gate of Dao Destiny.

With Ning Fan's insight, gazing at the three gigantic gates, he gradually discerned different nuances, suddenly having his understanding of the Unity of Heaven and Man.

In Ning Fan's view, these three gigantic gates are indeed the Gate of Solitude, the Gate of No Regrets, and the Gate of Reflection.

He inadvertently opened the first Tianren gate during an autumn wind with falling leaves, at a time he realized the loneliness of cultivation.

He now moves to open the second Tianren gate, though solidified, it seems it cannot be opened yet...

Gradually he understood the reason. To open the second Tianren gate, one must have an unrepentant pursuit of the Great Dao.

"My pursuit has never been longevity, nor has it been Dao Alchemy. I've never craved the Great Dao, hence lack the fervor, the obsession, the unregretting heart to die for the Dao."

"To me, be it gods, demons, devils, or calamity, whatever means can aid my cultivation improvement will be used."

"I don't count as a true Sword Cultivator, for I've no obsession with swords... As long as it's useful to me, whether sword or spear can serve as my weapon."

"Similarly, I'm not a true cultivator. I'll learn any divine skill or spell if useful, but those with no value to me will be discarded in a corner..."

"I have no attachment to the Dao. What I am attached to has always been only those people and those things..."

Ning Fan withdrew his palm. The second gigantic door of the Tianren was too heavy. Unless one possesses a heart that seeks the Dao without regret, they cannot push open this gigantic door.

But even if it can't be pushed open, so what!

An obsessive thought as wild and crazed as a demon flickered in Ning Fan's eyes!

If this door cannot be pushed open, then what does it matter if the door is completely shattered!

"The second gate has already appeared. As long as I devour the green energy inside the gate, I can break through to the second stage of Unity of Heaven and Man!"

"If the stone door obstructs, then shatter this door!"

"Rain Yin Yang, unseal! War Yin Yang, unseal! Rain's Five Swords, manifest! War's Five Swords, manifest!"

Ning Fan reached out with a large hand, and immediately, in front of him appeared ten breathtaking sword lights, like ten roaring flying dragons, instantly slashing upon the stone door.

Ning Fan once simplified the divine skill of the Yin-Yang Five Swords into Rain's Five Swords, using the power of Rain Yin Yang to wield this technique.

Now, having mastered War Yin Yang, he effortlessly evolved the five swords with it.

It's just a pity that the War's Five Swords lack Immortal Sword support, leaving only illusory sword shadows, their power far inferior to Rain's Five Swords.

The ten swords struck at once, and the stone door was immediately blasted open with a gap, wisps of green energy seeping through the door's crack, merging into Ning Fan's body, greatly enhancing his comprehension.

The ten swords striking the stone door was also like slashing at Ning Fan's heart spirit.

Ning Fan's heart spirit seared with intense pain, suffering from serious injuries, yet his gaze grew more frantically intense.

Today, even if it means risking severe damage to his heart spirit, he must slash open this Second Gate of Tianren!

This was Ning Fan's heart spirit world. With a single thought, a second Ning Fan instantly appeared by his side.

The first Ning Fan wielded ten swords attacking the stone door, while the second Ning Fan executed the West Wind Technique.

A third Ning Fan suddenly appeared, his Ancient Demon Corpse swelling, activating the fourth transformation of the War God Art, his hair turning as red as blood, repeatedly pounding the stone door with fists that could tear the sky.

In the heart spirit world, a fourth, fifth, and sixth Ning Fan appeared.

More and more Ning Fans emerged in succession, thousands upon thousands, each wielding divine skills, attacking the second stone door.

Throughout his life, Ning Fan had learned countless divine skills, yet he was never attached to any single divine skill.

Although each of these skills had its unique Dao rhythm, when used by Ning Fan, they harmonized into a singular Dao rhythm—attachment!

He was never attached to external objects, only to his own heart!

As the injuries to his heart spirit grew more severe, the stone door opened wider and wider, until it finally shattered completely.

A massive amount of green energy surged from within the door, flowing into Ning Fan's heart spirit world, repairing the damage.

At this moment, Ning Fan opened his eyes wide, and his eyes shone with an azure brilliance ten times more intense than before!

At this moment, Ning Fan shattered the Second Gate of Tianren, stepping into the second stage of Unity of Heaven and Man!

At this moment, a new breath of spiritual energy emerged in the entirety of the barbaric wilderness, bringing all living beings within it a sense of clarity as if their eyes had been opened, though they knew not why.

On the outskirts of the Northern Territory, between snowy mountains, Si Ming was about to sneak into the Yellow River Barrier when the compass he was holding suddenly spun wildly.

He was greatly perplexed and had no idea why the compass behaved this way, so he hesitated slightly, retrieved the compass, and his body disintegrated into countless icy threads, vanishing without a trace.

With his cultivation level, he naturally did not know that a practitioner at the second realm of the Tianren had been born here.

Within the Barbarian Wilderness Ancient Domain, there were also ancient Immortal Venerables stationed, but even figures like Ancestor Dulong or Miaoyan Immortal Honorific were unaware that someone had opened the Second Gate of Tianren.

No one within the wilderness knew, but that didn't mean people elsewhere were oblivious.

In the Upper World demon race, a total of four ancient demons sensed it!

Among the Four Heavens, only three ancient human cultivators sensed it, including the Emperor Ancient Chaos lying dormant in the depths of the Divine Tomb!

In the Demon World, only the demon ancestor suppressed in the First Demon Mountain sensed it, while even the Evil Luo under the Fourth Demon Mountain perceived nothing!

Only these pitifully few individuals were aware that a practitioner at the second realm of Tianren had once again been born between heaven and earth!

It's just a pity that although they could faintly sense through changes in the world, they could neither identify who it was nor determine where the Second Gate of Tianren was opened.

The opening of the First Gate of Tianren still had traces to follow, known by the eons-old Elders. Yet the opening of the Second Gate of Tianren left almost no trace, unable to be deduced.

Ning Fan's gaze swept across the Dust Tree, suddenly showing a hint of surprise.

With his Tianren second realm vision, he finally saw a seedling hidden among the withered Dust Tree.

To others, this seedling seemed without any mystery; even Ning Fan previously couldn't perceive its wonderment.

But after opening the Second Gate of Tianren, Ning Fan possessed the ability to see through all that is real and illusory, instantly noticing the seedling's extraordinariness.

"This thing, it's useful! More useful than the Corpse Seizing Technique of the Fan Family Immortal Venerable!"

Ning Fan bent his palm and made a gesture, extracting a seed from the Dust Tree's trunk, sealing it, and placing it into his storage pouch.

The moment the seed was extracted from the Dust Tree, it completely withered away, losing all vitality.

Ning Fan's purpose for coming to the snowy valley had been fulfilled, and staying here no longer held any meaning. He activated the Ice Rain Technique and conducted a probe, his gaze deepening.

As he awakened his Calamity Blood and opened the Heavenly Gate, more and more members of the demon race had gathered within the Yellow River Barrier, making it not easy to break through the siege.

"These two have heard about my possession of Calamity Blood, and their memories need to be partially erased..."

While the Four-eyed Demon Monarch and Fairy Hanwu were unconscious, Ning Fan activated the Wind Mist Finger to erase part of their memories, before using divine skills in an attempt to awaken them.

The Four-eyed Demon Monarch quickly regained consciousness and suffered little injury. After all, the Demise Gate Immortal Honored One's residual soul was only sealed within a certain corpse puppet he carried, and extracting it did not harm his main body.

Fairy Hanwu's injuries were more severe, as the Burying Moon Immortal Consort was forcefully extracted from within her divine sense, causing considerable damage to it.

Because Ning Fan erased part of her memories, her divine sense injuries worsened further, which was beyond Ning Fan's expectations.

Ning Fan crouched down, placing his palm on Fairy Hanwu's forehead. The touch was cold and smooth, with a hint of maiden's fragrance among her hair, but it did not stir any amorous thoughts in Ning Fan.

Ning Fan activated the Black Star Technique to slightly repair Fairy Hanwu's divine sense.

Fairy Hanwu softly moaned and regained consciousness. As soon as she opened her beautiful eyes, she saw Ning Fan's actions of touching her forehead, and despite years of cultivation, her pretty face blushed red.

"Ning... Young Friend Ning, what are you doing..."

"Saving your life."

Retracting his palm, Ning Fan briefly recounted the previous events to Fairy Hanwu and the Four-eyed Demon Monarch.

Fairy Hanwu's ears burned with embarrassment; it was her first time being touched on the forehead by a man...

Both still remembered the matter of the Fake Sparrow God Kidd and narrowly escaping demise, but some key details were unclear, only recalling suffering persecution from the Sparrow God Kidd, which damaged their memories.

Upon hearing that Ning Fan had killed the Sparrow God Kidd and rescued them, the Four-eyed Demon Monarch sighed deeply, solemnly clasped his fists at Ning Fan, and, with a rare serious expression on his usually zombie-like face,

"Great kindness does not require thanks! After today, I will wait for the main gate to open and return to the Northern Heaven. In the future, Brother Ning, if you need anything, you are welcome to seek me at the Corpse Demon Ancient Domain in the Northern Heaven. Whatever the request, I will go up the mountain of blades, down into the sea of fire, whatever Brother Ning requires!" It turns out the Four-eyed Demon Monarch's common surname is Qu.

"Young Friend Ning saved my life; I have nothing to reciprocate. Should you face difficulties in the future, feel free to find me at the Northern Heaven Grand Cold Palace. I will undoubtedly offer my full support to repay today's kindness," Fairy Hanwu's pretty face was slightly red as she quietly spoke.

Ning Fan responded indifferently without expecting any gratitude from them.

Just as he was about to lead everyone out of the snowy valley, suddenly his gaze froze, halting his steps and looking coldly toward the void nearby.

"Who are you! With your Intermediate Harmonious Spirit cultivations, you dare to lock a killing intent onto me? Have you gone insane wanting to die!"

Having said that, Ning Fan coldly snorted, causing the space to tremble fiercely.

A mumbled groan was heard from the nearby void, which suddenly split open, and out fell a Daoist youth, none other than Si Ming!

However, Si Ming was now wearing an iron headcover, concealing his appearance and aura. The headcover was a piece of spirit equipment, extremely powerful, at least at the level of Acquired Ten Nirvana!

Though exposed by Ning Fan's scolding, his aura became chaotic, and Si Ming's Harmonious Spirit cultivation level was immediately revealed.

Ning Fan scanned Si Ming, and a few flashes of astonishment crossed his heart.

This person was clearly only at the Intermediate Harmonious Spirit stage, yet he could refine Acquired Ten Nirvana spirit equipment but brought him an extremely dangerous feeling. The danger didn't come from Si Ming himself, but from the numerous life-saving divine skills on him.

Moreover, for some reason, Ning Fan sensed a familiar yet strange aura from Si Ming...

Both the Four-eyed Demon Monarch and Fairy Hanwu were greatly surprised, unaware that someone of the Harmonious Spirit level had been hiding here.

Both the Earth Controlling Devil Star and Tieya Daoist rushed into the snowy valley, shamefully looking at Ning Fan.

If Ning Fan hadn't scolded out Si Ming's hidden presence, they would never have known such a person hid here...

Shameful, utterly shameful! The two Immortal Venerables guarding the snowy valley let in a Harmonious Spirit novice... If there was tofu around, they would gladly bash their heads into it!

"Hm! You ask who I am, I should ask who you are! You are not the chess piece chosen by Master, you're not Fan Mu! The one awakening calamity, why is it you!"

"I see, I understand now, you still carry the Evil Qi Fan Mu left when he fell... You, killed Fan Mu!"

Si Ming glared viciously at Ning Fan, feeling he looked very familiar, yet couldn't remember where he had seen him.

Suddenly, Si Ming recalled something, incredulously pointing at Ning Fan, as if seeing a ghost,

"It's you! You're Ning Fan, the Daoist Corpse Master pointed out by my teacher! Your luck was corrupted, how can you be immortal!"

Upon hearing the term 'Daoist Corpse,' Ning Fan's eyes immediately exploded with world-shattering killing intent.

Long-sealed memories awakened at this moment, triggered by Si Ming's words!

Once, there was a silver-haired Immortal Emperor who schemed against his parents, schemed against his entire life, solely to nurture him into a Daoist Corpse.

Ning Fan never knew which Immortal Emperor had plotted against him, but at this moment, he had a guess, coldly asked,

"Who is your master!"

Chapter 886: Slaying Si Ming!

"Who is your Master!"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with cold light. If he finds out who his enemy is, this hatred must be avenged!

He was already quite certain that Si Ming's Master was the enemy who had schemed against him!

Si Ming squinted his eyes and did not answer Ning Fan's question.

The reason he wore the iron head cover to conceal his aura and appearance was to not expose his identity and let anyone know that his Master was plotting against the Barbarian Wilderness.

Since he intended to hide his identity, how could he truthfully reveal his Master's name to Ning Fan?

"Hehe, with your status as an ant from the lower realms, you're not qualified to know my Master's name! Since Fan Mu is dead, I must leave this place first and inform Master of this matter. Although Fan Mu is dead, since you've revived Calamity Awakening, you might replace Fan Mu and become the seventeenth piece on Master's chessboard! Though I don't know how you avoided Master's scheme back then, this time, you won't escape!"

Si Ming spoke arrogantly, and as soon as he finished speaking, he immediately took out a black-red jade talisman, crushed it, and a black-red passage appeared beside him, and he leaped into it.

It was a Barbarian Flash Passage, a unique teleportation divine skill of the ancient Barbarian Wilderness cultivators!

Ordinary people wanting to leave the Barbarian Wilderness Ancient Domain must wait for the Gate of Departure, which opens every ten years, but Si Ming, with the jade talisman, summoned a teleportation passage directly back to the Southern Heaven Immortal World!

The Earth Controlling Devil Star, Tieya Daoist, Four-eyed Demon Monarch, and Fairy Hanwux all had their expressions change. All four sensed an extremely dangerous feeling from that Barbarian Flash Passage.

That passage could be entered only by the Barbarian Clan cultivators possessing Barbarian Flash Power, and any foreign clan cultivator entering it would be annihilated by the laws!

Ning Fan's gaze grew even more solemn. It seemed that Si Ming's identity was more complex than he had imagined; he appeared as an ancient Barbaric cultivator with a pure Barbarian Flash Power...

Others couldn't see through the Barbarian Flash Power within Si Ming, but Ning Fan could see through it at a glance!

"You all stay here, help me stabilize this Barbarian Flash Passage, don't let the entrance close, I will enter the passage alone!"

No sooner had Ning Fan's voice fell, he leaped into the Barbarian Flash Passage after Si Ming to pursue him.

Fairy Hanwux's heart tightened. She never expected Ning Fan to directly enter the Barbarian Flash Passage.

She did not know that Ning Fan carried Blood Lightning and had cultivated Barbarian Flash, thus fearing no passage laws. Seeing Ning Fan entering the passage, she could only silently pray to Yue Zu, hoping Ning Fan would be safe and escape the annihilation of the laws.

Recalling Ning Fan's instructions, Fairy Hanwux frowned even more, sighed, and along with the others, activated their divine skills to stabilize the entrance of the Barbarian Flash Passage.

Otherwise, the entrance might heal and disappear within several breaths, and even if Ning Fan captured Si Ming, he would be unable to return to the Barbarian Wilderness through the passage.

Within a few short breaths, Si Ming had already flown far through the passage.

This was a spatial tunnel woven by the power of Barbarian Flash, and within the tunnel, Si Ming's body occasionally shattered into ice threads. With each shatter, he crossed countless distances.

While flying in the Barbarian Flash Passage, he suddenly sensed Ning Fan entering, and he immediately frowned.

Though he knew Ning Fan killed Fan Mu, he only thought Ning Fan succeeded with the aid of powerhouses like the Earth Controlling Devil Star and Tieya Daoist.

He could only discern that Ning Fan had stepped into the second step but couldn't gauge Ning Fan's specific cultivation level.

In his memory, over two hundred years ago, Ning Fan was still just a Divinity Transformation cultivator, one of the seven Dao corpses selected by his Master.

After more than two hundred years, even if Ning Fan's talent defied the heavens, stepping into the second step of cultivation, at most, he would be a Human Profound and not worth mentioning.

"Unexpected that this child has the courage to enter the Barbarian Flash Passage to hunt me. Hehe, interesting. Though his cultivation may not be noteworthy, after all, he's a Six-Star Remnant Blood Calamity Spirit, which shouldn't be too underestimated."

In the depths of the passage, in the world intertwined with Barbarian Flash, Si Ming withdrew his escape light, his smile slightly cold as he turned to look at Ning Fan chasing straight after him.

"I originally intended to temporarily leave you in the Barbarian Wilderness, but since you've caught up, then come with me back to the Southern Heaven Immortal World to meet my Master!"

"Destiny Web, bind!"

Si Ming extracted an ice thread from his body, offering it to Ning Fan, and immediately it transformed into an ice web, enveloping Ning Fan in an instant.

This ice web was Si Ming's Dao Weapon!

Anyone ensnared by this web, especially a Human Profound cultivator, would have their mana frozen instantly, losing their mobility.

"Ant from the Rain Immortal World, you are bound by my Dao Weapon. Come obediently with me now!"

Si Ming smiled faintly, as if capturing Ning Fan was the simplest task for him.

But the next moment, his smile froze on his face entirely.

As they saw from Ning Fan's body, suddenly a black fire soared to the sky, instantly incinerating the entire ice web!

As the Dao Weapon was destroyed, Si Ming let out a muffled groan, staggered back several steps, coughed up blood, eyes filled with shock and anger.

The black fire Ning Fan used to burn the ice web shockingly had achieved the level of 'One-Flavor True Fire' among the Twelve Metaplasia True Fires!

Ning Fan's black fire level had already been at the breakthrough bottleneck of true fire, having broken through Enlightenment, naturally breaking through to the true fire realm.

"One-Flavor True Fire, huh? I didn't expect a mere Human Profound cultivator like you to have cultivated true fire only True Immortals can possess..."

Just as Si Ming finished speaking, he was suddenly struck by an overwhelming momentum, spitting blood as he staggered back!

He looked up, breathing heavily, incredulous as he watched Ning Fan.

He saw Ning Fan's body suddenly emit an overwhelming killing intent that seemed to shake the heavens, his Mid Stage Enlightenment cultivation fully exposed!

And a cold and merciless voice suddenly penetrated Si Ming's ears, instantly shaking him to vomit blood and stagger back.

"Who told you I was a Human Profound!"

Ning Fan stared icily at Si Ming, his eyes filled with growing killing intent.

He had already been schemed against once by Si Ming's Master, causing his father to lose his memory and an arm, as mad as a lunatic; his mother lost her Demon Bloodline, turned into a statue, suffering for a thousand years.

He would not give Si Ming's Master another chance to scheme against him! He would not let Si Ming return alive to the Southern Heaven Immortal World!

"Mid Stage Enlightenment? Impossible!"

Si Ming was caught in an unprecedented shock. He had never heard of anyone capable of cultivating from Divinity Transformation to Crossing Truth Realm within two hundred years!

Even someone as gifted as the Immortal Emperor's disciple could not possess such cultivation speed.

Not even many of the Great Emperors of ancient times could achieve such cultivation speed.

"No wonder the master once said you were the most suitable for my Taoist corpse. It was truly a pity I couldn't devour you back then..."

"But no matter if you are Crossing Truth, I have the divine ability bestowed by the master. Taking you back to the Southern Heaven Immortal World would be a piece of cake!"

Si Ming pointed at the center of his brow, drawing outwards, and with a flash of black-red brilliant light, a five-color Treasure Bead appeared in his hand, which he raised to strike down on Ning Fan.

Each color of that five-color Treasure Bead corresponds to one of the Five Elements, one bead strikes, and the Five Elements converge, even a peak Crossing Truth would die instantly.

Faced with this bead, even a regular Shedding Void would be wary, but Ning Fan neither dodged nor avoided it, he merely pointed forward, and the five-color Treasure Bead trembled violently, its momentum completely dissipated, calmly landing in Ning Fan's palm, swallowed directly into his abdomen for refinement.

Ning Fan possesses the Grand Five Elements Body, with his current cultivation, he does not fear this degree of Five Elements power at all!

"I'll ask you one more time, who is your master!" Ning Fan asked coldly.

Si Ming's complexion changed again, he clenched his teeth and coldly snorted, "You are not worthy of knowing my master's name!"

As he spoke, Si Ming drew again from his brow, pulling out a six-color glow, and raised his hand to strike at Ning Fan.

It was a six-color formation diagram, named Six Polar Map, a life-saving magic refined by the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor through drawing the spirit of the treasure map, capable of killing mid-stage Shedding Void masters within the treasure map.

As the six-color light fell, a huge formation diagram immediately connected beneath Ning Fan's feet, within the diagram, gradually appeared six giant beast phantoms, each standing at a corner of the diagram, roaring at the sky.

The six beast phantoms were undoubtedly Barbarian Beasts. As the diagram was activated, the six beasts opened their mouths and spewed six Barbarian Flash extreme lights, whistling towards Ning Fan.

Ning Fan did not dodge, his hands activating the Momentum Character Secret, instantly changing the major trend within the formation diagram beneath his feet.

The formation diagram immediately collapsed, the six Barbarian Beast phantoms all shattered, and the six Barbarian Flash that were originally attacking Ning Fan instantly reversed direction, blasting back towards Si Ming.

To Ning Fan, who comprehended the Momentum Character Secret, such a level of killing formation is useless!

"Not good!"

Without any hesitation, Si Ming placed his finger on his brow again and drew out a beast soul, offering it forward.

It was a gray-scaled, gray-horned Unicorn, with a momentum almost approaching the Fragmented Thought Elders.

Facing the six-way Barbarian Flash extreme lights that were counter-attacking, the Unicorn directly opened its mouth to swallow, taking in the extreme lights that were enough to kill mid-stage Shedding Void, burping in satisfaction.

This beast was the third life-saving magic granted to Si Ming by the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor, with this beast present, even an early Fragmented Thought Elder might not be able to defeat Si Ming.

After summoning this beast, Si Ming finally showed signs of calmness on his face, his gaze towards Ning Fan became arrogant once again.

"Do you choose to obediently return to Southern Heaven with me, or force me to take action!"

Ning Fan barely glanced at the Unicorn, knowing that with his own strength, he was no match for this beast, only by utilizing the power of puppets could he contend.

The forces of Rain Yin Yang and War Yin Yang were instantly unleashed by Ning Fan, the War God Art and Soul Extraction Technique activated to their utmost.

Ning Fan's aura began to soar, instantly reaching mid-stage Shedding Void, startling Si Ming once more.

Without the divine ability bestowed by the master, he couldn't even stand in front of Ning Fan, Ning Fan's momentum was too strong!

"He's no ant, compared to him, I'm the ant..."

Si Ming bitterly clenched his fist, envy towards Ning Fan surged to an unprecedented level. Initially wanting to capture Ning Fan and take him back to the Southern Heaven, he now only wished to kill Ning Fan here.

He couldn't bear the feeling of being overlooked by the one who was once an ant!

"Destiny Beast, bite and kill him!"

Si Ming bit the tip of his tongue, spraying a mist of blood towards the Unicorn. The blood mist entered the Unicorn's body, causing its eyes to turn blood-red, beast body berserking, howling towards the sky.

In an instant, the Unicorn split into two, two into four, four into eight, quickly transforming into thousands upon thousands of beast shadows, charging fiercely at Ning Fan.

Ning Fan's gaze deepened, this Unicorn's attacks were extremely hard to resist, if he didn't summon the puppet, he would likely die under the Unicorn's attacks.

What made Ning Fan even more solemn was the sense of crisis Si Ming brought.

Si Ming held within him three life-saving divine abilities, of which this Unicorn was the third.

Yet, what brought Ning Fan the strongest sense of crisis wasn't the Unicorn... which means Si Ming still possessed treasures stronger than the Unicorn...

The attack of thousands of beast shadows stirred up a raging wind, tossing Ning Fan's black hair, as if he stood in the center of the ocean like a lone leaf on a boat, at any moment possibly sinking into the sea.

Amongst the beast roars, Ning Fan waved his hand to summon a doll, which grew in the wind to become a Cloak Puppet.

Ning Fan's ten fingers entwined with Six Desire Puppet Threads, using divine skills, the puppet split into ten, ten into a hundred, hundred into a thousand, and instantly, thousands of puppet phantoms moved, swinging fist lights, clashing with the countless beast shadow skills.

One by one, the beast shadows collapsed, and likewise, the puppet shadows also collapsed.

At the final clash, the Unicorn let out a miserable cry, revealing its form, flying backward like a kite with a broken string.

In the end, it wasn't a true Demonic Mount, just a phantom, able to be used once, now exhausted of power, naturally on the verge of dispersing.

The Cloak Puppet was also severely damaged, with many cracks on its body.

"This is... a Fragmented Thought Puppet!"

Si Ming gasped, the quantity of such level puppets in the entire Southern Heaven Immortal World was scarce, yet Ning Fan actually owned one!

The three life-saving divine abilities bestowed by the master had been exhausted, yet he still hadn't managed to defeat Ning Fan, now a hint of fear towards Ning Fan arose.

"The life-saving divine abilities bestowed by the master are exhausted, it's unwise to continue tangling with this one, it's better to return to Southern Heaven quickly..."

Si Ming swallowed his saliva, activating the power of stealth from the Iron Headcover, attempting to escape invisibly.

...

But just as his figure was about to blend into the world, he was shaken by Ning Fan's aura and his form reappeared.

In the next instant, Si Ming felt a chill on his back, and was startled to see the cloak puppet appear before him, delivering a punch directly at his head.

The punch of the Fragmented Thought Puppet was incredibly powerful, leaving Si Ming unable to resist with any remaining lifesaving abilities.

The iron headcover with the Acquired Ten Nirvana was directly shattered and obliterated by the punch of the cloak puppet.

Si Ming's head was exploded by the cloak puppet's punch, yet no blood was spilled.

The exploded head, along with Si Ming's body, all turned into ice threads and scattered.

As the ice threads shattered and condensed, Si Ming revealed a delicate appearance, his body recomposing itself thousands of feet away.

"A technique of transformation? No, this isn't... this isn't an ordinary transformation technique..."

Ning Fan stimulated the puppet thread, and the cloak puppet instantly appeared thousands of feet away, once again bursting Si Ming with a punch.

Si Ming's corpse still turned into shattered ice threads and recomposed, no matter how many times he was scattered, he remained undying.

"This person is indeed hard to kill!" Ning Fan's expression turned extremely solemn.

He distinctly felt that each of his attacks accurately extinguished Si Ming, yet for unknown reasons, Si Ming resurrected every time he died, truly extremely strange.

"Ning Fan, you cannot kill me! You cannot kill me! I am the Undying Devil Vein, possessing the demonic vein physique of the First Immortal Emperor under the Immortal Emperor's seat from the Ancient Immortal Domain! You cannot kill me!"

"Do you think, my meager cultivation, why would I gain my master's special favor! Do you think, where did these two words 'Si Ming' come from!"

"Si Ming Si Ming! Controlling the destiny of heaven and earth, in this world, who can kill me!"

Si Ming laughed arrogantly, fearlessly charging towards Ning Fan, directly performing a primordial spirit detonation.

The primordial spirit detonation at the Human Profound Middle Stage did not intimidate Ning Fan, who waved his hand and swept away the detonation ripple.

But what shocked Ning Fan was that even after detonating his primordial spirit, Si Ming still did not die; his undying physique was simply defying the heavens!

"Weren't you very curious about my master's name? Now, I will tell you, my master is one of the four Control Positions Immortal Emperors of the Southern Heaven Immortal World... the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor! My master bestowed upon me the name Si Ming, attempting to cultivate me into the next Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor! On the master's chessboard, I am his seventh piece. If I become the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor, then the master shall control fate, and who could be his adversary within the Land of Dreams!"

"I wouldn't have told you this, but now I've decided to slay you here, so even if I tell you, it doesn't matter!"

"Xingluo Chess Piece, appear!"

Si Ming punched his chest, creating a blood hole from which he extracted a black chess piece.

Having cultivated the Undying Devil Vein, Si Ming's chest blood hole immediately healed at super-speed regeneration.

It was the demonic vein divine skill of the strongest Immortal Emperor under the Purple Dou Immortal Sovereign— the Immortal Emperor. Throughout history, only that Great Emperor possessed the special physique for cultivating this demonic vein.

Si Ming was only the second holder of the truly undying physique born in heaven and earth; actually, his undying devil vein was far from being perfected, still far from an indestructible realm.

If Si Ming reached the Immortal Emperor Realm, perhaps he could truly possess an indestructible physical body, like the Immortal Emperor, and shock the world.

Ning Fan's eyes flickered with sapphire light, his gaze sweeping over Si Ming and the chess piece in Si Ming's hand.

His keen vision gradually unveiled some clues about Si Ming's physique.

"You are not truly undying! Your cultivation is still low; even with an undying physique, you cannot achieve true immortality. Slaying you merely requires some effort... and this undying physique has too many flaws. Though it has the power of life, it cannot cultivate to the ultimate of the Dao..."

Ning Fan's shock over the undying devil vein gradually faded, replaced instead by a will to kill and a sense of lament.

The killing intention is due to learning the identity of his nemesis, becoming impossible to suppress anymore.

The lament is over the fact that while the undying devil vein is formidable, it is a vein that chooses life over death, lacking a complete path, missing exactly half. Due to this flaw, cultivators can only reach the Immortal Emperor realm at best, unable to take the Third Step into the Saint Realm.

The Immortal Emperor, the strongest Immortal Emperor under the Purple Dou Immortal Sovereign, yet eternally remains an Immortal Emperor only. His immortality, too, has limits, at least unable to be imperishable before those peak saints.

The astonishment towards the undying devil vein subsided as the shock at the Xingluo Chess Piece increased.

Ning Fan sensed an extremely dangerous feeling from the Xingluo Chess Piece in Si Ming's hand. He was highly certain that the most dangerous thing on Si Ming was this little chess piece.

"This chess piece was originally meant to be gifted to Fan Mu, but since you killed Fan Mu, this chess piece will temporarily be used to annihilate you!"

"Cause and effect, manifest! Xingluo, reveal!"

The chess piece turned into a streak of black light, disappearing in a flash. Before Ning Fan could react, a chess piece directly appeared within his body, and with Ning Fan's sharp eyesight, he couldn't even discern how this chess piece entered his body!

Only after this chess piece emerged within him did a streak of black light shoot towards Ning Fan's chest.

Ning Fan tried to stop the black light, but found he simply couldn't. Hit by the black light, he immediately spat blood and retreated, surrounded completely by pure black force of cause and effect, turning his white clothes black all at once.

"The attack from the Xingluo Chess Piece, with your cultivation, you absolutely cannot withstand it! This is the reversal of cause and effect, first having the result of the chess piece entering the body, then the cause of the black light hitting your chest! Without seeing through cause and effect, how could you block its power!"

"My master's lifelong pursuit, firstly is fate, secondly is destiny. The so-called destiny, is linked by countless causes and effects!"

"In this chessboard of heaven and earth, you are merely a small chess piece, you cannot escape!"

As Si Ming's words fell, a virtual purple gold chessboard appeared at Ning Fan's feet, black and white chess pieces opposed on the board, with him as nothing more than one of the black pieces.

Within Ning Fan, pure black force of cause and effect frantically corroded him, his body gradually immobilized, yet the cold gleam in his eyes grew sharper.

The phantom chessboard underfoot crazily devoured his cultivation, his powers, his every cause and effect!

He was unwilling to be devoured by the chessboard, unwilling to become a mere piece; if he refused, even the Xingluo Chess Piece from the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor could not consume him!

Cause and effect, destiny! What of fate, what of destiny, as long as one can sever even a single point of destiny, this chessboard of cause and effect will immediately collapse, why fear it!

"Yin-Yang Five Swords, first sword, Heaven Sword reveal!"

Suddenly, Ning Fan's body emanated four-colored luminescence, those four colors being the hues of good fortune!

Si Ming's gaze suddenly shifted, unable to fathom how Ning Fan possessed the fourth color of Immortal Fate!

"You obviously tainted your fortune to be black, how can it be a four-colored celestial fortune!"

Si Ming was still speaking when suddenly his expression changed drastically.

He saw the four-colored fortune condense into a four-colored heavenly sword in Ning Fan's hand, without a word, he swung it down towards the phantom of the karma chessboard!

Tens, hundreds, thousands... more and more four-colored sword lights slashed down on the karma chessboard.

Tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, millions... Ning Fan suddenly roared skywards, the magic roar shook the world, blood flames soared to the heavens.

His voice melded into the million sword lights, his will fused into the million sword lights, as if to split open all celestial fortunes in this world!

Yin-Yang Five Swords, Heaven Sword annihilates fortune, obliterates all the fortune in the world!

With Ning Fan's cultivation, at most he could only use his strong fortune to wield the Fortune Heavenly Sword, unable to manifest the other four swords.

Therefore, he simplified the Yin-Yang Five Swords and instead cultivated the Rain's Five Swords and the Five Swords of War.

Though he could only manifest the first sword of the Yin-Yang Five Swords, this one sword was enough to shatter all the fortune of the phantom chessboard beneath!

Ning Fan spat out a mouthful of blood essence, elevating the power of the million four-colored sword lights to the extreme.

The fortune power of the phantom chessboard began to collapse, cracks like writhing Qiu Dragons frantically tearing apart, as more cracks appeared, the chessboard could no longer withstand the impact of the four-colored sword lights, and was shattered with a thunderous crash!

The black chess piece that had entered Ning Fan's body suddenly exploded within him, immediately blasting open a hideous bloody hole in his chest, shattering his ribs!

Even though Ning Fan shattered the chessboard, the chess piece still severely injured Ning Fan; if he had left the chessboard, the chess piece would surely have killed Ning Fan in an instant.

That chess piece was a treasure painstakingly refined by the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor, and even within his hands, there were very few pieces, granting one to Si Ming was already rare and there wouldn't be a second.

Si Ming looked incredulously at the collapsing phantom chessboard, swallowing hard.

If he guessed correctly, Ning Fan had broken free from the constraints of the Xingluo Chess Piece and shattered it...

"Is this person really only a Crossing Truth Master! Even if it were the Fragmented Thought Elders, once caught by the Xingluo Chess Piece, they would have absolutely no chance to break free! How did he break free!"

Si Ming was in shock when suddenly his arm hurt, and his right arm was severed from a distance by a sword from Ning Fan!

He had an Undying Devil Vein, recovering a severed right arm should be extremely easy, but now, the severed right arm simply could not regenerate!

"How can this be! Why has my Undying Devil Vein failed! Wait... what is that sword light!"

Si Ming looked at Ning Fan in horror, only to see the four-colored heavenly sword in his hand dissipate, transforming into another long sword entwined in black and white.

"Heaven Sword annihilates fortune, Human Sword annihilates life... the Undying Divine Vein, at its core, is merely a physique with infinite fate. With the Human Sword, the Fate Sword, I can easily slay you!"

"Human Sword, I can't even unleash a thousandth of its potency, and it's not suitable for dueling, but to kill you now, it is enough! After all, in my eyes, without your master's protection, you're just a Human Profound ant, easily crushed!"

In Ning Fan's eyes, a chilling light surged, and the Human Sword of Fate in his hand emanated an aura that heralded certain death for Si Ming.

Si Ming would never know, even though the Immortal Emperor was the number one under the seat of the Immortal Sovereign, he was once severely injured in the hands of the Ancient Chaos Grand Emperor.

The Ancient Chaos injured the Immortal Emperor using none other than the Slaying Fate Sword among the Yin-Yang Five Swords!

This sword can cut down all undying things in heaven and earth, and even the Immortal Emperor can't withstand its might!

"This sword light can even wound the Undying Devil Vein, it's truly defying the heavens! Not good, I'm not a match for this one, I must retreat!"

Fearfully, Si Ming's body flickered, instantly turning into ice threads to escape far away.

It's a pity that in terms of escape speed, how could he outrun Ning Fan with the Vertical Golden Light?

With a technique of Vertical Golden Light, Ning Fan appeared in front of Si Ming in an instant, and without a word, swung down another sword.

This sword opened a ferocious gash on Si Ming's chest that couldn't heal, a blood arrow spurting forth.

At this moment, Si Ming was truly afraid. If he had known Ning Fan possessed such a heaven-defying Slaying Fate Sword, he would never have chosen to oppose him!

Now he had no means to protect his life, and with his mid-stage Human Profound cultivation, in front of Ning Fan, he was no different from an ordinary human, utterly powerless to resist.

"You can't kill me, if you do, my master will definitely not let you go! As long as you're willing to spare me..."

Si Ming's words were cut off coldly by Ning Fan.

"Even if I don't kill you, your master won't spare me!"

No sooner had he spoken than the sword fell, slicing Si Ming in two with a single stroke!

The sword light was so fast that Si Ming didn't even have time to scream before he died in hatred!

...

Southern Heaven Immortal World, Fate-controlling Immortal Palace.

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor, who was smiling and playing chess with his eldest disciple, suddenly became enraged and smashed the chessboard before him with a single palm!

The eldest disciple named Si Kong, was a late-stage Shattered Thought cultivator, dressed in a blue robe, refined and gentle.

Seeing his usually calm master unexpectedly fly into a rage, Si Kong felt surprised, cautiously asking, "Master, please quell your anger. Can you tell me what has happened?"

"Si Ming is dead!"

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor closed his eyes, trying to quell the anger in his heart and regain his composure. The veins bulging on his forehead silently proclaimed his immense inner rage at this moment.

"What! Junior Brother Si Ming is dead! That's impossible, he had the Undying Devil Vein, his cultivation was low, but he couldn't possibly die! Unless he encountered an Immortal Emperor..." Si Kong's eyes darkened, seemingly convinced that it was some Immortal Emperor who eliminated Si Ming.

"Hmph! I want to see which Great Emperor, despite their status, killed a mere Human Profound junior!"

"Si Ming was an important chess piece for me, without him, my dream of controlling Fate and Life is already shattered! Damn it, damn it!"

"Prepare the sacrifice! I want to ascend to the Observing Stars Platform! Whoever killed Si Ming must pay the price!!!"

Chapter 887: This Causality Is All Wrong!

Inside the Barbarian Flash Passage, after Ning Fan seized Si Ming's storage pouch, he began healing the blood hole in his chest using the Black Star Technique while simultaneously employing the Soul-searching technique on the head of a corpse that lay with its eyes wide open in death.

After a soul search, Ning Fan unleashed a burst of power from his palm, shattering the head into a mist of blood, his gaze flickering uncertainly.

After many years, the Immortal Emperor who had plotted against him had finally been uncovered by him. Upon further confirmation, his enemy was undoubtedly the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor.

From Si Ming's memories, Ning Fan learned that the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor had plotted against thousands of cultivators throughout his life. Among them were both the minor Vein Opening novices and the Eternal Immortal Venerables. Ning Fan was merely an insignificant part of his schemes...

"I never expected that the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor plotted against me just to turn me into his disciple Si Ming's corpse puppet..."

"The Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor, one of the four position-holding Immortal Emperors of the Southern Heaven Immortal World, possesses the power of the Eighth Calamity of the Eternals... With my current cultivation, I am sufficient to kill Si Ming, but seeking revenge against the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor, I am far from ready..."

"In Si Ming's memory, there was mention of the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor's special identity, having intricate links with the Barbarian Wilderness and the Taicang Calamity Spirits, but memories related to him have been erased by the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor, making it impossible to see clearly... This technique of erasing memories is clearly the same as the one used to erase my father's memories, which cannot be restored... My father's memory too was lost in this way back then..."

Ning Fan's eyes showed a trace of reminiscing, and he suddenly clenched his fist fiercely, yet helplessly closed his eyes.

He was known for repaying blood debts with interest, and he would naturally seek repayment from the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor, but now his current cultivation was insufficient, and it was not the time to do so, so he could only endure...

"Someday, I will storm the Fate-controlling Immortal Palace to settle old scores with that old Fate-wielding Immortal Emperor, but before that, it's not wise to let that old man realize that it was me who killed his disciple..."

Ning Fan's eyes flashed with azure light as he reached his hand out into the air, pulling out countless threads of causative blood lines from the remnants of blood mist in the air.

These blood lines were the causal result of Ning Fan's slaying of Si Ming.

The former Ning Fan was naturally unable to see causative blood lines, but now, he is among the rare few Heavenly Being Second Realm cultivators in the world, seeing causal blood lines was not difficult.

Of course, with his Truth-Transcending cultivation level, he could at most see and touch the causal lines using his Unity of Heaven and Man ability, but could not sever them.

Fortunately, he possessed the Innate Ghost Mask, and this ghost mask had the power to sever causation.

Ning Fan wiped his hand across his face, summoning the ghost mask, using its power to completely sever the causative blood lines entangled with him.

In this way, even if the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor's deduction techniques were powerful, it would be impossible to deduce the true perpetrator of this causation.

The severed causative blood lines were not discarded by Ning Fan but sealed by the ghost mask's power, entrusted for future use.

From Si Ming's memories, Ning Fan learned that the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor would always perform divinations thrice on the Observing Stars Platform before doing anything, a habit developed over many years. If he could identify the culprit using divination, he would not bother to send someone to investigate further.

But if the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor couldn't deduce the culprit, he might use other methods to ascertain it.

Understanding this habit of the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor, Ning Fan indeed had a plan...

He temporarily stored away the sealed causative blood lines, then used his spirit sense to scan Si Ming's storage pouch.

The storage pouch contained items commonly used by Human Profound cultivators, which were of no use to him, but a few Barbarian Flash Jade Talismans in there piqued Ning Fan's interest.

Those Barbarist Flash Jade Talismans could open the Barbarian Flash Passage at any time, allowing one to leave the Barbarian Wilderness Ancient Domain and return to any of the Four Heavens Immortal Realms.

"With these jade talismans, I can leave the Barbarian Wilderness and return to Eastern Heaven at any time if needed."

Ning Fan erased the restrictions on the jade talismans, planting new restrictions with his essence blood, as only then could the power of the jade talismans be activated.

Storing the puppet, he put away the jade talismans, dissipated the ghost mask, and left the Barbarian Flash Passage.

Shortly after Ning Fan departed, the sky inside the Barbarian Flash Passage suddenly appeared a seven-colored eye!

Within that eye, fury blazed, and upon its appearance, the murderous aura instantly turned into a material form of seven-colored divine light, spreading fiercely in all directions!

Unfortunately, the seven-colored divine light did not detect any presence within the Barbarian Flash Passage and could not deduce who was the true killer of Si Ming.

This was the first deduction attempt of the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor, and it ended in failure...

Though Ning Fan did not witness the appearance of the seven-colored eye, the moment the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor deduced the causation, he felt a slight sense of it...

Within the Fate-controlling Immortal Palace, atop the summit of Wind-Thunder Mountain, the Fate-controlling Immortal Emperor, having achieved no result from his deduction, violently cast the wooden sword in his hand onto the incense table, his expression filled with both shock and anger.

"Hmph! To be able to conceal causation, it appears the one who slayed Si Ming must possess some kind of secret treasure that can shield causation."

"Every time, there's only one chance for deduction per one-kha, only after one-kha can I attempt the second deduction. Next time, I will use the power of both Barbarian and Calamity together. I don't believe I cannot deduce who the killer is!"

...

Outside the Yellow River Snow Valley, there were surprisingly seven demon clan Void Sapience experts entering, currently entangled in a battle with Earth Controlling Devil Star, Iron Crow, and others.

Among the seven demon clan Void Sapience cultivators, there were two at the Peak of Shekong, three in the Initiate Realm of Shekong, and two in the Intermediate Realm.

These demon cultivators were all Tortoise Race demon cultivators, bearing the secret talismans of the Tortoise Race, allowing them to ignore the forbidden force of the River of Blood, directly entering the Snow Valley as the first batch of demons to enter.

The rest of the supporting demon cultivators from various races couldn't cross the River of Blood, so they temporarily guarded the periphery.

Earth Controlling Devil Star and Tieya Daoist each faced off against a Void Sapience Peak Tortoise demon. The two of them were merely remnant divine spirits and had to divert attention to maintain the passage's stability, so they couldn't defeat their opponent, managing only a draw.

The four-eyed Demon Monarch had already summoned three Initiate Realm Shekong corpse puppets, single-handedly holding back three Initiate Realm Shekong Tortoise demons, yet slightly finding it beyond their capacity when manipulating three Void Sapience puppets at once.

Fairy Hanwux single-handedly faced two mid-level Shekong stage tortoise demons, one a tall and thin old man, the other a short and plump old woman, who turned out to be a pair of Dao companions.

The two mid-level Shekong tortoise demons worked seamlessly together; even a late Shekong stage could fight against them.

Fairy Hanwux was injured and distracted by the Divine Skills, maintaining the Barbarian Flash Passage. Naturally, she was not a match for the two tortoise demons, and after just a few rounds of exchange, three or four wounds had appeared on her body.

Despite this, Fairy Hanwux never forgot Ning Fan's instructions, consistently remembering to keep the passage entrance stable, waiting for Ning Fan to return safely.

Seventy percent of her mana was used to stabilize the passage entrance, while thirty percent was used to resist the two mid-level Shekong stage tortoise demons.

Her feelings were unclear, probably just to repay Ning Fan's lifesaving grace. If the entrance disappeared, Ning Fan wouldn't be able to come out.

The tall and thin old man was taciturn and had a cold temperament. His Dao weapon was a poison knife; the short and plump old woman constantly let out harsh and unpleasant laughter, urging a black mist flying sword, aiming directly at Hanwux's vitals, and occasionally cackled,

"Old poison, look at this human Shekong, so delicate, should I capture her for you to use as a poison cauldron toy?"

"No need, just kill her directly! I only need her spirit for refining poison," the tall and thin old man coldly replied.

"Hehe, just as I thought! Her spirit is yours for poison refining, but her body must be left for me to feed the corpse tortoise! Speaking of which, this human girl must be mad, clearly carrying severe injuries, clearly weaker than us two, yet she dares to fight us with only thirty percent of her strength, leaving seventy percent to stabilize that passage entrance... someone important must be inside that entrance..."

The short and plump old woman sneered and suddenly changed the direction of the flying sword, not attacking Fairy Hanwux, but rather slashing towards the Barbarian Flash Passage, attempting to destroy the passage entrance.

Fairy Hanwux's heart tightened, her lotus feet landed lightly, blocking in front of the entrance, swinging the moonlight rays to drive the flying sword away, protecting the Barbarian Flash Passage. Yet, she exposed a flaw and was caught by the tall and thin old man, who slashed horizontally with the poison knife, adding a deep wound on her arm, from which dark blood kept flowing, indicating she was poisoned by the demon poison.

"Damn it! It's the corpseturtle clan's secret poison..."

Fairy Hanwux's lips began to turn purple, and the blood seeping from her mouth carried a sweet fragrance, making her heart sink silently.

If not for protecting the passage entrance, she would certainly not be slashed by the poison knife. Now being poisoned with the corpseturtle's secret poison was quite troublesome. If she could use her full mana, she might expel the demon poison, yet at this moment, she couldn't spare any effort to expel it.

Under the erosion of demon poison, her consciousness slowly blurred and her mana gradually weakened, yet she still did not forget to guard the passage entrance for Ning Fan.

Even though she only had a few encounters with Ning Fan, she did not want Ning Fan to be in any danger, perhaps this feeling was to repay the lifesaving grace.

"He entered this Barbarian Flash Passage; his life or death is unknown. If the entrance is lost, he might not return and could face mortal danger..."

"The entrance must be stabilized, it must not disappear! These two tortoise demons mustn't be allowed to continue attacking the entrance!"

Fairy Hanwux's lotus steps grew more unstable, her fair face paler, her breathing heavier, relying solely on her willpower to keep from fainting.

The short and plump old woman sneered sinisterly, suddenly deploying a Turtle Tendon Magical Treasure, binding Hanwux's white wrist, and thrusting the sword towards her Dantian.

"No... no good..."

Fairy Hanwux couldn't break free from the turtle tendon restraint, seeing herself about to be pierced by the old woman, feeling tense. Suddenly, she saw a flash of gold before her eyes, revealing a white-robed figure, her heart immediately relaxed, breaking into a smile.

It was him, he returned safely...

The old woman, about to strike Hanwux, was startled to see a white-robed figure appear in front of her.

The old woman hadn't reacted yet, but the white-robed youth had already pushed her back with Dao sword strikes, his expression immediately became serious!

The white-robed youth was Ning Fan, returning from the Barbarian Flash Passage! With another sword, he severed the Turtle Tendon binding Hanwux.

Seeing Ning Fan return, Earth Controlling Devil Star and Tieya Daoist were overjoyed to know strong reinforcements had arrived.

The eyes of seven Shekong stage demon race masters all changed; currently Ning Fan hadn't sealed his rain and war Yin Yang powers yet, only dispersing the Soul Extraction Technique and the War God's Secret Art, but his aura was still comparable to Shekong, not to be underestimated by everyone.

"Your injuries, are they alright..." Fairy Hanwux said to Ning Fan, her tone as unadorned as clear water, yet Ning Fan heard a hint of concern within.

Ning Fan was severely injured by Xingluo Chess Piece, and although the blood hole in his chest had healed, his breath hadn't returned to its best state. This couldn't escape Fairy Hanwux's eyes.

"I'm fine... I'll handle these two while you rest and suppress the demon poison within you."

Ning Fan sighed slightly; had he been a step later, Fairy Hanwux might not have survived, or she'd be severely injured by the old woman demon.

With Ning Fan's eyes, he naturally saw that Fairy Hanwux was so quickly defeated because she split her mana to stabilize the Barbarian Flash Passage.

Even in gratitude, this woman didn't seem to need to fight so desperately.

"Old woman, be careful! This boy's cultivation has increased to Shekong stage using Secret Techniques, though not true Shekong; yet his Divine Skills are not weak, and should not be underestimated!" The silent tall and thin old man said, watching Ning Fan with a serious expression.

"Old poison, you're too cautious! Even using Secret Techniques, this boy's power only matches Shekong Initiate stage, not worth mentioning! You deal with this boy, I'll go kill that little girl first!"

The short and plump old woman sneered, first deploying Divine Skills, and the black mist flying sword in her hand instantly transformed into a giant tortoise shadow, charging fiercely towards Fairy Hanwux, not giving her any chance to expel the demon poison.

While attacking Fairy Hanwux, she actually threw a black cold light in the direction of Ning Fan, aiming right at Ning Fan's forehead.

It was a Turtle Tooth Poison Nail. If it pierced the forehead, even a mid-level Shekong master would be sealed in the Niwan and killed.

She targeted Ning Fan without giving him a second thought, unaware that Ning Fan likewise didn't regard her!

With time of the essence, Ning Fan had other matters to handle. Unwilling to linger here, he directly took out the Fragmented Thought Puppet.

With the puppet blocking in front of Ning Fan, the Turtle Tooth Poison Nail only penetrated the puppet by a fraction, without causing any real damage to the puppet.

Seeing Ning Fan's mind move, a Rosy Art Net immediately appeared around the old woman, trapping her within, but only the old woman's sword light pierced through the net, continuing to slash towards Fairy Hanwux.

The puppet sidestepped, throwing a single punch, which immediately created an unimaginable roaring wind, easily shattering the old woman's flying sword, and with another punch, directly through the Rosy Art Net, it sent the old woman flying, spitting blood, her turtle bones snapping!

With the third punch, the puppet directly destroyed half of the old woman's skull, blood flowed profusely, staining the ground red!

With another punch, the old woman's Demon Soul failed to escape, directly being annihilated within the Rosy Art Net, leaving no corpse!

No one present among the Demonic Clan's Void Sapience cultivators expected that Ning Fan would possess such a terrifying puppet, killing a Mid Stage Shekong with just a few punches!

The puppet's Mid-Phase Shattered Thought aura made all demonic cultivators' hearts tremble, their expressions drastically changed.

Earth Controlling Devil Star and Tieya Daoist were not surprised, they had long seen Ning Fan's Fragmented Thought Puppet.

But it was the first time the Four-eyed Demon Monarch and Fairy Hanwux saw this puppet, both were greatly shocked.

With Ning Fan and the Fragmented Thought Puppet joining the battle, Earth Controlling Devil Star and Tieya Daoist's confidence greatly increased, and the remaining six Shekong Turtle Demons were effortlessly destroyed, not a single one escaped.

"Earth Controlling Devil Star, you seem to have a kind of Earth Tunnel Technique called 'Earth Hole', lead them away first, go to this location and wait for me."

Ning Fan's eyes flashed azure, glancing at Earth Controlling Devil Star, with just a single glance, it seemed to see through all of Earth Controlling Devil Star.

Casually throwing a map jade scroll to Earth Controlling Devil Star, Ning Fan's tone left no room for refusal.

Caught by Ning Fan's gaze, Earth Controlling Devil Star was secretly surprised, absurdly feeling as if being x-rayed, nodded slightly, without any intent to disobey Ning Fan's order.

Old Monster Tu had once used an Earth Tunnel technique, directly leading everyone into the snowy valley, extremely covert.

That Earth Tunnel Technique was actually Earth Controlling Devil Star's signature divine skill, with this skill, Earth Controlling Devil Star could lead everyone discreetly away from the snowy valley with little difficulty.

"Aren't you leaving with us?" Fairy Hanwux asked with a hint of concern in her beautiful eyes.

"I have some matters to attend to, I'll join you later." Ning Fan did not delve further into explanation; he had important matters concerning the bloodline of cause and effect.

Although he had some fondness for Fairy Hanwux, it wasn't enough to disclose all secrets.

"Understood... Young Friend Ning, be careful, after dealing with your matters, join us soon."

Fairy Hanwux sighed softly, she also understood, with shallow ties one cannot speak deeply, Ning Fan's reservation towards her was the correct approach, but for some reason, her heart felt inexplicably sour.

Ultimately, she left stealthily with Earth Controlling Devil Star and others, activating the Earth Tunnel divine skill, quietly exiting the Yellow River Barrier.

After everyone had left, Ning Fan put away the puppet, summoned the Ghost Eye Clan mask with a wave, silver strands of hair danced frantically, his feet on a golden spear, soaring violently across the blood river, activating the mask's invisibility, directly shattering the Yellow River Barrier and departed.

Many powerful Demon Race members noticed the commotion of the barrier's collapse, but how could Ning Fan activate the mask's invisibility, no one knew what had happened.

Simultaneously, the entire Barbarian Wilderness Ancient Domain began to rain heavily, that rain was the Heaven Prying Rain Technique Ning Fan activated.

Using the Heaven Prying Rain Technique, Ning Fan quickly found Ancestor Dulong's trace in the Fourth Zone!

Without hesitation, Ning Fan stealthily headed straight for the Fourth Zone.

Barbarian Wilderness Forty-Two Domains, Fourth Zone, Demon Army Tent.

At this moment, Ancestor Dulong was cross-legged in the frontline army tent, meditating with closed eyes.

He had heard of the happenings at the Yellow River Snow Valley, but didn't pay them much mind, only dispatching some people to support the valley.

His current responsibility was to oversee the demon army tent, he couldn't easily leave.

While he meditated, outside the tent, it began to rain heavily, torrential rain causing a loud clamor, inexplicably giving him an unsettling feeling, as if something ominous was about to happen.

Ancestor Dulong, unaware, Ning Fan was already using the mask's invisibility, stealthily advancing to within a thousand zhang of the tent.

A thousand zhang distance was Ning Fan's limit of infiltration, any closer, even with the mask's concealment, Ancestor Dulong would notice some disturbance.

"Ancestor Dulong, the other day you shot me with Candle Bow Seven-Colored Arrow, today I'll return the favor with a big gift..."

Ning Fan waved to take out the sealed bloodline of cause and effect, unsealed it, and hurled it towards Ancestor Dulong's tent.

As the bloodline approached the tent, Ancestor Dulong immediately sensed it, but when he tried to avoid it, it was too late, already entangled by the bloodline of cause and effect.

"Hmm? This is... the line of cause and effect? Strange, I haven't killed anyone recently, why am I weighed down with karma, strange, truly strange..."

Ancestor Dulong murmured thrice, suddenly his old eyes turned gloomy, activating the Reverse Spirit Technique, sweeping through the demon army camp, yet he found nothing unusual, frowning his brows involuntarily.

"No one infiltrated the tent? Was it my mistake..."

Having spoken, Ancestor Dulong once more closed his eyes, meditating.

He didn't know he had been implicated in the karma of killing Si Ming, being made a scapegoat by Ning Fan.

In the distant place, Ning Fan stood on a low mountain, ten fingers forming seals, activating the rain technique, observing every detail of the demon army camp.

The first time the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor deduced fate, Ning Fan sensed it. If Ning Fan's speculation is correct, it won't be long before the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor will attempt a second and third deduction.

During the first deduction of fate by the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor, the fate was separated and sealed by Ning Fan, hence the deduction failed.

This time, the fate has been unsealed by Ning Fan and has contaminated Ancestor Dulong.

If the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor deduces again, he will most likely arrive at this conclusion...

'The one who slays the Life-Decree Holder is the Poison Dragon Ancestor of the True Dragon Race!'

This is naturally the result Ning Fan most hopes to see. Ancestor Dulong is his enemy, and the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor is also an enemy. It's best if two enemies fight.

In all this, Ancestor Dulong is kept in the dark, and the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor is also unaware.

Moment after moment passed, and the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor once again summoned wind and thunder on Wind-Thunder Mountain and began the deduction.

During the second deduction, two heads surprisingly grew out of the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor's neck!

If anyone were present, they would surely notice that the two heads grown by the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor were exactly the same as those once possessed by the Seventh Generation Barbarian Ancestor!

The main difference between the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor and the Seventh Generation Barbarian Ancestor is that the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor still retains his original third head.

Within him flows calamitous blood, and the power of Calamity Thought was also utilized in the deduction.

This time, he integrated Calamity Thought and Barbarian Flash power, making the precision several times greater than the first.

In the fourth region of the Barbarian Wilderness ancient domain, a seven-colored eye suddenly appeared above the demon army camp!

When this eye scanned with divine light, it immediately found Ancestor Dulong inside the main camp, its gaze darkened, filled with murderous intent!

"The True Dragon Race... Dulongzi! I didn't expect that the one who killed the Life-Decree Holder wasn't an Immortal Emperor but a Demon Race Immortal Venerable!"

"Good, good, good! You killed my disciple, and I shall ensure your dragon soul is eternally damned!"

In the Southern Heaven Immortal World, atop the Fate-controlling Immortal Palace's Wind-Thunder Mountain.

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor slowly closed his eyes, opening them again with fierce brilliance!

At this moment, the demon army camp in the fourth region of the Barbarian Wilderness was in complete uproar, with countless demon cultivators looking skyward in terror at the seven-colored eye.

Ancestor Dulong also rushed out of the main camp at the first moment, looking up in shock.

He sensed from the seven-colored eye a murderous intent, firmly locked onto him!

If he perceived correctly, that murderous intent came from a Human Eighth Tribulation Great Emperor!

Before Ancestor Dulong could react, the seven-colored eye suddenly shot out ten thousand divine lights. In the next moment, a seven-colored blood mark appeared on Ancestor Dulong's forehead!

As soon as the blood mark appeared, a third of Ancestor Dulong's demonic power was actually suppressed!

"This is... the Position Holding Blood Seal! A tracking mark that only an Immortal Emperor can set, limited in number, and normally an Immortal Emperor can only set blood marks on a few Masters at a time! Once this mark is set, even if you hide above or below heaven, you cannot escape the perception of the mark-setting Immortal Emperor! Moreover, this mark has the effect of suppressing cultivation, even suppressing Ancestor Dulong's Immortal Venerable realm by thirty percent. This blood mark is truly formidable..."

In the distant violent rain, Ning Fan's eyes flickered, recognizing the origin of that blood mark.

After all, the Barbarian Wilderness is the Void Realm. Even if the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor is very powerful, he is ultimately not a Saint and cannot cross countless realms to kill an Immortal Venerable.

Hence, the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor compromised by setting a blood seal on Ancestor Dulong.

As long as the blood seal exists, the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor has time and can hunt Ancestor Dulong anytime, anywhere!

At this moment, Ancestor Dulong's expression was fearful and tearless, filled with frustration.

He simply couldn't understand what he had done to anger a Human Eighth Tribulation Great Emperor to the extent of setting a Position Holding Blood Seal on him...

"Not good! This is a Position Holding Blood Seal; an Eighth Tribulation Immortal Emperor has targeted me!"

"I can't stay in the Barbarian Wilderness; I must return to the Land of Demons immediately! Staying here is too dangerous; that Eighth Tribulation Immortal Emperor could come to the Barbarian Wilderness to seek trouble with me at any time!"

"Damn it! Damn it! Why has an Eighth Tribulation Immortal Emperor targeted me? Can someone tell me, what on earth is going on!"

...

On the Stargazing Platform of Wind-Thunder Mountain, the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor closed his eyes, and his initial anger gradually calmed down.

His rationality slowly returned, and he suddenly had a strange feeling.

Something seemed off, but thinking carefully, nothing seemed amiss.

"No, there's a problem with this fate!"

"The one who killed the Life-Decree Holder is not Dulongzi. Someone wants to frame Dulongzi and deceive me!"

"It seems I must use the power of the Chessboard of Cause and Effect for a third deduction... The one who killed the Life-Decree Holder, you will not escape!"

Chapter 888: Black Snow Descends This Night

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor dismissed three bizarre phenomena, pondering slightly.

If he could rely on the power of the Chessboard of Cause and Effect, the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor believed he could calculate the true causality. However, to use the chessboard, he must first awaken its spirit.

That spirit was troublesome, having troubled him for years.

"Back in the days, when I slew the Taicang Calamity Spirit, I seized a beast named 'Causality'. Since hiding in the Land of Dreams, I've made this beast the spirit and forged the Chessboard of Cause and Effect, yielding seventy-two black and white pieces in total. White for fate, black for destiny..."

"I've long completed the thirty-six white pieces, thus achieving the position of controlling fate..."

"But the thirty-six black pieces, I've only completed six so far... The difficulty in completing them lies in the Causal Beast being uncooperative..."

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor frowned slightly, raised his hand, and pointed to the sky. The wind and thunder intertwined in the firmament, instantly black and white intersected, revealing a massive black and white chessboard thousands of zhang wide.

On the chessboard were thirty-six white pieces and six black ones, each piece holding a red-eyed chess soul, with resentment soaring to the heavens!

The thirty-six white chess souls were all astounding figures of good fortune, at least bearing six-colored immortal fate!

The six black chess souls, either human or beast-like, were all cursed masters or fierce beasts with cultivation beyond eons!

If the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor could complete the black pieces, he would have long controlled the destiny of heaven and earth.

Unfortunately, the Causal Beast looks down on him, aiding him in completing only six black pieces. From the seventh piece onward, it no longer assists him...

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor originally intended to use his power to cultivate a Life-Decree Holder to become the seventh black piece, suppressing the Causal Beast with the Undying Devil Vein to make it submit, but the Life-Decree Holder was slain!

Other suitable cursed masters for the black pieces, he already had candidates, but without the seventh piece, those candidates were meaningless!

"Causal Beast, appear at once and meet me!"

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor shouted to the firmament, then sent a few words down to Wind-Thunder Mountain.

Moments later, beneath Wind-Thunder Mountain, the Observing Stars Platform became a scene of blood and cries, where tens of thousands were sacrificed by his disciple Si Kong to awaken the Causal Beast.

The blood shone like flowing water, dyeing the void with a bizarre red, above the thousand-zhang chessboard, a giant silhouette of a strange beast slowly appeared. At the moment this beast manifested, the power of causality in heaven and earth began to tremble, while the chess souls on the chessboard crawled to the ground, seemingly fearing this beast extremely.

It resembled both lion and dog, its body covered with snowy white fur, radiating divine aura dazzlingly, its eyes were red, but its spirit awareness was low, unable to speak.

This was the Causal Beast!

The Causal Beast yawned drowsily, glanced at the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor with contempt, closed its eyes disdainfully, and continued to slumber in the air.

Though the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor is a Great Emperor of the Human Race, in the eyes of the Causal Beast, he is no more than dust.

It can see the causality of the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor, knowing that he will one day fall and perish, and compared to its former master, he is naturally as insignificant as dust.

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor, proud as he is, being regarded as worthless by a beast, his expression instantly turned grim.

Yet, the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor understood why the Causal Beast looked down on him.

There are only a hundred and eight thousand Causal Beasts in the world, existing only in the higher realm of Tribulation Sky, viewing the realm of beings with disdain, serving as slaves to guard the heavens for the Calamity Thought Master.

The previous owner of the Causal Beast could be said to be the Master of Calamity Thought, and compared to the Calamity Master, the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor is as insignificant as dust.

"This beast cannot speak and has low spirit awareness, yet its personality is incredibly arrogant. No matter how I try to persuade or threaten, it refuses to aid me in completing the black pieces, forever looking down on me. Truly infuriating! If not for the fact that this beast is an indispensable spirit of the Chessboard of Cause and Effect, I would not have kept it until today!"

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor cast a cold gaze over the Causal Beast, no longer looking at it, waved his hand towards it, and the beast shadow instantly transformed into a string of snow-white prayer beads, falling into his palm.

Meditating on the mat, he fiddled with the beads, muttering incantations, and began the third divination.

Beneath Wind-Thunder Mountain, Si Kong gazed passionately at the Observing Stars Platform, and behind him stood five other Dao practitioners, their cultivation varying from Enlightenment to Shedding Void Stage, all disciples of the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor.

These people all dabble in the path of divination, and to witness the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor performing causality divination was a great opportunity for them.

"Is that the Causal Beast raised by our Master, such terrifying causality power, transforming into Beads of Karma!"

"Though our Master has misdivined many times in nearly two hundred years, once he uses the Chessboard of Cause and Effect to reveal the Beads of Karma, there's hardly anything in this world he cannot deduce! Even if the one who killed the Life-Decree Holder is an Immortal Emperor, they can't escape Master's divination!"

...

In the Barbarian Wilderness Ancient Domain.

Using the Heaven Prying Rain Technique, Ning Fan silently observed the actions of the demon race, his frown deepening.

Even though he has already stained the Poison Dragon Ancestor with causality, the uneasiness in Ning Fan's heart kept increasing.

In the Uninhabited Valley, atop a low mountain, the rain poured like a waterfall, yet as the raindrops reached Ning Fan's front, they diverted on their own.

Ning Fan with his Ghost Eye Clan mask, his gaze shifting between shade and shine, pointed his fingers like a knife, cut off a strand of silver hair, and activated his Divine Skills, divining something.

Ning Fan was not proficient in divination, but after unlocking The Second Gate of Tianren, his connection to the heaven and earth grew closer. Even without mastering divination techniques, he could deduce some celestial fate.

After a round of deduction, the silver strand in his hand spontaneously ignited, burned to ashes.

He could only perform a simple deduction, the result was just one sentence!

"Causality is difficult to sever, great disaster shall come!"

Ning Fan's gaze instantly intensified, knowing well that his act of framing the Poison Dragon Ancestor has not escaped the eyes of the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor!

Gradually he noticed that the celestial fate around him trembled slightly, giving him the sense of being divined.

"No wonder he is the Fate Wielding Great Emperor. It seems evading the divination of this person is not easy. Is he conducting a third deduction on me... This divination is indeed formidable, even though I separated from causality, he still vaguely traced it to me!"

"Relying only on the Innate Ghost Mask to obscure this divination is insufficient! If I had other Innate Treasures, I might borrow a strand of innate power to disrupt the celestial fate, obscuring causality once more..."

Ning Fan's eyes flashed brightly, he possessed not only the Innate Ghost Mask!

Innate Treasures are extremely rare in the world, even an Immortal Emperor cannot have many. Ning Fan, blessed with defying fortune, has not just one Innate Ghost Mask, but also a bottle gourd for refining Innate Treasures. Moreover, he owns the Yin-Yang Twin Monuments, another Innate Treasure!

The Yin-Yang Twin Monuments, anchoring both realms of the Xuan Yin Treasure, were acquired when Ning Fan merged the dual locks into an Innate Treasure.

With his current cultivation level, he cannot summon the Twin Monuments from the realm, but if he enters the Xuan Yin Treasure, he can certainly borrow their power.

Ning Fan's gaze fixed, his figure flickered, entering the boundary between East and West of the Xuan Yin Treasure, flying atop the nine layers of clouds, invoking divine skills. The towering Yin-Yang Twin Monuments immediately flew in from different directions, crossing layers upon layers of clouds, and merging into one.

Ning Fan sat with dignity atop the Twin Monuments, azure spikes flashing in his eyes, ten fingers conjuring spirit sense like fleeting illusions.

His heart spirit gradually sank into the Twin Monuments, commanding their power to guard against Heaven's prediction around him.

In an instant, the sky above the Xuan Yin Treasure suddenly manifested a seven-colored eye!

As soon as the seven-colored eye appeared, before it could open, Ning Fan suddenly stood from atop the Twin Monuments, with a large grab, the innate power immediately condensed into a thousand-zhang sword spike, slashing towards the Heaven!

That slash had no sharp sword cry, but was enough to sever Heaven's prediction directly!

As the sword light fell, the seven-colored eye was instantly cleaved in two, blood splattering across the sky, not having any chance to open!

At the peak of Wind-Thunder Mountain, the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor calculated to a critical point, and suddenly his right eye felt pain, blood flowed freely!

The right eye was not blind, but was severely injured!

"Indeed! The killer of the Life-Decree Holder isn't Dulongzi. Although I couldn't probe this person's identity, I sensed the power of two innate treasures on him. Relying on the strength of these two

treasures, he shattered my seven-colored eye with a sword! And this person doesn't seem to be in the primitive and wild, but in an inner realm I haven't seen... is it the Yin Yang Locket..."

"Within the Dreamland Realm, there aren't many masters possessing two innate treasures, all are Immortal Emperors. This person, bearing two innate treasures, very likely is an Immortal Emperor... but there's another possibility, his good fortune far exceeds peers, although not an Immortal Emperor, he inversely holds two innate treasures."

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor's gaze became somewhat solemn, wiping his right eye with a hand, the bloodstain immediately cleared, the right eye quickly restored.

A thought stirred, azure spike flashed in his eyes.

"I am a practitioner at the First Realm of Celestial Beings, with Unity of Heaven and Man cultivation, nearing a breakthrough to the Second Realm. Coupled with the power of Unity of Heaven and Man, enough to pierce this person's innate treasure defenses, extracting Heaven's prediction for calculation!"

"Water Mirror Technique!"

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor bent a finger forward, a round blue water mirror instantly appeared in front of his body.

His palm reached into the water mirror, clasping within as if grasping the cause and effect of all heavens and earth.

Simultaneously, above the Xuan Yin Treasure, turbulent seven-colored mist surged forth like waves rolling.

At the center of that mist, gradually tore open a huge vortex, the core of the vortex was a blue mirror lake, hanging upside down in the sky. At the heart of the lake, suddenly flew out a gigantic thousand-zhang azure arm!

As the arm emerged, the entire world began to tremble, countless Cauldron Furnaces within the Eastern boundary sensed the tremor but knew not what transpired.

Wrinkles lined that arm, skin and flesh dry, yet robust and powerful, as if it could command the Heaven and Earth Ring!

Once the thousand-zhang arm appeared, immediately, its five fingers clenched, grasping towards Ning Fan's position among the immortal clouds.

Ning Fan's gaze sharply steeled, azure spikes flashing repeatedly in his eyes, distinctly seeing through that azure giant hand as Tianren Green Qi illusions!

In this moment, he seemed to have an illusion, not an azure giant hand descending from the sky, but the entire world!

"No wonder you, the Fate Wielding old man, can integrate Tianren Green Qi into calculations, forming divine skill. If unable to withstand this technique, this divine skill will seize Heaven's prediction, calculating everything!"

"But what a pity, this giant hand is merely Tianren Green Qi illusion from the First Realm of Celestial Beings, while I am at the Second Realm!"

"This technique, to me, is useless!"

Ning Fan's eyes flashed fiercely, stepping on the immortal clouds, raising his head abruptly, glaring at the giant hand in the firmament with fury.

Just a glance, carried more heaven's power than the giant hand, forcing the assault of that hand to pause, not daring to fall upon Ning Fan.

Ning Fan sneered like a demon, opened his mouth towards the sky for a swallow, that giant hand instantly shattered into countless green qi, swallowed into his belly, vanishing like smoke.

The devilish aura in his eyes intensified, since Calamity Awakening, his heart as a cultivator of the Yin Yang Transformation awoke once more.

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor's green qi technique was seen through by Ning Fan!

A practitioner at the Second Realm of Tianren, could effortlessly divine divine skills, creating magical arts, learning and wielding the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor's Water Mirror Technique, not difficult!

With Ning Fan's cultivation, unable to open his own water mirror, yet could reverse the path of the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor's mirror lake, offering a counterattack.

Ning Fan enveloped his fist in green qi, with an aura like a wild wind strong enough to reverse, silver hair dance wildly, towards the hanging mirror lake delivering a punch.

The punch glow blasted into the mirror lake, instantly shattering the lake and dispersing the rolling seven-colored mist all around.

At the peak of Wind-Thunder Mountain, in front of the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor, the water mirror suddenly shattered, in the moment of shattering, inexhaustible green qi converged into a punching glow, fell towards the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor, unavoidable!

All the dominion around Wind-Thunder Mountain, condensed into this fist!

The entire world, seemed as if only Ning Fan's punch was left!

This was Ning Fan's first counterattack against the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor in his life, carrying an intent to harm the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor!

This punch was not aimed at a person, but at Heaven's prediction itself, landing heavily on the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor, not causing physical harm, yet in a split second, shattered all Heaven's prediction power on him!

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor was activating the Water Mirror Technique to calculate, and suddenly, with his prediction shattered, his complexion turned pale, coughing a mouthful of golden blood.

That golden blood clearly was Primordial Spirit Essence Blood, this punch, unexpectedly due to wrecking the prediction, caused backlash, injuring his Spirit foundation!

Below Wind-Thunder Mountain, all six Dao practitioners including the Life-Decree Holder revealed astonishment, they had followed the Fate Wielding for many years, yet it was the first time witnessing him cough blood!

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor's gaze was likewise severely shaken, if his senses weren't wrong, the killer of the Life-Decree Holder turned out to be a practitioner of the Second Realm of Tianren!

He was not a practitioner of the Second Realm, naturally not knowing Ning Fan's opening of the second gate.

In his memory, within the Dreamland Realm, practitioners of the Second Realm of Tianren were very few, all without exception were Quasi-Saint level figures!

"The killer of the Life-Decree Holder isn't an Immortal Emperor, but... a Quasi-Saint!"

"Everything else can be faked, but the Second Realm of Tianren... cannot be faked! To oppose me, turn out to be a Quasi-Saint, cough cough cough..."

Within the Dreamland Realm, not all Quasi-Saints can open the second gate of Tianren, but those who open the second gate, are certainly Quasi-Saints!

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor naturally wouldn't believe anymore, any non-Immortal Emperor practitioner could open the second gate of Tianren.

Coughing another mouthful of Primordial Spirit golden blood, the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor's face became so dark it seemed to drip water.

With his various methods, even if the Life-Decree Holder is an Immortal Emperor, he can avenge this hatred. But if the opponent is a Quasi-Saint who has opened the Second Gate, then the matter of revenge needs careful consideration...

"So it's a Quasi-Saint, heh, what a Quasi-Saint, to kill my Ning Fan's disciple, using great ability against the small, truly shameless!"

"Today, even if it costs me dearly, this old man wants to see who exactly you are, Quasi-Saint!"

"Causal Beast! Give your strength to this old man!"

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor's eyes widened in anger as he raised the Beads of Karma high into the sky, pinched a spirit sense, and immediately turned pale as gold paper, evidently paying a great price to borrow the power of the Causal Beast.

Simultaneously, atop the clouds in the Xuan Yin Treasure domain, a black and white checkerboard suddenly appeared, revealing a shadowy ancient chessboard.

That chessboard imprisoned Ning Fan within, and at the center of the chessboard, a huge shadow of a lion and dog appeared, pure white, which was the Causal Beast.

The moment the Causal Beast appeared, it lazily yawned, its beast eyes full of disdain, casually sweeping its gaze over Ning Fan.

In its eyes, there was always disdain; it could see everyone's cause and effect, could see everyone's past and future.

The cause and effect it saw couldn't be told to anyone else, so it couldn't inform the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor that his destiny was to be killed by someone, his success and failure both tied to fate.

It saw the weak future of the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor dying unwillingly, naturally looking down on the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor.

It equally looked down on Ning Fan, because from Ning Fan it saw a cause that originated from the Rain Immortal World, an extremely weak interface. Ning Fan had come all this way today, yet was only at the Enlightenment stage, unable to attract the attention of the Causal Beast.

But soon, the Causal Beast saw Ning Fan's effect!

That effect stretched forward indefinitely, boundlessly, without end!

That effect led to endless darkness, filled with bones and slaughter along the way!

That effect gradually exceeded its judgment, it could no longer see where Ning Fan's end in life would be!

Since becoming an Artifact Spirit, the lazy Causal Beast revealed a terrified expression for the first time!

Facing just Ning Fan's cold gaze, the Causal Beast almost collapsed in fear on the ground, its fur standing on end, trembling non-stop, and soon its shadow shattered, fleeing the place directly.

It was extremely afraid of Ning Fan!

Atop Wind-Thunder Mountain, the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor's gaze suddenly contracted, staring incredulously at the sky above.

Yet he saw the Beads of Karma that had been circling mid-air suddenly break apart, reverting back to the Causal Beast's gigantic shadow.

At this moment, the Causal Beast's expression was full of terror, making it hard for the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor to imagine what the Causal Beast had seen that would make it so afraid!

"This beast has always been arrogant, even when seeing me, it has never feared me in the slightest, but yet it fears that person like a tiger. Who exactly is that person?"

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor couldn't know the cause and effect seen by the Causal Beast, the only thing he could do was borrow the Causal Beast's eyes to see Ning Fan's ghostly masked silver-haired face.

Ghost Mask, silver hair, and opened the Second Gate of Tianren... Within the Dreamland Realm, is there such a Quasi-Saint...

That Ghost Mask was undoubtedly an Innate Ghost Mask; the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor first thought of the Slaughter Hall but then denied it.

In the Slaughter Hall, the only one with an Innate Ghost Mask was the Slaughter Emperor, who was neither a Quasi-Saint nor a Heavenly Immortal Practitioner!

Apart from the Slaughter Hall, it seems there's another force where someone holds an Innate Ghost Mask...

"Southern Heaven Secret Clan, Calamity Tribe Chief, Huo Dou! Is it you who killed the Life-Decree Holder!"

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor took a deep breath, his expression gradually calming.

If the one who killed the Life-Decree Holder was truly Huo Dou, then he shouldn't act rashly... He still has designs on the Southern Heaven Calamity Clan.

According to what the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor knows, the Southern Heaven Calamity Clan has always been eyeing the Sword of the Heaven-Wildering Saint from Eastern Heaven's Slaughter Hall...

"This old man's plan is originally to watch the Calamity Clan and the Slaughter Hall fight to the point of mutual exhaustion, secretly seize the sword, and before achieving this purpose, it's not wise to avenge Huo Dou and attract attention from this clan... This sword is indispensable to my plan, even for the sake of this sword, I must swallow this humiliation..."

The Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor closed his eyes unwillingly, and when he opened them again, there was no expression visible, all emotions were retracted.

The Life-Decree Holder is dead, and it's not advisable to disrupt the plan for him.

Of course, the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor has already noted this rivalry, and once he obtains the Sword of the Heaven-Wildering Saint, he will definitely settle this account with the Calamity Clan!

Speaking of which, he had planted a pawn in the Calamity Clan, a person enslaved by the eighth Black piece.

Though he can't openly attack the Calamity Clan, in secret, he can certainly do something...

"Si Kong! Secretly contact the eighth pawn and deliver this order to them! I need to immediately retreat to heal my injuries!"

"I've already calculated that the demon race's collapse in the Barbarian Wilderness is imminent... You don't need to go to the Barbarian Wilderness to die!"

"The matter of the Life-Decree Holder doesn't need further investigation! No one is allowed to mention today's events anymore!"

...

Within the Xuan Yin World, Ning Fan watched the fleeing shadow of the Causal Beast, his brow deeply furrowed.

He didn't know the species of this beast, nor did he understand why the beast fled desperately after glancing at him.

The only thing he could feel was, after this beast left, he no longer felt the sensation of divination, and the uneasy feeling in his heart completely dissipated.

Once again cutting off a strand of silver hair, using the Tianren Green Qi for divination, Ning Fan calculated another result.

'Trouble transferred to the east, two birds with one stone.'

Ning Fan didn't know the real meaning of this phrase, but he vaguely guessed that for some unknown reason, the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor seemed to have dismissed his intent to kill him.

"Trouble transferred to the east... Has the killing intent of the Fate Wielding old man been diverted elsewhere..." Ning Fan frowned, pondering deeply.

He naturally didn't know that his actions disturbing the third divination actually caused the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor to make an erroneous judgment, shifting his hatred towards the Southern Heaven Calamity Clan.

The Calamity Clan, one of the ten great secret clans, is the sworn enemy of the Slaughter Hall!

Ning Fan didn't know this, so naturally, he didn't understand what two birds with one stone meant.

Though the crisis had receded, Ning Fan showed no sign of relief, instead closing his eyes wearily and sighing repeatedly.

Even though he had narrowly avoided the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor's disaster and had wounded him in their first counterattack, he was ultimately still evading, still fleeing, avoiding a full confrontation with the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor.

"It's not enough, still not enough! If I had the cultivation of an Immortal Emperor, what need would there be to fear the Fate Wielding Emperor? I could head straight for the Southern Heaven and confront him!"

"My cultivation is still insufficient!"

After running multiple simulations and confirming that the crisis had truly dissipated, only then did Ning Fan dispense with the Ghost Mask and begin his journey back to Tianman City.

By the time he returned, night had fallen. In Tianman City, within the Zhao Residence, Old Monster Tu, Tieya Daoist, and the Four-eyed Demon Monarch stood in the courtyard, their eyes turned downward, ignoring the tense atmosphere in the main hall.

In the main hall, Liu Yan and Zhao Die'er looked warily at Fairy Hanwux.

Though Zhao Die'er had encountered Fairy Hanwux and the Four-eyed Demon Monarch before, with Ning Fan absent and these people suddenly arriving, they couldn't help but be on guard.

Meanwhile, Xian Luoli was munching on Thunder Pills like snacks, her curiosity piqued by the sight of Fairy Hanwux.

Allowing the little girl to gaze at her curiously, Fairy Hanwux was not annoyed, having heard of this girl being Ning Fan's 'daughter'.

"So, he already has a daughter..."

"What matter is he dealing with that has delayed his return? Could something have happened to him?"

Fairy Hanwux practiced her cultivation techniques to heal her injuries, though anxiety flickered in her beautiful eyes from time to time.

She worried about Ning Fan's safety, her mind continuously replaying the brief moments they had shared.

She first met Ning Fan on a painted boat in Bianliang City, where she initially showed apathy towards him. It wasn't until Ning Fan repelled Old Monster Tu with a single blow that she began to take notice of him, although she felt no additional emotions.

On their next encounter, during a joint venture into the Yellow River Labyrinth, Ning Fan saved her from peril by ensnaring her with his bewitching technique, causing a tingling sensation that made her feel utterly embarrassed...

She was grateful for Ning Fan's assistance, though recalling the enchanting sensation left her face flushed.

Afterward, Ning Fan rescued her once more, saving her from Sparrow God Kidd's schemes; without him, she would have already perished...

She harbored gratitude toward Ning Fan, along with some inexplicable concern...

Revisiting those scenes, she suddenly remembered Ning Fan's previously distant words.

Ning Fan had gone off on his own, clearly to undertake some secretive task, a task he hadn't shared with her, revealing a sense of distance.

Reflecting on this, Hanwux felt unexpectedly stifled, releasing a sigh of resignation.

"He should be safe, right..."

Before her sigh ended, Fairy Hanwux's beautiful eyes suddenly gleamed.

At this moment, excitement also shone in the eyes of Liu Yan and Zhao Die'er.

Meanwhile, Xian Luoli let out a jubilant cheer, dashing toward a white-robed youth who had just entered the main hall.

"Daddy, you're finally back! Xianxian missed you so much!"

"Yes, I've returned."

Ning Fan stroked Xian Luoli's silken silver hair, though he furrowed his brow slightly, looking out toward the courtyard.

For some reason, the black snow that had been diminishing started to fall heavily again this night...

Though the unease instilled by the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor had faded, a new tension began to settle...

...

For Ancestor Dulong, today was destined to be futile and powerless. Although he was an Immortal Venerable, with an Eighth Tribulation Position Holding Immortal Emperor targeting him, no good outcome could await him.

At this moment, Ancestor Dulong no longer had the leisure to stir unrest among the five territories of the Human race, quickly ordering a military retreat and returning alone to the Northern Territory.

Upon his return to the Northern Territory, Ancestor Dulong immediately contacted the True Dragon Clan, requesting that other Immortal Venerables be dispatched to garrison the Barbarian Wilderness. However, there was no prompt reply from the clan to his request.

"Damn it, am I to wait here in the Barbarian Wilderness to die? If that Eighth Tribulation Great Emperor arrives, how could I withstand him, it would only end in death!"

Feeling the biting cold of the Position Holding Blood Seal etched into his bones, Ancestor Dulong drank Spiritual Wine, attempting to drown his sorrows.

Amidst his drunken haze, cold laughter suddenly reached Ancestor Dulong's ears. With that laughter, he was instantly jolted awake.

"Ao... Ao Xuan, the Honored Immortal! Why have you come to the Barbarian Wilderness? Have you been sent by the clan to replace me?"

Ancestor Dulong jumped to his feet, offering a conciliatory smile to a scarred man standing beside him, who was lightly laughing.

"No! The Clan Leader's intention is that you needn't hurry to return to the Barbarian Wilderness right now, nor should you worry about that Human Immortal Emperor coming after you, because he no longer has the chance to reach the Barbarian Wilderness!" Ao Xuan replied coldly.

"No chance to reach the Barbarian Wilderness? What do you mean?" Ancestor Dulong was bewildered.

"Step outside and see for yourself how heavily the snow is falling."

Upon hearing Ao Xuan's words, Ancestor Dulong immediately exited the main hall, utterly astonished by the sight of the densely falling black snow.

"Impossible! The Reverse Infant has clearly been largely destroyed; only 40% of the formation has been unsealed... How could this snow be... Could it be..."

Ancestor Dulong looked towards Ao Xuan for confirmation.

"The Clan Leader foresaw the Reverse Infant being discovered by Humans and prepared a substitute in advance, though none expected the unsealing of the formation to be sabotaged... It presents some trouble."

"Yet it matters not; although only 40% of the formation remains, it's enough to perform a blood sacrifice on the Barbarian Wilderness and achieve the collective goal of our True Spirit Race! The Sky Desolate Ancient Realm's entrance, one of which is situated in the Barbarian Wilderness, now is the prime moment to unseal this entrance, with no room for error! The Clan Leader has ordered you and I to unseal the ancient realm's entrance and, at the same time, retrieve the Candle Bow!"

"Now, in this Barbarian Wilderness, nobody can enter or leave! Not even an Immortal Emperor!"

Ao Xuan almost cruelly smiled; he wasn't here to allow Ancestor Dulong's retreat to the Land of Dreams, but to assist him in completing their mission!

"The Clan Leader commands that the Barbarian Wilderness become the Dongfu Realm of our True Dragon Race again, without fail!"

Chapter 889: Prologue to the Chaos of the Primitive and Wild

The snow fell heavier and heavier. On this night, more than forty ordinary people fainted from the cold in Tianman City, but fortunately, no one froze to death.

This was all because Tianman City had many Barbarian Monks guarding it, but for most Barbarian Cities, tonight was just the beginning of a disaster.

Throughout the entire Barbarian Wilderness, the number of commoners who froze to death this night was countless.

The commoners who froze to death in the black snow would transform into Barbarian Beasts, and there were also many Barbarians who, without freezing to death, directly transformed into beasts.

One Barbarian City after another was destroyed by the Barbarian Beasts this night. Even the mighty Tianman City was attacked several times by waves of Barbarian Beast assaults.

Fairy Hanwux and others were injured to varying degrees and were each looking for a place to stabilize their injuries. Zhao Die'er, however, had no intention of sleeping, leading a city of Barbarian Monks, braving the heavy snow, holding torches, guarding the city walls.

Xian Luoli and Liu Yan stayed up all night beside Zhao Die'er, assisting her in defending the city.

For the common people of Tianman City, even Liu Yan, with only the cultivation of the Void Fragmentation realm, was considered a strong defender, not to mention having Xian Luoli's assistance, making them unafraid of the Barbarian Beasts attacking the city.

However, that night, the war drums defending the city almost never stopped.

There were continuous attacks by Barbarian Beasts as massive as mountains slamming the city walls, fearless of death, frenzied... that night was anything but normal!

Ning Fan stood with his arms behind his back in the night sky above Tianman City, his spirit sense protecting the entire city, his expression extremely grave.

This black snow gave him an uneasy feeling, as if a storm was approaching, with a subtle oppressive atmosphere even in the air.

This oppression was something that only a handful of human experts in the entire Ancient Barbaric Wilds could sense.

Unfortunately, no one among the human race knew the deeper meaning of this snow. Even Ning Fan could only sense unease from it and couldn't predict more.

With fingers like blades, he cut off a strand of black hair and tried to deduce the source of this unease, but repeated deductions only led him to the same word.

'Calamity.'

This snow was a calamity, and that was all Ning Fan could ascertain.

"With me here, even if the snow were ten times heavier, it wouldn't harm Tianman City in the slightest. But as for how many other Barbarian Cities in the Ancient Barbaric Wilds could survive this snowy disaster tonight..."

"I just hope this snow doesn't brew into an even greater calamity..."

Ning Fan sighed slightly, his figure flickering as he entered the Western Region of the Xuan Yin Treasure.

The journey to the Yellow River Snow Valley was finally concluded. In this journey, Ning Fan completed his first Calamity Awakening, opened the Second Gate of Tianren, and gained substantial rewards.

Yet the thought of Sparrow God Kidd and the Fate Wielding Immortal Emperor cast a shadow over Ning Fan's eyes.

This journey brought Ning Fan a lot of spoils, and after being busy avoiding the Fate Wielding's deductions, he finally had time to sort these things out.

First was the Nine-flowers Moon Shaping Pill gifted by Fairy Hanwux.

"The Nine-flowers Moon Shaping Pill, of Ninth Revolution Silver Grade, is used for healing. Although a Silver Elixir, its potency rivals some Ninth Revolution Golden Pills... 'Southern Heaven's Way of Doctrine, Northern Heaven's Way of Technique'—even in the North Heaven Immortal Realm where Alchemy thrives, this pill is well-known..."

Ning Fan swallowed the Nine-flowers Moon Shaping Pill, then summoned 83,000 Natal Black Stars, sat cross-legged, and began healing.

In battles against Sparrow God Kidd, while forcefully swallowing the Will of the Dust Tree, shattering the Second Gate of Tianren, fighting Si Ming, and breaking the Fate Wielding's deductions, he had accumulated quite a few injuries.

With the power of Demon Starfall and Healing Pills, all his injuries were cleared in just half an hour, and even some old hidden wounds were fully healed.

"The pill's healing effect is remarkable, and it also contains a moonlight chill that can enhance the Dao of moon cultivators, though it's useless to me..."

"For Guanghan Gong, the Nine-flowers Moon Shaping Pill is not just for healing but also for enhancing cultivations..."

Ning Fan exhaled a turbid breath, restoring his condition to its peak, then took out a jade box sealed with a heart emitting overwhelming Demonic Qi.

A heart of a Corpse Demon at Initiate Realm of Shekong! A beating Corpse Demon Heart!

This item was a gift from the Four-eyed Demon Monarch to Ning Fan.

"With this Corpse Demon Heart, I just need to find a corpse of an Initiate Realm Shekong expert, and I can directly create a Shekong Corpse Puppet..."

"A Corpse Puppet made with a Corpse Demon Heart can develop a little spirit awareness and seem to retain some of the Divine Skills from its past life."

With Ning Fan's current cultivation, obtaining a new Initiate Realm Shekong body wasn't difficult, and he could easily create a new Shekong Puppet.

However, for Ning Fan, a puppet at the Initiate Realm Shekong wasn't of much use anymore.

Furthermore, he already possessed an Ancient Demon Puppet with an Initiate Realm Shekong cultivation. Although its battle power was weaker, it required him to multitask with Puppet Strings to control it, which was rather cumbersome.

"The Ancient Demon Puppet is a Desire Puppet, unable to move without puppet string control..."

Ning Fan was silent for a moment, then suddenly had an idea. Patting his storage pouch, he took out the Ancient Demon Puppet, flicked a finger, and embedded the Corpse Demon Heart into the puppet's body.

Once the Corpse Demon Heart merged, the vacant eyes of the Ancient Demon Puppet immediately gained a hint of life.

Ning Fan's intent was to use the Corpse Demon Heart to give the Ancient Demon Puppet a bit of spirit awareness.

He then breathed out a One-Flavor True Fire, continuing to refine the puppet, furthering the liveliness in its eyes.

Only when the liveliness could no longer increase did Ning Fan retract the Black Dragon evil fire, finishing the refinement.

Finally, the Ancient Demon Puppet completely fused with the Corpse Demon Heart, gaining some spirit awareness, it would obey Ning Fan's every command, loyal for life.

From this point onwards, the Ancient Demon Puppet no longer required puppet string control and bowed down before Ning Fan, speaking in a jerky tone,

"Arhat Du'e... pays respects to my master..."

Ning Fan's gaze flickered slightly. It seemed that this Ancient Demon Puppet remembered the name it had in life.

Arhat Du'e... Du'e is the name, Arhat a title, a particular Buddhist title...

"Interesting, could it be that this puppet was a Buddha cultivator in life? Otherwise, why would it call itself Arhat."

Ning Fan tested some of the Ancient Demon Puppet's Divine Skills and found that after fusing with the Corpse Demon Heart, the puppet could indeed use a few Buddhist Supernatural Powers.

It appeared that the puppet was indeed a Buddha cultivator in life. Yet, Buddha cultivators usually abhor Ancient Demons. This Arhat, delving into Ancient Demon Ancestral Reversion, was rather peculiar...

"Pity its cultivation is still low, at the Initiate Realm of Shekong. Even if it has spirit awareness, it's not very useful..."

Ning Fan transformed the Ancient Demon Puppet into a doll, stored it back in his storage pouch, and turned his hand to take out a black tree seed.

Dust Tree Seed!

Inside this seed, Ning Fan sensed a faint trace of heavenly power.

With Ning Fan's current insight, he naturally saw that the heavenly power of the Barbarian Wilderness was incomplete, which was why the Barbarians could not cultivate.

If this seed is given to Zhao Die'er for refining, she may gain the complete heavenly power within the seed and possess cultivation aptitude.

If Zhao Die'er can cultivate, she will naturally be able to step onto the path of immortality like the ancient Barbarian wilderness cultivators, shedding her mortal body.

Compared to the Corpse Seizing Technique of the fake Sparrow God Kidd, this seed is clearly more suitable for Zhao Die'er.

"The power of this seed is somewhat domineering; it needs a bit more nurturing before it can be given to Die'er for consumption... After all, she is just a mortal body and cannot bear overly domineering power..."

Ning Fan placed the seed in the Western Region cave dwelling, set up formations, intending to use the spiritual energy in this place to nurture it.

After completing these tasks, Ning Fan briefly repaired the damage on the fragmented thought puppet and then stepped out, traveling across countless distances to appear within the Eastern Region.

The Eastern Region is where the cauldrons reside.

Ning Fan directly entered the repentance palace, and deep within this palace are two prisons where the cauldrons obtained from his recent battle are confined separately.

Ning Fan first entered the first prison, where seven Phoenix Clan female demons were held.

The seven female demons wore skirts of seven different colors, with cultivation ranging from the Initiate Realm of Shekong to the Late Stage of Shekong.

As Ning Fan arrived, he happened upon an extremely enticing scene.

All seven female demons were affected by Ning Fan's bewitching technique, lying on the ground with soft bodies, beautiful eyes dazed, panting repeatedly, and uttering irresistible moans.

At Ning Fan's arrival, all seven female demons displayed complex expressions.

That expression contained hatred, killing intent, fear, and desire...

The hatred was naturally because Ning Fan had despicably and shamelessly captured them using a bewitching technique.

The fear was because Ning Fan possessed the medium dichiliocosm treasure and had imprisoned them within it, indicating significant background.

The desire was for Ning Fan's touch... They were deeply bewitched, long having lost reason to lustful thoughts.

If not for the Yin Imprisoning Rope and Rosy Art Net binding each of them, they might crawl to Ning Fan and plead for intimacy...

"Des... Despicable human... cultivator... I'll kill you... kill you..."

"Shameless little pervert... You're shameless... you're shameless..."

"It feels so uncomfortable... This princess feels so uncomfortable... please help me..."

"Mm... it's so hot... This princess is so hot..."

The voices of the seven female demons were originally soft and sweet, but now affected by the bewitching technique, their tone was even more seductive, even when they spoke of killing, sounding like sweet whispers between lovers.

Except for the color of their skirts, the expressions and appearances of these seven female demons were carved from the same mold, entirely identical.

"The fake Sparrow God Kidd said, each of these seven women is one-seventh of the Phoenix Consort's Demon Soul and Demon Body of the Tianlan Phoenix Clan... If these seven women fuse into one, they would become the Tianlan Phoenix Consort, an eternal cauldron..."

"The Tianlan Phoenix Clan... I didn't expect the cauldrons I captured at random to have such a background..."

Ning Fan's gaze was somewhat solemn, as he knew that among the tens of thousands of branches of the True Phoenix Clan, the Tianlan Phoenix Clan was one of the three strongest branches.

The Tianlan Phoenix Consort is one of the three great Phoenix Consorts of the Phoenix Clan, with a status comparable to a slightly weaker clan leader of the True Spirit Clan.

"Since you know we are... Tianlan Phoenix Consorts... why don't you quickly release us..."

"If you offend us again... you'll never... leave the Barbarian Wilderness alive..."

"We are... Tianlan Phoenix Consorts... daughters of the Chongming Phoenix Emperor... if you don't release us... our father... won't let you go..."

The seven female demons threatened in unison, their tones and inflections completely consistent.

"If I release you, you won't let me go either! Ning Fan has heard that a Phoenix Consort must be a virgin, and as a Phoenix Consort, no man should see their body... Any man who does is sentenced to death, no survivors, to maintain the sacredness of the Phoenix Consort... Your bodies have already been seen by Ning Fan, the Tianlan Phoenix Clan surely won't spare me."

Ning Fan spoke expressionlessly, completely unfazed by the threats of the seven women.

Currently, the seven women were disheveled; some had exposed their soft bosoms, some their long slender legs, and some were almost completely exposed in front of Ning Fan.

He had already seen the bodies of the seven women, and according to the domineering style of the Phoenix Clan, once this matter is known, he won't be allowed to live.

He had heard of the name Chongming Phoenix Emperor, seemingly a Seven Tribulations Immortal Emperor of the True Phoenix Clan. With such a father, these seven women naturally wouldn't have a minor background, but Ning Fan remained fearless and did not intend to release them.

"You want to kill me to make achievements, I will take you as cauldrons. It's absolutely impossible to let you go!"

"To me, harvesting seven Shekong cauldrons can't compare to the benefits of harvesting an eternal cauldron. Therefore, I will find a way to make your demon bodies merge again, and when that time comes, I will harvest you..."

Upon hearing Ning Fan's words, the seven women only felt his tone was wildly arrogant.

Ning Fan was merely a young Enlightenment cultivator, yet he showed disdain for Shekong cauldrons and even aspired to harvest an eternal cauldron, not fearing to burst from excess.

They naturally did not know that Ning Fan possessed the Six Desires Bone, making the harvest of an eternal cauldron challenging but without danger to his life.

The seven women further disbelieved that Ning Fan could make their demon bodies merge into one.

To be precise, part of the reason they appeared in the Yellow River Labyrinth was the hope of merging their demon bodies into one.

Their father calculated that there was an opportunity in the Yellow River Labyrinth that awaited them, possibly enabling the merging of their demon bodies into one, but unfortunately, what awaited them was not opportunity but a disaster, getting captured by Ning Fan...

"Now, I will plant a restriction on you. If you're wise, you won't resist this restriction."

Ning Fan could easily see the disdain in the eyes of the seven women, but he also didn't bother to argue with them, directly activating the Chaos World Purple Rosy Light and harnessing the Momentum Character Secret to transform the rosy glow into a series of mystical restrictions, which were then implanted into their divine senses.

Ning Fan at this moment was in the second realm of Unity of Heaven-Man, rare throughout history, able to easily create divine skills.

Through understanding the Momentum Character Secret, Ning Fan used the Rosy Cloud Technique as a foundation to create a restriction called 'Mist Seal.'

The Mist Seal differs from demon seals and restrictive spells; it does not bind life and death but can long-term seal a female cultivator's power and lock her spirit sense and speech.

Seeing Ning Fan dare to plant restrictions on them, all seven women's phoenix eyes flared with anger, attempting to resist the restriction but were close to having their divine senses collapse.

Shocked by the Mist Seal's dominance, the seven women naturally dared not resist and allowed Ning Fan to plant the restriction.

Once the restriction was planted, the seven women's demonic power was completely sealed.

From then on, Ning Fan removed the Yin Imprisoning Rope, Rosy Art Net, and other divine skills, restoring the freedom of the seven women, though this freedom was limited to within the prison.

Ning Fan naturally confiscated the storage pouches of the seven women. Any hidden life-preserving divine skills within them were also extracted.

Ning Fan intended to seal the seven female cultivators' powers with the Mist Banishment Seal, imprisoning them long-term in a dungeon, waiting until their demon bodies became one before taking advantage of them again.

With the entanglement of the Bewitching Technique gone, the seven women's breaths gradually steadied, their gazes towards Ning Fan lost their charm, replaced by coldness.

If they could still mobilize their demonic power, they would definitely fight Ning Fan without a second thought.

Unfortunately, their demonic power was sealed by the Mist Banishment Seal, making them no different from mortals, unable to harm Ning Fan at all.

They still wanted to threaten Ning Fan with something, but were rendered temporarily mute by the Mist Banishment Seal.

One by one, they pointed their delicate fingers at Ning Fan, their pretty faces cold, muttering something Ning Fan couldn't hear.

He couldn't hear, but he could see through their hearts' curses with the Mind Reading Technique!

The insults from the seven women were harsh, almost cursing Ning Fan's ancestors of eight generations.

Ning Fan didn't know his more distant ancestors, nor did he care.

But the insults to Ning Fan's parents touched his taboo, causing his gaze to turn cold instantly.

"If you're smart, don't curse in your hearts! Otherwise, I don't mind taking advantage of you right now!"

Ning Fan's voice was cold and merciless, the kind of coldness that seemed to freeze the heavens and earth, something the seven women had never seen in their lives.

When the seven were fused, they were at least one of the three great Phoenix Consorts of the Phoenix Clan, but now they were frightened by the coldness in Ning Fan's eyes, immediately shutting their mouths and not daring to make any sound or think of any more insults towards Ning Fan.

They had realized that Ning Fan had a supernatural power akin to mind reading and could see what they were thinking.

Seeing the seven women acting wisely, Ning Fan didn't make things difficult for them. His relationship with the seven women was purely antagonistic.

They wanted to kill him, so he would take advantage of them, nothing more beyond this.

"Your seven souls have been separated for a long time, and it seems to be because of practicing a certain Soul-Splitting Secret Technique. If the seven souls cannot become one within ten thousand years, they will surely be dispersed and die. Making the seven souls one is extremely difficult, unless you find seven types of Innate Spiritual Medicine with soul-nourishing effects to harmonize and consume, then find a cultivator of the Second Realm of Heaven-Man Unity to assist you in soul fusion, your demon bodies should then unify..."

"Cultivators of the Second Realm of Heaven-Man Unity are not hard to find, the problem is the seven different Innate Spiritual Medicines with soul-nourishing effects are too hard to find... In this world, Innate Spiritual Medicines are already rare, those with soul-nourishing medicinal power are rarer still.

Within ten thousand years, I make no guarantee of finding seven types: if found, you can escape the calamity of soul dispersal, but you must become my Cauldron Furnace; if not found, that is your fate."

Having said that, Ning Fan walked out of the dungeon, sealing the cell door, leaving behind seven women, their pretty faces all showing shock.

"This little lecher actually saw through the reason for this princess's demon soul separation in an instant, and even provided a solution!"

The seven women couldn't help but be shocked, even their Immortal Emperor father didn't know how to unify their demon souls, yet Ning Fan claimed to know, speaking so methodically...

"Could this little lecher be the opportunity that Father predicted?" The seven women furrowed their eyebrows, pondering.

...

Ning Fan exited the dungeon holding the seven Phoenix maidens and entered another dungeon.

This dungeon only held a scattered moonlight, sealed tightly by Ning Fan.

This moonlight was none other than the remnant spirit of Burying Moon, the immortal consort.

"Burying Moon, the immortal consort, a traitor of the Palace of Cold Moon, in ancient times, was a Nine Tribulations Immortal Emperor, missing after the collapse battle of the ancient heavenly court..."

Ning Fan murmured to himself, stepping closer to the sealed moonlight.

The moonlight seal began to float from the ground, vaguely forming a humanoid shape yet still unable to become complete or exert any cultivation power.

"Little lecher! How dare you imprison me, do you not know that I am the founder of the Palace of Cold Moon! Are you not afraid of their revenge!" the humanoid moonlight threatened through gritted teeth, its voice ethereal and charming, naturally carrying a hint of allure and seduction.

Ning Fan's mouth twitched.

He wanted to take advantage of the seven Phoenix women, so they cursed him as a lecher, but why did Burying Moon also curse him?

Burying Moon lacked a physical body, only a fragmented Spirit, Ning Fan had no intention of taking advantage of her for now...

"Hmph! If you have the guts, kill me, otherwise, the day I escape, I will hunt you across the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths, tearing you limb from limb!"

"I will annihilate your clan completely!"

"I will make you regret coming to this world!"

Burying Moon's voice was vicious, the alluring tone tinged with poison and cruelty.

Ning Fan's gaze flickered with cold light, yet he did not strike Burying Moon.

He was not showing empathy but detected a hint of feigned demand for death in Burying Moon's words.

Burying Moon did not want to die but desired to seem as such...

Ning Fan remained silent, gazing at Burying Moon's moonlight form, understanding something after a long time.

"If I am not mistaken, your constitution is somewhat special, and with certain costs, even if I kill you by ordinary means, you can resurrect elsewhere by the power of moonlight..."

"You provoked me with words, trying to have me kill you as a means of escaping by rebirth."

"But not only that, you're in such a rush to provoke me because you fear I will discover something else within your body... If I am not mistaken, you harbor a Calamity Thought Prohibition inside you... Are you afraid I'll discover this prohibition?"

Ning Fan's large hand reached forward, the moonlight form of Burying Moon immediately exuding terror, desperately fleeing within the dungeon but finding no escape route.

Just as Ning Fan suspected, she deliberately provoked him, hoping he would kill her early and not discover the Calamity Thought inside her.

But unfortunately, Ning Fan saw through her trick, also uncovering the Calamity Thought inside her.

With this grab, layers of moonlight rapidly recoiled like waves, revealing a scarlet rune prohibition gradually taking shape within the moonlight.

It was an extremely ancient prohibition planted with the power of Calamity Thought.

The oppressive Calamity Blood within it gave Ning Fan the heavy feeling of facing Mount Tai. This prohibition was planted by the Taicang Calamity Spirit, at least possessing the bloodline of the royal clans.

"This prohibition planted by a Royal Calamity Spirit!"

Ning Fan took a light breath.

A Royal Calamity Spirit could rival a Third Step Saint's existence!

That Burying Moon had such a prohibition in her body, could she have fought against a Royal Calamity Spirit?

Moreover, Burying Moon feared him discovering the prohibition there must be a reason.

Ning Fan's thoughts spun rapidly, forming conjectures. His eyes flashed azure, carefully examining the prohibition's pattern.

After a moment, he suddenly smirked and said with a smile, "No wonder you are so afraid of me. It turns out this Calamity Ban is just a masterless restriction, any Taicang Calamity Spirit can become its master..."

As soon as Ning Fan finished speaking, Burying Moon immediately felt something amiss and wanted to escape, but where could she run to?

Yet Ning Fan directly activated the power of the Six-Star Blood Lightning, the power of Calamity Thought transforming into countless red threads, piercing into the moonlight.

Burying Moon didn't feel any pain, but felt a bone-penetrating chill.

As those calamity threads entered the moonlight, Ning Fan immediately completed the recognition of the Calamity Ban.

With this recognition, Ning Fan could easily control Burying Moon's life and death. Even if Burying Moon used a secret technique to be reborn after death, she could only escape ordinary means of death but not the Calamity Ban!

"No! This can't be true! I am a dignified Immortal Emperor, how could I become your calamity slave!"

Burying Moon felt like crying but had no tears, she sincerely didn't want to become Ning Fan's calamity slave, absolutely not!

Ning Fan ignored Burying Moon's cries, for him, this Calamity Ban was an unexpected delight.

With this Calamity Ban, no matter how skilled Burying Moon was, she could only become his slave.

With this Calamity Ban, there was no need to seal Burying Moon's remnant divine body anymore.

Ning Fan changed his hand seal, and the seal restraining Burying Moon's body reassembled immediately dissolved.

The roomful of moonlight instantly condensed into a graceful, naked woman as radiant as moonlight, none other than Burying Moon.

Her flawless skin, soft as white jade, was entirely exposed in front of Ning Fan.

"No... stop looking! If you continue, I'll gouge out your eyes!" Burying Moon was extremely embarrassed and angrily waved a moonlight ray at Ning Fan.

It was a pity that no matter what she did, the attack couldn't land on Ning Fan.

As Ning Fan's calamity slave now, even if Burying Moon disliked Ning Fan, she couldn't harm him.

She couldn't do anything to harm Ning Fan; she couldn't even commit suicide without Ning Fan's permission!

Her body and mind were no longer under her full control... Such was the terror of Calamity Thoughts!

"Burying Moon, no matter how powerful you were before, you are now merely my calamity slave... you must understand this!"

Ning Fan reached out his hand and suddenly grabbed Burying Moon's wrist.

Though it was a remnant divine body, it felt solid, as she was once a peak Nine Tribulations Immortal Emperor, different from Luo You of those years.

Burying Moon's skin was smooth and cold, as flawless as white jade, as tender as the softest moonlight.

When Ning Fan grabbed her wrist, Burying Moon was filled with extreme shame and anger, wishing she could tear Ning Fan to a thousand pieces.

Her hand had never been touched by any man before!

"Oh? Your Yin energy is still present?"

Ning Fan made an inquisitive sound while holding Burying Moon's wrist, merely to check if her Yin energy was intact.

"Nonsense! I have never yielded to anyone, my Yin energy is naturally intact... Why are you mentioning this!" Burying Moon suddenly sensed something ominous.

"If I find a body and help you seize it for reconstruction, how confident are you about restoring your peak cultivation?"

"I... I don't know... Why are you asking this!" Burying Moon's pretty face turned pale, and the ominous feeling in her heart grew stronger.

"If possible, I will help you reconstruct your body, and you might become my first Immortal Emperor Cauldron Furnace."

"You... You're planning to absorb me! How dare you!"

Burying Moon's demeanor was unconvincing, with a sense of impending doom.

Ning Fan didn't discuss with Burying Moon whether he dared; his world had only 'can or can't'.

As long as he could help Burying Moon restore her body, he certainly dared to act.

If he couldn't restore her body, then what good would daring be?

"I had planned to keep you locked here, but with this Calamity Ban, there's no need. From today on, you'll stay by my side and do my bidding."

"You want me to do your bidding... Dream on!" Burying Moon scoffed in disdain, unwilling to serve Ning Fan.

However, her body was far more obedient than her words, yielding as she made a curtsy to Ning Fan involuntarily.

"Will you come with me?" Ning Fan smiled.

"I am of such stature, why would I follow you!" Burying Moon scoffed again in disdain, but her body politely followed three steps behind Ning Fan, like an obedient companion.

Her body was truly more obedient than her words.

"Damn it! I can't control my actions at all! Is this the power of Taicang Calamity Spirits!"

Burying Moon bit her lip in shame and fury, utterly exposed before Ning Fan, feeling deeply mortified.

What was even more humiliating was being a dignified Nine Tribulations Immortal Emperor, becoming Ning Fan's servant against her will.

"Put on your clothes and leave the Mysterious Yin World with me."

Ning Fan casually took out a set of female clothing and shoes, throwing them at Burying Moon.

As Burying Moon was dressing, he asked again, "Speaking of which, you are an ancient Immortal Emperor and reportedly have a close relationship with the ancient Heavenly Court; I have some questions for you..."

What Ning Fan wished to ask was about the downfall of the ancient Heavenly Court.

However, before he could ask, his expression suddenly changed. His face turned extremely sour, and without saying another word, he swept his sleeve and took Burying Moon away from the Mysterious Yin World.

Burying Moon had just finished dressing; at this moment, she wore a light blue dress with a white gauze coat, perfectly accentuating her figure. Her waist-length hair lightly fluttered in the wind, held loosely by a light blue ribbon.

A moonlight bracelet casually hung from her wrist, its clasp twinkling, making her skin appear as white as snow, her gaze one-third pure, seven-parts enchanting; such an exquisite beauty was rare in the world.

Unfortunately, although such a beauty stood beside him, Ning Fan was not in the mood to appreciate it.

As soon as he returned to the external world, he immediately pushed the door open, his eyes flashing with chilling light.

Outside, wind and snow howled, bringing a murderous aura soaring to the sky!

The Ancient Barbarian Wilderness had undergone enormous changes, causing Ning Fan to be both surprised and enraged!

Chapter 890: Beneath the Crimson Glow, a Figure in White!

Ning Fan stepped outside his room, and the first thing he saw was a giant shadow appearing in the night sky.

The shadow stood atop the Summit of Barbarian Cang, its height unknown, even if a Crossing Truth Master spent months trying, they couldn't fly to the Zenith of the Firmament and see the true appearance of that shadow.

Even though Ning Fan had mastered the Heaven Prying Rain Technique, he couldn't turn his spirit sense into rain to extend to such heights and glimpse the peak of the sky.

His eyes covered with Azure Spike, piercing through the night, could only vaguely see that the shadow was an ancient monument.

The ancient monument shadow, suddenly appearing in the night, seemed to have directly descended from the endless void.

The eyes of the ancient monument were initially a mass of darkness, but with time they suddenly shot out two substantive red glows, overlooking the entire barbaric wilderness!

At this moment, not only Ning Fan, but all living beings in the wild had the sensation of being locked in a killing intent!

The entity locking all life in killing intent was none other than the ancient monument atop the Zenith of the Firmament!

Then, a voice of an old man fell from the sky, like thunder, swiftly echoing across the barbaric wilderness!

"Ancient monument turns, Dust Formation opens, imprison Barbarian Cang's multitude!"

Upon hearing this, Ning Fan's expression immediately changed.

This phrase, he had heard in the Enlightenment Illusion Realm! Back when the Seventh Generation Barbarian Ancestor blood sacrificed the wilderness, this exact phrase was spoken, clearly a chant to activate the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation!

The killing intent embedded in these words seemed willing to bury the entire wilderness, at all costs!

As soon as these words fell, the shadow of the ancient monument in the night sky suddenly began to spin, emitting a thunderous rumble.

Beneath the entire barbaric wilderness, immediately countless red glows emerged from the ground, connecting to form an array, and instantly forty percent of the wilderness was engulfed by blood-colored formation light!

"Primordial Inversion Dust Formation! Someone is atop the Zenith of the Firmament, activating this array, attempting to blood sacrifice the wilderness!"

Ning Fan's eyes shook, without any hesitation, he soared into the air, bathed in wind and snow, standing firm in the night sky, his black hair billowing wildly.

Activating the Ice Rain Technique, Ning Fan's spirit sense merged into the night rain, abruptly spreading across the entire wilderness.

Previously, the demon race had attempted to unseal the broken remnants of the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation, but only managed to unseal forty percent, with the remaining sixty percent destroyed by the Human Clan Immortal Honorific.

Thus, the current Primordial Inversion Dust Formation can't cover the entire wilderness, only blood sacrifices forty percent of the territory. Even so, it has caused earth-shattering massacre across the wilderness!

Among the forty-two domains of the wilderness, besides the seven from the demon race and five from the human race, thirty remain unoccupied.

The thirty unoccupied Barbarian domains, seventeen have fallen into the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation, becoming a hell on earth!

Barbarian Wilderness Ancient Domain, Fifth Region.

A barbarian city named Zhongshan City had just experienced a barbarian beast siege, and was now enjoying the brief calm after the beast tide receded. But this peace was soon shattered by the blood light emerging from the ground!

On the city walls, hundreds of soldiers under the command of a Barbarian Monk were repairing the barbarian statues, within the city, many were already covered with scales and wounds, on the long streets, everywhere were collapsed buildings, congealed dirty blood, frozen corpses, those corpses bore human and beast forms, showing the former ferocity of the beast tide siege.

The survivors in the city all wore expressions of despair, unsure if they could withstand this cold snowy night.

But when the blood light descended, the expressions of tens of thousands of citizens froze, unable to scream, dying one after another, their blood seeping drop by drop into the earth.

The once grand Zhongshan City became an empty city in an instant, the cold wind whistling through the ruins without any response, like sobbing.

The entire Fifth Region, apart from Zhongshan City, held forty-nine thousand barbarian cities, none escaped, all fell.

Barbarian Wilderness Ancient Domain, Twelfth Barbarian Domain.

A barbarian city named Menggong City, dozens of grand scholars braving the snow, delivering their last lecture at the foot of Mount Menggong.

Menggong City had many grand scholars but few Barbarian Monks. This city has long been revered as a holy site of Confucianism for countless barbarians in the Twelfth Barbarian Domain, but under the waves of barbarian beast attacks, it was already on the brink of destruction...

The citizens know, if a few more beasts siege the city, they will perish under the beasts' assault.

They know their lives are nearing the end, they fear death, some are crying in panic, yet some Confucian students, facing death with courage, gather in the snow, attending their teachers' lectures.

This is the last class...they believe in heaven, ruler, parent, and teacher, they believe in fate and destiny, but they are still unwilling, unwilling to remain insignificant mortals, unable to choose their own fate...

"All my life's learning is on the word ritual. I presumed to know the heavenly people, yet at the brink of death I still know not what ritual truly is... Ritual, should be needed by people, should align with heaven's mandate, should acknowledge hierarchy, should lack disrespect for heaven, not overturn the natural order! I ask myself, all my life I've aligned with heaven's mandate, educated the masses, followed heavenly will, with no rebellion in my heart, but when heavenly will arrives, it declares me to die, it declares the innocent citizens I educated to die, why is this so!"

"We Confucian scholars venerate heaven, follow teachings, yet heaven repeatedly imposes calamity, disregards our lives!"

"The Confucian ideals I've pursued all my life, are they right or wrong! To venerate heaven, is it right or wrong!"

An aged and stooped Confucian elder, lamenting amidst wind and snow, but his lamentations quickly ceased, the next moment, the entire Menggong City was blood sacrificed, none survived...

In the Twelfth Barbarian Domain, sixty-two thousand barbarian cities, all passed away, victims innumerable.

Thirteenth Barbarian Domain, Fifteenth Barbarian Domain, Sixteenth Barbarian Domain... one by one the unoccupied domains were swallowed by the blood light.

Heavenly Barbarian City in the barbaric wilderness's Eight Region, fortunately was not within the coverage of the broken fragments of the Primordial Inversion Dust Array. Ning Fan should have been relieved, but he couldn't smile!

Seventeen unoccupied barbarian domains blood sacrificed, in just a dozen breaths, tens of billions of barbarians perished under the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation!

"The demon race secretly nurtured the Reverse Infant, stealthily unsealing fragments, all for tonight's blood sacrifice! What is their aim in blood sacrificing the wilderness..."

"If it weren't for me leaking the remnants of the demon formation, causing sixty percent of the fragments to be destroyed, tonight the entire wilderness would be blood sacrificed, even Heavenly Barbarian City would not be spared..."

Ning Fan stood with hands behind his back in the snowy air, eyes cold, gazing at the shadow atop the Zenith of the Firmament.

The shadow of the ancient monument was still spinning, gradually, the entire wilderness showing signs of collapse.

"Ancient monument, second transformation, inverse formation, blood swallows immortality!"

On the summit of the firmament, an elder's voice resounded again. In the instant the sound fell, the seventeen unclaimed Barbarian Domains sacrificed to the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation led to the heavens collapsing and the earth splitting!

The collapse continued to spread, causing instability throughout the Barbaric Wilderness Realm.

The first to collapse was the heavens of the wilderness, splintering like a shattered mirror, revealing boundless void.

The entire Barbarian Ancient Domain seemed to become a continent suspended in endless void.

Next to collapse was the mainland of the Barbarian Wilderness!

The shadow of the ancient monument at the highest point of the void suddenly approached, plummeting from heaven, and heavily crashing onto the ground of the Twenty-Second Barbarian Domain.

The Twenty-Second Barbarian Domain had not been blood sacrificed, but with the strike of the great shadow of the ancient monument, a destructive collapse force immediately surged over the Barbarian Wilderness continent, spreading madly!

The entire Barbarian Wilderness trembled, shattering into tens of thousands of fragmented continents, scattered and descending into the void chaotically.

Ning Fan's gaze faltered again, the Eighth Region, where Tianman City lay, immediately fragmented into over three thousand pieces of land, slowly sinking towards the void's depths.

Only until Ning Fan channeled mana did the fractured lands begin to float.

Countless Barbarians in Tianman City fell to the ground, shaken by the previous tectonic shifts.

The gaze of each Barbarian was filled with fear and panic, having never witnessed the shattering of wilderness heavens, never seen the void!

The void storm suddenly attacked, directly sweeping away a section of the city wall, and in an instant, blew that section a million miles away!

Standing on that section of the wall were Xian Luoli, Liu Yan, Zhao Die'er, and several hundred soldiers!

"Father! Help!"

Xian Luoli cried out first. With her thunderous divine abilities, she would normally not be swept away by the void storm, but at this moment, strangely, she could not muster much lightning power, her whole body limp, unable to resist the storm.

Not only Xian Luoli but even Liu Yan, at the Void Fragmentation realm, found her cultivation suppressed for unknown reasons, her mana circulation stagnant. Initially at the Void Fragmentation realm, she could only wield Divinity Transformation level power, unable to resist the void storm, her elegant face showing a hint of tension.

As for Zhao Die'er and the others, mere mortals, they were unable to resist the void storm long ago, left speechless by the storm's fright.

Ning Fan's heart tightened, taking a step, spanning millions of miles, blocking the void storm's front, and crushing the storm with a five-fingered press.

With another divine skill, he moved the broken wall a million miles back to Tianman City, finally relaxing his heart.

What a close call! He hadn't noticed that with the ancient monument's second transformation, the shattered Barbarian Wilderness Realm produced a new prohibiting immortal power!

Thinking of how Xian Luoli, Liu Yan, and Zhao Die'er almost perished in the void, for the first time, a thin line of cold sweat appeared on Ning Fan's forehead.

He watched Zhao Die'er grow up and regarded her as close as kin; Xian Luoli and Liu Yan had been with him for decades, sharing deep bonds.

If these three women truly perished in the void, Ning Fan couldn't imagine that scene...

"Young Friend Ning! What on earth is happening here? The Barbarian Ancient Domain shattered, and now a powerful prohibiting immortal force has emerged!"

Fairy Hanwux and others flew up to the wall, each with a look of shock.

The beautiful eyes of Xianfei Burying Moon, clad in a light blue gauze, were filled with grave concern as she landed beside Ning Fan.

Ning Fan silently shook his head, not responding to the crowd's questions, only solemnly mobilizing the Momentum Character Secret, setting up a large formation on the fragmented continent where Tianman City lay, blocking the void storm's invasion.

He too wanted to understand why the Barbarian Ancient Domain suddenly bore such a formidable prohibiting immortal force!

For the first step cultivators, the Territorial Light of Separation was like a nightmare; even rogue immortals feared it greatly, as a single misstep could result in annihilation.

For the second step cultivators, the prohibiting immortal force was like a prison; unless an Eternal Old Freak, no one could directly contend with the prohibiting immortal force.

The prohibiting immortal force wouldn't kill but would suppress cultivation, with suppression effects varying based on the strength and nature of the prohibiting immortal force.

This prohibiting immortal force emerged due to the Primordial Inversion Dust Formation, without a doubt.

Xian Luoli was at a critical stage of her Thunder Body evolution, lacking mana and only capable of forming divine skills with lightning power. After being suppressed by the prohibiting immortal force, she could hardly summon lightning power or form divine skills.

Liu Yan, inherently at the Void Fragmentation realm, was suppressed two realms by the prohibiting immortal force, forced to exhibit only Mid Divine Transformation Realm strength.

Conversely, Zhao Die'er and other powerless mortals were unfazed by the prohibiting immortal force.

Xianfei Burying Moon, Earth Controlling Devil Star, and Tieya Daoist, each with cultivation rivaling the Peak of Shekong, were suppressed to exhibit only Peak Crossing Truth Realm strength, forcefully subdued one entire realm!

At this moment, Fairy Hanwux could only display Mid Stage Enlightenment strength, while the Four-eyed Demon Monarch could only show Ghost Profound Peak-Stage strength.

Ning Fan checked his own body once more, his gaze puzzled.

All others' cultivations were suppressed by the prohibiting immortal force here, yet his cultivation was not suppressed in the least...

Especially with the Calamity Blood Power, not only was it unimpaired but slightly enhanced!

"The prohibiting immortal power here is strong; it can suppress the first step cultivators by two major realms, and the second step cultivators by one major realm... But this prohibiting immortal force here is ineffective on me..."

Ning Fan remained silent for a moment, then abruptly tapped the storage pouch, sequentially taking out the Ancient Demon Puppet and Cloak Puppet.

The Ancient Demon Puppet, with Initiate Realm of Shekong cultivation, was suppressed to the Initial Stage of Crossing Truth when released.

The Cloak Puppet with Mid-Phase Shattered Thought cultivation was suppressed to the Mid Stage of Shekong upon release.

"Even puppets are suppressed by the prohibiting immortal force... Yet my cultivation hasn't been suppressed at all..."

"Only cultivators above the Eternity Realm can ignore the prohibiting immortal force. Even the former Eternal Old Freaks like Xianfei Burying Moon, Earth Controlling Devil Star, and Tieya who suffered great losses in cultivation could not ignore it, but I can..."

Ning Fan pondered silently and put away the puppet.

In the void, suddenly a group of Barbarian Beasts charged towards here, their killing intent fierce.

Though still far away, Ning Fan could see them distinctly from a distance. Accompanying these Barbarian Beasts were some strong figures from the demon race, seemingly commanders, driving the Barbarian Beasts to kill everywhere!

Ning Fan glanced at those Barbarian Beasts and demon cultivators, his gaze instantly focused.

The demon cultivators arriving here had their cultivations suppressed, but the Barbarian Beasts' cultivations were not suppressed at all; instead, their strength slightly increased under the Banishing Immortal Force...

This was just like the amplification of Ning Fan's Blood Lightning within him.

"If I'm not mistaken, the Banishing Immortal Force of this realm doesn't hinder Barbarian Beasts, it doesn't hinder eons, nor does it hinder Taicang Calamity Spirits!"

There were four to five thousand Barbarian Beasts arriving, the lowest cultivation among them was above the Void Fragmentation realm, and the highest was a Shedding Void Stage Barbarian Beast!

Only two demon cultivators arrived, originally Enlightenment Old Demons, but under the suppression of Banishing Immortal Force, they could only exert Ghost Immortal Realm strength.

The expressions of those two demon cultivators were quite arrogant; upon seeing some survivors on a certain fragment of the Broken Continent, they immediately sneered incessantly.

"Interesting, not only are there surviving Stone Warriors on this continent, but there are also some cultivators here. A very pungent smell... it's the scent of human experts!" One purple-faced demon cultivator sneered.

"Humans, then let's kill them! There are three Peak Crossing Truth cultivators here; before being suppressed by Banishing Immortal Force, they must have been Peak Shekong Stage Human Experts! At our full strength, we were just in the Enlightenment stage. If it were before, encountering Peak Shekong Stage Old Monsters, we would have to detour, but now... hehe, we obey Ao Xuan, the Honored Immortal's command, driving the Barbarian Beasts to kill, with Barbarian Beasts here, what is there to fear from Peak Shekong Stages!"

Another bald demon cultivator smiled sinisterly, issuing a command to the Barbarian Beast horde behind him to massacre the city.

Among the barbarian beast horde they led was a Shedding Void Stage Barbarian Beast. The Barbarian Beasts were not afraid of the Banishing Immortal Force here; killing three former Peak Shekong Stage cultivators was not difficult!

The rolling beast tide approached, its ferocious flames overwhelming, the dense beast tide directly causing countless Stone Warriors in Tianman City to exclaim in terror.

Earth Controlling Devil Star and others all turned pale; if they were not suppressed by the Banishing Immortal Force, they would not fear Shedding Void Stage Barbarian Beasts. But now, with their cultivations suppressed, they were deeply wary looking at the Shedding Void Barbarian Beast.

That Shedding Void Barbarian Beast was still quite far from Tianman City yet had already released killing intent, randomly locking onto Burying Moon.

Burying Moon: "!!!"

She felt she must have bad luck for eight lifetimes; otherwise, how could she fall from being a mighty Nine Tribulations Immortal Emperor to Ning Fan's Shedding Void servant.

This streak of bad luck hasn't dissipated! Damn it, so many people in Tianman City, as soon as the Shedding Void Barbarian Beast came, it targeted her alone, damn it!

She instantly felt like crying without tears!

"Damn it! This beast has targeted me, and wants to kill me first!" Burying Moon was frustrated.

"My cultivation is suppressed by the Banishing Immortal Force, unable to exert full strength! If facing that Shedding Void beast now, the odds of winning are slim! If not for the Banishing Immortal Force, even if my Spirit was broken, I could take on ten of you alone!" Burying Moon was angry and aggrieved.

"Time to flee!"

Burying Moon wanted to retreat a bit, let others go first to resist the Barbarian Beasts.

Clearly having decided this, yet her body did not obey, and before Ning Fan commanded, she already involuntarily walked to Ning Fan, slightly to the side, putting Ning Fan behind her, entirely in a protective stance like a mother hen shielding her chicks.

"Who is she! She actually proactively protects daddy, could she be daddy's new wife!" Xian Luoli blinked; she hadn't seen Burying Moon before.

"Who is she... her aura is somewhat familiar, but have I seen her..." Fairy Hanwux was somewhat puzzled, a confusion mirrored in the eyes of Earth Controlling Devil Star and Tieya Daoist.

Burying Moon had never revealed her true appearance, always hiding within Fairy Hanwux's divine sense, released by the Fake Sparrow Godson, always showing herself in her form of moonlight, until Ning Fan made her his ghost servant, transforming her back to human form, with her aura somewhat different from her form of moonlight, naturally unrecognized by Fairy Hanwux and others.

"Facing Shedding Void Barbarian Beasts attacking the city, she sacrifices herself to protect Senior, she must have a deep relationship with Senior..." Liu Yan sighed quietly.

"Damn it! I can't control my body! Clearly wanting to escape, yet my body involuntarily wants to protect this little thief!!! Damnable Calamity Ban!!!" Burying Moon almost wanted to spew three liters of blood.

Ning Fan's original icy gaze suddenly carried a few hints of amusement, speaking to Burying Moon half-amusedly,

"Quite right. As a ghost servant, your loyalty is commendable, knowing to protect the master at critical moments, that's very good."

Burying Moon's pretty face twitched: "... Damn it! I don't want to protect you at all! I'd love to chop you into dumpling stuffing!

She wanted to curse Ning Fan, but the Calamity Ban did not permit it, the words wouldn't come out...

"However, your cultivations are suppressed by the Banishing Immortal Force, facing Shedding Void Barbarian Beasts, don't make a move. You step back first, this battle, I alone am sufficient!"

As the words fell, Ning Fan's figure flickered, disappeared from the city wall, directly appearing in front of Tianman City, blocking the countless Barbarian Beasts, his gaze cold as winter's snow.

Ordered by Ning Fan to 'fall back', Burying Moon's body involuntarily retreated, feeling a deep sense of shame for her body's compliance. She bit her lip, glared at Ning Fan with beautiful eyes, but suddenly froze.

Whether it was an illusion, she vaguely felt that Ning Fan's cultivation was not suppressed by the Banishing Immortal Force... how absurd this feeling was!

Yet momentarily, she was stunned, discovering she wasn't mistaken at all.

Ning Fan alone blocked the nearly five thousand Barbarian Beasts, as the long wind blew, his white robes fluttered, his gaze was cold and merciless.

On him was still the aura of Mid Enlightenment, not suppressed at all!

"Young Friend Ning's cultivation is not suppressed!" Fairy Hanwux showed a surprised look.

Though she didn't know why Ning Fan's cultivation wasn't suppressed, she knew, with Ning Fan's cultivation intact, dealing with a Shedding Void Stage Barbarian Beast would be easy!

Suddenly, Ning Fan's eyes flashed red, within which was a pressure originating from his bloodline. With just a glance, it caused thousands of Barbarian Beasts to tremble, as if seeing something terrifying!

"Strange! What is this person's background, he can make Shedding Void Barbarian Beasts fearful! Even I felt a slight unease just now..." Purple-faced demon cultivator frowned.

"This person's cultivation at this moment is Mid Enlightenment; before suppressed by Banishing Immortal Force, he should have been Mid Stage of Shekong... Mid Enlightenment, not worth fearing! Beasts, obey, kill this person, and then, massacre the city!"

The bald demon cultivator once again ordered the beast horde.

His words had just fallen when he was immediately shocked pale.

At this moment, Ning Fan unsealed the Rain Yin Yang and the War Yin Yang, and his entire demeanor suddenly equaled that of the Initiate Realm of Shekong!

Though he stood high in the void, he seemed to tread on all the rain and war traces between heaven and earth, giving an overwhelming, unbeatable feeling!

That momentum was still rising!

Previously, Ning Fan had three types of powers within him: Mana, essence, and demon spiritual qi.

Now, Ning Fan infused a fourth type of power into those three: the power of Calamity Blood!

Presently, he had reached the six-star remnant blood Taicang Calamity Spirit, with the additional power of Calamity Blood, his strength naturally had another great advancement.

With four types of power converging in his body, Ning Fan's momentum rose again and again. But with so much power, it was hard to suppress, and he faintly felt as if he was about to lose control.

Fortunately, Ning Fan immediately waved his hand to summon the Ghost Eye Clan, transforming into the Ghost Mask Silver Hair appearance.

Relying on the power of the Innate Ghost Mask, Ning Fan forcibly suppressed the agitation of the four powers, calming them down.

He once again executed the War God Art and performed the Soul Extraction Technique. With many secret techniques supporting him, Ning Fan's entire momentum now completely equaled that of a Mid Stage of Shekong cultivator!

Moreover, by utilizing the power of Calamity Blood, Ning Fan appeared dressed in white clothes with ghost-mask silver hair, his whole body shrouded in an ominous and sinister red glow!

White clothes underneath the red glow!

And because of employing the Calamity Blood, his eyes became even colder and more ruthless, deeply demonic.

This was the demonic nature that only the Taicang Calamity Spirit had!

The purple-faced demon cultivator and the bald elder claimed to have seen many demoness cultivators, but a demon-like Ning Fan was the first they had encountered in their lifetime! Just meeting Ning Fan's gaze nearly caused them to lose their minds and become Calamity slaves!

"Mid Stage of Shekong! What kind of secret technique is this that could make his cultivation soar to such heights!"

"It's... it's him! Ghost-mask silver hair! He is the one whom the Ancestor Dulong wants to kill! Kill him, and you'll get the Emperor Pill Proto-Pill! Must kill him!"

"Kill him!"

Before the two demons could issue orders, Ning Fan was already upon them with killings!

No one could clearly see Ning Fan's movement technique, all anyone could see was a flash of red light disappearing into the barbarian beast horde.

In Ning Fan's hand, he wielded a black-red Barbarian Flash, as if it were thunder!

Wherever he went, any obstructing barbarian beast was exterminated by Ning Fan with a wave of his hand!

Even the Initiate Realm of Shekong barbarian beast, which plucked up the courage to stop the advancing red glow, was slapped down from the sky with a scream by Ning Fan.

Though there were many barbarian beasts here, with Ning Fan's divine skills, he could wipe out all the beasts within ten breaths!

But he had no intention of annihilating all the beasts. With a flick of his body, he appeared in front of the two demon cultivators, flicking his fingers, with Calamity Thought Red Glow entwining them, pointing towards their foreheads!

These two demon cultivators were able to control their subordinate barbarian beasts!

What Ning Fan needed to do was to enslave them, using them to control all the barbarian beasts here!

"Ah!"

With two screams echoing, the two demon cultivators were engulfed by a sea of red glow...

...

At the pinnacle of the void, floated a huge ancient statue with two heads.

If Ning Fan were here, he would surely recognize that this double-headed statue bore a striking resemblance to the Seventh Generation Barbarian Ancestor Fan Mokong!

The ancient monument was slowly rotating. It had completed the first and second turn, but completing the third was exceptionally difficult.

On the head of the ancient monument, two Demon Race Immortal Venerables sat cross-legged, one was Ao Xuan, the Honored Immortal, and the other was Ancestor Dulong, exerting all their might to enable the statue's third rotation.

Suddenly, Ao Xuan opened his eyes and gave a light 'hmm'.

"Strange, the Life and Death Seal that I planted in my two subordinates cannot be sensed, yet their soul plates are intact... This seal is supposed only to dissipate upon death..."

Ao Xuan was puzzled, then suddenly his eyes sharpened, and he stood up, putting the matter aside.

The matter of his two subordinates was, at most, bewildering but not worthy of too much attention from him.

But now, the sudden arrival of two Human Clan Immortal Honorifics was something he could not ignore.

"Union, Wonderful Speech! Well, well! You finally found your way here!"

Ao Xuan coldly laughed, glancing up into the void. Ancestor Dulong also stood up, shooting a venomous smile.

There in the sky, gradually appeared two silhouettes, one male and one female, precisely the Human Clan Immortal Honorifics — the two Immortal Honorifics, Union and Wonderful Speech.

At this moment, their faces were unspeakably grim. With such drastic changes occurring in the primitive and wild, it was impossible for them not to investigate the cause.

"Dulong disciple! And Ao Xuan! What exactly are you doing to seal the entire Barbaric Wilderness and cause its collapse!"

Miaoyan Immortal Honorific's pretty face sank, and she scolded sharply.